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FORMING A JURY.

"Gentlemen," said the judge, "honest administration of the law is the bulwark of American liberty. Your work is to strength en the bulwark. You must be aware of the constant and not wholly groundless charges made that important cases too often go before incompetent jurors. The charges are made by men not too willing to serve as jurors, though they are not backward in making complaints. The consciousness of having done his duty is the only pay given a juror. A large number of good citizens have been invited to report here for duty. It is true arrest and fine would have followed a refusal; but it is pleasant to notice with what alacrity you have ambled up to this bar. It shows that where duty calls the good citizen is found, even if he is brought in by the sheriff. The clerk will now read the list. Let those who are willing to serve answer where they are and stay there. Those claiming exemption will step forward and show cause why."

"John Green!" cried the clerk.

Mr. Green was a very young looking man; he had yellow hair and wore no vest. He said he was only seventeen years of age, though he must have been older when he voted at the last election. Mr. Green was told he could seek the apartments of his mother.

"Adam Earhardt!" said the clerk faintly, as he was crossing off the name of Green.

"Here," shouted Adam, from the back part of the room as he bustled to the front.

"What is the matter with you?" said the judge.

"Your Honor!" and Adam gazed intently at the figure of justice, at the same time putting his left hand up behind his left ear.

"What is the matter with you?" repeated the judge, leaning forward and giving legal emphasis to his words.

"Yes, sir," said Adam.

The answer was not direct to the question, and the deputy sheriff took the words of the court, and put them into one of Adam's ears with such force that they came out at the other ear, as clearly as if the candidate's head had been a speaking trumpet.

"I am deaf," said Adam, with great earnestness.

"I suspected as much," remarked the judge, with the air of one who had arrived at the meat of the walnut, after considerable cracking. "Am I to understand that you can not hear ordinary conversation?"

"No, sir," said Adam, loudly, his left hand still behind his left ear.

The clerk smiled. Adam looked imploringly at the sheriff, and that officer again put the language of the court into the left ear of Adam.

"Of course, sir," said respondent, "I can't hear anything."

"You can go," said his honor.

Adam stood as firmly as the boy stood on the burning deck. The deputy had read how auctioneers lose their voices, and he made no further effort to transfer words. He took Adam by the arm and led him through the little gate which keeps common people from lawyers, and pointed to the bright sunlight in the street beyond. Adam saw his way then, and gladly joined a friend who had whispered that the hour for taking something was at hand.

"Thomas Thompson!" shouted the clerk, forgetting, apparently, that some people are not deaf.

"Yes, sir," said a small voice, and a very small man came forward and stood for Thompson.

"The court will hear your excuse," said the judge.

"I don't live here. I b'long up in Mississippi."

"You are of age, and a citizen of the United States, are you not?" And the judge took a short inventory of Thompson's short appearance.

"Yes, sir, I think so. I was born in Mississippi, though."

"I shall require proof that you have not gained a residence here."

Thompson looked as if he had gained nothing, but spoke up quickly:

"I can prove it by Bill Smith. I have lived in his house on Good Greatmen street for two years, and—"

"You are elected as a juryman," said his honor. "Next."

"Peter Cartwright!" more mildly cried the clerk.

Peter came up shyly, cap in hand, and hanging his head.

"What excuse?" asked the judge.

"I have got a weak mind," said Peter, as if he had been echoing what had been told him a hundred times by his step-mother, with whom he lived.

"You claim to be what the law calls an idiot?" said the judge, sympathizingly and kindly.

"Yes, sir," said Peter, smiling, as he had smiled at first.

"You must prove that," said his honor.

"I can do it," said Peter, confidingly. "You know I voted for you, judge, and—"

"You are excused."

Peter went back among his kindred, and the judge was busy turning the leaves of a law book when the clerk called:

"Phil Garlic!"

Mr. Garlic came up with a strong step, and said:

"I am a fireman."

"Well," said his honor, as if waiting further developments.

"Don't that let me off?" asked Phil, with much surprise.

"Not necessarily. How long have you been running with the boys?"

"Seven years last fourth of March."

"Ah, yes. But that does not of itself disqualify you if you wish to serve."

"Do you pay anything here?" hesitated Garlic.

"No, sir; the law has been modified so that—"

"I don't wish to serve."

The judge motioned the mercenary man away, and the clerk called:

"Arthur May Blossom!"

This was the name of an old beau well known about town. He answered to his name sprightly enough, but before he reached the bar he had undergone as complete a change as Lingard makes in coming to Old Muddle. The thin lock of hair that was usually laid carefully over the top of his head had been brushed aside, leaving a globe as polished and clear as a billiard ball, and as he went up bent and shakey he slipped a fine set of white teeth into the side pocket of his handsome spring overcoat. He looked like sixty, and standing before the judge he said in an indistinct and tremulous voice:

"Your honor, I am thixty-two."

