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[Special Correspondence of the Republican.]

## NORTHERN POLITICS.

### Presto, Change!

NEW YORK, May 19, 1876.

The proceedings of the Ohio Democracy in planting itself on the greenback platform and indorsing Allen has changed the entire face of the political situation. It shows clearly that the fight on the part of the Confederate-Democracy is to be made by a Southern and Western alliance against New England, the Confederate South being held well in hand as a solid compact force, representing 138 electoral votes, while the West is expected to furnish the other forty-two votes which make the majority. By the "West" in this contest is meant the Pacific States also. It is believed that the greenback issue, added to other causes, will give the "supplementing" vote from the West needed, in order to make the "Confederate" vote effective. In a word, the Democratic managers have made up their minds that the control of the government is of more consequence to them than a character for respectability among the property owning class at the Eastern and Atlantic States, and so they turn their backs on Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and New England, and strike for the "votes" to be got out of the West on the greenback issue. This change of front endangers Governor Tilden's nomination, and endangers, at the same time, the Republican success next fall. It makes quite unnecessary the exceedingly "high-toned" affair which came off lately in the parlor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in this city. The Adamses, the Hamiltons, the Van Ransellaers, the representatives of bank influence, rail corporations and aristocratic society in general, who met in the most fashionable hotel of the American metropolis, to be feted and feasted and waited on by servants in livery, whose buttons shone as so many jewels, and whose back hair had the appearance of having been parted and flattened down, and fixed by a raging northeaster blowing a hurricane around the keen corner of an adjacent street, are not the voters whom Old Allen, of Ohio, is after. He is after the masses, and he believes that he can get at them better on the greenback issue and a white man's government, than any other issue or issues whatever.

The readers of the REPUBLICAN will remember that the cause of Mr. Randall's defeat for Speaker of the House of Representatives last winter was stated in this correspondence at the time. Even at that early day a Western and Southern alliance was determined on. The present position of politics renders this alliance the only chance, the forlorn hope of the Confederate Democracy. It is this or nothing. So Governor Tilden will be set aside for the same causes which set Mr. Randall aside last winter. Hard money, "decency" and all the other "respectabilities" will be turned over to the Republican party, with Governor Tilden, the Adamses and the rest of them, and the Confederate Democracy will strike for the votes of the people so far as the greenback issue and race prejudice represent the popular vote of the West. Under this change of base as well as front it is curious to notice the antics of the national organ of the Democracy. In a recent letter I gave one specimen of ground and lofty tumbling on the part of the *World*. I now give another, produced by the greenback drift of the Western Democracy. In commenting on the proceedings of the recent Liberal conference, the *World* said that "names" amounted to nothing in the coming presidential election; that the "character" of candidates amounted to nothing. Now let us hear what this same paper says under the bolt of the Western greenback Democracy:

The *Graphic* of this city has apparently been interviewing Mr. August Belmont, and asserts that he favors the nomination of Senator Bayard at St. Louis. This is likely enough to be true, for, so far as we can learn, there is no sound Democrat in the country, East or West, North or South, who does not favor the nomination of Senator Bayard, unless it be Senator Bayard himself, who has made and who is likely to make no sign whatever on the subject. For that matter we might go much further, and say with perfect truth that there is no honest and intelligent Republican in the country who would not feel the national reputation elevated and purified by the nomination of such a man as Senator Bayard at St. Louis. Whatever party hacks may fancy, the decent people of the United States of all parties take no pleasure in political contests which are not conducted by leaders of high and creditable character on both sides. The frank recognition which has been accorded by right minded men, of the most diverse opinions in politics, to the reform policy of Governor Tilden in New York, is a striking illustration of this; and it is indubitable that in recommending the nomination of Governor Tilden to the convention at St. Louis, the Democratic party of New York simply affirmed their conviction that the need of the national Democracy and of the country at this time is a presidential nomination at St. Louis which shall meet the demand of the American people for a new order of men and for new methods in the administration of our national affairs.

It will be impossible for the Eastern Democracy to "extinguish" Allen or arrest the greenback current. It is well understood in political circles that the Confederate Democracy is already beaten on the issues of the day as now joined. It is only necessary for that party, as matters are now, to stand up next fall and be knocked down. The Confederate Democracy, as a hard money party, is beaten on "hard money." As a reform party, it is beaten on reform. As a party capable of showing the best list of "respectable" names for the presidency it is far behind the Republican party. And so we might go on to the end. The Democratic leaders understand this. But as a greenback party, with the solid South to build on, there is a "chance" of carrying enough Western States to secure the election. This "one" and last "chance" will therefore be utilized. Let no one underrate the significance of this greenback move of the Western Democracy. Napoleon once said that all military character and success turned upon the will of a General in any given emergency to make the choice and the sacrifice!

