

AN ORIENTAL STATESMAN.

Sir Salar Jung is a Hindoo Prince of that "greatest of Mohammedan empires" over which Queen Victoria recently, by act of Parliament, assumed the title of Empress.

The territory of the Deccan, over which the regent ruler of Sir Salar Jung extends, has an area of about one hundred thousand square miles, and a population of ten millions of people.

When, in 1853, Sir Salar Jung was called to the official position, in which he has since become distinguished, he was confronted by a condition of affairs which might well have appalled the most experienced and sagacious of statesmen.

Such were the circumstances under which Sir Salar Jung was inducted into a position of official rulership. He had been familiarized, by a careful course of studies, with the higher principles of political philosophy, as understood in both Christian and Mohammedan countries.

Commencing by a material reduction of his own official salary, he induced other servants of the state to follow his example. Next, he put a stop to the corrupt and wasteful system of farming the revenues which had previously been in vogue, and so strengthened the police as to obtain a respectable degree of security for property and life.

While engaged in the performance of this herculean domestic work, the great Indian revolt of 1857-58 was ushered into existence. This placed the Mohammedan statesman in a most trying position.

Since the close of the Indian rebellion Sir Salar Jung has been adding material to political reforms—constructing roads, providing for the agricultural necessities of his section, and establishing schools on a permanent and well considered basis.

Such is the man who, coming with tidings of progress from the far East, visits Europe as a student. We trust that he may extend his visit to this country, for though we have been engaged in making history for but a single century, the work accomplished is the most wonderful ever achieved in a period so brief.

The regular monthly meeting of the New Orleans Chamber of Commerce will be held Monday evening. An interesting matter which will come before the meeting will be the amendment of Mr. West to the Senate river and harbor bill, and its probable effect upon the commerce of the city.

JUSTIFICATION OF THE GRANT-CHAMBERLAIN LETTER.

THE BATON ROUGE OUTRAGES EXPOSED.

PITIFUL TALES BY THE VICTIMS.

Their Confirmation by Democrats.

As a proper appendix to the President's letter to Governor Chamberlain, detailing outrages upon Republicans in this and other States, we print the following affidavits, made before the State Senate investigating Committee, at its late session.

Democratic Senators and attorneys participated in the examination of the witnesses, whose testimony we shall give from day to day.

THE COWHIDE, HALTER AND SHOTGUN.

Isidore Herron, sworn, says—I reside in the city of Baton Rouge. I was born there; a justice of the peace, third ward, in January, 1876, about nine o'clock at night, while standing about 300 yards from my office a body of armed men, headed by a man who carried a rope around my neck and struck me with his guns and pistols, and I was knocked down and badly beaten and pulled along about a quarter of a mile. I was then taken to a house where they were very sorry for what they had done, but that I must resign my office; the same night a man named Lewis Brown was taken from his house and carried to a place where they were white men; I am a Republican.

Cross-examined—This was at night, but the moon was shining; although these men were in the dark, I saw them; I saw the cowhide and asked me to put my head in the rope, which I refused to do; after beating me, they dragged me far about a quarter of a mile, and then they were very sorry for what they had done, but told me that I must resign my office in some good man's favor; that what had been done was no disgrace to me, but I should not say anything about it; this happened in the third ward of the parish of East Baton Rouge.

I have been engaged in my office; I have been living in the city of Baton Rouge since that time; the people have lost a great deal of stock in that part of the country, and Brown was accused of stealing hogs and other property; he was the current report and had been told to hunt any more; on the night of his being whipped the masked attacking party stated that he had been taken to a place where they were white men; they were beating him; they ordered him to leave the parish, and the next day he did leave for the city of Baton Rouge.

Lewis Brown, sworn, says—I was born in the parish of East Baton Rouge; I have been living in the city of Baton Rouge since that time; I have been engaged in my office; I have been living in the city of Baton Rouge since that time; I have been engaged in my office; I have been living in the city of Baton Rouge since that time.

Myself and four or five of my neighbors visited persons suspected of killing negroes and advised them to stop, as the people did not desire to be troubled any longer. These parties neither admitted nor denied having any connection with those troubles. This is the only effort that I know of having been made to stop these troubles, and did stop in my neighborhood after the hanging of Robertson.

These people were of the middle class—the persons whom I and my neighbors respected. I have known them ten or fifteen years, but don't know what their position in society is. I don't know whether they are sober or industrious.

Redeem examination—My impression is when Robertson was hung he was dead before he was hung to a tree, on account of the mud on him and his neck being cut on one side. I derive my impression from the fact that he had been some distance, and that the part of the rope over the limb of the tree was bloody.

Personal. That popular modest, Mue. Ross Reynolds, will leave for a Northern trip on the twelfth instant, and secure for her establishment, No. 9 Chartres street, a choice stock of fall millinery. Her many patrons wishing to have special orders filled at the North, can do so by handing in their orders at once.

Everybody has heard of the great Dollar Store, and will be interested in the fact that Mr. E. Levy, the enterprising proprietor of that establishment, has gone North on a grand tour of inspection to secure novelties for the fall and winter season.