"You wish to claim exemption from jury duty on account of old age?" said the judge.

"Yeth, thir."

"Well, I shall be obliged to let you go."

And Mr. Blossom did go, and before the matinee was out, he was promenading on Canal street, with a flower in his button-hole, and looking like a handsome young man of forty.

"John York!" called the clerk.

Mr. York was a well-to do merchant. He came forward the picture of health, and everybody thought he was elected, sure; but he stood up before the judge, and said:

"I am a British subject."

"You will file an affidavit to that effect," said the judge, "and be excused."

Mr. York went to the clerk's office, twirling his blonde side whiskers, evidently well pleased that the country in which he lived, did business and gained wealth, could not call on him to aid in suppressing crime.

"Asa Fetterman!" said the clerk, as if nothing unusual had occurred.

Mr. Fetterman came forward softly, as if fearing to wake something in an imaginary cradle. He said: "Your honor, I am expecting every day at home ——" And he leaned forward and said a few words more, heard only by the judge.

The judge was not a married man, but he was a good man, and had a fellow feeling in his bosom.

"Under the circumstances, Mr. Fetterman, I will endeavor to release you for this term. The court will now take a recess for ten minutes."

Only one juryman had been captured; but before two days had elapsed thirty good and true men had been obtained, and the wheels of justice rolled on in the same old way.

Religious.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., of Boston, has arrived in this city, and will afford our people an opportunity to hear him this morning and evening at the Church of the Messiah, corner of St. Charles and Julia streets. Rev. Mr. Hale stands in the front rank of the cultured clergymen of America. He comes from good brain stock, and for years has been pastor of the South Congregation Church. His father, the Hon. Nathan Hale, was editor and proprietor of the Boston *Advertiser* as long ago as 1814. His brother, Charles Hale, a later editor of the same journal, was also distinguished in law and letters, and has served the government as minister to Egypt. Edward Everett Hale, between sermons, has occupied his spare moments in writing delightful American stories. Among the score or more of such light works produced by him, fashioned in his peculiar vein, "The Man Without a Country," "The Ingham Papers," "If, Yes and Perhaps," are best remembered, and also during his busy his life he found time to edit the *Old and New* magazine. At present he is engaged on a serial for *Scribner's Monthly*, called "Philip Nolan's Friends," a story which takes his hero through the Southwest from New Orleans to Texas. As a preacher Mr. Hale is one of the few men who has something to say when he preaches. He suggests, and makes men think what they should believe and how they should act, without prescribing hard rules. All liberal minded men and women will do themselves a favor by hearing him speak.

At the Ames Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of St. Charles and Calliope streets, sermons will be preached this morning and evening by Rev. J. D. Adams, the pastor. The entrance to Ames Church for the present, and until repairs are completed, will be from the Calliope street side.

Rev. L. H. Pease, who has for some years been a zealous mission worker among the seafaring men of this port, has lately received a just indorsement of his efforts from those cognizant of the good he has done and is doing. At the recent annual meeting of the trustees of the New Orleans Seamen's Friend Society, Thomas A. Adams, Esq., chairman, and Colonel William Wright, president, the following resolution was offered by Rufus Waples, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this board are hereby tendered to the Rev. L. H. Pease, chaplain of the New Orleans Seamen's Friend Society, for his faithful, devoted and very satisfactory services during the past year, resulting in the increased success of the noble enterprise in which he is engaged, and we cheerfully express the opinion that that success, especially the obtaining of a pleasant chapel for a place of worship, reading room, etc., has been, under God's blessing, wholly owing to his great energy, his exemplary Christian character, his personal pecuniary advances, and his singular devotion to his work.

The Temperature.

The thermometer at Louis Frigero's, No. 50 Chartres street, stood as follows April 8: At 8 A. M., 60°; at 2 P. M., 72°; at 6 P. M., 68°. Lowest point during the night of April 7, 58°. Rain during the night of April 7, four and one-tenth inches.

Of course not. Nothing like the George Goulet champagne has ever before been produced from the lucious grape, for the comfort of man. Blessed be he who invented it, and thrice blessed is he who has a bountiful supply of this "true inwardness." Paul Gelpi & Brothers, No. 41 Decatur street, have a large stock of this elevating wine, but they are willing to share with others, and will divide on the square with whoever calls on them with a well authenticated order for George Goulet champagne.

Only three weeks left.
Only three weeks left.
Get your tickets at once.
Get your tickets at once.
Second golden drawing,
Second golden drawing,
Louisiana State Lottery Company,
Louisiana State Lottery Company,
Opera House, April 29,
Opera House, April 29.

Florine, the recent discovery from the cotton plant, in all nervous affections and diseases of females is gaining a reputation second to no preparation. M. B. Morrison & Co., agents. For sale by Max Velter.

COURT RECORD.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

United States Circuit Court.

Present—Hon. E. C. Billings, district judge.