Now, the Ohio Democracy has deliberately made the choice and the sacrifice demanded by their necessities. They have turned their backs on "respectable Presidential candidates" and "specie resumption." They go for the masses and they hold on the greenback!

So we begin to see the issues on which the Confederate Democracy will enter the coming Presidential contest. They are—

1. A white man's government, including race prejudice.

2. A greenback national currency and opposition to specie resumption.

3. The South and West against the tariff and bond influence of New England.

This makes a formidable array of influences and places the Democracy in the position of attack, and forces the Republican party to reform its line. Under this pressure we must meet attack with attack. To accept the "defensive" in this matter is to invite defeat. How will the Republican party meet this Confederate Democratic attack? To my mind it makes Morton, of Indiana, the Republican presidential leader. My reasons for arriving at this conclusion will be given in my next letter to the REPUBLICAN. B.

## RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

WAS IT AN INHERITANCE? OR, MANNIE GRANT. By Mrs. H. N. K. Goff. Published by Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, Philadelphia. For sale in New Orleans by W. E. Seebold, No. 166 Canal street.

This is a narrative with a moral application which may well be considered by parents who accustom their children to the use of strong drink. Mrs. Goff is the author of several temperance tales, and is a thoughtful writer.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS. By Charles Dickens. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

This belongs to the beautiful household edition of Dickens' works published by the Harpers. It is illustrated by F. A. Fraser, and in that respect equals any of the other volumes of the same series.

THE DILEMMA. A novel. By the author of "The Battle of Dorking." Published by Harper & Brothers. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

"The Dilemma" is a novel of 173 closely printed pages, not so sprightly as might be expected from the Dorking writer, but sufficiently interesting to hold the attention of the reader.

DEAD MEN'S SHOES. A novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

The latest romance of Miss Braddon compares favorably with any of her other stories. This lady is always dramatic, is ingenious in the construction of plots, and has no lack of power to carry her characters through to the end.

THE SELECT WORKS OF TERTULLIAN. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

This volume belongs to the Douglas series of Christian Greek and Latin writers. It is edited by F. A. March, LL.D., for schools and colleges, and contains an introduction and life of Tertullian by Professor Lyman Coleman, D. D.

### Not for the Centennial.

In common with very many other organizations throughout the country, the members of the Continental Guards and the Washington Artillery of this city have decided, as such, not to visit the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. There were several reasons combined to bring the companies to this conclusion. Early in the spring, when the plan of the visit was under consideration, it was thought, on the part of the Washington Artillery, that camp equipage, field pieces and horses could be obtained at Philadelphia. This proved a delusion, and but little encouragement or satisfaction could be obtained from the managers of the exposition as to what privileges in the way of camping ground could be expected. It was also thought that railroad fares would be greatly reduced; they have not been to any alarming extent. The Washington Artillery some months since arranged for an entertainment that would have netted them a handsome sum for traveling expenses, as it was intended. The proceeds of that exhibition were, with the consent of the ticket holders, transferred for the benefit of the sufferers by flood in Texas. The Continentals had raised ample funds by subscription, but the boys in knee breeches clung to the fortunes of those with the gray jackets and scarlet trimmings, and it turns out that the citizen soldiery of New Orleans will not visit Philadelphia, and for good and sufficient reasons. It will be all right in a hundred years, and in fact it is all right now, for many of the members of each company, who will not be allowed to go in uniform, will inspect the centennial sights as private citizens, and perhaps will be quite as well satisfied.

### Staub.

To-day is Sunday. To the uninitiated it would seem that the day was no more than any other Sunday, but a step into Gold. htwait's, at No. 69 Canal street, and a glance at the piles of periodicals on Staub's counters would show it was something more than an ordinary day. The fact is that every illustrated weekly has more attractions than usual and the monthlies are far better than they have been for a long time. Of each Staub has a full supply in addition to the other attractions of his counters.

### Decoration Day—Closing of the Public Schools.

Superintendent Boothby announces in another column that the public schools will be closed at twelve o'clock on Decoration Day, in order to afford the teachers and pupils an opportunity to be present at the ceremonies of decorating the graves of the fallen soldiers of the Union.

### The Temperature.

The thermometer at Louis Frigerio's, No. 50 Chartres street, stood as follows May 27: At 8 A. M., 79°; at 2 P. M., 80°; at 6 P. M., 79°. Lowest point during the night of May 26, 72°.

