

New Orleans Republican. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS NEW ORLEANS, JUNE 1, 1876.

The sponges of Florida yield \$240,000 a year.

The rheumatism appears jointly, with other pains.

Now the fat man unbuttons his collar and fans himself.

The dethroned Abdul Aziz is now the Abdul Aziz not.

Ruakin said that, women, as a rule, have no eye for color.

The man who changes his residence every month is a prime mover.

Pleasure to a man is what the sun is to a flower. Too much of it with him.

The absent minded man made connection by taking the first train of thought.

Offenbach promises to shake his leading stick over some of Wagner's music.

The amateur dramatic fever will finally subside, as did the base ball mania.

To make a telling speech an orator must tell something his hearers do not know.

"Jane Eyre," translated into Italian, is called "the husband of the crazy woman."

Blow for blow—Striking a small boy for attending too loudly to his nose in meeting.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart will give up the marble mansion and reside in a less pretentious house.

The Mustang races at New York are very tame affairs, notwithstanding the Mustangs are wild.

The aristocratic city of Newport, Rhode Island, has elected a colored mayor by 302 majority.

There are men so naturally reticent when sober that nothing but a corker will draw them out.

The Presbyterians have decided to keep the Sabbath, and let the almshouse take care of Sunday.

Swinnburn has written a poetical argument to show that sun-worship will be the religion of the future.

Ah Gong has been arrested in San Francisco for stealing. The other prisoners will beat him when dinner is ready.

Since the war the noble State of Pennsylvania has spent eight million dollars in educating the orphans of soldiers.

If the Musselmans of Turkey are satisfied with Mr. Effendi as Sultan, the peaceful Christians can have nothing to say.

Robert Spencer's health permits him to make only three evolutions daily, and he limits himself to three hours' study.

Were it not for the nominating habits of Mr. Bowles the surviving members of the Adams family would soon be forgotten.

The man who says he always does what he believes to be right, manages to think that what he wants to do is what is right.

Goethe said: "We do not possess what we do not understand." He had been struggling with the greenback question.

Mr. Wier Sikes is a particularly ill used man. He has taken all the abuse given to an office holder without getting the office.

One of the features of the centennial exposition is a brilliant array of coffins. Deadheads to the exhibition examine these with great care.

Dr. J. C. Ayer was enterprising in the establishment of a mammoth pill factory, and consequently always had the inside track in making a fortune.

Mr. O'Connor's committee of lawyers have made a report favorable to Mr. O'Connor. Now everybody is satisfied except Mrs. Forrest, who lost her money.

It is believed the Democrats will restore the franking privilege. It is a reform measure to make private citizens pay for the postage of congressmen.

The Courier-Journal persists in saying that Fitzgugh did not steal anything. It was very hard to put him out of office because he did not steal anything.

A Grange paper, laying down rules for farmers' wives and daughters, says: "Music, flowers and arquet should intermingle with milking, scrubbing and baking."

Mrs. Soldo was sued in England for a satin dress. When she opened her mouth she convinced the judge that the manager ought to buy her dress, and won the suit.

Mrs. Ynaga married Lord Mandeville, but when she seeks her to get up and build the fire, Bates reckons she will teach him that she is not Ynaga, and that he must do that sort of thing himself.

Candidates should lay low. The Jersey City Herald says Samuel J. Tilden will sweep the nation like a whirlwind. Conservatives should come away from the fence before it is blown over.

Garibaldi accepted aid from the Italian government and was accused of betraying the cause of the republic. He answered in his court way: "I never belonged to the party of liars. I have fought for the republics of fact, and so far as that cause is concerned, I have never betrayed it."

Mrs. Isabel Freeman (Mrs. Norton), the eminent actress, leaves the city to day by steamship Knickerbocker, for New York and Boston. A change of climate being desirable, the lady decided to give up her engagement with the Shakespeare Club, to the regret of her many admirers. She will spend a portion of the summer with her mother, near Boston.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says: "Dom Pedro don't like New Orleans so much as he did the Northern cities. He finds it dull and lacking vitality, he says. Now, if he'd only happened in there a month or so before the Presidential election, he might have formed a different impression, possibly." He should visit the country parishes to witness the killing business. In New Orleans there are not more than two murders a week in the dull season.

DEMOCRATIC CUNNING.

