

New Orleans Republican

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NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 24, 1873

It is a grave mistake to bury a man alive.

All daughters of Eve are partial to twilight.

You must have frockies, to get red of them.

Fools reform and idle men work, tomorrow.

A young lady up town says: "You men are a covetous set."

A man with very large feet should not stand on trifles.

Shoes tied on sandal fashion, is the newest thing on foot in France.

There is a corner in Michigan salt with more buyers than oysters.

An old player thinks billiards went to grass when croquet was invented.

It is claimed that the air is so light in Virginia City that yeast won't raise there.

The six cotton factories at Columbus, Georgia, afford employment and support to three thousand persons.

An old man is robbed easier than a young one, because his locks are few and his gait is generally broken.

A Hibernian, of a poetical turn of mind, says love is regarded as a flame because it is a "under sentiment."

Our sub-marine friend gives divers reasons to prove that the bed of the river is covered with sheets of water.

Bishop James, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is reported as seriously ill at his residence near Baskingridge, New Jersey.

Rio Janeiro advices of the twentieth of July state that there have been no cases of yellow fever at that port for several weeks.

George Francis Train assures us that he does not care to return to American soil until his dead body is brought back for burial.

The readers of a poem written by a young man who compares himself to a blasted tree, etc., have concluded that he is a blasted idiot.

"Poems on the Half Shell," is the title of a new book by Miss Wheeler, of Milwaukee. She is said to be beautiful, as well as poetical, and her portrait adorns her book.

A man from Placerville, California, when asked by a Saratoga waiter what he would have for breakfast, replied: "Well, I rather guess I'll just flap my lip over a chicken."

The drowning boy who clung to the long back hair of Miss Emma Black, and was towed to the shore of the river in Mississippi, is said to have escaped death by a hair's breadth.

The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, will visit St. Petersburg at the end of September or the beginning of October. This event is considered to be one of great importance in Vienna court circles.

It is said that the lot on which the new banking house of Drexel & Co., of New York stands is the costliest piece of terra firma on the globe. It cost a million dollars and measures 107 feet ten inches by 102 feet ten inches.

To-morrow evening, the twenty-fifth instant, the Varieties Dramatic Club give their third complimentary entertainment at the Varieties Theatre. The drama of the "Dream Spectre" and the farce of "To Paris and Back for Five Pounds," are the plays selected.

Notwithstanding the fact that he has been extensively patronized this season, Colonel Nixon has room at the Tegerden Hotel, at Mississippi City, for a few more families and single gentlemen. The prices are reasonable and the accommodations excellent.

The Shakespeare Club will give another of its elegant entertainments at the Varieties Theatre on Wednesday evening next, the twenty-seventh instant, when will be enacted "Knives" starring play, "The Hunchback" with strong cast, including Miss Hawthorne and Frankie McClellan.

Sevellon A. Brown, Chief of the Bureau of Archives and Indexes, State Department, has been appointed chief clerk of that department, vice R. S. Chew, deceased. Mr. Brown was first appointed to a clerkship in the State Department from New York (where he was born), December 9, 1864.

Thousands of Roman Catholics in Holland recently made a pilgrimage to Brielle to drink the water of an old well, which is believed to have the power of curing disease ordinarily incurable. A large pilgrimage to "the most gracious chapel at Thorn," a village near Burenand, is announced for this month.

The Shakespeare Club and the Orleans Dramatic Association have tendered a complimentary benefit to Miss Louise Hawthorne, which will occur on the eighteenth of September, at the Varieties Theatre, when will be presented an original play, the property of Miss Hawthorne, entitled "The Mystery of Number Seventeen."

Mr. Ho, of New York, has just perfected a printing press in England, which is the most complete thing of the kind ever constructed. One of the presses is already at work in a London newspaper office, and ten are to be built as once for the daily Telegraph. The press feeds itself, only takes two men and a boy to run it, and prints 22,000 complete newspapers per hour.

M. Thiers was lately asked his opinion of a bill to prevent the use of insulting language in the Legislative Assembly. He said: "All the precautionary measures which the Chamber seeks to wish to take resemble the straw which is laid down before the door of a sick person, and which does not prevent either the carriage from rolling or the patient from dying."