### Southwest Pass.

SOUTHWEST PASS, May 27, 1876.

To Captain C. W. Howell, Corps of Engineers, United States Army:

Depth of channel at mean low tide, sixteen feet. Least width for that depth, seventy feet. High tide at 9 A. M. Height above mean low tide, two and a half feet. Depth of channel at high tide, eighteen and a half feet. Bottom hard.

CHARLES H. ELWELL,
Master of McAlester.

Grand opening of Grand Hotel at Point Clear on June 1.

## NO PLAGIARISM.

**The Phenomenon of an Original Editorial Article Appearing in an English and American Journal in Identically the Same Words Explained on the Spiritualistic Theory of Unconscious Cerebration, and the Insensible Absorption by One Writer of Ray-Thought, in Transmission to Another.**

BOSRAH, Ct., May 12, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

Though you are personally unknown to me, and though your paper seems sadly addicted to politics, yet I can discern a groping after the true light in the attempt to explain what you seem to regard as a phenomenon. Your intelligent writer is, permit me to say, entirely in the dark in regard to the cause of an almost literal coincidence between an article published in the *Cornhill Gazette* and one which seems subsequently to have appeared in the editorial columns of your contemporary, the New Orleans *Times*. I can not withhold my approval of the manly manner in which you vindicate the author of the duplicate from the charge of having copied without crediting. A vindictive rival might have, upon evidence which I regard as merely circumstantial, utterly destroyed the reputation of the *Times* for literary justice. I am, however, compelled to say that your ingenious defense demonstrates rather your professional chivalry than a clear conception of the great lesson in vital magnetism demonstrated by the incident which you attempt to explain. Allow me, therefore, upon the authority of a science to which I have devoted my life, to furnish you with the true solution. In doing so, allow me the privilege of self quotation. I have elsewhere said:

Certainly, for many years past, the disembodied spirits have been endeavoring to communicate with their friends on earth through the agency of vital magnetism. There have been serious obstacles to this desirable intercourse, and it has been difficult to establish a scientific system of communion. Experiment has, however, demonstrated that the communication may be established somewhat on the principle of a galvanic battery, requiring in its operation three elements, namely: 1. A person called a medium. 2. A spirit in magnetic report with the medium. 3. A certain condition of the atmosphere in which to produce the manifestations. It is believed that there are two kinds of vital magnetism, which might be termed positive and negative. The medium must be possessed of an excess of the vital fluid of a negative quality. The medium spirits (for there are medium and non-medium spirits also) must give off an excess of vital magnetism of a positive quality, so that the medium and spirit always stand related to each other as positive and negative, the spirit being always positive in order to produce the phenomena. Thus the two stand in relation to each other as the copper and zinc in a galvanic battery, while the atmosphere represents the solution.

Such are the principles which I have laid down several years since and have found them verified by subsequent experience.

Suppose we now apply these axiomatic truths. A spirit of some optimist like Socrates or Howard wishes to put itself in communication with the modern professors of their philosophy. Spirits, let me tell you—especially feminine spirits—will never consent to be bottled up like champagne in the eternal cellarage of the tomb, without knowledge of mortal affairs. No, sir; spirits will effervesce. Such a spirit—negative, if you will—placed itself in communication with a material medium and inspired the article in the *Cornhill Magazine*. While this communication is transmitted as by an etherial telegraph, a human writer may be in a mediumistic state. He may be filled with vital magnetism. The aural effluvia may be flying off from him like the sparks from a Leyden jar, a black cat or a silk dress in cold weather. If the magnetic atmosphere of the writer were visible he would resemble a cloud—a burr of magnetism, as of a gaslight visible in a fog. He may be animated with the purpose to confer with Schopenhauer, or to confirm Hartmann. He is placed accidentally within the sphere of congenial attraction and transmission. He has the divine afflatus upon him. His system may be exhilerated by a genial stimulant. Let me remind you that corn whisky is the positive of *Cornhill* the negative. The pen of the writer is in his hand. Do you not observe that all the conditions are perfect?

1. A person called a medium. The *Cornhill* writer was the first medium, and the spirit thought was transmitted accurately through that agent to the imprint upon the pages of the magazine.

2. A spirit in magnetic *rapport* with the *Cornhill* medium. We infer from the datum that an optimist spirit is employing this vital magnetism as a means of communicating with mortals.

