

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

Red wall paper is very high toned. There are no frogs in the Boston frog pond. Lydia Thompson has been very ill, barely escaping death. Summer travelers and wild geese are returning to the South. A small boy up town has been making game of tame pigeons. A judge shows a clear case when he releases a prisoner. Men at the height of popularity should be careful about falling. It is becoming fashionable for race horses to drop dead in race tracks. Tandem teams and their drivers are voted a nuisance in New York. "Are you going to stay with us?" "No, sir; I shall stay, and not go."

As a last resort when a man loses his temper he should hold his tongue. It is all nonsense building monuments for trotting mares. Let them go to grass. King Louis does not like the Bavarian Diet. It does not agree with him. When a man gets awfully at an auction mart he becomes an auction mart. When an American slinger marries a foreign count she generally changes her tune. The man who wondered where all the pins go to now wonders where his umbrella is. Herr Von Bulow uses a piano made for him with very short legs, to match with his own. When autumn winds strip the forest, maple leaves turn crimson and die from the naked limbs of trees. When merchants abstract the sidewalks with their wares they are supposed to be doing a big business. The double-headed calcium headlight of the District Telegraph office throws much light on Commercial alley.

The King of Sweden is about to publish his poems and speeches. All loyal Swedes are expected to buy them. It is complained that Bonapartist documents are sent into France in sardine boxes, which to one party appear all white. A young lady who is visited by a very dull young man acknowledges that she drinks strong tea when he is expected. It is a law of Democratic nature that when one registered voter dies another man immediately takes his place at the polls. The American Girl will get a monument before Washington. The father of his country must stop back when a fast horse comes along. General Sheridan spent his time very pleasantly in California, a little by hill and canyon, a little by big trees and a little by geysers.

Professor Mazzola has been discussing the man diameter of the sun. That is the diameter which runs the thermometer above a hundred. It is said a Japanese barber will shave a man, wash his feet, give him a cigarette and a lottery ticket, and be satisfied for all with two cents. If there are no factories, machine shops, shoe shops or buildings devoted to industry being erected here, we at least have a fine new billiard hall. A good behavior hat will last a man a lifetime if he belongs to a benevolent association and turns out only on funeral and anniversary occasions. The Rev. Mr. Murray says there is nothing in the Bible to prohibit a Christian from keeping a race horse. The Bible is also silent on the great game of keno. The Vaudeville Theatre, Paris, will be given over to the production of plays written by authors unknown to fame, where they will make a sort of dramatic scrub race. The Shreveport Times says, rather seriously: "The man who argues that a daily paper can lose \$5000 in finding out why it will not.

A newly arrived comedian says he came South for the winter because he could not afford to stay North and buy an overcoat. He thinks this is a land of perpetual sunshine and linen drawers. There was a time when our ladies would walk on the streets and visit theaters without bonnets; but the milliners have over- come that practice, beginning with a slight wrap on the head. When the English government fits out a polar sea expedition at great expense, she naturally expects the crew to go out and get frozen to death, and not come back like the Pandora people, and report having had a good time. Mr. Isadore Davidson, who was a prominent member of the Variety Dramatic Club, is now regularly enrolled as a member of the stock company at the Academy of Music. If he uses himself rightly he will become a good actor. The many friends of Captain E. G. Dill learned with regret on Sunday evening of the death of his beloved wife. Captain Dill was formerly associate editor of the Picayune, and his affliction excites general sympathy from the members of the press. The funeral of Mrs. Dill will occur this morning from the residence No. 338 St. Andrew street.

