

New Orleans Republican. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES. NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 8, 1875.

Little dolphins school themselves. The Prince of Wales is in Luck now. Preaching at Ames Church this morning, as usual. William Allen wants no hard money at his golden wedding. When the Vassar College girls go yachting there will be less of hugging the shore. Bread loaf inn is the name of a hotel in Vermont. In short, it is a loaf in place. Max Adler's book, "Out of the Hurly-Burly," succeeded so well that he got to marriage. Garrett City, Indiana, is to have a daily paper. It will be conducted with attic wisdom. Edwin Adams, in "Clanquety," will be the opening attraction at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. No Democrat knows how many votes he can poll until he knows who watches him at the ballot box. The low origin of a person is forgotten in a measure when a great amount of his money is looked at. Longfellow said, "The Sabbath is the golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week." "He is Not Here." This is the title of a new song, for which we are indebted to Philip Weirle, No. 80 Baronne street. Mr. Fechter is one of the actors who lost nothing by the failure of Deane, Sherman & Co. He carries no letters of credit. Say what you will against narrow skirts, it is easier for a lady and gentleman to walk under one umbrella than it used to be. The colored men of Charleston, South Carolina, who served in the army during the war, are organizing a veterans association. Democrats get out well in Kentucky. McCree gains largely in McCracken over the Leslie vote, the Louisville organ tells us. T. G. Tracy, of the REPUBLICAN, is now visiting friends at Madison, Wisconsin. He will return to New Orleans probably by the first of September. The Piqueur has: *Pic-tur ad actum.* This self-landation can not be permitted. It means: You go to glory through the *Pic-tur* such vanity is shocking. When there is no campaign on hand the *Courier-Journal* is an independent paper. When Democratic candidates are to be voted for it is a party organ and a whole brass band. William Penn is credited with saying that, "Some are so very studious of learning what was done by the ancients that they know not how to live with the moderns." The *Thompson Times* says, "Just now, no paper is better fitted to encourage and strengthen the radicals of Louisiana for what is in preparation for them than the *New Orleans Piqueur.*" How! Madame de Staël wrote on an album recently delivered, "When two beings truly love each other, they obey without knowing, and that state of mutual dependence constitutes the warmest and mildest of tyrannies." Biblical antiquarians admit that Noah never had landed on the Ozark mountains in the State of Arkansas. The plan of an anti-slavery city of Arkadelphia has been discovered in the same region. This would seem to settle it. "Do you enjoy seeing the church now?" asked a lady of Mrs. Partington. "No, ma'am, I do," said Mrs. P. "Nothing does me so much good as to get up early in the morning and hear a populous minister discourse with the gospel." "In certain cases I doubt not your theory is correct," said a professor, who happened to be holding a street argument in front of a goal; "but"—and the goal butted, and settled the question by knocking all ideas out of the professor's head. Professor Jauncey says that the future great wealth of the Black Hills will be its grass lands, farms and timber. The soil is deep and fertile and the rain greater and more regular than that of any other region west of the Alleghanies. The *Courier-Journal* says: "A searching investigation is now going on in New Orleans Customs-house affairs, and frauds of long existence are to be brought out." If this is so it will be bad for Perry Fuller and the carpet-beggars of the Andy Johnson administration. Counters, shavings, mirrors, liquors, iron safe, furniture, etc., succession of Peter and Amelia Rible, to be sold on Tuesday, August 10, 1875, at eleven o'clock, at No. 257 South Rampart street, by Messrs. Montgomery. For full particulars see advertisements. The following bad story is told for little girls: "Little Alice was crying bitterly, and on being questioned confessed to having received a slap from one of her play-fellows. 'You should have returned it,' unwisely said the questioner. 'Oh, I returned it before,' said the little girl. 'Where is the court-house?' inquired a lawyer, who had some legal business to attend to over the lake. 'There,' said the landlord, pointing to a little summer house in front of the hotel. The lawyer smiled and remembered that he had never seen anything but courting done there. Mr. C. C. Haley, the newsdealer, No. 19 Commercial place, still continues to receive and sell all desirable periodicals at the lowest prices. The illustrated weeklies and the great daily papers are at once a source of amusement and knowledge, while the magazines furnish more solid food for thinkers. These are all at Haley's. The Boston *Traveller* says: "The Chicago style of reporting hotel arrivals leaves nothing to be desired as far as variety is concerned. 'John Smith is Tremonting.' 'William Brown, this day, ate all his omelet at the Sherman.' 'James Johnson is doing well at the Pacific; and 'John Jones is using Commercial House toothpicks,' are some of the latest samples.