3. A proper condition of the atmosphere.

We may thus explain the transfusion of spiritual sentiment through mortal vitality. It remains to be explained how this spirit message could have been duplicated. Yes, Mr. Editor, triplicated, centupled, multiplied by millions. Can you tell by what mysterious power electricity passes and repasses through the isolated wire—how it speaks and answers at the same instant, and through the same medium. You can not. Then accept the theory which I shall offer for an analogous manifestation of a similar quality in vital magnetism. The *Times* writer was a medium, saturated and exploding with the sympathetic optimism which emanates from the sphere in which benevolent spirits do most congregate. The spirit lines or intellectual filaments which traverse space to reach the cerebellum of the *Cornhill* writer comes within the attractions of the highly charged writer of the *Times*. The rays of intellect, had they been visible, would have shown an aureolum around his fervid brow—stood erect as the filaments of floss silk will do in electric presence. They cross the line of transmission to the *Cornhill* writer. They tap this transmission as any telegraph lad may do. Does this intellectual divergence impair the steady transmission from the optimist spirit to the *Cornhill* medium? Does, I retort, the diversion of the message intercepted from the telegraph impair the accuracy of the fact transmitted? The cases are more than analogous. They display a similarity between physical and spiritual nature that brings them into absolute parity. It is in furnishing this miraculous example that the magnitude of the development becomes especially conspicuous. I shall be met with the skeptical criticism that these communications were not synchronous. I shall be asked to explain why the writer of the *Times* withheld his communication so identical for some weeks, or, perhaps, months. Observe, Mr. Editor, that this communication was in a language common to the two amanuenses—for they were nothing else—of the optimist spirit. They could have been given in Syriac or Coptic. They might have been couched in Egyptian hieroglyphic, or bewildered into *Picayune*. They were given in plain English. But when "the spirit said write," why were not these publications synchronous? Mr. Editor, the writer of the *Times* is what we call an unconscious medium. When all these ideas were perforating his pericranium he felt them not, or mistook them for familiar titillations of which he took no account. Yet they passed into his brain by insensible absorption, and though they must have produced some perturbation among such crude ideas as occupy the casual mind, he may have felt but an exceptional exaltation, attributable possibly to an inspiring bowl dedicated by the nearest saloon to elevating the intellectual standard of the journal which he represented.

These ideas lay dormant. They were impressed upon the sensorium; they remained as the words on the palimpsest, written over with new thought, may be revived and brought out; as the tender secret communicated in sympathetic ink may be made legible under light or heat; as the forgotten chants or legends of childhood may be revived by the sight of a tree or a carol of a bird; as the train of dream thought may be awakened by the concurrence of a daily incident; as the microscope brings out effects otherwise invisible. The thought, unconsciously intensified and absorbed, was there—innocently there. There are unconscious media. I was one myself. The *Times* writer may have been an unconscious orator, an undeveloped logician, or an unsuspected wit. The fact that these qualities had never been demonstrated or even suspected does not demonstrate their nonexistence. The writer in question—I am of course ignorant who he is—may ordinarily display no qualities of intellect in a marked degree. The immediate suspicion which rested on the inspired production shows an abnormal, an almost unnatural, exercise of brain power. Again—I speak impersonally—the writer may be regarded as a wooden-head. He may be a wooden-head. Is it not, I ask, from the rugged block that the most beautiful engravings are cut? Is not the breathing statue enshrined in dormant splendor within the block of marble?

The reported absence in the unconscious and innocent *Times* medium of all those qualities which appear in the inspired article of the *Cornhill Magazine* proves rather the accuracy of my phrenological diagnosis than the gross and ordinary offense of plagiarism.

Mr. Editor, this identity furnishes to my mind the most complete example of what Dr. Carpenter has called unconscious cerebration that has ever occurred within my observation.

I submit, then, Mr. Editor, the following propositions deduced from the reasons precedent:

1. That the *Times* writer of the article headed "Coaching Revived" is an unconscious medium who intercepted and absorbed ray-thoughts passing between far higher orders of intelligence. That he emitted, on being struck by some congenial idea, the ray-thoughts without refraction or reflection precisely as they had been communicated by the optimist spirit to the *Cornhill* medium. It might, perhaps, be intimated that it was something like robbing an intellectual postoffice. There was no robbery; it was honestly innocently and unconsciously absorbed.

2. That in this he has been an unconscious literary innocent, in no wise more responsible for conception or utterance of the logic or beauty of his article than was the ordinary woman called the Pythoness for the voice of Apollo, or the unlettered medium girl of to-day for the polyglot poetry which she transmits for the wise words of Webster, Clay and Lincoln, or the oaths of General Jackson, which she reports literally.