United States vs. Dennis O'Brien; same vs. Samuel W. Hammond; same vs. John Henderson; same vs. Daniel M. Carey; same vs. Edward Fehrenbach; same vs. W. J. Behan.

All defendants were given permission to withdraw their previous pleas, and leave allowed to file pleas in abatement. Some pleas that the indictments were null, being found by only thirteen grand jurors; that the foreman was disqualified, etc., were filed.

Superior District Court.

State ex rel. G. Hoffman, V. Moran and D. Johnson vs. Thomas Carey, tax collector of the Third District.—Defendant is commanded to receive fifteen dollars license from relators as grocery keepers who do not keep a coffee-house.

City of New Orleans vs. Dr. J. H. Lewis.—Petition sets forth that defendant, in paying his tax of $155 62½, left with the clerk a counterfeit United States treasury note for $20, and prays for judgment for that amount.

City of New Orleans vs. D. E. Pursell.—Suit for license of $250 as keeper of a commercial agency. Provisional seizure ordered.

First District Court.

PLEADED GUILTY.

Henry Roach, charged with assault and battery, of assault.

INFORMATIONS.

Petty larceny—Mary Morton, Phil Hammels.

Assault and battery—Pat Eagan, Peter Early.

Assault, with intent to kill—Charles Gaunbon.

Second District Court.

Victor Eugene M. Garaudy prays to be emancipated.

Successions of Mrs. Clarisse Eustis, James Collens Smith, Elizabeth Crofts and John Leisy opened.

The tutorship of H. P. and George A. Ingraham is asked.

Inquest in the Case of Lucien Adams, Jr.

Dr. Chastant yesterday took evidence in the case of the death of Lucien Adams, Jr., who was mortally wounded at the Mechanics' Institute affair. Most of the witnesses were summoned on conjecture, and all of them did not testify willingly:

Patrick Creagh—Wednesday evening, the fifth of April, 1876, at about eight o'clock, I went to the Mechanics' Institute to attend the meeting of the Southern Republican Club; I was there about ten minutes, inside the club room, when a discussion arose about the adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting; during the discussion some remarks were passed that I did not like; then I remarked, "If I am not wanted here I will withdraw," and my son, M. P. Creagh, Corporal Smith, Martin Conners, Judge L. Adams, Lucien Adams, Jr., deceased, and George Duhurst followed me out of the club room; as I was going along in the middle of the hall Judge Adams followed close behind me; my son was ahead of me, walking; Smith was near me and Judge Adams was behind me; he kept close to me; he said, "You —— Irish traitor ——, I'll kill you;" he repeated this two or three times, and when he said those words I expostulated with him, saying, "Judge, you are wrong; let me explain; let me go;" as I said those words I turned to look at him; I was afraid he was going to injure me, and as I turned around I saw Duhurst behind Adams; I think he had a pistol in his hands; I got a little excited and afraid at the time; just as soon as I told him, "Judge, I am no traitor, let me explain," he said, "You ——, I'll kill you;" I got knocked down; Judge Adams gave me the blow; I don't remember any more; I don't think he struck me with his fist; after I was knocked down I was insensible; I think I received more blows after I fell; I don't know how long I laid down after I was struck; I am under the impression that Mr. E. V. Leclere picked me up; after I was picked up I was taken hold of by some other man, but I did not know who it was until I reached the corner of Common and Baronne streets; I recognized the man as James Casey; I did not hear any shots fired nor see any one fire shots.

M. P. Creagh—I and my brother-in-law, John King, left our house together on Wednesday evening, April 5; we arrived at the Mechanics' Institute together at half-past seven o'clock, to attend a meeting of the Southern Republican Club, of which I am treasurer; the meeting was called to order about eight o'clock. Mr. McKnight, the president, was absent, and Mr. Sewell called upon Mr. Leclere to take the chair. A question arose in regard to the adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting, when Judge Adams walked over to my father, P. Creagh, and told him that if he came there to break up the meeting he had better get out of the room; my father said "No," that he had not come to break up the meeting; Judge Adams remarked if he did he would put him out; my father answered that there was no need of putting him out, and that he would walk out; Judge Adams told him to go, and my father got up and went out, followed by Judge Adams, myself, Lucien Adams, Jr., George Duhurst, Martin Conners and Nick Smith; others followed, whom I did not recognize; the door was then closed; my father walked on the left side of the passage way, very close to the wall; Lucien Adams, Sr, was on the right side of my father, cursing him from the door all along the passage way, holding his right hand on his right side pocket; the words Adams used were "You ——, I have got a good mind to cut your throat." My father stopped and said, "Let me explain myself." As he said so Judge Adams struck him in the face, and my father fell senseless to the ground; thinking that my father was dead, I went toward him, and as I did Judge Adams rushed for me, and as he did said, "You little ——, you are the one I want." I was so excited that I turned and ran off; when I got to the railing I heard somebody running behind me; I turned around and jumped in the street, as the party ran by; I heard a watchman whistle at the corner of Common and Dryades streets; while I was standing in the street the shots were fired inside the hall; about fifteen or twenty shots must have been fired; I saw the flash of about ten shots; at that time I was standing at the corner of Common and Dryades streets; I don't know who fired the shots; while I was standing at the corner; I heard somebody exclaim, "Friends or foes;" then I halloed, "John, is that you?" meaning John King, whom, as soon as I heard his voice, I recognized; he answered, "Yes, Mike, come over, I am shot;" I then went over and took hold of him; I saw a pistol in his hand; the pistol was not his own; I asked him where he got it from, and he told me he got it away from young Adams, who had it pointed at his head when he took it away from him; he kept the pistol and took it to the station; I left King in charge of the police and went to the station and reported that there was a riot at the Mechanics' Institute; after King was taken to the station he was examined, and only two wounds found, but after we took him home Dr. Stone examined him and found four wounds, three of them serious.