DESERPTION AND ABANDONMENT. It is published that New Orleans is to have a new Democratic organ, and the reason is stated to be that the Conservative journals do not represent the interests of the Democratic party with sufficient force or distinctness. This is significant. It is the old story of the woman who, having a kettle of her own, gave notice that she would neither borrow nor lend kettles thereafter. Built up and kept alive by the spoon-pap of Fusion, it would seem that dodge is to be abandoned, and no division of spoils is to be permitted hereafter. This would be playing it very fine, yet we are not prepared to say it would not be the most sagacious policy which the Democratic minority can pursue. The Democracy now holds all the city offices, patronage and expenditures. The Republican party holds the federal patronage of the Customhouse and Postoffice, with other incidentals. The Democracy of Louisiana has too little influence in the electoral college to affect the presidential election. The indications are that the Democrats will run a tariff and inflation ticket, and the liveliest hopes are indulged of carrying the elections by this drag-net device. In case of national success the Democracy here will have no competition for the patronage and so prefers to make the party as select as possible. It was the saying of the Democrats of Massachusetts that they did not care to have more members than would fill the federal offices. If the presidential election was carried all it would be by outside votes, and if defeated the Massachusetts minority could have helped it. The services of Fusion and Conservatism seem to have been accepted up to a point where Democracy throws aside these crutches. It then coolly tells the Conservative press that they are wanting in political honesty and ability, and are of no further use to the bed-ridden party which they have helped up and down, led and fed for several years past. This avowal, just when one or more highly "Conservative" journals are in training for the post of the Democratic organ—when, indeed, that crown has been presented to and worn by one of these journals—seems abrupt and ungrateful. Indeed, we can not understand why the Democracy should discard the Conservative press and the Fusion party just when the Democracy has gone into bankruptcy on every principle of doctrine it has ever avowed. It would seem the proper moment for a more intimate and unscrupulous fusion. There can be no journals better espouse than the Conservative of taking either side of any question. Nor could any concentrate their scattering fire with more effect on the adverse applicants or occupants of office. With this flexibility and with the popularity of these Conservative papers, we should suppose there could be no substitute for them, found in an ill-natured and incendiary party sheet, devoted to maintaining political and personal strife the year round. We by no means appear for the Fusion press—they can do their own blowing; but we are satisfied that the only motive for discarding their assistance is to reduce the number of tickets in the office lottery, and so enhance the chances by the Democratic few to monopolize the possible prizes. To expect the Conservative press to give its aid without compensation or consideration requires an expense of cheek which would corrupt in hard money troubles in Louisiana and expand into the flush money smiles of Ohio. Partisan organs can be readily made during a campaign season. A party pledged to rain greenbacks can, by requisition upon the Belmonts and national bankers, raise a fund that will run a litter of patent outside organs. They may for uniformity be edited, and partly printed under the auspices of the Central Democratic Committee in Washington, and filled in with dates and local obloquy. Such journals could be published independent of popular or business patronage. The close monopolists will perhaps do well to start their organ on the basis we have suggested. The Conservative press, however, can neither stop nor suspend publication. Cut off and cast out from all hope of party patronage, it must work harder and commend itself to the patronage of the people. It must bestow redoubled attention upon base ball and yacht club contests. It must devote itself to the criticism of private theatrical and police reports. It must have chromo headings to its murders, and illustrative wood cuts of its fires, elopements, suicides, and petrocides. The biography of the burglar must be published simultaneously with his triumphant job, and the successful forger must be described from the narration of some one who had known him from childhood. More attention must be given to our generous and genial citizens who go abroad to extend their business or recover their health. There is a wide field which the Conservative press imperfectly occupies. In truth, the people of the United States seem tired of politics. They demand miscellaneous excitement. The press everywhere expresses the temper of the people, and we have no doubt the property and business interests of our city