Mr. Editor, there is one phrase employed by the *Times* writer which is perhaps an original conception. It is the word "coaching." This, I am inclined to believe, has arisen from the academic slang of modern schools. It expressed the service of the private tutor at Oxford or Cambridge. It is not probable that the term or practice prevailed in the groves or porticoes of Greece in which Plato, Socrates or Longinus led their literary disciples. Not improbably the adoption of this term may have been an unconscious admission by the writer that he was indebted to the "coaching" of the spirits for the article.

Respectfully yours, E. H.

### Marine Items.

During the thunder storm of Thursday noon, the bark Bridgeport, lying at post No. 37, First District, was struck by lightning, carrying away her royal mast and head of top gallant mast. This partially destroys the truth of the old adage that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place," as this is the identical wharf where the ship Majestic lay and was struck by lightning and set on fire some three months since. What there is about the "Bull's Head" to attract lightning we are at a loss to discover, but there is no denying the fact that within a year four vessels have been struck, and all lying within a few hundred feet of each other. Of these, the Bridgeport and Virginia received slight damage, while the Hagerstown and Majestic came near being a total loss.

The steamship Andean, now loading grain for Liverpool, sails direct on Saturday next. The Andean, being one of the fastest and most commodious ships that runs regularly to this port, will afford those who contemplate an ocean voyage a most pleasant one.

The steamship Tappahannock, of the Florida and Havana line, will, after discharging her cargo of sugar, undergo some repairs before sailing again.

The steamship New Orleans, after having undergone extensive repairs in New York, consuming nearly two months, returned to us last week in A1 trim, her boilers, machinery and hull receiving a thorough overhauling.

Grand opening of Grand Hotel at Point Clear on June 1.

## ARTISTIC CHAT.

BY FERNANDO ARMANT, AUTHOR OF "THE PATRIOTS."

### Turner.

Turner was a strange but superior artist, queer, by times, in his conceptions, and fringing on recklessness, but never dwindling down to an ordinary level.

His main and characteristic idea, that ranked him among the masters, was to paint light itself, independently of the objects upon which it shone; and, strange as it may appear to some, he alone has succeeded in this Promethean task, as may be ascertained by a glance at some of his masterpieces.

His first exhibited painting, in 1789, an aquarella, was a "View of the Archbishop's Palace, Lambeth," which created a sensation at the Royal Academy, then presided over by Reynolds.

Emboldened by this success, Turner began traveling in Europe, and returned in 1794 to England, when he exhibited his celebrated "Moonlight Study," now at Marlborough House; it somewhat resembles Aart Van der Neer's manner, but it shows, on a close examination, the most wonderful boldness of brushwork, that which has made Turner so conspicuous.

After this, he engaged with Gilpin producing a "Summer Morning Study" (animals by Gilpin), for which he was elected an associate of the Royal Academy in 1801.

The noble instinct of patriotism then prompted him to paint his glorious "Battle of the Nile," for which he was elected member of the Academy in 1802.

Considering the subsequent turn in his manner, it may be said that his real career of glory only then began. In fact he had generally constrained himself, up to that period of 1802, within the limits of an active but friendly competition with his friend Girtin in water color paintings. This, however, should not be overlooked, for it was wholly from their works, after Cozzens and Sanby, that the English school of water color painting, now standing unrivaled, has arisen.

Although Turner felt he was to remain *unique*, his fancy of the old continent masters again took him back to Italy, whence he returned with a series of works in imitation of the old masters, which Lord Yarborough secured.

In 1807 Turner painted his celebrated "Rising of the Sun in Foggy Weather" and "Dido Building Carthage," which he presented to the National Gallery on condition that they were placed between two of Claude Lorrain's.

There was no rashness in this, for I have seen those paintings at the Trafalgar Square Gallery, where I found them quite fairly coping with the great Claude's paintings.

In 1807 Turner's talent was finally rewarded by his appointment as professor of perspective at the Royal Academy. During the recess of his professional duties, he published his "Liber Studiorum," a capital record, with splendid plates of his own designing.

From 1809 to 1812 he returned once more to water color painting, and published his "Fallacies of Hope" with his own poetry. The legends of some among his works were composed by Scott and by Byron, but the majority were his own; such was his "Napoleon at St. Helena."

In 1814 he began with Messrs. Cook Brothers the magnificent series of engravings known as the "Picturesque Scenery of the Southern Coast."

These most conspicuous works being mentioned, let us now study more closely the characteristics proper of Turner.

Whether dealing with nature or with fancy, all that was wrong Turner could not help trying to improve. He never sought any of his effects in the contrasts between light and shade. He knew quite well that in day time there was light everywhere, in different degrees, perhaps, but shade real (or darkness) is nowhere, in open nature. Such were the reasons that led him to his peculiar manner.