A HINT TO AMBITIOUS PLACE HUNTERS

We took occasion in a few remarks to the Democracy yesterday, to assure them that it made little or no difference to the majority whether they preferred one thing or another. That their oft repeated declarations that imperialism would be better than republicanism; that military law in Louisiana would be better than the Kellogg usurpation, are addressed to deaf ears. For they appeal to those who are neither Imperialists nor Democrats, and who do not care a straw what the disappointed office seekers of the minority prefer, in the event of their not being elected to office themselves. We notice now that Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, entertains ideas very similar to our own. A New York Herald reporter recently interviewed the veteran statesman at a watering place, and elicited from him the following brilliant spark:

As long as the country is as prosperous as it is now, the people don't care a picayune what the Democratic party accepts or rejects. The mere idea of their acceptance of acknowledged facts is no inducement for the people to rush them into power; they have got to do some noble act or propose some great idea for the benefit of the country before the people will blot out their infamous past and give them another trial.

Now let us make a local application of these remarks: The people of Louisiana, like those of the whole country, in whose name Senator Cameron speaks, don't care a picayune what the Fusionists accept or reject. One wing threatens to call for martial law as something preferable to the rule of the present Republican administration. Well, let them prefer it. They have a right to express their preferences, but to get what they want is another thing. That is a question of numbers, of force. If our amiable Fusionists, of whom John McEnery is chief, ex-Governor Warmoth the acknowledged leader, and the Piqueur the official organ, may demand and receive martial law because they are unwilling to accept Republicanism, why may they not go a step further and demand McEnery for Governor, Warmoth or McMillen for United States Senator, and all the other high and low places on the same basis? If they may make terms at all, why not have them more favorable to their party than setting up a military government would be? If they have the power or the influence to make the Republicans give way for anybody, why not arrange it so that their own set shall come in for the succession? It may happen that the Republicans of this State, who certainly have some right to a voice in the management of its affairs, dislike martial law, and distrust those who ask for it. They do not care a picayune what the Democracy accepts or rejects, for they have seen the folly of committing important interests to their keeping, and in their choosing martial law and imperialism in preference to republicanism, they show the dangers the country would incur by surrendering to them the conduct of public affairs.

Now, while those who have been rendered desperate by oft repeated defeats, threaten us with martial law, Caesarism and other dire hobgoblins, another wing of the same party attempts to ride in and take possession of the Republican camp by capturing our own guns. These are the unionists. Their disconnection in embracing Republican principles, accepting acknowledged facts, is urged as a sufficient reason for "rushing them into power." No sooner had one thousand men signed their names to a political manifesto, which gracefully conceded what they could by no means prevent, than they began to talk at once of a new party, a new slate for State officers, even at a time when Governor Kellogg's term had more than three years to run. This did not look so much like a demand for being rushed into power because of the acceptance of acknowledged facts as it did imposing a condition in advance that a change of political front should be followed by substantial rewards. As the mass of the Republican party easily saw through the thin disguise, and refused to take any notice of the slate, there has been almost a wholesale relapse throughout the whole army of noble unionists and a perceptible coolness on the part of those who were lately the most forward.

If seventy thousand voters of Louisiana preferred Kellogg to McEnery for Governor last November, they prefer him to-day. And the strong leaning of the opposition candidate in favor of placing our State under Federal martial law rather strengthens than weakens the attachment of the Republicans to the Governors of their choice. Hence, we see that the appeal of Mr. McEnery to his political friends to "raise money in every parish in the State," for the purpose of buying Governor Kellogg's situation for him, falls upon unwilling ears, even though accompanied with a threat of Federal martial law as an alternative. He and his partisans are antagonistic in interest to our municipal unionists, who demand an immediate, substantial reward for a change of faith. The one wing of the party wants to raise money to be used in Washington for the purpose of seating McEnery in the chair of State, in defiance of the will of the people of Louisiana, while the other hopes by mere empty professions of attachment to principles that have been tested for ten years to prevail upon the people to change the authors of those principles for the proselytes of a day. In the words of the distinguished Senator from Pennsylvania, they expect to be rushed into power for accepting what they can not prevent, though they have devoted years to the vain attempt of trying to do it.