The first or specimen number of the St. Charles Mirror, to be published by Horace Valles at Hahnville, has been received. He intends to commence about December 1, and present it every Sunday morning in his person. This number is of eight pages filled with excellent selections and original notes and articles. The pains taken with it ought to insure success. RECONCILIATION OF RACES. There must have been a difference between the relations of white and colored people in the older States of the South and those of the Gulf. Dwelling together for two centuries, watching the gradual progress from idolatry to civilization, and above all moved to entire confidence by the fidelity of the slave when an army of emancipation advanced to his relief, the older slave States seem to have accepted the change in the negro condition without the temper which has manifested itself in the cotton States of the Gulf. These last were purchasers of the surplus of the first, and may have been exasperated by the fact of manumission before the labor had compensated them for its own purchase. Millions of money were due from the cotton States at the close of the war, while we may suppose that none at all was owing among the older States that reared this labor. Perhaps when the demand for this purchased labor ceased the old slave States were not averse to throwing upon the negro the support of himself and family because the profits of his labor might no longer justify any one in rearing and caring for any other family than his own. It is well known that the slave States of Virginia and Kentucky were at one time disposed to follow the example of New York and New England, and emancipate slaves who were no longer worth the cost of maintenance. The improved profits of cotton culture gave a new value to slave labor, and the old slave States had no further motive of that sort. The difference between those who had been reared in the ownership and domestic association of the negroes, and those who suddenly acquired them as an element of production, may tend to account for the confidence of the old slave States and the distrust of the new. All familiar with Southern society are aware of the different view with which an overseer or any other non-slaveholder regarded the negroes, and that which the owner and those always accustomed to domestic association with the slaves felt toward them. How common it was for the women and children to interfere between the discipline of the overseer and the slave? A person who had never owned slaves, suddenly enabled to purchase them, naturally looked only to their physical capacity to reap the investment; such persons were inclined to look upon the negro very much as upon his ally, the mule. The increase of population in the cotton States between the decades of 1850 and 1860 was very great. In the district comprised of Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas it was one hundred and twenty per cent between 1840 and 1850, and eighty-three per cent between 1850 and 1860. This increase was chiefly in Mississippi and Louisiana, and was confined principally to the importation of slaves. In Mississippi the slave was double the white population in 1850. With this heterogeneous relation between the whites and blacks, it was natural that there should have been less confidence between the races in Mississippi and Louisiana than in Kentucky, Virginia or Carolina. In the cotton States the ties were wanting which bound the masters and servants by almost ancestral relations. We have not, then, been surprised to see the obsequies of the distinguished Confederate General Fickett celebrated at Richmond by the Virginia Grays, colored, the Attack Guard, colored—Attacks was, we believe, the negro martyr in the revolution. Those colored companies marched in the same procession with the veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia. The same harmony of races has been shown in many other respects. They have not found it necessary in the old slave States to employ force or intimidation toward the negroes. It was, we are aware, very fashionable to reproach those old slave States with undue delay in engaging in secession. If they displayed their courage and constancy in the war, might it not be as well for the people of the cotton States to accord them some share of wisdom and courage in harmonizing the two races? May it not be barely possible, after all, that the fidelity to their pledges which has admitted the negro to the polls and accepts his sympathy for a distinguished soldier fighting against their freedom, is at least as wise as the mere strife of 1860, of Colfax, and of Coushatta.

A THREATENED REVISION OF MONOPOLIES. It may be interesting to certain Democratic beneficiaries of monopolies to know what is in store for them just so soon as the McEnery State administration is recognized and erected by the convention which has been called for January. We find the programme in a weekly paper called the Delta, "published under the auspices of a Democratic committee," but as its circulation is somewhat limited we give it the aid of the REPUBLICAN to put it fairly before the public. As the Delta states the case, certain members of the Democratic party, and notably the Conservative press, have become so badly demoralized by the corrupting influence of monopolies that they are no longer to be trusted. A new and a purer era of Democracy is about to dawn upon this ring ridden city. The Delta, the Democratic Central Committee, the January convention and Congress are the agents to be employed in divesting the Slaughterhouse Company, the wharf lessees, the Levee Company, the Lottery Company, the lessees of the New canal, the Gas Company, the market contractors, and several other rings and interests, of their dear bought and hard won right to tax the light, water, food and business of the people. Says the organ of the Democratic Committee: "It is an obvious and imperative duty of the Democrats and Conservatives of this State to get rid of these corporations." This is a virtuous and very proper declaration and will cause a certain degree