Turner, it was, who discovered that shades, like light itself, were of different hues and sometimes quite brilliant. Corregio, Titiano and Rembrandt had already known this obscure clearness, or *chias oscuro*. His principle is to vary and to light up his shades, and he places bright colors everywhere, instead of the traditional grey.

As his works clearly evince, he was well aware that fineness of design was a greater difficulty than its firmness, and that in the finest things in nature, the lines are always exquisitely firm and fine. He always seeks the fineness of forms and the delicacy in the touch of his brush, refinement thus producing strength.

Examine Turner's "Jaso" and you will at once see that there is no vacuum in nature; that nature is infinitely replenished, although none of the old masters had had any suspicion of such power of accumulation is nature. Any one may observe that in all skies there are many more clouds, in all forests many more trees, in every soil many more asperities, than have ever been painted. Hence, Turner can not receive too much praise for his persevering attempts to express in his works the momentous fact of quantity in the universe.

He, more than any of the masters, has attained the full conception of infinity in nature. Never has any painter possessed, nor more completely conveyed unto others, the impression of the universal mixture of things.

This somewhat poetical pantheism was the origin of his masterpieces, although, it must be confessed it drove him, at times, into the fields of unbounded extravaganza, because he was wanting in the powers to perceive the diversity in the centre of the grand totum.

However, the sun in his paintings is enthusiastically couched, and he expresses nature's character in its less foreseen and most fantastical effects.

The greatest title of Turner is this, that his is new. There is not a painter in any school that has ever painted, as he did, the subtle and impalpable effects of light. Such was his love of light that he has, in some of his works, contrived the most astounding combinations of color, and such, too, as the greatest known colorists had not even foreseen. His perception of nature's infinity allowed him to prove by his glorious works the infinity of art, and to show thereby that there is yet, and that there will always be, a new vivid art after and notwithstanding the masters of the past.

## THE GRAY'S ON DECK AGAIN.

All sorts of political tricks are to be expected in these times; but the composition of the subjoined poem goes far beyond the allowable limits of partisan invention:

### THE GRAY'S ON DECK AGAIN.

Why, bless my heart! say, look hyar, Jim,
When did you get to town?
Dog'on if I ain't glad, old boy,
To see you. Come, sit down,
And we'll have a talk of the ole, ole time,
And of the battles not fought in vain,
For the tide has turned, the Yanks are ruined,
And the Gray's on deck again.

It's many a day since we last met
In the trench near the old mud fort,
Where we oftimes piled the Yanks up high
In the morn, after a good fight's sport.
Yes, they scooped us in at the end, I know,
Though it went against our grain;
But the tide has turned, the Yanks are ruined,
And the Gray's on deck again.

Who do you think that I see'd this morn,
As I walked down the Avenoo,
But old Ben Simst—you know him well—
He war captain of gun number two;
And he said as how we were fixed. By jing!
You ought ter heard him proclaim
How he got the posish of a one armed Yank,
For the Gray's on deck again.

Yes, Congress is bound for to fix them now,
And to teach them a lesson or two.
We're gwine to get back the niggers they stole
With their army of boys in blue.
Then we'll shout hurrah! for the Southern star.
And the land of the cotton and cane,
For our y'ar of jubilo has come,
And the Gray's on deck again.

The Republican journals attribute the authorship of this poem to the New Orleans *Democrat*. The *Democrat* is a journal of the Democratic party, and is supposed to utter the sentiments and opinions of Southern Democrats generally; the truth is that the poem was not written by or for the *Democrat*, and was never published in it. It appeared first, we believe, in the New Orleans REPUBLICAN, and there is no doubt that it is the work of some clever Republican writer. The attempt to palm it off as an utterance of Southern Democracy is an imposture.—*New York Sun, May 24.*

For the information of the *Sun*, and to illustrate what that good Democratic organ considers to be "the truth," it is stated that the above poem—which "goes far beyond the allowable limits of partisan invention"—appeared in the New Orleans *Democrat*. To be more particular, it appeared first in the colums of that paper, January 8, 1876, when the *Democrat* was only eighteen days old, and full of youthful ardor. The REPUBLICAN recognized the poem as a good thing, fairly representing the Fitzhugh sentiment, and republished it the next day, January 9, giving the proper credit to the New Orleans *Democrat*. Of course the *Sun* would not lie about a little thing like that, but it deceives its readers when it says the poem, because the *Democrat* "is supposed to utter the sentiments and opinions of Southern Democrats generally," was never published in that paper. The dates are given, and the files can be examined.

