

New Orleans Republican. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES. NEW ORLEANS, JUNE 21, 1871.

THE NEW ORLEANS REPUBLICAN LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY REPUBLICAN PAPER IN THE SOUTH.

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN May be had of the following dealers: George Ellis, opposite the Postoffice. A. Simon, No. 94 Exchange Alley. C. C. Haley, No. 19 Commercial Place. C. G. D. Hollé, No. 61 Exchange Place. James Ennis, Pontchartrain Railroad Depot, Third District; also, at Depot foot of Lafayette Street, First District. John Schaefer, corner of Ninth and Constance Streets. J. W. Long, corner of Love and English Streets, Third District. E. S. Marks, opposite Jefferson Market, Sixth District. W. R. Dirks, No. 31 Annunciation Street.

A session of the Supreme Court will commence at Monroe on the first Monday of July.

Mary J. Holmes' novel, "Millbank," has sold to a greater extent than any other novel of this season.

A lady advertises in the London Times for "an accomplished poodle-nurse. Wages one pound per week."

A meeting of the Republican press of Louisiana will be held in this city on the twelfth of July next.

The largest strawberry bed in the country is in Iowa, where a whole township is taken up with the large and luscious fruit.

Cassimere's declined excellence of material and texture are manufactured at Oregon City, Oregon. Chinese labor is mainly employed in their production.

There are forty female students at the University of Zurich, and there are two hundred female medical students in London.

A man arrested in Halifax and sent back to Demerara for murder jumped overboard on arriving, and was kindly taken by a shark.

Mr. Melville D. Landon will have the first of a series of funny papers in the Galaxy for August, entitled "Traveling with Artemus Ward."

The conductor on the Pullman palace car that leaves the Mobile railroad depot at the foot of Canal street this morning at eleven o'clock, for Louisville, is dressed in uniform.

Bogumil Dawison, the German tragedian, has been pronounced hopelessly insane by his physicians. He can no longer speak distinctly, and is said to be in a state of idiosyncrasy.

Those owning trout ponds should keep ducks away from them. One able-bodied duck will kill and eat ten trout a day, and an ordinary flock will clean out a pond in a year or so.

A couple of young ladies in a town in Maine recently collected a handsome sum of money from the townspeople, and then wasted the same in shade trees for the principal streets.

A young lady in a town on West, not famed for too much piety, has opened a store and placed upon it a sign reading: "Miss A. R. Jones, moral dressmaker and dry goods dealer."

He that lives in perpetual suspicion, lives the life of a sentinel never relieved, whose business is to look out for and expect an enemy, which is an evil not very short of perishing by him.

To forgo some idea of the exodus of people from the city, go to the railroad depots and steamboat wharves. A lively scene will be presented at the Mobile depot this morning at eleven o'clock.

A gentleman in New York city advertised the other day for an assistant book-keeper, salary, \$800 per annum. Three days afterward he had received about 700 applications for the situation.

Two new novels, "Delaplaine," by the author of "Warwick," and "The Widower," by the author of "Widow Goldsmith's Daughter," will be published by G. W. Carleton & Co. this week.

The approaches of sin are like the conduct of Jack; it brings butter in a lordly dish; it bids high for the soul. But when it has fascinated and lulled the victim, the nail and the hammer are behind.

The body of T. Webster, who was hung in Richmond, Virginia, in 1862, as a Union spy, was brought home to Onarga, Illinois, on Thursday last week, and interred in the cemetery at that place.

The thermometer yesterday morning at seven o'clock was 82° at New Orleans, 73° at Augusta, 83° at Charleston, 81° at Savannah, 72° at Cincinnati, 71° at Louisville, 81° at St. Louis, 74° at Nashville, 85° at Key West, and 86° at Havana.

There is an unappreciated writer in Richmond who should go out into the world seeking a wider field. Recently he said in the Whig: "A radical paper in the South, so far as influencing public opinion goes, is a supervacuous surplussage."

Read the card of John McCaffrey, chief marshal, and G. Collignon, chairman of the committee on reception, on behalf of the Catholics of New Orleans, tendering many thanks to the chief and members of the police department for their very efficient and cordial services on Sunday last.