We admonished our unionification society from the very outset that they were asking too much. It is not common for peoples to reward their heroes and statesmen in advance. On the contrary the complaint is a common one that republics are ungrateful, and frequently send faithful servants unrewarded to their graves. At all events, our Fusion friends who are inflated with an ambitious longing for high places will certainly be required to do something noble, or propose some great plan for the benefit of the State, something, too, which the Republicans have not already adopted, before they will be

accepted in preference to those who have been already chosen to fill a reward for fidelity and efficient services.

LOSSES BY THE WAR

Now-a-days politicians have their tactics as well as men injured to the science of war—and the cunning of the opposition is wonderfully exercised to shift the cause and responsibility of the war for slavery, together with the losses the country has sustained by rebellion, from Democratic to Republican shoulders. Now all that is said to the contrary notwithstanding, we hold that the Democratic politicians and party are responsible for the war and the peculiar condition of the South when the war broke out; the losses sustained by the war up to its close; and the losses that have since been sustained by the determined opposition of Southern Democrats to the work of "reconstruction," resulting in much damage to the agricultural, mechanical and other material interests of the South. And we hold further that whatever really is a loss to the South is also a loss to the whole country.

The peculiar condition of the South before the war was slavery and its results, and under the patronage of the Democratic party that institution had undoubtedly grown to be a power in the land. We will, therefore, give the opposition the credit for whatever good slavery may have conferred upon the South and nation at large in the way of agricultural products; holding it responsible, at the same time for the evils the institution inflicted on the South, and through it on the whole country. Among these evils are to be enumerated the comparatively slow progress the Southern States made in obtaining the most essential ingredients of great and flourishing States—population, backed up by wealth and intelligence. It is true the South is accredited with an increase in the value of Southern farms from 1850 to 1860 of one thousand millions of dollars. But this increase in the value of improved lands for agricultural purposes in the slave States was chiefly owing to the slave labor and was dependent on that peculiar condition of society wherein the slaves were made to occupy the place of freemen. Without this peculiar condition of Southern society it is highly probable, from the showing made by the free States of the Union, that a much greater and far more stable increase in the value of Southern farm lands might have been attained during the forty-eight years of Democratic rule it is claimed this country has had, than ever before shown. With free labor the genial climate and productive soil of the Southern States, would have early secured a population that would have long since placed them among the most flourishing and powerful States of the American Union. Free labor would have given permanent value to the lands of the South and developed a civilization worthy of the great American republic. But it is not our intention to speculate about what might have been the condition of the Southern States had they early enjoyed the advantages of free labor. Our purpose is to show that slavery, though claimed by its advocates to have been of great value, has been the chief curse of the South and the country at large. The fostering care of the Democratic party encouraged its growth—thereby excluding free men from Southern soil. And when slavery, through slave wealth, had become a political power in the land; had become not only strong but aggressive when freedom and free States stood in its way; it did not hesitate under a Democratic administration and interpretation of the constitution to denounce the Union and defy the government, when placed in the hands of Mr. Lincoln and free government. If slavery, as we verily believe, had up to this time been a curse to the South, it now became a greater evil than ever, and is responsible not only for a loss of population to the Southern States, but for all the losses that have fallen upon them and the country by the war inaugurated in defense of slavery and its progressive notions.

