

New Orleans Republican. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, DECEMBER 27, 1871.

Mammoth matinees all this week at the circus.

We have received, in pamphlet form, the first special report of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society.

The Cincinnati Times reports that the condition of Mr. Jesse R. Grant has much improved, and that he is now able to sit up.

The Attakapas Register will be published during the session of the General Assembly under the supervision of Mr. Charles J. Lebbe.

The revenues of the public markets for the month of January will be sold next Saturday at twelve o'clock, in the Mayor's parlor, City Hall.

The Sazan Galton Operetta Company begins a Philadelphia engagement at the Amateur Drawing Room, Seventeenth street, on New Year night.

A young lady in California took strychnine to beautify her complexion. But somehow or other she didn't take any interest in complexions and things after that.

The Brownsville Bankers say Mr. M. Malsch, of Treilburg, has brought this year from Bremen to Texas, on his own account, eight hundred and forty-eight immigrants.

Assistant Recorder Draper (who is also one of the reporters of the REPUBLICAN) had one hundred and sixty-four prisoners before him in the First District Recorder's Court yesterday.

The Postal Committee of the House will report a bill directing the Postmaster General to issue cards on stout paper, about the size of an ordinary envelope, one side for the address, and the other for written or printed matter at one cent postage.

Mr. John T. Alexander, of Illinois, who recently had a half million dollars' worth of his farm sold for the benefit of his creditors, comes out of the ordeal better than was anticipated, and will be able to resume agriculture on a by no means beggary scale.

Messrs. Louis Stern & Brothers will sell to-day, at ten o'clock, at No. 16 Chartres street, eight hundred cases boots, shoes and brogans, seventy-five cases ladies' and misses' fancy hats, fifty dozen men's and boys' wool hats, and a large assortment of artificial flowers.

Colonel C. W. Lowell, Postmaster of this city, informs us that the mail for Donaldsonville and other offices as may be established on the route, will be dispatched daily via the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas railroad, leaving New Orleans in the morning and returning in the evening.

A Washington special to the Chicago Tribune says General Rosecrans is presenting a plan for the promotion of commerce and amity between the people of the United States and Mexico, by encouraging the citizens of the United States to aid Mexico in the development of her resources.

A woman, traveling on the Grand Trunk railway, had a ticket on which was printed "Good only for this train and the day received. Not good to stop over." But she did stop over, and when she attempted to resume her journey she was put off the cars. For this the railroad company has paid \$600 and costs.

The last joke at the expense of Horace Greeley reports that "in an agricultural essay on tobacco, he asserts that the fine cut will not ripen well unless the tinfol is stripped from the growing bud early in the spring, and that plug tobacco ought to be knocked off the trees with clubs instead of being picked off with the hand."

Messrs. H. L. Pelouze & Co., of the Richmond factory, send us a handsomely printed calendar for 1872. Christmas, next year, occurs on Wednesday, and it is a notable fact that in the month of February next there will be twenty-nine days. Therefore, look out for the marriageable ladies who may determine to pop the question.

The little Patriot keeps pegging away. It is undoubtedly "peg out" after a while, ready it is driven to the necessity of giving the sign of the cross to its delinquent scribblers. But that, as a last resort, will arouse the unrepentant sinners who "lured the little Patriot into ways that bark and stricks that are vain," and "let the petty retailer of their filthy notions."

Johnson letter states that the Pennsylvania Central is about to come into the private possession of the Richmond, Freckburg and Potomac railroad, which in connection with the Alexandria and Werkesburg road, will give them an air route from Washington to Richmond, and connect their system into the heart of the cotton States, for which they so successfully labor winter.

The Treasury department has decided that in lieu of requiring the collector of a port to remit the inspection of his record against the titles of vessels by the public act of July 29, 1859, section 3, appear make it the duty of that officer to examine the records himself, if requested, to give a certificate showing the ownership of a vessel, and describing such encumbrances thereon as may have been recorded.