The policy of the White League is composed of force and trick. At the North they are mild as so many muttens. They adore the Union and admit that a majority of the people may be Republicans without thereby forfeiting social respect. In Congress they manifest the same docility, suppressing all violence which would expose their true sentiments, and according to a Yankee born Speaker and to Northern chairmen the direction of the most important committees of appropriation, manufactures, banking and currency. At the South this pretended mildness changes. The Republican party is denounced as unworthy of social recognition. Where this intolerance fails of effect, intimidation and armed violence is resorted to, and those who can not be repressed from the polls by terror are impelled in deadly personal altercations, or exposed to the fate of Pierson, Gair, or Twitchell. The Southern policy of the Democracy is to make its personal, social or political death to recognize the principles established by the American people and admitted ostensibly by every political party.

The Picoynne, which claims to be independent, pursues the most persistent course of defamation toward the Republican party. The whites who maintain the principles to which all have at least nominally submitted are stigmatized as unworthy social trust. The colored people, to whose labor the Picoynne and the White Leaguers are indebted for their daily bread, are treated as murderous fiends, stupid beasts, or howling savages. The Picoynne has suffered somewhat from intrusting its editorials to the reporter. It now offers the following abusive heading to the notice of the Republican convention: "It opens amid a tumult, and closes in the orthodox Republican manner." "A colored Senator" elected temporary chairman. "The usual scene of howling and confusion." The proceedings are characterized as successive scenes of confusion. A "silly move" on the part of Pinchback, and a ridiculous description of "Ladd." "More excitement" followed.

The air was thick with points of order, cries of "question," and the hoarse shouts of struggling orators.

We may add that no one of those members is deemed worthy of a civil prefix to his name, the impression being left upon the mind of any distant reader that the convention of the Republican party is unworthy of just description or of decent language.

It is true one of the latest Democratic club meetings in our city presented a "scene of confusion" much more deplorable than that attributed improperly to the Republican convention. A member of a Democratic club stood up and proclaimed that another member was a Republican and had sold his vote. This charge was indignantly denied. What will the distant reader suppose was the retort of the member making the charge? An investigation, perhaps, into the correctness of the charge? The member making the charge drew his pistol and in open meeting shot the member denying the charge through the head! The only investigation possible will be that of the coroner. Will the distant reader believe that the murderer was unknown, and that beyond the report that he wore a black mustache and side whiskers, he has remained thus far beyond arrest and identification? Like the disguised stranger of Conshatta, who reduced by assassination the Republican majority in the Senate, the murderer of a man in an open Democratic assembly was neither identified nor arrested in the assembly or since.

We would respectfully ask in what does this defamation of the Republican party prove an acceptance of the acts of emancipation, or the colored right of suffrage? Suppose it admitted that the colored people had not the education or experience at the date of emancipation to compare with the race that held a monopoly of both, should they not be rather commended for the advance made than denounced as incapable of exercising the duties conferred upon them? The world will not believe the White Leaguers sincere in their acceptance of emancipation or equality. The world will not believe that the White Leaguers would not deny the negro the right of equal suffrage, if the former shall ever seek to nullify that right. If the Picoynne, for instance, were a sincere friend to universal suffrage, if it were willing that the negroes should pass into the whole constituency, it would treat their uneducated errors with decent indulgence. It would endeavor to acquire their confidence and aid in their instruction by kind words and judicious admonitions. The White Leaguers would, however, demonstrate the failure of the civil rights enactment.

It would triumph in refuting the hopes of humanity that the colored race should be Christianized, utilized, and made a component part of the American people. Such are the examples of political cunning which seeks to secure the co-operation of a Northern party, and at the same time would oppress and exterminate all political opposition to the South. It is a combination of cunning and ferocity, not unknown in history, but wholly incompatible with the knightly virtues, whose motto was ever to resist the powerful and protect the weak, and to peril life for justice—not to resort to stratagem to secure the spoils.

THE COMPETITION.

In the general dereliction of law taught by the Democratic press and speakers it seems to have become a question which of the two races commits the most frequent or flagrant acts of violence. When people are told that an alleged abuse of government is not to be redressed by constitutional and appointed means, but by force of arms, it is natural that each citizen should apply the doctrine in his own case. An oppressive landlord seizes the effects of his defaulting tenant, or one man interferes with the property or person of another; what so logical as that instead of resorting to the legal remedy of an

action at law, the party aggrieved should redress his own wrongs with the pistol? The dissemination of this doctrine of self-redress can not be restricted to politics, but the weapons issued for club purposes alone may be employed in the interval to assassinate a rival or slaughter a creditor.

The Republican is the equal enemy of the man of violence, whether he belong to one party or another. It has no defense for a robber of the public revenues, whether he stops this revenue in transit to the treasury or steals it after it has been deposited.