This war of slave owners and Democratic politicians, against the federal government and the great majority of the people of the United States—and not carpet-bag rule—is what has caused the great decrease in the value of lands in the Southern States. Slave labor created the increase in the value of these lands, and when slave owners deeming themselves strong enough to dictate terms to the majority of freemen who were entitled to rule, made war upon the Union, it proved, contrary to their anticipations, most destructive to slavery and slave interest. The war soon brought about the abolition of slavery, and with the fall of slavery necessarily followed the decrease in the value that slave labor had given to Southern lands. These losses alone amount to billions of dollars, but they comprise nothing like the bulk of the loss sustained by the country in its efforts to put down the slaveholders' rebellion. And the rebel spirit has been active in the country since the surrender of the Confederate armies. Its displays have helped to retard the work of "reconstruction" in States situated similar to Louisiana, thereby creating still greater losses in the value of lands. Agriculture, commerce, the mechanic arts, manufactures, and all the material interests of the Southern States have suffered more or less from this cause—but have suffered most in South Carolina, Louisiana, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, etc., where the rebel spirit is still clamorous against Republican rule, and charges that the evils that have been brought, and are still being heaped upon the South, are the consequence of bad government inflicted by carpet-baggers and the authorities at Washington, rather than the conduct of men who are actuated by a spirit no better than that which caused war in the first place, and is still adding to the losses of the country by fanning the same of discord.

THE MIRAGE OF CAESARISM

Philosopher Forthby or M. Jeff Thompson will explain upon what principles of light refraction a battle or a drove of cows, being in one place, the image is elevated hundreds of feet in the air and depicted in another.

History has, in like manner, its mirage, and some exceedingly keen of second sight will insist on seeing on the heights of Goose Creek an exact reproduction of the famous Idea of March at the Capitol of Rome. In his mirage

Piece, fiery warriors light upon the clouds, and the whole coronation scene is presented distinctly. It is just now that, with a whole people intent on improving their condition, and content with the government, our discontented class raises the cry of "Caesarism." What are the people of America? A reckless and turbulent mass, always in search of a master. An ignorant generation who can be led into revolution with the promise of a loaf and a kiding. In nothing is discrepant for the American people so much shown as in comparing them with the rabble of Rome. Here is their description:

The rabblemen hopped and clapped their chapped hands and threw up their sweaty nightgaps, and uttered such a deal of stinking breath, because Caesar refused the crown that he had almost choked Caesar, for he swooned and fell down at it, and for mine own part, I must not laugh for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air.

Such is the character of the "rabblemen" that made the first Caesar. Those who believe the American people capable of Caesarism must have the same contemptuous opinion of their "stinking breath," "greasy nightgaps" and "chapped hands" as the bystander who thus describes the Caesar masters. Even the immigrants whom we have described do not come here to renew the same despotism which drove them from Europe. It will be seen, then, that not one condition of Caesarism exists in the United States. In the first place we have no Caesar. In the second place we have no distant Sicily, with its harvests, and no government corn bins out of which a famished populace fed like fags.

Our farmers complain against the government that their corn can't be got away nor given away. Are the millions who waged a war of five years, and then exchanged the field place and caisson for the wagon and plow, willing to become the toilers upon the pyramids of ambition? Are the Confederate soldiers, now orderly and industrious producers of cotton, sugar and tobacco, anxious to get back under the Caesarism of Davis, to go to Windsor for a pastor to Northrop for a ration? North and South, no people were ever less disposed to go voluntarily under the martial law of Caesarism, and if the chivalry McEnery or his henchmen of the Piqueur know any foreign power able, even with their potent assistance, to place a foreign Caesar on an American throne, let them trot him out. We suggested to our Gallic antipode that if it did not like this government, the ocean was open for return to a country it liked better. We now suggest to those who denounce republican government, who predict and even prefer Caesarism, that the Shah of Persia, or the Pacha of Egypt, or the Khan of Khiva are all open to accusations of new subjects. Self-expatriation is an American right for which we waged a war or two, and the chivalry and suite could at any time pass into foreign service without any lawful impediment.