of satisfaction, fickle and ephemeral, however, among those who have no interest in any of these monopolies. There are two drawbacks of a very serious character which mar the harmony of the fine prospect and reduce all the gilded promises to tinsel. 1. It is not at all probable that the State administration is about to be turned over to the Democracy. 2. In case of success, that political party would be under the control of the very corporations against which the now unopposed Delta so strongly inveighs. It would be barely possible with a good working majority in both branches of the Legislature and a Democratic Governor and judiciary to revoke some of the numerous franchises which have been providentially sold during the past twenty-five or thirty years in this State. But there is no human power which could prevent the immediate resale of them all, with additions to the highest and best bidder. Under the guise of a virtuous measure, presented in the interests of the people, we have simply a threat of future political blackmail, the very moment the Democratic heir to the estate, now in the cradle, is able to control its affairs. Democratic politicians run in classes. They are alike the world over. They adopt any policy to get into power, and any other policy to hold on to it. Principle is entirely unknown to them. We have seen enough of Democracy in this State to warrant us in saying that a four years' term of its rule here would leave us with more monopolies than we have now, and an increase if possible in the rate of taxation. That party invariably runs the government for the benefit of the employes, without the slightest consideration or regard for the poor people, except for a week or two before election, when promises are as plentiful as greenbacks would be if inflation were the settled policy of the country. When, therefore, we see it announced ex cathedra, that the beginning of the Democratic regime will be the end of the present Democratic monopolists, we interpret it to mean that there will be a change of officers and crew in charge of the butchers' meat monopoly, the gas franchise, the wharf contracts, and so on. These monopolies will exist as long as there is a Democratic Legislature to corrupt, but whether under the auspices of their present conductors or not is the question in dispute. We think there will be some lively assessing going on whenever the now virtuous "outs" become corrupt "ins."

"PREPARE FOR ACTION." Under the above head the Natchitoches Vindicator appeals to the shotgun warriors in behalf of a Democratic convention. It contends that "no journal holding the respect and confidence of the white people should give factions opposition to this imperative demand." This is a true crack of the party whip. A journal opposing the latter's and lawyer's convention can not be respectable. Referring also to the Packard-Leonard correspondence, the Vindicator says: Let us show to Packard that he has reckoned "without his host;" that he may offer the bribe of office, of high places to some men, but that the great body of Louisiana's people, her true sons, not the vile sneaks that snuff spoils and are ever ready to make footstools of themselves for pauper pay, are not to be thus tampered with. Let us show to them that the short time from this to January has not been sufficient to eradicate from our hearts and minds the great wrongs they have committed against us; that the reverence for our dead of the fourteenth of September—dead in the holy cause of freedom—is too pure to be sullied by the foul touch of a political association such as Packard, Kellogg, Longstreet, Wells and Anderson. We will convince them in a short time that our bitter feeling against them has not cooled or abated, but only slumbered. Let us all come to the front and with one mighty effort kill off the damnable and perfidious Radical party of Louisiana. This is terrible language, but mild for the Vindicator. We know of no vile sneak in the Democratic party who is worth bribing, or who has been offered a bribe to become a Republican. Such men do not make good Republicans. We recognize Mr. Leonard as a gentleman open and honorable as a political opponent, and a leader in his party. He certainly has never been approached with a bribe, and he is the kind of a man who would not fail to rebuke any one who offered to influence him by such means. The reference to the September riot is not an evidence of a high order of statesmanship. If Louisiana is to progress in civilization, the men who killed policemen to put politicians in office will wish that their deeds may be forgotten rather than referred to as an era in the Democratic party. Our White Leaguers claimed that the riot of September 14, a year ago, was accidental and not premeditated; that the collision came about because a few citizens in New Orleans went to the steamboat landing to receive their private property which came in gun boxes. The argument is not a bad one, and the White Line actors have been allowed to go unpunished. Natchitoches, whose people did not share in the fight, wishes to glorify and nationalize the New Orleans street riot and rioters. Let Democrats pause and consider if there is no other cause for holding a Democratic convention this fall than to keep alive the memories of strife and murder? Are our planting interests, our levees, river mouth improvements, railroad enterprises manufacturing and commercial prospects, the currency question, of no importance? It seems not, for the gist of the Vindicator's argument is the old one of opposition to Republican leaders. It says "we will convince them in a short time that our bitter feeling against them has not cooled or abated, but only slumbered." It was hardly necessary to call a convention to prove that bitter feelings exist in Democratic bosoms. The frequent murdering of Republicans has kept this great fact well before the people. It is to rule the Democratic council, we may expect country delegates to come in with long hair and old gray clothes, and stick

