

New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS NEW ORLEANS, OCTOBER 1, 1876.

Hebrews are fond of hops.

Enough is as good as a barbone.

The coroners are disturbing the body politic.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it wholly.

The dry season is known as the umbrella's holiday.

The "Lady of Lyons" has been set to music.

The wage of sin splits the Democratic party.

Jennie June feels that felt has had its day for hate.

A had man in Georgia is called a Ben Hill of a fellow.

The clam is blessed with sands of life that never run out.

The price of coal goes up when the thermometer goes down.

The Maguire of Pennsylvania have been somewhat Molly fled.

Sinnot is yet to be heard on the correctness of Tweed's income return.

The dry weather in Mississippi has made small potatoes few in a bill.

The journal that shifts opinions with every political wind is a paper of tacks.

Tom Thumb is making his thirty-ninth annual farewell tour and last appearance.

A portion of the Democratic parish and city ticket is a sort of "Ticket-of-Leave" of a fellow.

Judge Sinnot has not yet written a letter declaring the innocence of Theodore Tilton.

It is a delightful climate which allows a man to wear a straw hat until after election.

Tilden is an income-parable man. His figures show a little gain from from great profits.

Except on the score of economy there is no reason why circumstances should alter fiscal cases.

Fools rush in where angels would not go without a ticket, but perhaps Theodore really made a mistake.

Judge Sinnot is excited to file a general account to show that Dornheim's mileage account is all right.

There are no men in Boston over ninety-five years of age, owing to the result of goodness and dying young.

The Democratic candidates who have been killed off are about to wait on the aspirant for a coroner'ship in a body.

Bates resembles the Harvard graduate in his enthusiasm for boating. He says Diamond is a jewel of Mississippi water.

Tilden has been reported as a silent partner in the Baltimore Gazette. In the opinion of Sinnot, he should remain silent no longer.

A shrinkage of values makes it impossible for a man to redeem his winter overcoat from pawn by pledging his linen duster.

In these days of political excellence in wasted places, the man who stands on the street corners longest has the most political influence.

"I went into the convention unpugged," said a candidate for any office that might be seeking him, "and I came out covered with pledges."

An exchange says: "In Italy all religious processions are abolished, except funerals." The government doubtless would be very glad to abolish funerals.

Hell Gate will hereafter be known as Newton's Channel; but the General had to give the concern a good blowing up before he could have it rechristened.

Porter, of Tennessee, is a model Democratic Governor. He calls a man a liar at a political meeting and pulls out his pistol to prove himself a rowdy as well as a blackguard.

National legislation on the subject of quarantine is sadly needed. Now every little uptown town assumes the right to stop healthy travelers on the highway to their homes or business.

Victor Hugo says: "The human brain is a sort of terrible wax that takes the stamp of good or evil." Goodness gracious! To think of a man with a high forehead as having a waxed end.

A pious writer says: "It would not be worth while to live if we were to die entirely." As Tweed would say, "What are you going to do about it?" We can not always think of those things before we live.

P. O. Hebert has written a letter in which he says: "I regard the election of the Democratic nominees for State offices as of vital consequence to the well-being of Louisiana." Colonel A. F. Wrotnowski has been appointed State engineer.

Henry Watterson says Governor Hayes is merely a pin in the boom of a bloody shirt. The mot is very neat; a part of it the Congressman brought from Europe; but while Hayes may be a pin, the bloody shirt appears to make Mr. Watterson ruffled.

One of the fellows who make rules for other people to live by writes: "It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there." There is where he is wrong. More men have been bounced from free lunch houses for making themselves at home there than for any other reason.

The Charleston News speaks kindly of "Major Delany," saying: "That he there is not a more liberal or accomplished black man in the State." It is scarcely necessary to say that Delany has come out for Wade Hampton. Two years ago he ran as candidate for Governor on an independent Republican ticket. Then he was an "irregular, impudent sinner."

APPLICATION OF A GOOD SENTIMENT.