Colonel Cranice, editor of the Ouachita Telegraph, an ex-Democratic candidate for Congress, has been of late a great deal mortified by what he calls a "careless compositor." In one of the columns' stumpy articles abusing Governor Warmoth's the Republican party, the Latin words, so were coined into *perge* by the said "careless compositor," whom, we think, is more witty than careless. He evitly thinks the colonel a "bilious case," and meant to *perge* him.

The signal office reports that the thermometer at sev o'clock yesterday morning was 69° at Augusta, 43° at Baltimore, 39° at Boston, 39° at Buffalo, 24° at Cairo, 69° at Charleston, 16° at Chicago, 35° at Cincinnati, 4° at Davenport, 69° at Galveston, 29° at Indianapolis, 73° at Key West, 3° at Leavenworth, 35° at Louisville, 35° at Memphis, 63° at Mobile, 38° at Nashville, 68° at New Orleans, 40° at New York, 4° at Norfolk, 34° at Omaha, 31° at Pittsburg, 34° at Portland, 4° at Savannah, 40° at Shreveport, 21° at St. Louis, 5° at St. Paul and 50° at Vicksburg. Light rain at Galveston. No storm there. Leavenworth and Omaha were points.

WHAT SAYS THE BEE?

Will the Bee follow up, with some suggestions of its own, the lengthened reflections which it copied on Monday from the American Review, upon the "necessity of cultivating individual thought as a corrective of political corruption?" The ability to select such a lecture argues the capacity to understand and the desire to encourage the remedy thus proposed against a great and growing evil. It is not doubted that if all men were capable of making watches, incompetent jewelers would be in small demand; and it might seem to be equally clear that if all men were statesmen, demagogues and marplots would stand but little chance of preferment in the game of politics. We have always insisted that the root of bad government in this country was to be found in the weakness of the people themselves, and not in their rulers. If a community seeks its doctors among the gypsies, quacks and astrologers, what patronage will it give to Jenner? If it hunts for its rulers among the noisy incompetents who testify by their habits that they are unfit to govern the state because they do not rule themselves aright, what better are they than if they hunt a gypsy to cure them when Jenner is to be had?

How is "individual thought" to be "cultivated," if not by instruction? To be instructed is to be imparted except through the agency of educational institutions? And then, again, how is "political corruption" to be "corrected" by this "cultivated thought" except the entire political organization is permeated with a capacity to understand the subject and the duty? Does the Bee propose to cultivate a class of thinkers, or does it design to irradiate all mankind with an intellectual insight into the workings of politics and the ways of government? From its prejudices and partisan affiliations we should infer that our contemporary was in favor of teaching the few how to govern the many; but by its publication of the lecture from the Review, we are encouraged to hope that it is now willing to enter upon a broader field—that of instructing every citizen how to govern himself. And this is the end of our inquiry: Which of these policies is the Bee prepared to support? If it is humanitarian and republican, it will cease to urge factious opposition to the present public school system until it is prepared to submit a better one. We must have an intelligent people, or we can not resist the corrupting influence of the demagogue, because wisdom is a stumbling block to the fool. Knavish cunning will always make greater headway, with ignorance than honest statesmanship, because it will appeal to passions and prejudices that patriotism and intelligence can not speak of but to deride. Knowledge only clear to the knowing, and until we have taught all men how to detect falsehood and fallacy, the agitator who deceives outright, or who cheats the senses by imposing upon them, will be master of the masses.

As all men are citizens, equally charged with the government of the State, it is the interest of each that every one should be fully instructed as to his rights and duties under the government. It is not a question whether this voter is white and that one is black, in order to determine whether he should be educated, but every one must be made intelligent in order that the corrective against political corruption may be urged upon him. Else how can he use it? How can the wisdom of the Bee illustrate the mind that is dark as an African's skin? Why does it lecture when its lessons are too heavy to be fruitful? Let it follow up its selected lecture with some reflections urging the immediate spread of light in every quarter, and then it will be a teacher worthy of support and admiration.

THE SPEECH OF SENATOR KELLOGG.