J. C. Miller, the well known sailmaker and cotton duck agent, No. 107 Poydras street, departs for the centennial this evening via the New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago railroad. Mr. Miller will visit New York, Washington and Baltimore on business and pleasure, and will be absent about six weeks.

Slashing of the Steamer Rebecca. The stern wheel steamer Rebecca of this port, A. Bowen, master; G. G. Walker, of Centerville, owner; left the mills on the Teche for Vermilion bay with 36,000 feet of lumber on board. On arrival at the mouth of the Atchafalaya her pilot was taken ill and compelled to leave the vessel, and his assistant by error took the vessel some miles out of her course into the Gulf.

Miss Bennet is said to have the finest saddle horse in the country, and yet she is able to renounce all thoughts of a bridal and enter a nunnery.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Tilden takes his seat next fourth of March, says the Picayune. We suppose it means in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, where he has been summoned to answer the charge of defrauding the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute railroad.

These are lively times among the "boys" of the "old Second." A new club was organized on Thursday night, and a well known man about town, popularly designated as "Jew Aleck," was a competitor for the presidency against J. J. O'Rourke ("Red") Sullivan. The first is "game as they make 'em," and the other is always "a solid man to the front," so that anticipations of the result proving "knock down and drag out" were very promising.

The issue was joined, but Sullivan, who represented the anti-Diamond wing, was too well backed, and came off victorious. "Aleck" is represented as being after the man who got the hundred dollars from one of the candidates to Baton Rouge to divide with the boys for electing purposes, and failed to "blush." He has "a red in the eye" for Jew Aleck.

The affidavits which were sent to Baton Rouge for use before the committee on credentials, and which accused the Diamond faction of fraudulent practices in the election of delegates, are also proving a serious bone of contention, but have caused no blood-letting as threatened.

While the people have been beguiled by newspaper squibs and current rumor into a belief that the city government was retrenching expenditures, the official figures sent to show the reverse to be the truth. We quote from the Picayune:

The expenditures of the city have been for some time exceeding the means at the disposal of the Council. The pay roll for the month of July, 1876, has exceeded that for the same month of 1875 by about \$20,000.

The same paper makes this serious accusation against the management of the Department of Improvements—especially serious in that no attempt is made to explain or defend the enormous outlay:

On the first of June the report of the Administrator of Public Accounts showed \$216,000 for the unexpected portion of the appropriation for the Department of Improvements and suggested the reduction to \$108,000. As there remains but \$30,000 now, it would seem that the expenditures of the department have required \$78,000 since that time.

It is true that during the two months in which these \$78,000 were expended Democratic primary and delegate elections were held, and a very bitter contest was going on for the control of that party's organization. Can there be any connection between these two facts? Will the Picayune, or some one else, "rise to explain"?

New Orleans pays two thirds of the taxes which support the State government and the local courts of the parishes beside. Yet the Democracy has never honored one of her citizens with a nomination for the governorship. Besides, the non-taxpaying element of that party in the city, in the interest of a ring, propose to delay nominations for parish and city officers until the eve of the election, so that the people at large shall have as little choice as possible in selecting their local rulers. And this selfish, arbitrary, office-grabbing combination is called the party of reform!

Read a Democrat's oath as to the way the Baton Rouge bulldozers intimidate witnesses of their crimes.

See the Democratic testimony as to the social standing of the Baton Rouge bulldozers. They steal hogs, lay the offense to innocent colored men, and then beat or murder them to cover their own misdeeds.

The Baton Rouge bulldozers reserve to themselves the exclusive right to hunt game in the woods. For a colored man to infringe this usurped privilege, is a crime punishable with the knout or death. See the affidavit of a Democrat, who Parces to the centre of their lawless schemes.

Mr. Granville Pierce, the distinguished Democratic witness against Baton Rouge bulldozers, illustrates the extent of the "poor white" jealousy toward honest and industrious colored farmers, in his sworn statement that they will not permit colored people to rent lands apart from the residence of the white proprietor. Can Democratic reformers begin to understand what is the matter with Louisiana's property, and the cause of her non-development?

There was, for a time, a local disaffection between the Republicans of Caddo parish, which has happily been adjusted, as is evidenced by a dispatch received last evening: Caddo is united, through the exertions of Senator J. B. Stamps. Both Republican Executive and Democratic parties were organized into one to-day, with Senator Harper as president and Rev. John Boyd as vice president. The meeting was very harmonious, and a unanimous vote indorses George L. Smith for Congress, and will vote and work for his election with a vim. Everything is harmonious, and you can put Caddo down for an overwhelming Republican majority.

Kernine—the great discovery from the cotton plant—is guaranteed to break fevers of every grade and type. For sale by all druggists. M. B. Morrison & Co., agents.

RE-FORM AT HAMBURG.

"Reform—without make-at Hamburg! On a White Line campaign plan! And Sinner in Congress excuses. Ez quick ez ever he can. Jest like my dog Rover here. Who runs afore easy, 'sist! Good! How! Northern dog-face. The S and from their hands to lick."