Senator Bayard recently made what the Democratic papers call a "great speech" in Brooklyn, and the New York Times has complimented the gentleman with a pretty severe criticism. His thoughts were busy with the Grant parish decision. We understand that ever since that criminal and disgraceful affair, and the unfortunate decision of the United States Supreme Court growing out of it, Mr. Bayard has sympathized with the guilty parties, and made their cause his own. The poor victims, numbering more than a hundred, who lie cold in death, have no claims upon his indignation; their unfortunate families, so cruelly bereaved, no share in his sympathy. All that is reserved to be lavished upon the prisoners who were put to some trouble by the officers of the law in consequence of their having organized a saturnalia of crime, a dance of death and a scene of butchery which dwarfs by comparison the ablest efforts of Modoc Jack or the Sioux Chief Sitting Bull. Mr. Bayard lays down an axiomatic with him the indisputable platitude:

The man who tells me that for the good of his country he may break law tells me that he has exchanged a government of law for a government of will.

We have been preaching this doctrine to the Democrats, the White Camelia, the Ku-Klux, the White League and the bulldozers of this State for many years; yet their organs and apologists consistently contended that it does not apply to them. They hold negroes, white Republicans and the officers of the law bound by the principle referred to by the Delaware Senator, but file a plea of Democracy in proof of their right to break the law whenever it suits personal or party interest to do so.

It is a breach of the law to hang negroes at their own gates, and burn their houses on suspicion that they have stolen seed cotton or anything else.

The miscarriage broke the law when the shot John Gair and hanged Babe Matthews on suspicion of poisoning a man who was never killed. Had it been true, as alleged, that they had committed the act charged, and administered the poison with their own hands, the law would not have condemned them to death.

It is a gross breach of the law to drive a man out of a community for teaching a colored school.

All those who threaten Republicans with a forced exodus from the State in case of Democratic success, are law-breakers in intent, as they announce their intention to attempt what they have no right to do. And the Democratic journals who publish and applaud such treason are accessories before the fact.

It was a gross breach of law for the people of Rapides, Winn, Catahoula and Sabine parishes to go over into Grant parish, enroll themselves under the banner of a pretended sheriff, and assist at the Colfax massacre.

It was a gross breach of the law for the fifty or sixty disguised men to force the safe conduct of the six Coushatta prisoners, who had been illegally expatriated; shoot the unfortunate men to death, and then rob them of their watches and effects.

As all these deeds, besides many others too numerous to mention, have been perpetrated in this State, within a few years, and all in the presumed interest of the Democratic party, then, according to Mr. Bayard, the Democrats here have "exchanged a government of law for a government of will." And these acts stain and disgrace the name of the whole Democratic party of the State and nation. For they have not only neglected to condemn them, but they have even stood up with brazen face in Congress and in churches, in the public journals and in the courts, and unblushingly defended them, and waited with remarkable unanimity and patience to reap any benefits that might possibly grow out of them.

The State of Louisiana has been too weak to protect the colored people from bad men who persecuted and murdered them on account of color. This was a breach of law which men of Mr. Bayard's narrow mind and bigoted prejudice would never consent to punish. The Senator, therefore, if he looks into his own conduct in the Senate during the time he has enjoyed the hereditary dignity of representing his State in the upper house of Congress, will find himself an accessory to the gravest crimes ever committed against the life, liberty, property and laws of a people. Whether he considers the resulting consequence of law breaking—an exchange of a "government of law for a government of will"—something dreadful or not is not known, but whatever it may be stands as directly in that category as any one who ever demanded justice for a Grant parish prisoner before a United States tribunal.

We agree with Mr. Bayard that no man may break a law, but if he do so he ought to be punished if there is power enough anywhere to do it.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF EMIGRATION.

A spiritual writer speaks of the wanderings to and fro of the human race as essential to an increase of knowledge. We opine, however, that increase of comfort, rather than of knowledge, has been the grand stimulant to individual and racial movements since the day when Cain first became an exile from the roof-tree of his parents. But no matter what the stimulant, increase of knowledge has been one of the inevitable results of travel. Indeed, there have been travelers since the remotest traditional and historic times whose sole quest was knowledge. But they have ever been the exception few; the many moved for other purposes—for comfortable settlement, for conquest and spoil, or to free themselves from the yoke of the oppressor.

Without specially referring to movements for purposes of discovery, to Jewish wanderings in the wilderness, to proselyting campaigns by Mahomet and his followers, or to the religious crusades, so irregularly conducted, we find that the march of humanity for permanent settle-

EVOLUTION AND REVOLUTION.