ALL ABOUT A FLAG

The Bourbons of France, who are known in the National Assembly as the extreme right, are almost as much perplexed about their national flag as were our Richmond politicians a few years ago, in adopting a standard for the Southern Confederacy. The preferences of the party are, of course, strongly for the fleur-de-lis, which tradition asserts came down from heaven embroidered on a blue banner, as a special present to King Clovis, to whom it was given by an angel specially detailed for the purpose. Unfortunately for posterity, the New York Herald reporter did not reach the spot in time to take the presentation speech, and the New Orleans Times did not have a representative on hand to interview the heavenly messenger, and learn "what he thought about" its efforts to regenerate Louisiana. What passed between Clovis and the angel, or what were the views of the latter "on the absorbing topics of the day," have therefore been lost. The fleur-de-lis remains, however, in a slightly damaged condition having been set aside by the revolutionists of France nearly a century ago, with the Bourbon princes. But, notwithstanding its very ancient origin, antedating the Bourbons themselves more than a thousand years, this royal standard is not so popular in France as the tricolor, which was adopted as its successor, and which so often led the Gallic hosts to victory, conquest, plunder and glory under the great Napoleon. It is considered pretty nearly an even thing whether the fleur-de-lis has not experienced as much disgrace as honor, as many deaths as victories. It has been lowered or many hotly contested the battle fields, while the tricolor never trailed in the dust but trice under the roll Emperor—at Leipzig and Waterloo, and never since the latter until it met the Prussian eagle at Sedan. That the French nation regard the present flag of France with great veneration is unquestionable; but whether the Bourbons are correct in assuming that their promising to adopt it in case the Count of Chambord comes to the throne as Henry V. is another matter. Perhaps they will yet learn, with our Fusion friends, that the adoption of popular ideas by persons otherwise objectionable does not entitle them to immediate political promotion and material reward, and that the beloved tricolor is safer in the hands of its long tried friends than it would be in the keeping of a prince who merely adopted it from policy, after many apologies to his friends for his defection to the ancient allies.

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crowns of St. Louis, and vessels that will prove more servicable to him than the recent profession of a strange faith has to some of our Louisiana politicians a question to be fought out between the extreme right, the right, the right centre, the centre, the left centre, the left and extreme left, whose leading debates at this time interpellate intricate questions of statesmanship when one of their opponents squares himself away for a speech. At present it looks as though the tricolor will keep the field and the Bourbons remain as they are. For we take it, even a Frenchman attaches more value to correct principles of government than he does to the sign by which that nation is to be known to its neighbors.

A LADY CHAMPION

We had a reasonable fear the other day when alluding to the ex-potestates of Rome and the Southern Confederacy that some of the fair sex would take exceptions to our remarks. The distinguished head of the Church, whose political manifestos we felt it our duty as a journalist to criticize, has always and deservedly been held in high esteem by the ladies of the civilized world for very obvious reasons, and the deposed Caesar of Richmond has, since misfortune overtook him, been made the object of the tenderest solicitude by many of his fair countrywomen, who are proverbial for clinging all the more faithfully to those whom fortune has deserted. One of the indignant "unreconstructed" pitches into our good fashion in a communication to the Herald, which is so fresh, so interesting, so piquant, and withal so full of that peculiar logic which lady writers only can command, that we give it to our readers entire, and only wish these were more of it. We like also the introduction of our contemporary, especially that part which assures us that those who are not Republicans did not like the article which the lady so fiercely assails. There are radicals enough in this community to keep us in countenance. And so long as they permit us to criticize the acts of ex-potestates who are "opposed to Republicanism" with their approval, we must be content. It is our business to expose political cheats, and there is no human being on the face of the earth who is above our criticism. We take rank much higher in political affairs than any of the three gentlemen alluded to by us, only two of whom, however, are defended by our lady antagonist. Plainly, she likes Mr. Davis, but has nothing to say for "Governor" McEnery. But here is the defense, introduction and all, as we find it in the Herald:

The article alluded to by a lady correspondent in her communication, which we subjoin, is in such bad taste and so revolting to every man and woman in the community, except the few who hold the Radical faith, that we did not deem it worthy of notice. The following, however, from a lady—not a Catholic, and by no means our party, but one who we cheerfully give place to it as an expression of the sentiments of the community:

NEW ORLEANS, August 23, 1873.

Editor of the New Orleans Herald:

While reading the REPUBLICAN, of August 21, which accidentally found its way into our hands, my attention was arrested by an article calculated to arouse the indignation of the Christian world. We refer to the scurrilous assault which groups the names of Jesus Christ, President Davis and Governor McEnery. Doubtless those who are members of the Roman Catholic Church are able defenders of that great and good man who, chosen from among the learned and dignified men of his age, stood forth as the head of the Catholic faith, and he needs no tribute from my feeble pen; but we trust that some soldier of Christ, who fights manfully for his leadership, will put to silence this insolent tongue.