arms in Grunwald Hall; and we may look for the Confederate-reviving issue to be made at once, since all other issues designed to re-instate Democrats in power have failed. "Prepare for action!" is an artillery command which has sounded before on many a battlefield. Thunder away, gentlemen, and kill your party. The heart of William Allen is with you. NONCHALANT. We might have expected from the New York World some triumphant comments upon the attempt of William Allen to defeat Samuel Tilden in his canvass. The World, however, is nonchalant and philosophical over the Ohio election, scarcely vouchsafing a paragraphic notice, without one word on the philosophy of the result. The Western correspondents, however, score Sam Carey as a marplot and Jonah, and even claim the Democrats would have been beaten worse but for the needy Republicans who followed flush money over into the Democratic camp. We infer from the discreet silence of the World that Wood, Cox & Co. are hard at work repairing the leaking raft upon which the Democracy are trying to save themselves. It is no time to swap horses, said the man in the steamboat wreck, when they called to him to let go the tail of one animal and hang on to another. So thinks the World. It only wishes to cling to hard money and make no question with those who have clamored for the "wants of trade." These sagacious wreckers are intent on salvage, and let the dead issue of the Ohio campaign float by unregarded. The misanthropical Tribune seems more discontented with the Ohio election than even the Democracy. It says: With no desire to disturb the complacency of our administration friends, who are very naturally in a jubilant mood over their great success, we yet venture to remind them that this is not so much a Republican victory as a Democratic defeat. The campaign our Republican friends in Ohio had made up with all its bounce upon the school question and its half-hearted tip toeing around the issue was not so long ago. Having stood neutral and even given the impulse of its small sneers against the Republican party, the Tribune can claim no share at all in the Ohio victory. It is well. The journal created by Horace Greeley has passed under the influence of stock jobbers. It premisses a hostility to the Republican party which that brave Republican had forgiven, and it lends its columns to all that can defame that party, with the pretense that it has never abandoned it. The Democrats have not yet decided what to do with their inflation defast, and we shall await indications. As for the New York Tribune, it had no influence in the Ohio canvass either way, and seems to provoke neither the indignation of the Democracy nor the reproaches of the Republicans. The World and Tribune are equally nonchalant about the Ohio election, and both agree in treating it as an event too insignificant to be worthy extended comment.

CLUB GOVERNMENT. That the Tammany Club governs New York and disburses all the patronage has been always known to those who read the papers. That Tweed governed Tammany has been made plain by the record in the case of the State against Tweed. It might have been hoped that when the public robber was arrested Tammany would have reformed. Not at all. Boss Kelly has succeeded Boss Tweed and the game goes on as before. The New York Herald has an article to prove that the cities are robbed through the agency "of the scum and dregs which form so large a part of all city populations." "The art of politics," says the Herald—"in a great city like New York, for example, has degenerated into the creation or maintenance of organizations for enabling crafty leaders to consolidate large masses of the lowest class of voters in a compact phalanx, to be moved at the beck of one dictator or a few oligarchs. It then gives the Tammany organization as a case in point: It was easily controlled by Tweed; it is controlled with equal ease by Mr. Kelly; both maintain their ascendancy by the same disreputable means of favoring the wishes of the worst part of the population. And then follows the charge that the judge of the most important criminal court has "incurred the enmity of the whole body of rascals, thieves, burglars and cut-throats"—a pretty formidable constituency. The Herald charges that Kelly, the boss of Tammany, finds it necessary, in the interest of the rascals, whom he represents— As a means of preserving his power, to appease and satisfy the criminal classes, by making war upon the upright and efficient magistrates. It was thus and therefore that Judge Hackett, a Democrat of the oldest school, was dropped by the preponderant rascals of Tammany. It was for the preservation of public order that the Republicans took him up, and Judge Hackett will, it is believed, be elected by the anti-Tammany and Republican vote, however much the "thieves, burglars and cut-throats" of Tammany may howl about it. We publish these facts in the forlorn hope that some honest victim of Democratic deception may learn to what an association the Democracy of Louisiana proposes to commit them. "To what base uses" has Democracy returned when it abandons every principle and turns to "the thieves, burglars and cut-throats" of Tammany for aid in capturing the spoils. Jackson employed Latite to save the country; his followers combine with Tweed to secure the spoils.