L. Sewell—I am secretary of the Southern Republican Club, and went to the Mechanics' Institute, our club room, the Senate Chamber, at seven o'clock, or a little before; the disturbance commenced with the two Creaghs, P. and M. P., Connors, Nick Smith and Walsh; it commenced with the officers of Judge Evans' court; two of the above mentioned persons are Colonel Loan's body guard; I presume that they are his detectives; these parties objected to the minutes of the club, and wanted them laid on the table; they were boisterous and very noisy; we were not accustomed to all these parliamentary proceedings, as they were noisy and troublesome; Judge Adams asked them to leave; it appeared to me (being on an elevated platform) that they came for the purpose of creating a riot, as it subsequently proved; these remarks were made by Judge Adams to P. Creagh: "You come here very seldom; you have come here to create a riot;" it was said in a quiet manner; it appeared to me that Judge Adams wanted to quiet them; he expostulated with Mr. Creagh; he spoke directly to him; as I was elevated, I could see; I was about fifteen or twenty feet from Judge Adams when this conversation was going on; I heard P. Creagh answer Judge Adams; he said that he did not come there for that purpose, and that he would leave; when Judge Adams spoke to Creagh, he got up as if he intended to go out; as he neared the door the judge said, "Open the door and let him out." The judge walked first, with a little cane in his hand; Creagh followed, and the others whom I have mentioned, arose a little abruptly, and hurried toward the door and went out with him into a narrow hall; I heard loud talking, and particularly from Creagh, who was walking near the wall, near Judge Adams; I think it was Judge Adams who struck Creagh, and saw him fall after Creagh fell, then came a scuffle in the outer hall between Judge Adams and the other men who followed Creagh; I turned around and saw two men scuffling with Judge Adams; their backs were against the wall, and Judge Adams was defending himself with his little rattan by striking at them; I could not tell which of them it was, but it was some of the party whom I mentioned who got up and followed Creagh out of the clubroom; a third man stepped in sideways to the door and I saw him shoot Judge Adams; the pistol was not a foot from him; it was not Creagh, as he was lying on the flat of his back; it was not young Creagh, as he was not there; it was not Walsh, because he is a large man and easily recognized; it was not Connors, but it was one of the others, as no one else came out; that shot was the first one fired that evening; I did not see the shooting of young Adams; Mr. Duhurst did not leave the meeting room until all the shooting was over; the only shot fired the inner hall was the one fired at Judge Adams; there were several shots fired in the outer hall and fifteen or twenty in the street; after the first shot was fired I went into the club room and told them that I thought they were assassinating Judge Adams, and two or three members went out; among them was Mr. Leclere; after Judge Adams was shot he went out, followed by his son.

James Walsh—Sewell started the fuss by his remark to one of the Creaghs; Adams assumed the aggressive and the Creagh party left the hall; I know nothing about the shooting, as I was shut up in the room with the balance of the members; when I came out the shooting was over.

E. V. Leclere—I went to the clubroom to attend the meeting of the Southern Republican Club; I acted as president and called the meeting to order; the trouble grew out of the reading of the minutes; I don't know anything about the shooting, as the doors were closed when the Creagh and Adams parties went out into the hall; I did not see anything insulting in Judge Adams' manner to Mr. Creagh; I could not see who went out, as the light was in my eyes; after leaving I came out into the hall and found that the only person there was Creagh, who was lying on his face; I raised him up and found that he was bleeding at the mouth and nose; Creagh said he was wounded; I assisted him over to a friend of his; I returned to the meeting room and called the meeting to order, and upon my suggestion the club adjourned.