### Bates and the Beggar.

"Is you gwine to Mobile again, soon as you can raise a dollar an' a half?"

Bates addressed himself to the man with a sore leg, who has appeared frequently of late, and always with the story that he only lacked one dollar and fifty cents to secure a passage to Mobile, in which place he had numerous friends who would be glad to see him.

"No, sir," said S. L., "that is all fixed."

Bates seemed surprised, and awaited further developments.

"But I've had trouble, though," continued S. L., "you see, as I was coming from my hotel—"

"Fore de Lord," said Bates, "I seed you waitin' around for a breakfast at Poydras Market."

"Perhaps you did, as I like to change my diet occasionally. But I was walking on the street, this morning, and that yellow boy, the boy what runs the wheelbarrow for the soda man down here, he spattered mud on my clothes."

"Mud ought ter clean dem close you got on," said Bates.

"'Taint that I care for. I'm used to mud. It's my standing in this community. I belong to one of the first—"

"Well, what ye do ter dat yellow boy?"

"I just knocked him down, and he begged like a good one."

"Dats all wrong, sah," said Bates, sadly; "dat's all wrong. You just should er demanderd de satumfaction do a gemman."

"How is that? According to the code I have a right to think the rascal beneath my notice, and I couldn't meet him as a gentleman."

"Makes no diffance, sah. Yer night 'er gone to sum place and called him a liar, and den writ a card fur de papers, splainin' yer persishum ter der public. But de boy's got satisfaction what's de matter now."

"Well, I'm in great need of fifteen cents this morning."

"I'se s'prised to hear dat," said Bates. "You been done prowling round all dis time for a drink?"

"I never drink, sir," said S. L., proudly. "Do you hear? I never drink."

"Golly, I hear ye, boss, an' I smell yer bref."

"You smell the alcohol, my friend, the 'pothecary put on my hand, and I want fifteen cents for court plaster to put on my knuckles."

"I see de force ob de argerment," said Bates, with the dignity of a court; "but it's my 'pinion yer better walk ter Mobile dis mornin'. Ridin's too 'spensive."

S. L. had been too often refused a paltry sum to take a disappointment of that sort much to heart, and he limped thoughtfully away to try a new story on a new man.

Yesterday was a rainy day, and yet Eugene Krost's new beer saloon and restaurant, No. 128 Gravier street, was thronged with visitors from morn to midnight. Krost, however, was equal to the emergency, and with a magician's master hand sent keg after keg of cool, delicious beer, a few nicely roasted pigs, scores of well boiled hams, miles of highly seasoned sausages, and countless loaves of home-made bread "where the woodbine twineth." Success to Eugene.

Kernine, one of the recent discoveries from the cotton plant, can be administered in all fevers and at any stage—prompt in its action and effecting all that is claimed for it. Sedine is taken after the fever has been broken by kernine to build up and strengthen the system, which it does more rapidly than any tonic known. M. B. Morrison & Co., agents.

Grand opening of Grand Hotel at Point Clear on June 1.

# BY TELEGRAPH.

## CONGRESS.

### Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The entire day in the Senate was occupied in the discussion of impeachment jurisdiction.

The Senate adjourned to meet Monday at ten o'clock.

### House.

Mr. Singleton, from the conference committee on the diplomatic and consular bill, reported the committee unable to agree. The report was adopted.

The Committee on Printing reported a bill to reduce the expenses of advertising in the District of Columbia. Passed.

The bill to promote the efficiency and provide for the gradual reduction of the army, reduces the cavalry to eight and the infantry to twenty regiments, and abolishes the colored regiments. It merges the quartermaster's and subsistance departments into one organization, to be known as the department of supplies.

There was no quorum on preliminary vote, the Republicans abstaining. Various propositions to secure a debate were rejected. Filibustering followed until the adjournment.

## WASHINGTON.

### The Silk Smuggler Lawrence.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—It was decided in the Cabinet only to try Lawrence, the silk smuggler, on the criminal charge to which he pleaded guilty.

### Apprehensions of an Indian Raid.

A telegram has been received from Bismarck that fears are entertained of an Indian descent upon that settlement. General Sherman does not think this will happen, but the proper authorities have been authorized to call on the nearest military for aid.

### A Newspaper Sensation.

A *World* special says testimony is about being taken showing conclusively that redeemed Treasury notes, ordered burned are now circulating.

### More Mud-throwing at Blaine.

The New York *Sun* publishes a letter dated Augusta, Maine, November 25, 1870 from James G. Blaine, to Warren Fisher, of Boston, offering for $25,000 to procure for Fisher a one hundred and ninety-second part of the entire franchise of the Northern Pacific railroad, including land and company's stock.