The New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern Railroad Company, to insure against possibility of detention to passengers, have placed on the Lake the splendid steamship Ariel. Buy your tickets via New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern railroad, and secure berth in Pullman palace cars. Connections sure—no delays—track smooth and free from dust.

A grand target excursion to Bay St. Louis and return has been arranged by the Crescent Rifles, Company K, Louisiana Legion, on Saturday and Sunday next. The company will quarter at the Crescent hotel, conducted by Captain W. B. Armstrong. Tickets for the round trip at four dollars, may be had of Mr. M. J. Hart, corner of Gravier and St. Charles streets. The target excursionists will leave on the half-past five o'clock train Saturday evening.

THE PROTECTION LEVEE. The Council yesterday passed the resolution offered by Mr. Cockrem at a previous meeting. This resolution authorizes the building of the protection levee along the margin of Lake Pontchartrain, in accordance with Surveyor Bell's plans, submitted to the Council last week. It is to be hoped the company which has been named to do this work by the Legislature will now proceed energetically to build the levee and save our city from the chances of another overflow. It will take from two to four years, it is thought, to build this levee and the two that will connect with it at either end of the city; and the work has to be faithfully pursued to completion to do this.

The necessity for an efficient system of drainage and protection levees has long been felt in this city, but never until now has the matter been taken in hand with a view, and it is to be hoped, a determination to do the work. It may take ten years to accomplish the whole work, but when it is done a public improvement will have been made that will redound to the credit and benefit of the city, and reflect lasting honor on the man who conceived, advocated and executed its consummation. It will, undoubtedly, cost a great deal of money to do this work, but when once done it is believed the benefits to be derived from it will be far greater than the cost. New Orleans has a location for business with the world that is equal to any city on this continent, not excepting New York. Located in the rich valley of the Mississippi, she has the advantage of a river navigation with an interior country that is not enjoyed by any other city. Texas and Mexico to the south are contributing to her trade but a mile of what they will do when a system of railroads is perfected that will link this city with the Pacific Ocean and our California possessions, running through the richest and most populous parts of Mexico. The great West for thousands of miles is already sending much of its produce to the Crescent City, and as the States of the West continue to grow in population and wealth, so will their trade increase with New Orleans. And since the abolishment of slavery and the settlement of the Gulf States under a system of free labor will help to increase the population and business of those States in a very short time, through a system of railroads, New Orleans will also feel the benefits flowing therefrom.

Under the influence of this growing trade and population in the Southern and Western States of the Union our trade with Europe will continue to grow also in an equal ratio. Louisiana's fertile soil will also attract many persons to its cultivation who could not think of coming here when slavery predominated, and as our State fills up, so will its trade help to swell the immense commerce that is destined, at no distant day, to flow into the metropolis of the South.

New Orleans is established. She has a European connection of long standing. She is known all over the world as a commercial port of much importance. It only requires a movement in the right direction on the part of her business men, property holders, and the men who control her political destinies, to assist her in reaching that eminence to which her natural position entitles her, and to which she is bound to reach, though the time has been prolonged through an unprogressive spirit manifested in the past by the men who controlled her destinies for the time being. The people of New Orleans have long suffered in health and business prosperity for the want of an efficient system of drainage in the city, and of protection levees against the waters that surround it.

The swamp lands in the rear of the city, it is conceded, are a source of disease, and must continue so until they are reclaimed by drainage. Then by all means let us have, as speedily as possible, drainage and protection levees, and let our people feel that it is safe to improve any portion of the city; that it is safe to return to their homes in the recently inundated district. Remove the probabilities of overflows and sickness; reclaim the swamp lands in the rear of the city, and extend its improvements to the lake; then thousands of people will settle where only hundreds do it now; then houses will be in demand and property will be valuable. But that will not be the case unless a proper public spirit is manifested by our people.

A KU-KLUX WITNESS. Governor Clanton, of Alabama, is in Washington engaged in the unprofitable business of proving how incompetent his constituents were when they selected him to be their chief magistrate. As a witness before the Ku-Klux committee, as the telegraph denominates the investigation, Governor Clanton swears that the State of Alabama is as peaceable as it was before the war, and that there is little crime committed in that State as in New York or any other Eastern State. This is the universal testimony of the Democrats when called upon to account for the prevalence of disorder in the South, and Governor Clanton either adopted it because it was fashionable and easily said, or because he did not know any better. If it was given for its convenience, the witness was not solemnly mindful of his oath; if it was given in ignorance, he pronounced his own unfitness to wear the title that ornaments his name.