Charles Stanmeyer—I am a court officer in Judge Adams' court; on the night in question I was keeping the door. [He then recited the origin of the difficulty; how Creagh was ordered out by the members and Judge Adams.] Creagh went out with Judge Adams and his son; Judge Adams and Creagh walked out together; Nick Smith, Martin Connors and John King accompanied them; I closed the door after them, and did not open it until General Sewell went out; I opened the door again to let Lucien Adams, Jr., pass out; George Duhurst asked me to let him go out, and as I did so I heard the report of a pistol and saw the flash; Judge Adams said he was shot; I was ordered to close the door; the moment the shot was fired a man fell, whom I afterward learned was Pat Creagh; then Sewell came in again, almost immediately after the first shot, and ordered the meeting to adjourn; I then went to the banquette, when Adams told me he was shot; he did not say who shot him; this was when we were all coming out.

Martin Connors—Knew nothing of the killing of young Adams. He was at the meeting and saw Judge Adams knock Pat Creagh down; then ran out and to the other side of the street; heard a pistol shot, and got away as soon as possible; heard about fifteen more shots fired, and held forth at the corner of Basin and Common streets; was unarmed and did not want to get shot.

Corporal N. Smith—I went into the meeting with Martin Connors, intending to go out in a few minutes; a discussion arose in the meeting room, when General Sewell said, "Order them out." The Creaghs, myself and Conners, then went out in the hall; Adams struck Creagh, knocking him down; I went out as soon as possible, and on leaving the hall, heard the report of a pistol; I ran to the corner of Common street and blew my whistle for assistance; heard Adams say to Creagh, G—d— you; Adams threatened to kill Creagh, when he knocked him down.

The coroner's jury, on this returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a gun shot wound in the abdomen, inflicted with a pistol, in the hands of an unknown party.

Senator Pinchback in Mississippi.

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* had a special correspondent at the convention at Jackson, who writes as follows concerning Mr. Pinchback's speech:

At the colored convention held in this city on the thirty-first of March, a resolution was passed inviting Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, to address the convention at 7:30 P. M. A committee, consisting of the Hon. J. B. Young, the colored Republican member of the Legislature from Washington county, Mississippi, was appointed by the chair to wait upon Governor Pinchback to secure his presence. When the hour arrived every member of the colored convention was present in the hall of the State Legislature. And not only were the members of the colored convention present, but every member of the Legislature of the State of Mississippi as well, which Legislature, be it remembered, is Democratic by over a two-thirds majority.

Shortly after the Assembly met the House was called to order by the Hon. H. M. Street, the Democratic Speaker of the Mississippi Legislature. Immediately a motion was made and carried that the House adjourn, and that the use of the hall be given to the colored convention to listen to Governor Pinchback, of Louisiana. A few moments after Representative Young entered the hall, having under escort the rejected United States Senator, and stepping to the Speaker's stand introduced the orator of the evening. The entire Legislature occupied the right side of the house, and the colored convention occupied the left side.

Senator Pinchback spoke about two hours. His remarks were evenly divided, one-half being directed to the colored convention, and the other half to the Senate and House. He told his people they must economize their means, and seek lands and homes of their own; that they must educate their children and bring them up to habits of industry and economy; that they must accord to all people their rights, and at the same time they must insist upon their own rights as accorded to them by the people and the constitution of the United States. The speaker said:

It is folly for you to look and wait for United States troops to come here to place you in possession of your rights or to assist you in your local elections. The government is not going to send troops here to assist you in your local elections, nor protect you in voting, any more than it will send troops to Massachusetts or New Hampshire; and all those people that tell you that it will be done are to be looked upon with suspicion. You must think and act for yourselves. You must assert your rights, and then defend them. No one else will do it for you. In your political affairs I would not advise you to go into the Democratic party; but, if you conduct yourselves properly, enough of that party will come to you to break up their organization and strength, and bury that issue of race that has been attended with such baneful results. No party can succeed or be prosperous, and its people be happy, that is founded upon race alone; but all races and all classes, when they have numerically a political strength, must and will have representation, without which there can be no peace. In all the large Northern cities both political parties respect the German and Irish element, and in making up their tickets always give them a fair representation. There must be no more race issues, and to avoid it you must overlook past political records and select the best men for the most responsible positions. You may feel despondent in consequence of your late defeat, but you must remember that majorities are nothing. It is principle alone that can win, and right must triumph in the end. It may require a long time. It may require a few martyrs; but any party founded upon principles of right must eventually win, and present majorities are but as nothing if you but do your duty, think for yourselves and let your manhood be your own independent protection. You are not the only people who have had obstacles to surmount. The example of the Jews stands in bold relief upon the pages of time in the history of the world. Like you they were once slaves, and after they were emancipated they met with persecutions; but backed by principles they believed to be right they have unitedly fought on, and on, and on, generation after generation, age after age, until we now behold them leaders of education and the princes of the commercial world, a political power in all lands, and one of their number Premier of England. When they left their masters they could neither read nor write. To-day their authors compete with the world, and their masses are educated in the arts and sciences. What an example for you, my people, whose advantages are so great. Husband those advantages, and success will yet reward your efforts.