sanction the moderation in politics and diversity of views which the Conservative press has for months past manifested. We anticipate a lively conflict between the Democracy and their late allies. The new organ will naturally like to present at the Democratic inauguration as many evidences of its entire separation from its late friends as possible. We may suppose these injured innocents will furnish abundant evidence that they never, without protest, consented to be turned out of the shelter which they had for years past furnished to the Democrats, fugitive and afraid to avow their own party name. The establishment of a special organ will be notice that the Democracy has dissolved the partnership for some years past conducted under the style and firm of Fusion & Co. The sleeping partner having got hold of the assets of the concern, expels his associates, and will carry on the same business at the same stand and with the

same stock, under the name of Democracy only. We have written upon the assumption that a rumor not verified by actual proof will be realized. There may be a Democratic organ established in New Orleans, but whether this expectation be carried out or not, it is plain that there was but one cement that bound together the late Fusion partners. It was the conquest and partition of the spoils in 1872, it will be the monopoly of the spoils by the Democracy in 1876. The Louisiana Democracy can "go it alone." It will be enshored. WANTS VERSUS NEEDS. An inability to appreciate the difference between needs and wants, and to decide for one's self which is which, is one of the great evils of the present time. There is a lack of simplicity and self reliance in the majority of people which makes them slaves to the opinions of others, and subjects them in almost every detail of life to a rule which they have neither made for themselves nor cheerfully adopted. What they shall eat and drink and where with they shall be clothed, what kind of a house they shall inhabit and how it shall be furnished, with whom they shall associate, even what they shall do for a living—all these things, personal enough one would think to be left to private judgment, are nevertheless subject to a social code controlling their will—a code administered by prejudiced prosecuting attorneys, irresponsible juries and an invisible judge. The needs of human nature, civilized, even cultivated human nature, are few compared to its wants. Simple, palatable fare, shelter and clothing adapted to the climate, and gratifying as far as circumstances permit to the taste of the individual concerned (not to that of his neighbor), these, with a chosen occupation, some recreation, and satisfaction for the affectional, social and esthetic nature, constitute all that the simple mind really craves. Compare them with the multifarious demands imposed by fashion—the foolish desire to seem richer or greater than we are. For instance, a certain boy has a passion for mechanics; he likes to be always making something; spends hours looking with interest upon mechanics engaged at their work, handles their tools and wishes he could use them. Books are a weariness to him unless, as he grows older, he gets hold of such as treat of his favorite employments. He has a distaste for history and a contempt for classical studies, thinking it a matter of very little importance to us to know whether "the Booby did really cause the Booby to be blown up" or not, and absolutely loathing the details of the "filthy loves of gods and goddesses." In spite, however, of his decided tendency for mechanical pursuits, his parents, being in a "certain position," as the saying is, resolve to make a lawyer of him; in doing which they spoil a good workman and make a poor lawyer. A certain man is of a hospitable nature and would like to have guests at his table frequently; but he does not live in what his wife calls style, so his social impulses are checked, and much genuine pleasure is absolutely lost. Another, a contemplative turn, and detests miscellaneous company; but feels compelled by his position to give dinners and large evening entertainments to people whose society affords him no gratification whatever. As for women, their wants are legion so long as they see any chance of their gratification; but justice to the sex demands the admission that they are usually willing to modify them when convinced that their satisfaction would be a hindrance to the man they love. No inferior motive, however, has any influence with them, and a woman in the normal state, recognizing practically the difference between a want and a need, would be a *rara avis* indeed. So it is likewise with politicians. They sometimes want places without feeling any special call to do the kind of work demanded by them; they want to keep themselves before the public, when what they really need is a season of retirement and study of the principles they profess to advocate. Authors, and actors, too, often want fame, but need the genius which commands it; soldiers want promotion, but lack desert; nearly everybody wants more than he