The spirit of the investigation now progressing in Washington is devoted to the discovery of that species of disorder which is the result of prejudice rather than of passion. It is not denied that men kill, cut and rob each other in New York and in the North, but these crimes either result from moral turpitude, sudden passion or sullen malice. With this species of disorders the United States does not propose to interfere, as it considers that the States can dispose of the offenders, and will do so in defense of their law abiding citizens. In Alabama the same species of disorder exists, where in white men cut, kill and rob each other

in the same spirit that acts upon the human family everywhere. Neither does the United States propose to interfere in these cases. But there is a peculiar class of offenses that exists in Alabama which the federal government does propose to arrest, and these are pointed at in the Ku-Klux bill. Where a man is shot, or cut or beaten simply because of his color or his politics, the United States says the offender must be punished by the local authorities, and if they refuse to prosecute the case because of any public prejudice which may exist against the injured party, then the federal authorities shall become the defender of the law and the people. The statute, which no man can reasonably protest against, is being defended by an investigation which proposes to prove that it was necessary.

Governor Clanton makes the special plea in his evidence that crime abounds everywhere as it does in Alabama. In this answer he entirely ignores the spirit of the examination, because the question was put so as to draw out whether any part of the crime, which he admitted had an existence, had its origin in prejudice against a race or party, or was merely the result of sudden passion or moral guilt. He evaded the direct answer by saying that only so much crime pervaded as existed in another community. He would not directly deny that colored people and Republicans were abused in Alabama, because he knew that would be an untruth; and, to save himself, he gave the indefinite response which impliedly negated what the witness knew to be a fact—that men were abused in Alabama because of their color and for account of their creed.

As evasive answers always prove more than positive testimony, Governor Clanton may be set down, therefore, as a strong witness against the Ku-Klux.

WHO IS TO BLAME? Another error occurred in the Bulletin yesterday, and this time the mistake is one that landlords will not relish. Saith the commercial organ, the lack of tenants is attributable to the rate of rents. Very wrong. The lack of tenants is due entirely to the lack of population; and population is wanting because there is no adequate trade to support even the people now here. New Orleans is an unfortunate city for the time being, since she is undergoing a process of revolution in what concerns her most important interests. Her commerce is changing its character, and her people are resisting the inevitable transformation. She is losing her old trade and putting on a new one. Every merchant of discrimination will acknowledge that the old system of supplying the interior with goods, taking the coming crop for security, is disappearing. Commission houses are becoming fewer every day. Where thousands rushed into business at the close of the war, there are but a few scores left to remind us of the ancient glory. Then the country is buying less. The people are economizing both from necessity and from choice. They are patronizing their local merchants, and these traders buy in New York, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Hundreds of runners were sent out from the West two years ago, offering credit to the Southern retailers. As the negroes were good patrons of the country stores, and as Northern men kept these local establishments, they preferred to make their purchases not only where they could buy the cheapest, but where they could trade without being abused for their political notions. This one cause alone drove millions of dollars from New Orleans. It was forgotten that while Southern merchants were cursing the radicals and the negroes they were driving the trade of these people from their doors. And while our people were abusing each other, Cincinnati stepped in and carried off the trade of millions of people. Let the Bulletin be accused of having a big hand in this suicidal game.

New Orleans enjoyed the trade of the negroes before the war through their masters. It was a pinched and contracted business then, consisting of orders for blankets, osanburgs, red shoes, cotton hats, cheap calico, bacon and molasses. After the war these same people were prepared to deal directly with this city, and they wanted all the goods that had hitherto been sold to the white people. Under the inspiration of the Bulletin, Times and Crescent, regular Ku-Klux organs, a simultaneous attack was made upon the negroes and their friends, and the consequence is seen to-day in the fact that these people have been driven to do their trade where they were abused less and treated to better bargains. New Orleans lost her main grip at once; for when the radical merchant opened the way to Cincinnati the Democratic storekeeper followed in his track, and we lost both our white and colored customers. The merchants in the Western cities advertise for clerks that can control Southern trade. Cincinnati does not stop to look at the color of a man, nor does she ask his politics, in order to supply his order. And for doing this the "nigger" gives her his trade, and the chivalry follows his example because it can get better bargains.