"And that rebel rag in Missouri. Flects over a courthous the night. With jedge's lawyers at jury. A yellin' reform in the air! Reform! Yes, the old line is reform! Whenever they rally can. To shut down the color'd voters—Cutenal campaign plan!"

"Then that's that rag back to sweller. An' lock step with Morrissey—John. Hon'ray for Reform; an' move on. The enemy's works—which is nigger—An' down with their friends to a man! We'll get some at present, the secret! Confidential campaign plan!"

"Their blood was ez red ez Custer's! An' they was in the color'd line! Shut down after a night. By them ez had no right to do it. Hullo! to shudder ez excuse. To shut down the color'd voters! Why! It wasn't their bloody blood!"

"Is this their Southern Chivalry! Is this their old reform! Is their their criminal device! To get the color'd voters to go to the same old law devil. We'll get some at present, the secret! We'll get the white dog to Custer. 'We thought our blood was spilled."

"When he took that dog at Farmville. And they poked their rusty guns. We called it Sinner's manhood. Proud of our nation's sons. But of this is Sinner's manhood. Their blooded Chivalry, too. If this is his war, and honor—Then the war was all 'tarn!"

The coroner turned to his moving. The sweating July sun—A cold sweat which he was moving. The color'd man was in the road. An' at every swing of his long blade His wife more than half a road. He had no other care but the Hamburg raid; "They'll all be back to be a day."

And when there is call for soldiers. In the coming November storm. The true, blue line to reform—An' his old wooden leg go stamping. The color'd man was in the road. To vote on the Hamburg matter. As he voted before with his gun.

The Red Hand. Between coroner's inquests and acquittals after trials for murder, there is always time to speculate on the latest tragedy, and on the course and cause of crime. The reasons for taking a man's life in Louisiana are not always so great as to justify the act. If anywhere in the wide world there is a person thinking seriously of coming to this State to live, he should know how easy it is to get killed. If he is a Republican, and intends to settle in one of the country parishes, speaking his mind, and voting as he pleases, he can hardly effect an insurance on his life. But the thrist to kill does not always find a political outlet or bulldozing excuse. Human life is held too lightly, and it is taken too easily.

The murder of Hardeeman in this city was the result of a dispute between partners over business accounts of the house. The pistol balanced the ledger and blood made up the final statement.

At a larkesse eating-house Rockwell was killed at table by his friend. Hospitality closed with butchery, for what reason is not known.

At a Democratic Club meeting of the ninth ward Roberts was shot down for rising to a point of order and speaking on the wrong side of an open question. The man with a black moustache has never even apologized for the offense of killing, and his political pals will not give him away.

On the fourth of July an unoffending German, Franz Zeigler, was killed by Coyle for objecting to a noise in his own beer house.

Detective Harris was killed for knowing too much, it is alleged. Knowledge is power, but it was not powerful enough to save Harris from a bullet.

Carl Schneider of Vermilion, was recently killed because his slayer was afraid of him. A few nights since, in the upper part of the city, John Connor, then unknown by the man who sent him out of the world, was killed by D. J. Montamat, on suspicion that Connor intended to steal a watermelon.

Boys follow the wake of men, and are as likely to become murders as anything else. Danny Glynn asks another newsway for \$5 and gets killed.

A glance at the record of crime will show many more such deeds of violence, where human life has been sacrificed for the most trivial causes, or for no known reason. In stead of an age of chivalry we have an era of assassination. In place of heroic deeds for the protection of life there are stabs in the back for their destruction. Men and boys have become cowards and go armed. Society is in a state to cause alarm when every young man carries a pistol on his hip or a murderous knife in his pocket. As old Mr. Tilden would say: "There is too little confidence in the community," and men eye each other with index fingers on hair triggers. A word spoken or a deed done not directly approved immediately makes a victim of one man and an executioner of another. The law is not appealed to as an arbiter of differences. As a matter of form it comes in to make good excuses for homicides.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

CONGRESS.

Senate.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—The bill for counting the presidential vote was called up and laid over informally.

Mr. Morton moved to take up the resolution and print ten thousand copies of the President's Hamburg message and accompanying documents.

The motion to take up the resolution was agreed to; yeas 30, nays 15, a strict party vote.

Mr. Morton said he agreed with his friend from Ohio that there was but one object in having these documents printed, and that was to circulate them among the people and convey to them information upon this subject.

During the debate, which lasted all day, Mr. Thurman said all the officers of South Carolina were Republicans.

Mr. Patterson said he wished the Senator could go a little further in his statement of the names of the jurors of the State were also Republicans.

Mr. Thurman said when any man said that because a juror was not a Republican he was not an honest juror, he was never been punished in South Carolina for a political murder.

Mr. Patterson replied they had been so made out frequently. That is the Senator's assertion against the juror's oath. I prefer to take the juror's oath.

The debate lasted all day. After a short executive session the Senate adjourned.

The silver bill went over with the expiration of the morning hour.

Mr. Cox, chairman of the committee on the expenditures of the War Department and the Department of Justice were made and ordered printed.

Mr. Cox, chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported a bill repealing the resumption act. He would allow an hour and a half for debate, but declined to allow a vote on the bill.

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