needs, and thinks he needs all that he wants. AN EXASPERATED CONTEMPORARY. We have, apparently, excited the *New Orleans Times* to an effusion of abuse, which has no warrant, either in the course of the REPUBLICAN, or in the personal character of those whom it has unjustly impugned. There is no incompatibility between the duties of a public officer and those of an editor, nor is there any reason why the compensation for each should not be earned and avowed. The performance of public duties, without compensation, should certainly imply no reproach upon the incumbent. In either case it reflects a great honor upon the profession of which every editor should be and is proud. There are too many eminent examples of acting editors who fill the highest representative and diplomatic appointments to require enumeration. The editor of the REPUBLICAN receives no other salary than that for the performance of his editorial duties. The rolls of the public offices can be compared with those of this office without finding a duplicate name. We have not found it necessary to attack the *personnel* of the *Times*. They are chiefly strangers and itinerants; but were they long resident among us, and were it known that they had drawn the purchase money of their Democratic paper in any part from the patronage of a Republican department of State—did we know the fact that its editors or employees were or had been borne upon the rolls of State, city or federal offices—we would consider it unprofessional to refer to it. The *Times* newspaper is an entity; the scribes who may be hired to conduct it are anonymous and nonentities. A journal aspiring to lead public sentiment is a just subject of professional comment. The

*Times* was founded in neutrality, but has accepted patronage from all the parties in power. It permitted the most flagitious legislation from 1857 to 1872 without a word of condemnation, and became the organ and advocate of a political combination so flagitious that it has to-day no defender. These were the deeds of the paper. It has expiated them by the insolvency of the property, the dispersion and obscurity of the writers. We have the same right to comment upon the known history of the *Times* that we should to criticize the *Tribune*, once the defender of freedom, now its defamer. But we have never departed from the line of professional propriety, and have never lost sight of the impersonality of other journals, or of our own. We shall continue this course, and shall freely compare the future of the *Times* with its past history, as we shall contrast its professions of neutrality with the rancorous hostility to the Republican party, and its futile efforts to commend itself to the people of the South by professions which are not respected and promises which it can not comply. TIED-BACK SKIRTS. From the days when the Hebrew prophet denounced the vanities of the Jewish women of his time, specifying their rings and head-dresses, their paint and false hair, their bracelets and jewels, as objects of anathema, through the polished periods in which Addison ridiculed their fashions in his day, down to the present time, women have always displayed in their dress some extravagance to elicit the condemnation of men. The worst point of this extravagance is the suddenness with which their fashions change from one extreme to another. Hardly have we tutored our tastes to the tolerance of some grotesque style, when presto! it is out, and something directly opposite is all the mode. It is but a few years since a "stylish" woman resembled, from the waist downwards, a balloon cut in two, the cut portion resting upon the sidewalk or floor. There was not the faintest indication of the female form perceptible; not a hint of hips, not a twinkle of toes; and for legs—the thought was horrible. Modesty would have been shocked at the suggestion of a decent woman's having such indecent appendages. Encased in "Malakoffs" of steel, female virtue ventured abroad, even in the windiest weather, certain that the mystery of her form was secure from the prying eye of masculine curiosity. Now, all is changed. The slender schoolgirl, who, like Mr. Mantalini's countess, has "no outline at all," and the corpulent matron whose overgrown proportions present what that same gentleman would call "a dem'd outline," the graceful sylph and the angular, antiquated maiden, the tall, the short, the slim, the stout, the young, the old, the whole female world in short, from gamboling girlhood to gray-headed grandmotherhood, seems bent almost without exception, upon displaying its lower limbs. Wearing this display produced by the simple wearing of scant skirts in the style of the graceful Josephine, leaving to the wanton wind in its freakishness the task of tracing for a fleeting occasional moment the charming outlines in fuller relief, taste would not complain and criticism would be dismissed. For such momentary betrayals of charms which modestly instinctively conceals, being the result of accident, could not be censured. But the dreadful permanency of the display produced by the tying-back style and the premeditation which it manifests, defeat their own objects and make that, which accidentally seen would be captivating, so common as to lose all charm. This tying-back also produces an impression of restraint and self-consciousness, the very opposite of all that man admires in woman—simplicity, self-forgetfulness, liteness, freedom of motion. Hear the words of the poet: *Robes loosely flowing, hair as free, Such sweet neglect more takes me than Than all the wicker-work of dress, Which strikes the eye, but not the heart.