The evolutionists are upon us. Huxley and the rest strive to accumulate their "positive evidences" that the monkey and the man, the mammoth, the reptile and the bird, the monkey and the man, are mere physical expressions in the grand chapter of natural evolution. But while they take issue with Genesis in denying that all things were created so as to produce "after their kind"; or, in other words, that like produces like, they are equally at variance with that large body of intelligent physiologists who have no desire to trace back their parentage to the polyps or assert their kinship to the ape. While true science shows throughout creation a wondrous chain of successive and perfect links, the champions of evolution discover only fortuitous development in the growth of the greater from the less. According to the evolutionary theory order must give way to accident, for if the egg, in which is concealed the primary principle of animal life, can not be relied upon to produce "after its kind," but is liable to develop into something else, then evolution involves involution, and there is no certainty that the paths we mark out as those of progress may not prove retrogressive. Order is characterized by its discreet degrees—by unity in its variety. Though the stars differ from each other in glory, that difference does not interfere with their celestial completeness, and though distinct types and varieties are found throughout the animal kingdom such types and varieties do not introduce disorders into God's grand realm of life, or prove man to be a mere animalular development.

An itching desire to be recognized as wise above all who have preceded them—as having passed from the peristyle into the wondrous temple of nature, and with a retrospective glance discovered all the changes hitherto wrought therein—seems to be the great ambition of the mental athletes who make evolution their evangel. They find some poor osseous relic of the past, and with vain imaginings endeavor to derive from it proofs, beyond those of holy writ, that all existing types of animal life once ran into each other. Apostles of confusion, they abandon the teachings of nature for theories in which idle fancies serve for facts, and the true order of creation for the imaginary evolution of the greater from the less.

All human experience shows that there is a distinct limit to the progressive capabilities of every type and species throughout the whole animal world; they may be carried by breeding and training to a certain point, but beyond that they can no further go. The hawk can not be "improved" into an eagle, the ass into a horse, nor the monkey into a man. Each race is kept within metes and bounds by a law which no theories can overturn and no evolution confuse—a law by virtue of which all discord becomes harmony, and every link in the chain of creation a proof of Godlike order. We are willing to accept whatever contributions the speculative scientist may make within the domain of facts, but take the liberty of dissenting when he evolves theories from his facts as baseless as the fabric of a vision.

But the masculine evolutionists are by no means the only ones who attempt to turn the world upside down; after them come the female revolutionists, who are desirous of freeing themselves from the legitimate obligations imposed upon them by virtue of their sex, and like the evolutionists, are ready to degrade man from the position of mastery he naturally enjoys. Though marriage is recognized by the Sorosis sisterhood as an institution of the land, they wish to bend it to the demands of matrimonial evolution and the changeable fancies of a passionless attraction. "Until death do us part" is a passage in the marriage ceremony to which they decidedly object. They wish to so modify the obligation that it may be taken up or cast down at pleasure.

Now the silken ties tie at the very foundation not only of the family but of society. It is not its fault if the bad are bad and the weak weak. Without it they would be worse and weaker, and that chastity and honor which it inculcates, and which have raised the union of man and woman to the dignity of a sacrament, would be lost forever in the excitement of passion and the chance fancies of caprice.

The woman who adopts the free-love theory is false to her own best interests. When the attractions of her youth fade, as the sweetest and fairest of flowers do, what hold can she hope to have upon the man whose she has taught that the sanction of marriage is based solely upon inclination? None whatever. There is moral leprosy in the thought of that promiscuous evolution by which the paternal instinct would be mainly if not entirely dissolved, and scarcely less in frequent changes of matrimonial associations and obligations.

We have no fancy for either evolutions or revolutions which are not elevating in their character. The theory which degrades humanity by tracing it back through evolution to the infusoria, and gives it no higher relationship to the Creator than that possessed by the lowest reptile, is akin in its influences to that social and domestic revolution by which the weird sisters have undertaken to destroy the sanctities of the marriage tie, and release inclination from the demands of obligation.

There are plenty of abuses to be reformed among mankind without venturing into such questionable fields as these. For true scientists there is verge enough, if they turn their quest toward real wonders, not as yet dreamed of in their philosophy; while the female reformer may find plenty to do in restraining the vices of custom and the extravagancies of fashion, and thus be of far greater service to her sex and race than she could possibly be by relieving virtue of that self-restraint which is its special shield, and weakening the tie on which the purity of wifehood and the sacredness of motherhood depend.