The loss of all these customers who once spent their money and their time in New Orleans has depleted our resources, and this depletion empties our houses. The less trade the fewer people. House rent is cheap where the population is thinning away. Venice and Genoa offer palaces at the yearly rent of a moderate cottage in New Orleans, and yet when these palaces were built they were in immense demand. With the loss of trade the value of real estate departed. So it is with us. If we do not recover our commerce we shall never need any more improvements, and the houses that we have will fall into still less requirement. With prosperity rents will advance. In adversity rents will still seek a lower depth.

Such papers as the Times and Bulletin have injured New Orleans by driving away her trade, and now they are seeking to lay the burden of their crimes upon

the landlords, who are not even getting six per cent on their property. Do you see?

THE SUPREME COURT. The session of the Supreme Court closes to-day at Opelousas. The cases, twenty-seven in number, were all decided by Saturday last, and three members of the court remained merely to make judicial days. Justices Howell and Howe arrived home on Monday evening. The only case of public interest decided was that of Hoyle vs. the New Orleans City Railroad Company, transferred from New Orleans by consent. The judgment, which was originally rendered by Judge Cooley in favor of plaintiff, was reversed, and a judgment given in favor of defendants.

Nine candidates for the bar were examined and admitted. Among them was Mr. S. S. Sauer, whose case attracted much attention, inasmuch as he is a colored man. He was subjected to a rigid examination by a committee of leading lawyers, most of whom were Democrats, and passed by a unanimous vote. He was then examined in open court and admitted. He has decided talent, is well versed in both French and English, and if he will pursue his studies faithfully (remembering that an admission to the bar is only a beginning), he will take high rank as a lawyer.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK. Who is the Republican Leader?—What Horace Greeley Says of His Trip South—Professor Morse's Statue in Central Park—What an American Consul Writes from Florence—Pope Pius IX. (Special Correspondence of the Republican.)

NEW YORK, June 13. Still no Republican leader except Grant presents himself, though it would look this morning as if Mr. Greeley's friends are really in earnest in their intention to have him nominated. Greeley has been lukewarm on Grant for some time, and he is out flat against a presidential service for two terms. Greeley would certainly be a good candidate for the South, and for the West, too, if he would let down on his high tariff hobby a little. Pennsylvania would go for him with a rush, for hasn't he been defending her pig iron and coal interest for years?

WHAT GREELEY SAYS. A friend met Mr. Greeley yesterday at the Fifth Avenue. He was an old and familiar friend, who had been in confidential intercourse with the Tribune philosopher from the palmy Democratic days, when they pitched Lovejoy's press into the Missouri river, from when Pryor and John Potter had their bow-knife scuffle in the house, and when John Brown started a revolution in Kansas, which eventually involved the nation and killed slavery and a quarter of a million of citizens.

Your correspondent was a younger party, and in the conversation remained silent. "How did you like your visit down South," Horace? inquired Mr. —

"It was one continuous ovation from Cincinnati to Galveston," replied Mr. Greeley. "Why, I could not account for it. I had the freedom of the country. I could not pay anything anywhere. When I asked for a railroad ticket, they said: 'Mr. Greeley, just tell us how many friends you have in your party; your ticket has been sent to your hotel; here are free tickets for the rest.' When I tried to pay a hotel bill there was never any charge, and, in fact, the only money I was able to spend at all was now and then a quarter which I succeeded in smuggling into the hands of an unsuspecting darkey. In one case, in New Orleans, a negro came back and wanted me to take some money back, as he did not know who I was when he took it. If kind, generous treatment will win over anybody, Nelson, then I'm won over. I like the South to-day more than I can say. Nothing but kindness greeted me everywhere."

"Some change, Horace, since they drove Judge Hoar from the Charleston courts and Matt Ward shot the schoolmaster there?"