* This fascinating unrestraint, this winning unconsciousness of self, this complete forgetfulness of drapery which is so enchanting to the average man, is utterly lost by the tied-back costume in which, if she did but know it, woman loses far more by her compulsory stiffness than she could possibly gain even by the display of a form equal to that of the Medicean Venus. Untie your strappings, dear creatures; let your robes float around your elegant forms, falling closely if you will, but not tied, oh, no, not tied back. Let us see you glide along, unembarrassed by strings, free in your movements; ready, if need be, to run, to jump a ditch, above all to sit down when you wish to do so without displaying that distressing solicitude about your skirts which now impedes you in every attempt at that most common and necessary position. How can you consistently complain of the restraints imposed upon you by "tyrannical man" when you voluntarily submit to the fetters of such a fashion as tied-back skirts? O'CONNELL, THE CHAMPION OF EQUAL RIGHTS. Few men have manifested more courage and consistency in maintaining the rights of the poor and lowly than Daniel O'Connell. The English estimate of Ireland and the Irish, even half a century ago, was as harsh and haughty as arrogance on the one hand and destitution on the other could have made it. The picture of the Irish peasantry as drawn by Lever and other special writers, the ignorance and degradation of a people who lived in hovels and who were destitute and ignorant to the last degree, as displayed in parliamentary inquiries and in every document of the most violent controversy which ever agitated the British dominions. O'Connell stood for the poor, for the humble professors of a proscribed faith. He stood alone in the British Parliament, where he encountered the power of the government; the severe censure of an able press; the dread of the established religion and of the property holders; where he confronted the bull-headed

duelist, whose argument was inclosed in a cartridge. He bore all this, and more than that, O'Connell met all these hirings of the crown and defenders of the proud and wealthy with an argument, a sarcasm and a courage equal to any that was ever brought against him. He would never give his enemies the advantage of resisting the laws. He could never be driven into insurrection, and at last arrested and imprisoned under the queen's prosecution, he repressed all armed effort in his behalf, served out his time and paid his fine, as an evidence that he could not be driven to oppose the law which he alone desired to reform. Mitchell, Maugher and others criticized this obedience. They armed young Ireland with pikes, arrayed themselves against the British government, and were arrested and sent into exile. The Fenians subsequently met the same fate. America had, in the time being Emmet and the Fenian raid, taught England that the ax, the halter and the faggot could never exterminate the faith of men determined to be free. There are few who at present can realize the insults to which Irish members of Parliament were subjected from every quarter. Polite ridicule from the treasury benches, open invective from the floor, the press and the lobby were their daily ailment. O'Connell himself was "the Big Beggar man." The money contributed by the poor for the cause of Irish equality was ridiculed as the "rind," and he was charged with putting it in his own pocket. His constituents were "ignorant, priest-ridden bog-trotters," and it was not "respectable" in England to associate with Irish patriots or to defend the cause of Irish liberty. The *Piqueur*, in an article upon the same subject, thus describes the Irish liberator: "The difficulties encountered by O'Connell never had a parallel in the experience of any statesman. A man with modest claims of blood, belonging to a religion proscribed and tabooed, rising to defend his country against recent rebellion had sunk deeper than ever in the disrepute of his tyrannical taskmaster, must have had a rare courage, will and audacity. He saw himself face to face with an oligarchy, apparently impregnable in its position and resources, but he defied it with a power and raised up the disheartened people to a new and peaceful assertion of their rights. The peasantry were at this time more seditious and the church laboring under the most odious of tyrannies. No Catholic could hold the humblest office under the crown or occupy a seat in Parliament, and the amount of property he was at liberty to