The announcement was made by telegraph last week that Senator Kellogg had made a speech in the Senate, in which he "claimed that the white opposition at the South to the Republican party was mainly because that party was identified with the laws that oppressed them; because under these laws their taxes were piled mountain high, and they were even made a prey to loafers, thieves and adventurers, who go down there to put money in their pockets, and who have no permanent interest with the people of the South." We are disposed to receive this version of Senator Kellogg's speech, made in defense of his bill to prevent "straw bidding," *cum grano salis*, for it is almost impossible to believe that gentleman could be guilty of repeating at this late day the worn-out charges of "rebs" and "dems" against members of the Republican party. It is quite natural for the "rebs" and "dems," who will not forget the past, to charge Union men—it makes no difference whether they were born in the South, or have come here since 1861—with being loafers, thieves and adventurers; but it would be unnatural in Senator Kellogg to do so, because he is one of the first adventurers who came here to put money in his pocket. Thousands of adventurers had come before him, it is true, but they came as soldiers. They could not be charged with coming here to put money in their pockets, for their pay did not amount to much over thirty dollars a month. We think it was in 1867 that Judge W. Pitt Kellogg ventured to come here from one of the Western Territories, where he had been sent by President Lincoln to dispense justice. He might have been considered a bold adventurer when he went to a frontier country in search of fortune. He doubtless was. But a better field presenting itself, it did not take Judge Kellogg long to resolve to come down here as Collector of the Port of New Orleans. This might have been considered a bold venture also, but to one who had already become an adventurer of some note and was anxious to better his fortune, nothing could daunt him from coming, with a certain prospect of putting money in his pocket. Almost any adventurous man could have been induced to do as Judge Kellogg did. His position as Collector of this port has been

variously estimated to be worth from ten to fifty thousand dollars a year. But say it was worth only six thousand dollars a year—the salary of the Collector—that was putting money in his pocket. Judge Kellogg's ambition was not only to make money. He aspired to a seat in the United States Senate, and he freely used the patronage and influence of the Customhouse to accomplish this new adventure of his. He offered himself to the members of the Legislature—the men whom the "rebs" and the "dems" then delighted to call "loafers, thieves and adventurers"—and they elected him to go to the Senate.

Now, does it seem possible that such a man would stand up in the Senate and call his friends and supporters "loafers, thieves and adventurers"? We answer no. And therefore we are disposed to receive with many grains of allowance the report of the telegraph to that effect. It is impossible for us to believe at present that the distinguished adventurer who now holds a seat in the United States Senate as a Senator from Louisiana, and registers himself at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York, as W. Pitt Kellogg, of Illinois, can be guilty of any such conduct. We will not believe that he charges Senator Sumner and those acting with him with a design to kill amnesty by imposing riders which would defeat a two-thirds vote; nor can we believe that Senator Kellogg claims "that the white opposition at the South to the Republican party was mainly because that party was identified with the laws that oppressed them; because, under these laws, their taxes were piled mountain high, and they were made a prey to loafers, thieves and adventurers who go down there to put money in their pockets, and who have no permanent interest with the people of the South." When these things are "piled mountain high," we consider it something more than an extravagant metaphor, and are disposed to hear more of the matter before condemning the Senator for having outraged his Republican constituents.

A CASE IN POINT.

A communication addressed to the City authorities, signed by nine hundred residents of the Third District, copied with another address to the REPUBLICAN signed by a number of well known residents of Milneburg, imploring the opening and shelling of Frenchmen street, from the main portion of the city of New Orleans to Lake Borgne, is now before us, and they afford a proper occasion to point a moral concerning a matter which has been treated about in these columns before-to-day. This road, which ought to be opened, will cost the corporation a large sum of money, and this expenditure, when made, will go to swell the expenses of the city beyond the amount which has been estimated for in the annual budget. Since the budget, which was adopted with the strictest regard for economy, exhibited a deficit without any reference to this road to the lake, as a matter of course this new expense will have the direct effect to enlarge this deficit still further, thus accumulating a yet greater indebtedness than that which already affrights the community. There are a score of reasons why this road should be built, the main one of which is that the people of New Orleans should certainly have a road upon which they can go about their daily business without let or expense from toll gates and chartered conveyances. It is an anomaly in this city that exists nowhere else that we know of, that a citizen living in one part of the corporate limits can not proceed to any other part of the town in his own conveyance without paying for the privilege of driving over a private road. And that this evil ought to be promptly remedied is as clear as that it now exists. Yet the question arises, where is the money to come from to effect the amelioration? And if the authorities use the credit of the city to make the road, will they be praised for their wisdom or cursed for their extravagance? Will the nine hundred men, even, who have suggested a new expense, assume the responsibility for its creation, and defend the Administrators from the charge of extravagance that will surely be made against them when the bill for the work is presented for payment in the shape of a new tax?