"Well, I should think so. We have become a homogeneous nation. They are a little hot headed down there, which comes from the climate, I presume, but now slavery is up why we are bound to be a united nation. All we want is to tear down every partition—tear down limited amnesty and all—cease to proscribe any one, and let everybody, North or South, go to the poles on the bare issue of a like or a dislike to the running candidate. If bands of Ku-Klux, like our New York rioters in 1863, the whisky rioters of Pennsylvania, or the present rioters in Mississippi and South Carolina get too strong, put them down with the national troops. We must not expect to stop these things all at once. You can't change five million blacks from mere property to free citizenship by a war and a few proclamations. It must take time and patience. The Southerners are generous, frank and as lawless as the devil. Plantations are so far apart that every man is his own police officer. He has to defend himself. The country is sparsely settled. The cities are all right. New Orleans is as well governed as New York and ten times cheaper. Our Tammany ring of Irishmen is worse than their negro legislatures. Our set are worse than the dishonest carpet-baggers and the ignorant negroes together; only, we've got used to it. Suppose New Orleans was the great commercial center; suppose the Tribune, Herald and Times were published there, would not they be crammed full of letters about the corrupt, stealing, profligate Tammany ring, backed by such powerful associations as the American Club, whose principal members are John Chamberlain, the gambler, and Jim Fisk? The lamb would be turned to the lion then."

Mr. Greeley spoke about as I have written, except that he lets out a d—n now and then in his private conversation which I suppress.

The above was written yesterday, but Mr. Greeley said about the same thing again in his Republican club reception, only in a more dignified way. His reception here on his return from Texas was certainly a flattering tribute to an honest private citizen. Union square was crowded, and our strong convention Republicans, like Rufus C. Andrews, John V. Gridley, General Cochran, Sinclair Toussay, and others, were out in force.

STATUTE TO A GREAT LAW MAN. It is a great thing for a man to have his statue put up in a great public park by his admiring contemporaries. When Dr. Johnson wrote

See nations, slowly wise and meanly just, To buried merit raise the tardy bust, he did not hit the case of Professor Morse, whose large bronze statue went up alongside of Van Humboldt's in Central Park on Saturday. It was a great day for the Morse

family, and a whole platform full of brothers and cousins came down from Massachusetts to witness the ceremony. A great crowd gathered around the uncovered bronze, and much curiosity was manifested to see venerable "Father Morse" himself, who, being a modest man, of course was not present. A white haired brother of the professor occupied a front seat, and a little to the right were Governor Hoffman, Cyrus W. Field and William Cullen Bryant, the poet editor of the Post. As Professor Morse's brother took his seat a murmur ran through the audience that it was the venerable professor himself. An old white headed Jacksonian in the audience grasped his hand, and exclaimed: "You are a pretty old man, sir—p-e-e-t-y old, but not so old as I am. I'm going on eighty-three—free years older than you!" "But I am only seventy-eight, my good man," replied the Professor's brother. "Why, the paper said you were eighty." "Eighty? Oh, you take me for my brother!" The old man did not hear him, but went on in a trembling strain about General Jackson, and how he was with him when he whipped the "peaky" English at New Orleans, and how he was with him up several centuries on the stand, and for a while the conversation went on quite glibly about what was done in the republic sixty years ago, much to the amusement of the bystanders.

THE STATUE. The statue is a life-size bronze, modeled by Pickett, in the usual American dress, with a cloak hanging from the right shoulder to give the relief of drapery. Why an American artist can not model a man just as he is, without lagging in the Roman toga, is a mystery. We're just out up a statue of Lincoln on Union square, but the artist had to lag in the toga, when it is well known that Lincoln never wore a cloak but once in his life, and that was when he was flying through Baltimore in 1861. Clark Mills, we will say to his credit, has made one American figure—his General Jackson, in front of the White House. No toga, no roll of parchment, no nonsense, but plain Old Hickory, "in an American coat, with breeches and up several centuries on an American horse, with an American curb bit. These omissions of toggery are virtues enough to excuse all of Clark Mills' faults as a sculptor. How much better does his crude Jackson look than Greenough's Washington over in front of the Capitol—Washington in bare arms and legs, with just enough heathenish toga to keep the wind off his neck, and a Roman sword, and only a artist had to lag in the toga, when it is well known that Lincoln never wore a cloak but once in his life, and that was when he was flying through Baltimore in 1861. Clark Mills, we will say to his credit, has made one American figure—his General Jackson, in front of the White House. No toga, no roll of parchment, no nonsense, but plain Old Hickory, "in an American coat, with breeches and up several centuries on an American horse, with an American curb bit. These omissions of toggery are virtues enough to excuse all of Clark Mills' faults as a sculptor. 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