acquire was prescribed by the statute. Such was the dreadful power O'Connell had to grapple with solitary and alone. We digress to offer some practical comment upon this just commendation of this moral hero. Does not the *Piqueur* see any resemblance between O'Connell and those who are at present asserting the political equality under the law of all without regard to race or past conditions? "An oligarchy apparently impregnable in its position and resources." "A disheartened people, raised up to a new and peaceful assertion of their own rights. The peasantry were at the time more seditious." "The church was under the most odious of tyrannies." "No Catholic could hold the humblest office or occupy a seat in the legislature, while the amount of property he was permitted to acquire was regulated by the statute. Such was the dreadful power O'Connell had to grapple with solitary and alone." Is not the same meed of integrity to be awarded to men of the same strong convictions, who encounter the same opposition with the same object of extending to the poor and proscribed similar rights of suffrage, of representation and of property? Not, perhaps, in the opinion of the Democrat. No more was such acknowledgment made by the British churchman or capitalist as to the motives of O'Connell. He was an agitator, a demagogue, a leveler and a hypocrite. The parallel, however, between all those who contend for universal equality of political and legal rights will always exist. Men will prefer to sustain the respectable strong to suffer obloquy with the disreputable weak. It is more profitable to bark with the voracious pack than stand at bay with the helpless herd. It has been so since the first persecution of faith by power, and we never expect to find an exception. O'Connell was like Calhoun, a representative man. Both contended with a similar object, the establishment of certain doctrines which each deemed cardinal, and which others regarded as heretical. The defect in the system of both was that neither contemplated anything except political agitation. Neither ever made an effort to utilize the people in their popular objects. Neither ever taught the people or employed the people. During the agitation of O'Connell Ireland almost decanted herself into the British army and the American States. Under the extended agitation of Mr. Calhoun the free States and Territories, they there met the Irish and together voted the free soil ticket, and entered the Union army. In the one case O'Connell weakened Ireland by having failed to do what Swift alone of Irish statesmen had recommended, employ and educate the people. In the other case Calhoun had prepared the South for subjugation by opposing all those individual pursuits which can only keep a people at home and attract more capital and population to aid their political efforts. FRENCH POLITICS IN LOUISIANA. We observe that the non-naturalized inhabitants of our State have diminished in number very sensibly since the census of 1870. This we may be allowed to attribute somewhat to the fact that France has announced to her subjects abroad that they can no longer occupy the pivot position which enables them to make fortunes and intermeddle in the affairs of foreign countries, and escape any military service in the one country as aliens, and in the other as absentees. This equivocal position has been settled by an order that all such *outré* patriots shall report for military enrollment to the district in France to which they belonged before emigrating. It may have followed that the undisguised wish of France to try it over again with the Germans, and

the centennial peace which overspreads America, these non-naturalized aliens deem it best to declare their intention to become citizens of the United States. If this thing be correct, it would account somewhat for the reduced number of aliens which appear in our State census. We should be sorry to lose these Frenchmen. They have always believed themselves, we understand, very far superior to the mere Creole, and have translated to him the science of the drama, the cook book and politics. For ourselves, as plain Saxons, without one spark of Gallic intelligence, we are a very outside barbarian in all those mysteries which it is the prerogative of the Frenchman to teach. As for the *haute politique* of France, we know no more of it than of the mysteries of the goddess Siva or the beatitudes of Buddhism. It was a Scotch woman who, when asked if she understood the sermons of her minister, asked, "Would I have the presumption?" It is our answer when we read about the right, left and center and the constitutional government of a country by a called session of a Legislature. We have the advantage of a French paper which explains to the Creoles the state of affairs in the mother country, and dictates how they shall endure the execrable government from which France can not at present extricate them. We have with our myopic faculties painfully perused one of these explanations. We find that even in the Parisian paradise they have troubles. There is a Chamber