The writer of the article proclaims his inability to understand the Pope's allusion. We would commend him ere he undertakes sacrilegiously to ridicule it to realize that "it is barbarous, uncivilized, scurrilous, to sport with what others count religion." In a journal published in this latitude, and in a country where the world stands to tolerate the contemptible insinuation that he who was the honored President of the South "is open to re-engagement at reduced rates," he can readily understand that the "insult" would fall far more comprehended how a man could be actuated by any higher motive than mercenary and sordid gain. Perhaps it is the very insouciance of dignity and modesty which even the assailable recognizes which obscures these great men and their motives from his limited vision.

Is there any question affecting the public good that can not be discussed except at the risk of silencing the "insolent tongue" that dares to even ask a simple question? Let our lady friend understand there is none that we know of.

AMERICA THE GREAT HARBOR OF HUMAN REFUGE

Our emotions have been touched by reading from the English papers descriptions of the "Ragged holidays" and "ragged excursions." These wretched social drags and cinders have been drained and burned out of ages of oppression. Drained and burned until no vestige of a common knowledge or common nature is left in their infinite degradation. These creatures are allured with bread from their native slums. They are allowed to receive drink and sandwiches, and then after an ecstatic trajet through parks, valleys and fields these wretched wails, halt by the large, shaded meadow with the clear, pure stream, and the hay that smells fresher to them than all the teas of China. And it is then that the delirium of the slum-child begins. To roll in this hay, to race over this meadow, to plunge in this pure stream, to be recalled by kind voices to lunch and lemonade without limit, with fresh cherries and strawberries without stint, we ask if human heart, not excepting that of Malthus himself could without emotion have witnessed such a scene? And the slum-child, never again perhaps in his turn among the millions of wretched to enjoy the like, wonders as he shrinks back in his hole under the glaring eye of that tomcat of society, the policeman, if he have such doings anywhere, or if it has not been a dream to him of something that happened to somebody somewhere else.

It is no vision of that slum-child. There are such scenes. There is a land where they are perpetual. It is a land where the snob and the Tory are allowed as harmless specimens, only to show that even slanders is harmless. It is a land which has done still more. It has given bread and meat, hope, knowledge and

freedom to the people, and even the felons of the Old World. It has made the descendants of the swept of millions men resolute and independent. It has taken the thin and worn metal from which every inscription of the original laws has been obliterated, and reforged it bright and fresh with the empy and impress of its maker. This grand merit for the assay and recasting of the debased humanity of the Old World is known as the United States of America. It is renewing daily the hopes and energies of humanity, and all the despondent souls of the Old World are crowding the seashore to secure a place in the excursions that cross the ocean.

The United States is the harbor of refuge for human misfortune, and there is little danger that those whose ancestral examples have been drawn from the oppressions of despotism will ever allow their adoption here.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME

The sure and speedy punishment of crime is the only safety that society has against its rapid growth, and the fact that justice has been slow in this city to bring criminals to trial and punishment will account for the boldness and rapidity that have marked the course of crime in our midst. Almost every day our people are startled with an account of a horrid murder, or a desperate attempt of a daring burglar to enter, under cover of night, the residence of some citizen. Murder, arson and burglary have met with such uncertain punishment here that the murderer, the house-burner and house-breaker are tempted to follow daily and nightly their hellish work. Now, until our people have determined to punish crime speedily it will continue to grow and become more bold. Our prisons are filled with men who should long since have been hung or found a felon's home in the State Penitentiary.