To my white friends I will say that I feel highly complimented by your attendance here this evening, and as you are men and gentlemen, as I know you to be, I ask you not to misconstrue what I have said and have to say. You have grave duties to perform toward this people in whom you have lost your property. There is no reason or judgment in any prejudice by reason of race existing between you. You are necessary to each other. You can not get along without the labor of the colored man to till your fields, and for the present he can not get along without your advice and management of business affairs. Then why should this unsettled and unhappy condition of affairs in this State exist? Why should there be one political party known as a white party, and another party known as the colored party? And why should there be so much violence and bloodshed? I would ask you all, why is it that every little while we are startled by an account of another horrible riot and outbreak, always winding up with thirty or forty negroes wounded and killed, and nobody hurt on the other side? Why is this? I tell you, my white friends, that this killing off our people must be stopped, and I intend to help in putting a stop to it. Not by force of arms, not by use of needle guns and Remington rifles, but by breaking up this issue of race, and by breaking up your White Line Democratic party. The colored people are bound to have their rights, and I advise you, who are gentlemen, to be the ones to guarantee them those rights; for, if you do not, in sober earnestness I warn you to beware of the day when the ruffian class of whites shall unite with the more ignorant class of colored people? I leave you to imagine the result.

The speaker here paused, and leaning away over to the white side of the house, whispered "agrarianism!" A pin would have made a loud noise had it dropped during the pause that followed. The speaker resumed:

Shall it be the white gentlemen of this country who are to give protection to our people, or will you wait until this union is formed with the other class, and then ask for protection for yourselves? Gentlemen, this can all be avoided, and your country will be happy and prosperous. Give our people a representation. You have made good promises. Now, if you want our confidence proceed at once to keep them. Give us good and liberal educational law, that, by aid of public schools, we may educate our children; teach them right from wrong, and you have no wrongs to fear. But let your public school system be run on so economical a plan that the many will be unable to attain an education and ignorance of the masses will be the result, your present economy will be at your future expense; and your will be sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind.

Governor Pinchback was listened to with rapt attention and profound respect, and greeted with well-deserved applause. The foregoing is but a small part of his speech. After he concluded one of the colored convention moved a vote of thanks, and immediately Speaker Street amended by offering a resolution that a vote of thanks be tendered to Governor Pinchback for his able address by all present, without regard to party, race or color, and that by a rising vote. Not a man kept his seat, thus giving to merit its just reward. Let it be recorded that in the State of Mississippi, the State that gave Jefferson Davis to the Confederacy, the Legislature, which is Democratic by two-thirds majority, together with the Senate, which is also Democratic, by a like majority, gave the use of their legislative hall to a colored convention to hear a colored United States Senator, and then the said Legislature and Senate, together with many of the leading white citizens of the State, attended in a body to hear for themselves what the speaker had to say; and after listening for two hours to the truths that were told them, gave to the speaker a unanimous vote of thanks. It was the result of no compliment paid them by the speaker. It was a simple but telling acknowledgment of the powerful facts he had told them. After the speaking the Governor, together with Dr. J. B. Young and a number of prominent men, left the hall and the audience followed.

Will attend on all
the ticket buyers
in the second

G	Grand Golden Drawing.	L
O	Opera House, April 29.	U
O	Opera House, April 29.	C
D	Grand Golden Drawing.	K

Capital prize, $100,000.
One chance in six.
Tickets only $50.

A plain-spoken preacher delivered the following from his desk: "I would announce to the congregation that, probably by mistake, there was left at the meeting-house this morning a small cotton umbrella, much damaged by time and wear, and of an exceeding pale blue color, in place whereof was taken a very large black silk umbrella of great beauty. Blunders of this sort, my brethren, are getting a little too common."

Hon. Henry Clay, in spirit life, has announced through J. M. Allen while in a trance condition, that he would on Sunday evening, April 9, deliver an address to the Southern people on the issues of the hour from a spirit standpoint. The address may be heard this evening at Minerva Hall. The public are invited to hear and see, and judge for themselves.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LAWLESSNESS ON THE BORDER

MORE MURDERS REPORTED

THE WORK OF DISGUISED MEN

[Special to the New Orleans Republican.]

SAN ANTONIO, April 8, 1876.

The following telegram has been received here from Uvalde:

Yesterday morning six Indians murdered a white man and slaughtered 100 sheep on the ranche of William Thompson, on the Sibinal. Name of man unknown here. A man by the name of Harrington was killed by the Indians on the Neuces a few nights since.

It is not generally believed here that the outrages occurring about ninety miles from San Antonio have been perpetrated by Indians at all, but by disguised Mexicans or white men. BEXAR.

WASHINGTON.