THE POLITICAL HUNTING SEASON.

Once in every two years the people of this State are, by appointment of law, importuned by all manner and sorts of candidates seeking public employment. The first Tuesday in November this year is grand morning day for all the officials, and there is as much pulling and hauling for new places and new tenants as there is usually of fun on the days when by force of custom the tenantry of populous cities wrap themselves and tenement houses. Small bands of candidates and their friends are assembling about the country in the hope of making a favorable impression upon the minds of the people against the day when the final decision is to be made.

Wherever the supplicants for employment appear the people are summoned from their farms, stores, workshops and offices; the loafers leave their usual haunts, the corner grocer and wayside saloons to come out and hear, see, and perchance receive anything that is offered worth remembering or carrying off. There are two parties, each striving for the same thing, but in different fashions. The one has a record, a proud and honorable one, upon which its speakers stand. They point with pride to the history of their party during the past sixteen years, and avow its every act. There is nothing in that record that a patriotic citizen need be ashamed of, and the people are told that it is for the purpose of sustaining, improving, refining and applying all the measures which have been proposed for the public good that the votes of the people are solicited to sustain the great party with which they originated. Whenever the Republican orators appear, therefore, the people hear something worth their while to hear, and find themselves treated as intelligent, reasonable, thinking men with a grave responsibility resting upon them ought to be. They are informed truthfully of the history of their country, instructed in the duties of citizenship, and entertained by the highest and loftiest sentiments of an enlarged patriotism.

What a contrast is presented by the other applicants for party favor. Their exponents are unable to cite one single act which they are not ashamed of, or which they dare avow. Their best efforts are devoted, first, to concealing as far as possible the history of their party, and explaining and apologizing for those things which have been too openly exposed to be successfully denied; secondly, they are required to pay strict attention to tracing the character of the candidates of the opposite party. After the two great duties of hiding their own defects and slandering the personal character of their opponents have been attended to, they come to the end of their theme, and there being nothing more to say, they call on the people to eat and drink. Barbecued beef and free whisky constitute the bait by means of which they hope to secure game enough to elevate themselves to the masters of the people. They have nothing else to offer. During the course of the campaign they will probably haul in a large number of coalition members to the Democratic party, who either suppose that such liberal providers will naturally become good officials, or do not think much about the future at all.

Thus the great problem of the capacity of a people for self-government is to be worked out under conditions of excitement produced by roaring oratory and rousing feasts. The people's votes are merely regarded as so much game to be captured by all the arts and wiles of crafty hunters. Duplicity, deceit, promises impossible of fulfillment, passionate denunciation of opponents, and mutual laudations of the partners constitute the whole stock of the effete old party that has been in disgrace for sixteen years for its treachery to the people, and is now striving to work its way back into favor without the least attempt at repentance and reformation, or even expressing contrition for crimes which it would be folly to forget and criminal to forgive.

A DILEMMA.

Our independent friends of the Picoque have placed themselves in a sad predicament. It was very recently proclaimed that Mr. Packard had been "born north of Mason and Dixon's line." This was a startling disqualification, but it was followed with the further declaration that the State of Maine was responsible for his nativity. Shocked at this unexpected bomb which the Picoque had thrown into the Republican camp, and unable to contradict either proposition, we attempted retort, when we were unable to contradict in reply. We knew the intense fidelity of the Picoque to the South during a period of forty years. We knew how it had vindicated its title as a home institution by staying at home and preserving the peace in the midst of the war. We attempted to palliate these fatal charges by the mild suggestion that the founder of the Pic was a native of New Hampshire, its only successful conductor a Vermont and a compatriot of Governor Kellogg, and that many of its best business patrons were subject to the same terrible latitudinal disability. We now find at the head of the Democratic city ticket the name of Mr. E. Pillsbury.