Not many years ago an old woman was foully murdered in her bed at night, and her house robbed by two men named Earle and Garvey. They have long since been adjudged guilty by a jury of their countrymen, and yet through some strange and, to the people, unaccountable maneuvering in the course of justice, these men are still permitted to live and defy the gallows. But they are not the only ones who are successfully evading justice, and thus encouraging the daily and nightly perpetration of the very worst species of crime. And until our Criminal Court and people—and we include among them the lawyers—determine that crime shall be punished, this condition of things must continue to grow. The murderer, the house-breaker and house-burner will continue to ply their nefarious callings because they are taught to believe they can do so and encounter but little danger. Certain and swift punishment is the only remedy for this real danger to society.

TRADE WITH RIO.

We acknowledge a call from Mr. T. B. Rodgers, who informs us that a company is under incorporation for putting on a line of steamers between New Orleans and Brazil, touching at Kingston, Port Spain, Trinidad, Para, Maranham, Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro. This is a trade of great importance to New Orleans. It will not only make her the great coffee center of the West, but will exchange such commodities as our Western fields and workshops can furnish Brazil for tropical products. It should not be forgotten that New Orleans is entitled to an equal share of the postal intercourse with the ultra-tropical countries, and whenever any company or individual shall prepare and put on adequate steam intercourse with Rio and Buenos Ayres, Congress should give such a subvention to New Orleans as is now given to New York. The REPUBLICAN will advocate this service whenever Mr. Rodgers or Mr. anybody else shall get up good steam on the route.

MARRIED.

SALLETTE-SMITH—On Tuesday, August 19, 1873, by Rev. J. M. P. Sallette, Archdeacon (Archbishop's) Church, Mr. JOSEPH SALLETTE to Miss MARIANNE SMITH, both of this city. No cards.

DIED.

DELA—Drowned at Carrollton, August 21 at 7 P. M., ROBERT L. DELA, Jr., aged thirteen years, eldest son of Robert L. Dela, Sr.

QUARANTINE.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, New Orleans, June 14, 1873.

Whereas, An Act of the Legislature, approved March 15, 1856, entitled "An Act to establish quarantine for the protection of the State," provides that the Governor of the State shall issue his proclamation, upon the advice of the Board of Health, declaring any place where there shall be reason to believe a pestilent, contagious, or infectious disease exists, to be an infected place, and stating the number of days of quarantine to be performed by the vessel, their passengers, officers and crews, coming from such place or places;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the act aforesaid, I, issue this my proclamation and declare the places hereafter named to be infected places, and that all vessels, coming with officers, crews, passengers and cargoes, leaving such places, or having touched or stopped at any of them, on and after the fifth day of July, 1873, shall be subject to a quarantine of not less than ten days, or for a longer period as may be considered necessary by the Board of Health. Any violation of the quarantine laws, as here proclaimed, will be severely punished. The places which are hereby declared infected as aforesaid are the following, to-wit:

Havana, Matanzas, Trinidad, Cardenas, St. Jago, all on the island of Cuba; Port Royal and Santiago Bay, on the island of Jamaica; Jacmel and Port-au-Prince, on the island of St. Domingo; the islands of St. Thomas, Martinique and Guadalupe; Campechy, in Yucatan; Vera Cruz, and Vera Cruz, Tampico, Matamoros and Tuxpan, in Mexico; San Juan in Nicaragua; Chapala, Apizaco and Perito Bello, in Central America; Manzanillo and Lagunera, in Venezuela; Island of Trinidad, Cayenne, Para, Pernambuco, Rio Janeiro and Buenos Ayres, in South America, and Nassau, New Providence.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State heretofore attached this fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1873, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-seventh.

WILLIAM F. KELLOGG, Governor.

F. G. DELOVED, Secretary of State.

EDUCATIONAL

REGULATED SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS

J. W. BLACKMAN, NEW ORLEANS

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

75 Canal Street, New Orleans

Professor Mitchell having arranged the summer term of the Commercial College, will open on Monday, August 26, 1873, at 7 o'clock, A. M., at the Commercial College, Artillery Barracks, New Orleans, Louisiana, for the purpose of receiving students for the summer term of the Commercial College, which will be held from August 26, 1873, to October 1, 1873. The course of study will be the same as in the winter term, and will include the following: English, French, Spanish, Latin, Greek, Italian, German, Russian, Portuguese, and the elements of