We naturally regret more any act of violence or of fraud committed by a Republican than if perpetrated by a Democrat. In either case the act makes society less safe and property less valuable. In case of Republican wrong it operates to impair confidence in our own party and to obstruct the establishment of its principles. Had we, however, kept the record of evil deeds perpetrated by the two races we would have found an unhappy offset to the murder of McArdle and Graham in the yesterday's murder column. This horrible deed is thus headed by the Times: "Another Homicide—A Fearful Tragedy in Low Life—A Fight Between a White and a Black Man About a Yellow Girl."

Here we have a sad commixture of race, immorality and crime. The Bulletin treats the event as "A Shooting Affray—All About a Woman," while the Picoynne keeps the disgrace of murder and adultery in the shade by heading it "Shot Dead—A Disagreement About a Woman Leads to an Atrocious Murder—The Green-eyed Monster."

This is not the "green goggle-eyed monster" of Conshatta. The Picoynne reporter, however, says the negro in this case told the white man, "All right, you have the law on your side," directed his threats against the yellow woman, who had in the meantime left the house, and on attempting to force his way into the room where he supposed the woman was concealed, was shot by the white man, who said, "I am sorry for what I have done, but seeing that my life was in danger, I defended myself." The negro is thus represented as a trespasser, and the white man reports himself as having committed the killing in self-defense. To our mind the race or party who commits an offense neither adds to nor palliates the wrong. We chronicle such events. They produce the impression that neither life nor property is safe among us, and though the politician may regard the murder or intimidation of an antagonist as a fortunate or commendable thing, yet there is no community in the civilized world, from Salonic to Conshatta, that has ever prospered where fraud and violence were the established rules of either politics or religion.

RIARD'S APPOINTMENT.

The Picoynne yesterday morning gave currency to an alleged rumor that a dispatch was received from Washington, at five o'clock on Tuesday evening, stating that Riard's appointment as naval officer of the port of New Orleans had been rejected. If any such dispatch was actually received, which we doubt, it is entirely worthless, and not entitled to mention as a rumor. The Senate was not in session on Tuesday, nor yesterday, and, consequently, no action of any kind has been had since Monday. As the regular dispatches are entirely silent about Riard, it is more than likely his case has not been reached. If he had been rejected on Monday we should have heard of it, either through the Associated Press, or at all events, by some of the Democratic clerks of committees, who fill out their time by writing disagreeable dispatches to the New Orleans dailies. "Bijon," especially, would not let such an opportunity to tell unpleasant news pass unimproved. He would have seized it as such an evidence of antagonism between the President and the Senate, as would be sure to precipitate a tidal wave of Democratic success across the country in November. Had the Senate rejected Riard, the nimble index clerk of the House would have incriminately descended from his perch, where he annoys the witnesses before the investigating committees, and vexed the telegraph wires with this, to him, most congenial intelligence.

Whether Riard is to be finally left out, of course, we neither know nor care. There will be no lack of candidates for the place, in case he shall come to grief; but that any authentic dispatch of his rejection came from Washington on Tuesday is next to impossible. The idea originated, perhaps, with some one who wished to ventiliate his wisdom in another matter; and his success has been in exact ratio to the number of people who believed the rumor.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF WAR.

It seems to be conceded by common consent of the political papers of both parties at the North, that there is a peculiar significance in the appointment of Don Cameron to the portfolio of War. With Belknap absorbed in his post under speculation, and Mr. Pierpont intent upon arguing abstract principles with Governor Ames when instant action was demanded, the Mississippi blunder became an easy matter. Instead of asking Governor Ames to wait and see if the Democrats would actually take his life before calling for assistance, a regiment of men should have been dispatched to Jackson without delay. The boys in blue would have harmed no innocent person, nor prevented him from voting. Even the Democrats have never accused the Republican voter whom they wish to scare off.

Don Cameron is reported to be an energetic friend of law and order and peace at elections. He is even suspected of a determination to have peace and order if he has to fight for them. With Pierpont out of the Cabinet, and such a scrupulous

jurist in the Attorney General's office as Judge Taft, the President will have no difficulty in bringing the twelve years in which he has been a distinguished leader to a brilliant and successful close. He can hand over the administration to his successor backed by a party elated with success, in the presence of an enemy disheartened by defeat in every contest since 1856. The backbone of the most formidable and persistent enemy of the American Union that ever reared its banner will thus be effectually broken, and there will be ample time to attend to the material interests which are so shamefully neglected by the present House.