which has had for some years past nothing to do except to prosecute Communists, defeat the intrigues of the Bonapartists, evade the blunders of the Bourbons and keep the rag doll of a republic erect on its pedestal. We see that the Legislature has deposed one executive, elected and fixed the term of another without having submitted either to the people. A person by the name of Gambetta seems to have given immense trouble by an ill advised speech, and a Mr. Bourgeois has been on the gridiron of the committee on elections for some years past, for all the world like our Senator Pinchback. The difficulty in comprehending the "high politics" of France consists in the metaphorical style in which the political conflicts and combinations are described. We will give a few specimens: The Republican party having separated itself from the revolutionary party formed a combination from which chemically resulted a majority, but this product was very fragile. The red spectre which Mr. Buffet made to jump about before their eyes, and an impudence of Mr. Gambetta, made that majority faint. The Republicans fear the Imperialists, or Bonapartists, the most, because they will be more formidable before the electors than the Legitimists and Orleansists, who constitute a staff without an army. The weight of the statement induces us to suppose that the *De* considers the Imperialists the most promising party in France. Here is the proper way to describe the conflict of parties: The left should have awaited as a simple spectator at the combat, so as not to have endangered its own success, but Mr. Gambetta, who had been very prudent under other circumstances, champed his bit. As it appears that the groom could not hold him, he rushed into the row, and lashed out left and right against the administration and the Imperialists. The mask of moderation which he had fastened on his phiz with so much care has fallen, and the revolutionist has appeared in all its fury. We should consider this change of metaphor from the horse loose to the man in the mask somewhat contrary to the rules of rhetoric, but we suppose it is all right when used by such authority. There is, however, a military summary of the situation which may provoke a note of inquiry from the German Emperor: The chiefs of the left will rally to the republic a certain number of liberal monarchists, but they will find it a more difficult task to rally to a wise and moderate policy the grand army of pure Republicans. This is the rock ahead. This is another sudden change of figures. Why an army should fear a rock or a quicksand we can not imagine. Perhaps, as an English writer once said, they order these things differently in France. We are compelled to say that while the Creole population obeys implicitly the direction of Frenchmen as a superior race of political instructors, we would prefer they should rather look upon the United States as their country. We do not see much prospect of its retrocession to France at present, and think they should content themselves with the inferior society of Americans until, by some unforeseen strategy of *haute politique* or military success, they shall be once more united in the maternal bosom of France. THE COLORED LABORER. The *Piqueur* gives its agricultural experience—That the present crop, unquestionably the finest we have had since 1850, is, to a very great extent, the result of white men's skill and white men's industry. We affirm, upon the authority of the recent census, that there is more colored labor than heretofore. While we are sincerely glad that more white people have "taken a more active part in the practical details of agriculture," we do not think that the preponderant share which the negroes have had in the crops of Louisiana should be ignored or even disparaged. The same tendency to diminish the merit of the orderly and industrious negroes is evinced in this quotation: The simple truth of the matter is that white men are physically quiter as competent as negroes to perform the field labor incident to sugar or cotton growing, while intellectually they are able to reduce the volume in proportion they increase the effect of that labor. We should have liked better the more just and magnanimous sentiment expressed by the same journal, thus: The better mutual feeling and stronger mutual interests and growing mutual prosperity of the two races. We appreciate the union of services in the culture of the earth and in the me-