This road to the lake is but a sample of the many expenses that are urged upon the Administrators by parties who will be the first, perhaps, to complain when the city reports that in order to pay her expenses she must demand an increase in the rates of taxation. These gentlemen will not commit this injustice intentionally, but they will do it like thousands of others, because they do not study the immense drain which is put upon the corporation by their own applications for improvement. The authorities have reduced expenses in every department to the lowest limit possible, and yet they are not supplied with the means to pay as they go for work which is conceded to be necessary for the public interest. What are they to do but go in debt when the people arise, almost as one man, and demand other outlays? Not only are the Administrators beset with this petition, but their desks are filled with similar petitions from other sections of the city, imploring this and that improvement at the public expense. These applications are signed by responsible gentlemen, who are entitled under the law to have their prayers granted; and yet the city can not comply with one in twenty of these supplications without extending her indebtedness still further than it is already stretched.

The people will thus see that the blame for the constantly augmenting appropriations of the Council do not arise from any extravagant disposition on the part of the Administrators, but from the incessant appeals of the community itself for help upon the streets, upon the wharves, upon the bridges, upon the drainage departments, and in a thousand different ways. The greatest trouble with the authorities is to make the receipts go as far as possible, holding back here and spending a little there, mending in one place and making in another, as every business man does where resources are insufficient to

cover all the payments which he would like to make.

We hope this moderate statement of a single case will have the effect to create a feeling of sympathy for the Administrators, for they certainly do all they can with the resources at their disposal. If they do not make every improvement that is solicited at their hands, it is not their fault, but the fault of their limited treasury.

ACCUSING, TO DEFEND.

Senator Kellogg is not the only living statesman whose friends have defended badly by defending impulsively. The juvenile organ of our antique friend, Colonel Casey, is gifted with an exuberance of combativeness that had better be put away on a piece of ice in order to tame it down to that degree of calmness which befits an advocate commissioned to uphold great men and corresponding principles in this vain world of ours. It will fly off the handle, and any instrument that is guilty of this fault wants training badly.

The REPUBLICAN did not deny to Senator Kellogg the right to enter upon the preserves of Senator Salsbury for the great and patriotic purpose of erecting there or thereabouts immense shippards, etc., but it merely suggested that he ought not to do this thing directly and at such tremendous cost, until after he had discharged his duties to these more immediately interested in his high carryings on. There is a homely phrase that all men should be just before they are generous, and this was the thought that we suggested to our distinguished Senator—first to do his own State justice and then slop over with his generosity on Delaware. If his youthful defender had carefully observed our point, as solid debaters usually do, and as its opaque patron, no doubt, always does, it would not have rushed off so impatiently to defend its friend against a charge of its own invention. Senator Kellogg will please take notice of this gift of too much zeal in his advocate, and at once dispatch such advice or cooling agency as will prevent it from accusing us of suggestions which our esteem for his commanding attitude would suppress, even in the cradle of their infancy. He can do as much as he pleases for poor little Delaware, or any other object of charity that was ever represented by Salsbury, but we invite him to do justice to his own proud commonwealth first—no matter if he does register his name as from Illinois.

BEAR IT IN MIND.