The simple fact that such a man as the new Secretary is at the head of the War Department will be sufficient to insure quiet in many localities, and he is very capable of teaching a useful lesson those unable to take a hint. We do not expect there will be many such. Nearly every part of this country has been made conscious of the length of that "sword whose hilt is in Washington," and there is no doubt that good behavior has grown out of such knowledge. And in an important election like that which will take place in Louisiana next November, where eight presidential electors, six members of the House and two Senators are involved, it would be a strange oversight that allowed any reasonable precaution to be neglected. There will be no neglect. Neither the President nor the Secretary of War is wanting in political experience, sagacity or zeal. Nothing will be left to chance, and there will be no repetition of the Mississippi blunder.

SENATOR WEBER'S CARD.

The Senator from Feliciana has been persecuted, abused and pursued by his enemies till he has at last lost his temper, and given vent to his feelings in a card which is but little if any better in tone than the letter to which he replies. While we regret this exhibition of feeling on the part of Senator Weber, we can and do make great allowance for the provocation he has received. He has been charged with being in some sort responsible for all the trouble, public or private, which has taken place in his senatorial district. And when there is the least ground for these charges to rest upon, there is the greatest vigor displayed in asserting them. When his friends have shown that these charges were false and malicious, they have been attacked in turn, and new accusations invented. When the Senator reports that his house was attacked by armed men, anonymous correspondents hasten to write denials to the city press and accuse the Senator of spreading sensational falsehoods. These things show that the ordinary political differences which are entertained in civilized communities, which are universally tolerated, and are well enough, perhaps, have degenerated into low personal quarrels in some portions of this State. This goes beyond the ordinary license usually allowed to political litigants, and stamps those who are responsible for it as common scolds if not public enemies.

There are a few blustering, bragadocio politicians here who think by brave words to force a retreat from all their opponents. They talk as though there was nothing but their own magnanimous forbearance between the Republicans of Louisiana and total annihilation. Hence, they threaten and bully, and make themselves perfectly ridiculous in the eyes of those whom they reckon their friends, and finally retire when they find themselves in a hopeless minority. Like the barbarians of Salonic, they are looking for the day when there will be a general rising against the Republicans, as the Mahomedans rose against the Christians. Like them, they will come to grief if they make the attempt.

The great contest between the Southern Democrats and Republicans can not be ended by bandying epithets between individuals. The plain duty of every Republican is to keep his temper, obey the laws, discuss principles, reason with those who will listen to reason, and be sure to vote on the day of election. It matters little what our enemies say of us so long as these great essentials are not neglected.

ANOTHER SENSATION DISMISSED.

The sensational charges which were preferred against Louis Paul Bernard, John Cook, James Casey, John Finnelly and Barney Doyle by the newspaper reporters and a young woman named Emma Schingel were ventilated yesterday in the Criminal Court, and shown to be so much moonshine. After Emma, the prosecuting witness, had rambled through her story, the State's attorney abandoned the case, being satisfied there was no foundation on which to rest a charge. Yet these young men have been accused of highway robbery and rape, and their names published to the world as criminals. One of our local police gazettes was especially severe in its strictures, and served up the young girl's story as a particularly choice Sunday morning breakfast dish for the families which it undertakes to supply with literary pabulum. The people of the world who read these wild reports of New Orleans society are more apt to remember the vivid charge than the modest notice that the charges were dismissed, and it is not strange, therefore, that they form unfavorable opinions of us. It is a humiliating fact that the local columns of the city press are freely opened to every idle tale with sufficient inventive genius to concoct a wonderful story, and where the offerings in this line are dull, the reporters draw on their own imagination. The case against the five young men which was dismissed on Tuesday is but one of many like it which has come under our observation lately. At first there comes a flaming charge. The public is shocked with the reportorial explosion. Sometimes a hint is thrown in by way of seasoning, that a vigilance committee would be about the right thing. The next day some new dish is served up, and in two or three weeks after the State's attorney throws the case out of

court, and takes up the next which may be no better. Verily, the idle vagabonds of this city receive too much attention, while material interests are neglected.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

The recent mishap to the Board of Health is a very discouraging circumstance, and will, we fear, be the cause of some anxiety, if not mischief, before the present warm season passes over. According to the judgment rendered yesterday in the Superior District Court, the existing Board of Health is completely disorganized, and the faithful officers and skillful physicians who have piloted this city safely through many seasons, when disease and death were busy with surrounding localities, are set aside for untired men. But we suppose that sanitary considerations, or regard for efficient services, long rendered, have no place in a court of justice. Politic considerations sometimes intrude, and push justice a little to one side, but utility, with double the merit, but none of the cheek of partisanship, never forces her way.