After describing the prospective profits of the transaction, Blaine says he can not avail himself of the opportunity, and, following his first and best impulse, offers it to Fisher. In concluding, Blaine says "Keep my name quiet; mention it no one unless to Mr. Caldwell."

The *Sun* also published Blaine's receipt to Fisher of $25,000, and an agreement to deliver as above. Failing to deliver after more than a year, Aquila Adams, one of the pools for which Fisher acted, reclaimed from Blaine $5000, his interest, and obtained it. The correspondence seems to have been furnished the *Sun* by Adams, a letter from whom is also published.

### Blaine's Explanation.

Mr. Blaine explains the *Sun's* statement as follows: Some of his Boston friends wished to invest, and the opportunity presented itself. He held the $25,000 in trust but the negotiation failed after dragging along for a year, when the money was returned with interest. His property, he goes on to state, which amounts only to a fair competency, comes mainly from a fortunate investment in coal lands in Pennsylvania, made before he became a member of Congress.

### Kerr Under a Cloud.

The Committee on Expenditures examined A. D. Green, who obtained a position in the army through Mr. Kerr's influence. Green testified he paid Lawrence Harney, who was doorkeeper, $600. Harney will be examined. The occurrence was in 1865. Mr. Kerr does not seem disturbed about it.

### Evidence Thrown Out.

The Committee on Expenditures of the War Department has thrown out Cowles' attack on Don Piatt as not evidence. Cowles has been summoned to appear with his books.

### The President's Movements.

The President has gone to Baltimore.

### Investigating the Clerk of the House.

In the evidence in the investigation of Clerk Adams' selling offices nothing was developed.

The committee to investigate the newspaper statement that Adams, Clerk of the House, sold offices, was discharged.

### An Amended Bill.

The Senate Appropriations Committee have made over a thousand amendments in the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill.

### The Impeachment Question.

The Senate in court resolved, by a vote of 28 to 21, to vote on the question of jurisdiction Monday.

## NEW YORK.

### Arrested for Smuggling.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Herman Hirsch & Co. were arrested for smuggling large amounts of laces and corsets in 1874, and were bailed in $5000.

### Sanguinary.

James Dodward was found with his throat cut and his wife with her head split with a hatchet. Attempted murder and suicide. Both fatal.

### Unwilling Candidates Indorsed.

The Independent Reform party met at Masonic Hall and indorsed the nomination of Cooper and Booth.

### The Sub-Treasury.

Sub-treasury balances—Gold, $38,750,768; currency, $35,726,618. The sub-treasurer paid out $70,000 on account of interest and $105,000 for bonds. Customs receipts to-day $254,000.

### Reduction of Railroad Fare.

The Pennsylvania railroad has reduced the passenger fare to Chicago $5.

## RELIGIOUS.

### The Baptist Home Missions.

BUFFALO, May 27.—Questions regarding negroes, Indians and Chinese, were referred to a special committee.

Robert H. Fuller, of Massachusetts, was elected president, and Nathan Bishop, of New York, corresponding secretary.

### The Presbyterian Assembly.

NEW YORK, May 27.—In the Presbyterian assembly Rev. Dr. Morris read the report of the delegation of the London conference of 1875, composed of delegates from nearly every part of the world.

A resolution for the appointment of a special committee composed of the Moderator, the stated and permanent clerks, the Rev. Dr. Cresby, the Rev. Dr. Prime and the Rev. Dr. McCosh, who should choose the delegates to represent this general assembly in the alliance question, regarding the Catholic baptism. After debate the resolution was referred to a committee of five to report at the next conference.

### The Southern Presbyterians.

SAVANNAH, May 27.—The General Assembly closed to-day. The following delegates were nominated by a special committee and unanimously elected to the Pan Presbyterian Council at Edinburg in 1879: Alabama—Rev. G. H. Webb, D. D., Hon. W. P. Webb. Arkansas—Rev. T. R. Welsh D. D., John R. Hampton. Georgia—Rev. Donald Frazer, General A. J. Hensel. Kentucky—Rev. Stuart Robinson, D. D., James A. Mitchell. Memphis—Rev. J. I. Rice, D. D., Colonel J. W. Clapp. Louisiana—Rev. B. M. Palmer, D. D., W. R. Lyman. Missouri—Rev. R. G. Brank, D. D., John Phillips. Nashville—Rev. John B. Bryson, Dr. D. C. Gordon. North Carolina—Rev. James R. Wilson, D. D., Judge David Schenck. South Carolina—Rev. J.

[CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.]