The State Central Committee, in addressing the Republicans of Louisiana, reiterates the charge heretofore made in these columns, that the Customhouse faction, in the hope of gaining a temporary success, basely surrendered their manhood and their principles as Republicans. It is a fundamental tenet of our party faith that color shall be no obstacle to any man in the contest for elevation in official life. Yet the Customhouse clique subscribed to the Democratic pledge, exacted when the hybrid coalition was formed, that a white man only should be their candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and faithfully adhered to it, casting aside a colored man when they had previously beguiled into the belief of their support.

Let every Republican in Louisiana, white and black, bear this base surrender of the fruits of our hard won victories constantly in mind, and make it his duty to see that his neighbor thoroughly understands the issue thus raised. Every colored man especially should realize that this first compromise with the enemy is but the forerunner of a total surrender to the Ku-Klux Democracy, should the factious, by any unfortunate neglect or oversight on the part of our leaders, obtain a success.

We learn that several members of the Legislature, who for a time were co-operating with the factious, have been fully aroused to a sense of the utter worthlessness of their political professions by recent events, and will henceforth work, heart and soul, with the regular Republican organization. They are to be congratulated upon a timely escape from so compromising an alliance.

CARTER DESPERATE.

The sublimity of impudence is reached by George W. Carter when he presumes to attack Hon. Mortimer Carr, his predecessor in the Speaker's chair. That he, with such a record as the experts of the Eighth District Court have made for him, should dare attack one of incomparably better standing, no matter what acts of omission or commission may be charged against him, almost surpasses belief.

With George W. Carter's connivance—under his manipulations, in fact—a sixty days' session of the House of Representatives was made to cost the State upwards of three-quarters of a million dollars, or about one hundred and ten dollars a day for each member. His threat to make a reformer of Mr. Carr is, therefore, about as appropriate as his attempt to ridicule that gentleman's personal appearance.

In the same edition the old Democratic leaven in Carter's nature crops out, in its customary inevitable form—malicious attacks upon colored men whom he can not make his servile tools. Senators Butler and Barber, and Captain W. B. Barrett, on this occasion, are the victims of his vindictive and slanderous pen; but these gentlemen have the satisfaction of knowing that their character for honesty and moral rectitude shines bright when contrasted with that of their detractor.

Mr. Carter has evidently mistaken his vocation in trying to manage a newspaper. He had better undertake the duties for which he is paid, as inspector of customs, which will enable him to at least draw his per diem with a clear conscience—if he has such a thing.

STOP THIEF!

Inspector of Customs Carter, editor of the National Republican and Speaker, last session of the House, is endeavoring to screen himself from public scrutiny by the old dodge of shouting "stop thief." He publishes that the Grand Jury "is likely" to indict Messrs. Carr and Dewees

on a charge which he puts in such an indefinite way that it helps neither the jury nor the public to a knowledge of what the trouble is; but the gentleman carefully ignores the fact that the Eighth District Court is developing a series of frauds and peculations which will give him an opportunity to form a personal acquaintance with the said jurymen at no distant day. Signing vouchers calling for thousands of dollars for mileage which was never earned, and conferring *douceurs* out of the public treasury upon his favorites, in contravention of an explicit and unmistakable law, will yet require his explanation.

The editor of the Ouachita Telegraph, Colonel McCranie, the defeated Democratic candidate for Congressional honors, is doing his best to help his old friend of confederate memory, Colonel George W. Carter, into the Governorship of this State. This is the way he does it:

If Warmoth be impeached, Pinchback becomes Governor *ipso facto*, and if he be impeached, as we trust in God he will, then Carter steps in, unless the Senate meantime has chosen a presiding officer, who, in such case, would become Governor.