The Safe Burglary.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The safe burglary examination becomes very exciting. This was a conspiracy to rob the safe of the district attorney and place the contents in the possession of Columbus Alexander in a way to connect him criminally with the transaction. It was a mock robbery, and the papers taken to Alexander's house were worthless.

Some ex-officials, and those who escaped by a hung jury two years ago, are telling the whole story. Whitley implicates General Babcock.

Gossip About Bristow.

There is a wild rumor that Bristow has resigned in consequence of Henderson's testimony, in which Bristow is made to say that he had no confidence in the administration.

Bristow left suddenly for Kentucky a few days ago. Some of Bristow's friends say he has only gone for his health, but it is singular he had no idea of such a trip before Henderson testified.

Assistant Secretary Burnham says Bristow will be here Monday or Tuesday. He went on pressing private business.

The Government Printing Office.

Great looseness, to say the least, is developing in the management of the government printing office.

The Navy Investigation.

Secretary Robeson has been in Philadelphia since Thursday. The naval investigation commences there Monday, with closed doors.

War Department Estimates.

The Committee on Military Affairs, of the House, have called on Secretary Taft for new estimates for the ensuing fiscal year. They have Belknap's figures, but do not trust them.

Department of Justice.

The Committee on Expenditures of the Department of Justice unearthed the following: The Solicitor General has a man named Burr in his office who is mainly relied upon in consultations. Burr, before the committee, testified that when the Parkman-Brooks case was referred to him he made an adverse report and said the claim should never be passed. General Roddy, agent for the claim, came to Burr afterwards and said, "This claim must pass; the President wants it to be done." "How is that?" said Burr. Roddy took a document from his pocket signed U. S. Grant, addressed to whom it may concern, and gave a good character to Roddy, saying he was a man in whom perfect trust could be placed. Burr did not know whether this was really written by the President or not. It is believed by the committee that it was. The subsequent history of the claim, it is alleged, shows that it was only by the cooperation in some way of ex-Assistant Secretary Sawyer that it was finally passed.

Sawyer denies that when indicted for complicity in the Parkman, Brooks & Co.'s claim he stated that he acted in the case by the express orders of the President.

It appears from Whitley's evidence that Columbus Alexander only escaped by the mock burglars mistaking the hour. They were directed to their work at ten o'clock, but read their instructions one o'clock, and could not get any one at Alexander's house awake to receive the stolen papers. General Babcock gave Whitley assurances of protection should anything ugly happen. Whitley was afraid of the job. Whitley understood that the proceedings against himself and Harrington, after the jury disagreed, were dismissed by order of the President. At all events, General Babcock in person took an order, ostensibly signed by President Grant, addressed to the Attorney General, directing him to have all proceedings stopped.

Ex-Attorney General Williams has been summoned.

Mr. Riddle, who prosecuted the case as special attorney, states the developements made correspond with his theory of the case.

The bill extending the limits within which indictments may be brought so as to cover these cases has passed Congress and is in the hands of the President.

The Texas Pacific.

In the House, among the notable speeches to-day was one by Mr. Williams, of Alabama, in favor of the Texas Pacific railroad.

Government Printing Office.

Congressional Printer Clapp states that on account of printing the *Congressional Record*, the appropriation was insufficient. He had availed himself of the legal privilege to draw from the treasury to the amount of two-thirds of his bond, and following the practice of his predecessors had used the proceeds of such sales to supply the deficiency as the only means to prevent a stoppage.

Babcock's Denial.

Babcock, before the committee, gives a general denial of Whitley's statements connecting him with the safe burglary. Their relations, however, were quite intimate in other matters—Babcock working to maintain Whitley in his position, and Whitley working from gratitude for Babcock, to discover his detractors in some alleged fraudulent measurements. Had Babcock known, he says, of the safe burglary conspiracy, he would have stopped it.

Avery in Jail.

William O. Avery has been arrested and placed in jail to await papers from St. Louis.

Lemoine vs. Farwell.

The Elections Committee of the House have decided to report in favor of seating Lemoine and ousting Farwell by a party vote.

NEW YORK.

A Disabled Crew.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The crew of the bark Atlantic, Captain Krankaln, which arrived yesterday from Bull river, South Carolina, has been landed at Plymouth, South Carolina, with scurvy.

Attachment Against the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad.

In the suit of Louis T. Von Hoffman vs. the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Company, to recover interest on coupons of five one thousand dollar bonds of the company, due January 1, 1873, and interest coupons of twenty-five other bonds, Judge Barrett granted an attachment against the property of the defendents.

Important Tax Suit.

The decision of the Court of Appeals in the tax suit brought by the city against the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, which was in favor of the city, will be appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States. In the meanwhile counsel for the company says that no judgment can be issued. The amount involved is $200,000.

Bank Statement.

Loans increased $375,000; specie decreased $875,000; legal tenders decreased $3,000,000; deposits decreased $3,500,000; reserves decreased $3,000,000.

Government Business.