chanic arts, but when he whole credit of "the finest crop since 1850" is given to the planters on the point, and no notice taken of the men who will in the field, we dread lest it be believed that the colored laborer may be dispensed with for the intellectual suggestions of the white man, and that in the next political campaign they may be shot down or chased out of the country on the supposition that they are no longer necessary. MEDDLING. Just when the *Pic* had a *der bounet*, gathered her skirts and sped over for a nice neighborly talk with excellency the Governor; just when she told him how he must set his political eggs and hatch out his political chicks, the Democracy seems to have been canvassing the capacity of the *Pic* to conduct the affairs of the Conservatory and conjuring upon the best me of taking Democratic affairs out of hands altogether. We apprehend that the lack of the *Pic* was intended for the jockey good of the Fusion. It was to rule the conference asked by certain members of the Republican party upon a basis of patronage among the various representatives of Republican parties. It is not impossible that the *Pic* felt that an agreement upon some factory basis of appointment would have any possible discomfitment that might within the Republican party and like it more formidable in its usual way. We can see no impropriety in the absence of any representative sentiment of the appointing power. If there men who deem the success of Republican party to depend upon its entire vindication from the charge of corruption, none, we are sure, would receive them with more hospitality than the executive who has more to effect the very reforms desired, and there be men who deem that the end the nation should be convinced the patronage conferred upon Rogers should be so bestowed as to give a sincere and permanent interest in the welfare of the people without respect to race or color, such sentiment will be convinced, be heard with respectability by his excellency. It should then, be said that any such department to confer with the Republican, does so with a design "to relieve of all his troubles, to distribute the patronage, regulate the appointment, no doubt divide the perquisites of government." There is no propriety in taunting the Governor with the "opportunity to retire from the office of office and responsibility and find peace in the bowels of the South." We trust, for the sake of decency and rhetoric, the *Piqueur* "bovers" instead of the disrespectful tiny assigned his excellency in the past quoted. But if there be any dissent and know of none—the to the policy of the appointing power, the Governor will be the information with pleasure. It is a grievance at once, that that it should come to his ears by indirect or insidious means. It is far better that such dissension be manifested by personal and confidential conference than in the presence of those who treat it as a matter of ridicule, and would only deem it of consequence to the extent that such dissension might threaten the unity of the party. We know the next canvass will be one of great excitement, and that it will turn in good part upon the fidelity of the Republican incumbents to the principle and pledges which have been given in their behalf. An army or a ship, on the eve of delivering a battle, must scrutinize and repair every possible weakness, and organize every possible defense. In such preparation the humblest messenger must be admitted to headquarters. He may bring report of some discontent, some defective defense, which requires instant attention. We have no idea that the journal report given by the *Piqueur* special is justified by anything in the courteous tone of the Governor, while the personal respectability and party services of the gentleman who asked an interview, give a guarantee that their representations were entitled to the respectful treatment which they undoubtedly received. We would like to hear what Gossip *Pic* will have to say when she returns home and finds herself ridiculed as an absurd old crone, who soon will be replaced by a young, resolute and effective Democratic organ. Better stay at home, neighbor, and don't meddle with matters which do not concern you. The REPUBLICAN will, on all proper occasions, report the conference between the Republican executive and the members of the Republican party who may come together with him. MARRIED. FISH—WILLIAMS—At 11 o'clock Methodist Church, by the Rev. James Morrow, CARLTON B. FISH and CATIE WILLIAM both of this city. DIED. MARDERXKARTS—On Sunday morning, at half past six o'clock, THOMAS MARDERXKARTS, a native of Spain. The funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 229 Tchoupitoulou street, at half past three o'clock this evening. Friends are respectfully invited to attend. NOTICE TO TAPAYERS. OFFICE BOARD OF STATE ANTI-TAX ASSESSORS. The taxpayers of the city of New Orleans, parish of Orleans, Louisiana are hereby notified that the assessment on real estate and personal property for the year 1875, and for the year 1876, is now open for inspection in connection with A. M. Hill 3 P. M. (Sund excepted), until the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1875, at which time all claims of excessive or erroneous assessments will be considered. L. HERVIG, President Board of State City Assessors. N. B.—Taxpayers are invited to bring their annual tax receipts a description of the property as to district number of the owner on application to the undersigned. J. L. HERVIG, President. FOD. A STRAY—A HORSE FOUND ON URDU-Street, on Thursday, August 5, 1875, by a person by the name of J. L. HERVIG, on application to the undersigned. G. L. A. DUBON, At L. Tu No. 55 Canal street.