FAVORABLE STATE OF OUR LABOR. We sometimes fear that those who admire foreign countries, and even prefer their institutions to those of our own republic, have not read much or carefully of the evils existing in those happy lands. It would be all very well to have the revenues of the Duke of Portland and the wealth of a British merchant, but all is not pure metal in those days of galvanism. Perhaps those who prefer monarchy and ecclesiastical to republican are like those who visit the parades of a person of consequence. They naturally infer from the demonstrations of wealth and display of manners that happiness pervades the establishment in all its relations. Perhaps if they knew more intimately of what they see but superficially, they might find a state of affairs very different from what they suppose. Let us, then, take the English laborer. He is a white man of a class that has been emancipated since English serfdom has been abolished. Has he advanced or improved? He has no house, more than his Pict ancestors. He can not read or write. Nor can he speak the English language intelligibly to an American. If our philomathist would go among the lower classes of London he would find, according to authority, 60,000 dealers in vegetables and second hand goods, some of whom, at least, were ignorant that a Saviour had died for them, and all of whom spoke a jargon that none else could understand. But the English are afraid of their field laborers. They do not like them to assemble in crowds. They do not favor their personal independence. Should one of them engage to work and fail to comply with his contract, he is not sued for breach of agreement, but arrested for a misdemeanor and perhaps imprisoned. The English people fear to educate these people. They do not dare intrust them with suffrage, lest they should repeal the laws which oppress them, and possibly elect persons like themselves to contaminate their parliamentary associates. Let us see how these lower orders complain of this injustice. The London Spectator thus describes some of the transparencies of a laboring procession: There is an unassuming Ceres presenting a quarton loaf to a stout farmer and a very thin laborer, with the inscription "share fairly." There are long arrays of fat cattle, bearing prices expressed in guineas, and an equally long array of lean men, women and children, bearing prices expressed in shillings. There is the policeman arresting a husband who has taken a rabbit for his sick wife, and a distant view of the county jail, with the inscription, "10,000 criminals made annually through rabbits." There is the long ascent to the grave of the sick wife, and the only means of escaping from this fate, by the shape of an emigrant steamer bound for Canada, with the exhortation, "Beet men, get ready." The handbills are similarly adorned, some with a cut of a skeleton plowing, while a farmer, who is not at all a skeleton, looks on approvingly; and others with a more obscure presentation of the farmer in the shape of an ass ridden by the laborer, the tax collector and the landlord all at once, and kicking violently at the ass, who is apparently trying to lift the laborer off his back. As for their education, Mr. Gladstone speaks of "the utter inefficiency of the education of English laborers for any permanent intellectual culture." The terrible extortion of the employers to enslave these laborers brings them down to a bestial condition. There are meetings held for the "underpaid and half starved land drudges of Wilts and Somerset, who have had to keep their wives and bring up their families on six shillings to ten shillings per week, and live in hovels worse than stables."

Suppose our monarchical friends and alien advisers compare the ignorance, misery and degradation of these laborers with the content of the Southern people who cultivate the earth. The United States has given to the emancipated millions suffrage and education. They may not be as well qualified to profit by either as a similar class in Europe, but they will be better members of society, with the permission to improve, than if they were forbidden to improve. A great test of human happiness is, however, the supply of food, rent and raiment. Six to ten shillings a week is the allowance to the British laborer. Six to ten dollars a week is the earning of a laborer in the cotton or cane field. Yet these wages are cheerfully given by the employer, and while men will kill a citizen for his vote, they will pay him excellent wages for his labor. Can we not hope that the malcontents of the land will allow people to realize the good that is within their grasp, instead of aspiring to apparent blessings which are really neutralized by evils not so obvious to the casual observer.

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