Sub-treasury balances—gold $45,778,874; currency $35,517,844.

The sub-treasury paid out $19,000 on account of interest, and $29,000 for bonds.

Customs receipts $154,000.

FOREIGN.

Earl Derby's Mission.

PARIS, April 7.—Earl Derby, the British Minister for Foreign Affairs, has arrived in this city.

The *Memorial Diplomatique* says: A satisfactory solution of the questions relative to Egypt will doubtless be arrived at during Lord Derby's sojourn in Paris.

Counted Out.

The election of De Barque, Bonapartist, is annulled.

The Senate to-day declared invalid the election of M. Terre, Orleanist.

For the Centennial.

HAVRE, April 8.—The France sailed for Philadelphia and New York with 1200 tons of exhibits for the centennial.

Before a Prize Court.

HAVANA, April 7.—In an edict published by the *Gaceta*, the naval authorities call on the owners of the steamer Octavia to appear before the prize court within twenty days and make whatever declaration they consider best. The decision as regards the vessel will be rendered on the twenty-sixth instant.

Terms of Submission.

RAGUSA, April 7.—The insurgent leaders have informed Baron Rodick of the conditions on which they will lay down their arms. Their terms include the withdrawal of all Turkish troops, except six small garrisons, which shall be placed under the supervision of Russian and Austrian inspectors. They also require the disarmament of Mahommedans, and guarantees from the powers.

Constitutional Unity.

MADRID, April 7.—The official gazette publishes a special order maintaining the fueros in Bilboa, Vittoria and San Sebastian. Delegates from loyal deputations of those towns are summoned to appear in Madrid on the first of May. After consulting with them and with the Navarres delegates, the government will draw up and present to the Cortes a bill establishing constitutional unity in the Basque provinces.

General Quesada.

General Quesada will leave Madrid next week to take command of the army occupying the provinces of the north.

Egyptian Finances.

CAIRO, April 7.—The Khedive has not yet accepted the proposal of the French financiers, who offer to take a smaller amount of the proposed new loan than the Khedive demanded. It is rumored that if the French combination for the conversion of the Egyptian floating debt reach no arrangement by the tenth instant, payment of treasury bonds then due will be postponed. It is stated that a council of ministers has decided to postpone for three months the payment of the bonds of the floating debt due in April and May, to allow time for a definite arrangement of the finances of the country.

How the Turks Keep a Truce.

VIENNA, April 8.—During the truce the Turks concentrated twenty-five battalions near Trebunji and received two ship loads of reinforcements.

In Full Revolt.

Northern Herzegovina, which has been quiet some time, is now full of insurrection. Bosnia is in revolt, and Turkey was never so seriously threatened.

Declined to Answer.

Servia has declined to answer an inquiry from the Porte why the Servian army is being formed into six corps of operation.

Hostilities to be Resumed.

It is asserted that Herzegovinan chiefs have left Suttorina and rejoined their bands. They intend to resume hostilities against the Turks on the eleventh instant, when the truce expires.

Baron Rodick has returned to Ragusa.

The *Tagblatt* has advices from Bosnia which state that the insurrection is spreading. The district of Bisca has joined the movement. Fighting was reported there yesterday.

Goes with the Czar.

BERLIN, April 8.—Prince Gortschakoff will accompany the Czar to Ems.

The Governor-General of India.

LONDON, April 7.—Bombay advices state that Lord Lytton, the new Governor-General of India, has arrived there.

The Boat Race—Cambridge Wins.

The annual boat race on the Thames, between the Oxford and Cambridge University crews took place to-day. The Cambridge won by three lengths in twenty minutes nineteen seconds.

Weather warm; the bright sun resembled an American May day. Since dawn unprecedented crowds have been flocking from every direction. The betting was four to one in favor of Cambridge. Both crews are in splendid form. Cambridge University is admitted the fastest, but some good judges think Oxford's staying power is superior. From the quantity of light blue displayed by the crowd it is evident Cambridge is the favorite of the masses.

Oxford winning the choice took the middle side.

The start was made at two o'clock two minutes seventeen seconds, Cambridge away first, rowing thirty-seven strokes per minute very steadily. Oxford commenced with thirty-five. Cambridge drew away in the first quarter of a mile, but at Craven Point Oxford decreased the lead to a quarter of a length, each crew rowing thirty-six strokes. Both quickened slightly, and the Crab tree, a mile and a furlong from the start, was reached in 4:58. Both crews now settled down to steady work. Hammersmith bridge, four furlongs further, was reached in 8:31, with Cambridge a clear length ahead.

At the Doves, two furlongs from Hammersmith bridge, Cambridge was still further ahead, and the race was virtually over. Cambridge rowed steadily ahead, increasing the lead at Chiswick Church to two and a half lengths. At Barnes, Oxford made a last struggle, increasing the stroke to forty, but the boat did not answer to