There is considerable uncertainty about the history of this controversy, and two judges have examined it with different conclusions. The late Judge Hawkins granted an injunction restraining all parties from interfering with Dr. White, the president, but Judge Lynch has set the injunction aside, and the whole angry dispute will arise again till settled by the Supreme Court. As Napoleon remarked on a historic occasion "one bad general is better than two good ones." The army ought to know what to depend upon.

A CARD FROM SENATOR WEBER.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: NEW ORLEANS, MAY 30, 1876. Please permit me to reply to "Quadratus," the correspondent of the New Orleans Democrat, from Bayou Sara, through the columns of your valuable paper.

The murder of Aronson, if committed by blacks, was a premeditated murder, but whether it was committed by black Klukskloppers or blacked Catholics, is a matter yet to be explained. There is, however, a circumstance connected with this assassination which has been given to no weight, and which, if admitted only for argument sake it was done by colored men, would be the prime cause of the murder. This is the dogging, almost to death, of a colored man, by the name of Hill, for alleged suspicion of his having stolen a beef.

This dogging, it is admitted, was done by the deceased, Aronson, George Howell and Tom Stockert, and was as unjustifiable as the murder of Aronson. From the time a temper of "quadratus" in his correspondence of this day, in the Democrat, the intelligent reader will perceive at the first glance that there is no virtue in the foul stretch. His assertion that my advice probably reached where I in person feared to tread, and was caused only too effectively by my penman, Swain, who was undoubtedly there immediately before the murder of Aronson, is uttered by one who is not a gentleman, and who is base, mean and unprincipled enough to do so without a shadow of testimony to justify him. He is no doubt one of the number of brutes in Feliciana who held the assassin out in politics as fair, who offered to pay his share of \$500 to have me waylaid last fall while going to my woodyard. He is no doubt one of the low bred scoundrels who some time since again advised my assassination at midnight at my dwelling in St. Francisville, and who no doubt would be the assassin of any other man who held the assassin out in politics as fair, who offered to pay his share of \$500 to have me waylaid last fall while going to my woodyard.

He is no doubt one of the low bred scoundrels who some time since again advised my assassination at midnight at my dwelling in St. Francisville, and who no doubt would be the assassin of any other man who held the assassin out in politics as fair, who offered to pay his share of \$500 to have me waylaid last fall while going to my woodyard.

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NO SCALING.

NO POSTPONEMENT.

ALL PRIZES.

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SPLENDID SCHEME.

A FORTUNE!

THE LOUISIANA.

STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

ON SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1876.

A GRAND GOLDEN DRAWING.

Capital Prize, \$100,000.

ONE PRIZE TO EVERY SIX TICKETS.

3500 PRIZES.

IN ALL AMOUNTING IN THE AGGREGATE TO OVER HALF A MILLION IN GOLD!

The drawing will positively commence at nine o'clock on the morning of SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1876.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE, NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

It will be conducted with a GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT.

For which the Best Musical Talent available in the country will be engaged, and to which every holder of a COUPON TICKET will be entitled to FREE ADMISSION.

LOOK AT THE SCHEME!

Extraordinary Scheme!

30,000 Tickets at \$50 Each.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize.....\$100,000

1 Prize.....50,000

1 Prize.....20,000

1 Prize.....10,000

2 Prizes at \$5000.....10,000

4 Prizes at \$2500.....10,000

20 Prizes at \$1000.....20,000

50 Prizes at \$500.....25,000

1200 Prizes at \$100.....120,000

3000 Prizes at \$50.....150,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES:

100 Approximation Prizes at \$200.....\$20,000

100 Approximation Prizes at \$100.....10,000

100 Approximation Prizes at \$75.....7,500

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WHOLE TICKETS.....\$30 00

HALVES.....15 00

THIRTS.....10 00

TWENTYFIFTHS.....8 00

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OBSERVE AND RECOLLECT THAT IN THE GRAND GOLDEN DRAWING OF JULY 29, 1876,

ALL THE TICKETS ARE SOLD FOR GREENBACKS.

ALL THE PRIZES ARE PAID IN GOLD.

Agents wanted in every State, County, City and Town throughout the Union.

UNEXCEPTIONAL GUARANTEES REQUIRED, And must, in every instance, accompany applications.