It is rather astonishing that so sharp a Democratic editor as McCranie is accredited to be should interpose so many "ifs" and "unless" in the way of Colonel Carter's becoming Governor. These interpositions make Colonel Carter's road to the Governorship "a hard road to travel"; yes, a good deal worse than Colonel McCranie's road to Congress. Carter stands about as much chance of becoming Governor as McCranie has for going to Congress; and no one knows that chance better than the veritable McCranie himself. He might just as well suppose himself in Congress as to suppose the bolters will control the House of Representatives in this State. In the first place it is quite certain that the Democratic members—twenty-nine in all—will not be a unit against Warmoth, and in favor of Carter. The respectable Democrats of this State—those who respect principle and honor consistency—detest the political tergiversation of Colonel Carter; and the Democratic members of the Legislature—those who are honest and straightforward, and expect to be returned to the Legislature next fall—will not risk their chances with their Democratic constituencies by taking stock in politicians of Colonel Carter's stripe. Carter and the Customhouse clique are the satellites that revolved around the great light that was extinguished when Mr. Dunn met his death. In him they were strong. Without him, Democratic aid can not help them.

Some of Speaker Carter's officious friends point to his poverty as an evidence of his honesty, and prove the latter by the fact that he holds a petty place in the Customhouse. George W. is not the man, we would remind these defenders, to squander his gains in ostentatious charities. He plays an entirely different game. Nor has he taken to heart, in either financial or political ventures, the adage that it costs dearly nearly any old gamester to learn the truth of:

TRAVIS—QUINN—on Monday, December 11, at St. Stephen's Church, New York, by Rev. Dr. McGlynn, ALEXANDER J. TRAVIS, of Houston, Texas, to ELLEN T., only daughter of the late Joseph Quinn, of New York city.

REMEMBER THE ORPHANS.

BROTHER BENJAMIN, who, for more than twenty years past, has devoted his life and labors to the service of the orphans of the Third District, is about to call on his fellow citizens for their aid. The collection that he will take up for the Orphans of the Industrial School, Third District, has the approval of the most Reverend Archbishop, and we trust will meet with the cordial sympathy of all classes of our people.

NEW ORLEANS SAVINGS BANK.

No. 187 Canal street. (Incorporated March 15, 1854.) OFFICERS: L. F. GENÈRES, President; THOMAS A. ADAMS, First Vice President; THOMAS ALLEN CLARK, Second Vice President; CHARLES J. LEWIS, Third Vice President; SAM JONES, JR., Treasurer. DIRECTORS: Wm. Norton Mercer, David Upright, George Jonas, Thomas A. Adams, John G. Gaines, Thomas Allen Clarke, Carl Kolb, Charles J. Lewis, Christian Schneider, Samuel Johnson.

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WHAT TO PURCHASE FROM LOUIS GRUNEWALD'S MUSIC EMPORIUM.

129.....Canal Street.....129 FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. SOMETHING USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL. A PIANOFORTE OR MELOPHONE. A VIOLA. A CORNET. A HORN. A FLUTE. A CLARINET. A SAXOPHONE. A TRUMPET. A TROMBONE. A DRUM. A BASS DRUM. A Cymbal. A GONG. A BELL. A CHAMPELLE. A MANDOLIN. A GUITAR. A BANJO. A VIOLIN. A VIOLA. A CELLO. A CONTRA BASS. A DOUBLE BASS. A PIANO. A MELOPHONE. A HARMONICA. A CONCERTINA. A HARMONICA. A FLUTE. A CLARINET. A SAXOPHONE. A TRUMPET. A TROMBONE. A DRUM. A BASS DRUM. A Cymbal. A GONG. A BELL. A CHAMPELLE. A MANDOLIN. A GUITAR. A BANJO. A VIOLIN. A VIOLA. A CELLO. A CONTRA BASS. A DOUBLE BASS. A PIANO. A MELOPHONE. A HARMONICA. A CONCERTINA. A HARMONICA. A FLUTE. A CLARINET. A SAXOPHONE. A TRUMPET. A TROMBONE. A DRUM. A BASS DRUM. A Cymbal. A GONG. A BELL. A CHAMPELLE. A MANDOLIN. A GUITAR. A BANJO. A VIOLIN. A VIOLA. A CELLO. A CONTRA BASS. A DOUBLE BASS. A PIANO. A MELOPHONE. A HARMONICA. A CONCERTINA. A HARMONICA. A FLUTE. A CLARINET. A SAXOPHONE. A TRUMPET. 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