This estimable gentleman and popular financier is subject to the first disqualification established by our super-Southern contemporary. Mr. E. Pillsbury was born north of the limit line of official and representative fitness. To compel the home institution to swallow this nomination must require some process analogous to that by which some unsavory medicine is administered to a mule. We may imagine the political farrier obliged to resort to a metaphysical twisting of the nose and drenching with the bottle to effect this sanitary operation. When, however, it comes to be known that Mr. E. Pillsbury was not only born within the limits of, but was actually a native of the State—shall we mention it?—of Maine, and that he was actually a fellow-citizen of Mr. Packard, and thus subject to the double disqualification of "latitude and departure," we presume that the refractory Pic will crush the bottle between

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A GRAND MASS MEETING.

REPUBLICANS OF THE PARISH OF IBERVILLE AT PLAQUEMINE, ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1876.

The following speakers will address the meeting: GOVERNOR WILLIAM P. KELLOGG, HON. W. E. HUNT, HON. C. B. BARRALL, HON. GEORGE S. JOHNSON, HON. WILLIAM C. BROWN, JUDGE HIRSH B. STEEL, HON. J. HENRI BURCH, COLONEL JAMES LEWIS.

A NECESSITY.

In order to make room for stock of CARPETS and UPHOLSTERY, we are obliged to reduce our stock of CHROMES, ETC. Look for the gains at No. 17 and 19 Camp street. HEATH, PIPPEY & LARA, 230 3/4 So. 7th St.

STATE CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

REPUBLICAN PARTY, STATE OF LOUISIANA.

Room State Campaign Committee, New Orleans, September 3, 1876.

Mean meetings of the Republican party will be held at the following places and dates, and will be addressed by the following named speakers:

- HON. W. E. HUNT, HON. W. E. HUNT, GENERAL H. W. MILLER, JUDGE HUGH J. CAMPBELL, HON. J. HENRI BURCH, COLONEL JAMES LEWIS, GENERAL JACK SWARTON, COLONEL WILLIAM WRIGHT and J. BARRIS, ESQ. Minden, Monday, October 2. Belleme, Tuesday, October 3. Shreveport, Thursday, October 5. Franklinton, Saturday, October 7. Natchitoches, Tuesday, October 10. Alexandria, Thursday, October 12. Marksville, Saturday, October 14. Natchitoches, Wednesday, October 18. Houma, Thursday, October 19. Franklinton, Saturday, October 21. New Orleans, Sunday, October 23. St. Martinville, Monday, October 24. Vermilionville, Tuesday, October 24. Opelousas, Thursday, October 26.

UNITED STATES SENATOR J. B. WEST, HON. J. E. LEWIS, HON. CHARLES HENRY, HON. C. H. HERRWITZ, JUDGE C. R. WHEELER, REV. A. FAIRBANKS, HON. D. B. GORHAM, and HON. J. B. STANTON will address Republican meetings at the following places and dates:

- Dulles, Monday, October 2. St. James, Tuesday, October 3. Waterford, Thursday, October 5. Lake Providence, Saturday, October 7. Illwaco, Monday, October 9. Shreveport, Thursday, October 12. Houma, Saturday, October 14. Greensburg, Monday, October 16. Minden, Wednesday, October 18. Belleme, Thursday, October 19. Shreveport, Saturday, October 21. HON. J. B. G. PITKIN, HON. J. HENRI BURCH, HON. JOSEPH A. BARRIS, HON. CHARLES B. BARRIS, and HON. W. E. HUNT, will address Republican meetings at the following places and dates: Covington, Sunday, October 7. St. Charles, Saturday, October 7. St. James, Sunday, October 8. St. John, Sunday, October 8.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR C. C. ANTOINE, J. D. KENNEDY, ESQ., and other speakers will address Republican meetings at the following places and dates:

- Markville, Sunday, October 1. Clinton, Tuesday, October 3. Jackson, Wednesday, October 4.

By order of the Committee: A. J. DUMONT, Chairman. L. LAMARQUE, JR., Assistant Secretary.

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NOTICE.

Louisiana State Agricultural and Mechanical College, CORNER COMMON AND BARONNE STREETS.

The next session of this institution will commence MONDAY, October 3, proximo, with a full corps of professors. The course of instruction includes Mathematics, Natural Sciences, Modern Languages, English Literature, Architecture, and Mechanical Drawing.

It is desirable that applicants for admission should present themselves at the office of the college, which will be open from nine to twelve o'clock daily, on the following dates: By direction of the Committee on Instruction and Discipline. J. L. CROSS, President.

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