

The Louisianian.

Published Thursdays and Sundays.

OFFICE 114 CARondelet STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Wm. G. BROWN, Editor and Publisher.

P. B. S. PINCHBACK, Manager.

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OUR CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT, 1872:

U. S. GRANT.

THURSDAY AUGUST 3, 1871.

Mr. Geo. E. Paris is our special agent, and is authorized to solicit subscriptions and receive payment of bills.

THE THIRD WARD HOWLERS.

The managers of the 3rd ward club have for sometime engaged in the outrageous practice of disfranchising legitimate voters of the ward and of insulting invited speakers, but they reached the climax of political indecency last Saturday night by sending a hundred or more of claqueurs from their club room to Senator Barber's private residence, where they halted and made use of the most disgusting epithets in reference to him.

Senator Barber's offense seems to be that the 3rd ward elected him Senator, that he is not willing to repudiate his election, that he stands by the members of the administration who were elected when he was, and that he does not support Lieutenant Governor Dunn for Governor Warmoth's place at least a year and a half before he can even get a nomination for it. Because he is unwilling to assist in drawing the mass of our people into a fight which may affect their situations and take bread from the mouths of their wives and children, make them squander their votes to feed the ambition of those who will refuse to give them any compensation for the places they may lose in this partisan scramble, because in short he has an opinion of his own and cherishes it ardently as an honest man should, conceding at the same time the right of other people to hold their opinions as firm and as independently as he holds his.

Have we not come to a fearful pass when colored men like howling demons, not only beat down free speech in their ward clubs but parade the streets at night to disturb the quiet of a gentleman's residence with expressions of insulting remarks against its occupant?

We as colored people complain that white people, make us the victims of their prejudice and proscription, we charge it upon them that they shut up all avenues of lucrative employment, and insult us by refusing us admission to places of instruction and amusement upon terms of equality, and yet in the presence of these allegations of grievous injustice, as soon as we possess even one tith of their power, we run riot in the commission of deeper wrongs against men of our own color for no other reason than a slight difference of opinion as to the choice of men as standard bearers in our party.

If we should hear howls from the Democratic press that negro suffrage has proved a failure, we should simply regard them as the echoes of the negro howls on Canal street. If we should have to encounter, in the future, an opposition on the part of our natural political enemies, made up of mingled force, social coercion and political black-guardism, we shall cite this conduct in front of Gen. Barber's house as the most encouraging precedent with the added shame of acknowledging that the example was set by colored men against colored men.

If the Custom House thinks it can afford to encourage such outrageous proceedings, and continues to be successful in gaining the alli-

ance of colored men whose moral sense is degraded enough to carry them out, and if respectable colored men continue to prostitute whatever influence they possess to the sanction of such wanton insults to our respectable families, we shall soon not have any Republican party, but there will be found in front of somebody's house a few blackguards who will be eternal members of the can't get away club.

NO FAR FOR MUSIC.

The second number of the Mitralaise has made its appearance, and as our suspicions led us to anticipate ridicule of the negro, with distorted features, physical malformation and otherwise under every possible disadvantageous and disgraceful circumstance, is to be a distinguishing characteristic of its cartoons, we meekly "accept the situation." Our admonition as to the injustice and folly of such a course being unheeded, we have but to assure the conductors of that paper, that he is utterly mistaken, if he fancies that "no one but the Editor of the Louisianian ever dreamed" of attributing the character we did to his cartoons, and we tell him that persistence in so offensive and reprehensible a course, can not but effectually alienate our entire race from all sympathy with or respect for such a journal, and leave this "double-back-action weapon without the approval or discipleship of even the Gentleman whose cause he has so valiantly constituted himself the champion of. By the way, we see that the Grand Era in the following language indignantly declines to exchange with the Mitralaise:

In conclusion, we have to state that we peremptorily decline to exchange with this open enemy and defamer of the black man of this State, who do not choose to affiliate or think as they do, and whose compliments to those who do, are not only coarse, but senseless, and contradictory.

Obviously, this paper could prosper without aid or countenance from "the negro," perhaps the feature so objectionable to "our kind" will be that, which will secure sufficient welcome and patronage from certain quarters to make it all that its conductors need; we therefore say no more about the Cartoons.

We turn briefly to the "Captured Gun," over which the Editor, not content with so "easy" a capture, in the height of his exultation turns it upon the enemy from whom it was taken, and finds it a "very effective piece." Let us see what effect it is calculated to produce. In the first place, if it is intended as a parry of our thrust, it exhibits some little dexterity, but it also displays great obliquity of perception, in not recognizing the difference between things that possess no possible analogy, and shows that the writer, either, is attempting to dupe his readers into the belief that he has "caught us once upon the lip," or, that his logical perceptions are no keener than his "ear for music." For what can possibly differ more, than the evident animus, character, and tendency of his caricature, and of ours? His was distinctly and emphatically offensive, as built upon the basis of the practices of the "good old times" and mocked physical, inevitable characteristics of certain portions of our race. Our satire was on something evitable. His ridicule was of unsightliness of the negro. Ours was of one of the attributes of mind. It is unnecessary to pursue such an antagonist, and he must surrender his "captured gun."

He labors hard to create the impression that we denar to his subjecting colored men to the same or deals that white men are called on to endure. The mode in which we dealt with Mr. Burch is prompt and ample refutation of any such ridiculous assertion. We object to exaggerations of characteristics growing out of a condition, which, humanity is desiring and endeavoring universally to wipe out and forget; but honest, equal, criticism "harmless" or otherwise, we could not be so simple as to object to; and our whole course gives denial to our being censured with any such narrow mindedness. We think we have said enough on this subject and quit it.

The Attakapas Register of July 28 has this paragraph on the political association of Lient Governor Dunn. The placing of Dunn at the head of the opposition to Governor Warmoth is simply to bait the colored voters; and it is not a sincere movement in his interests. We deeply regret this, and hope that he may be withdrawn from his present associates, that, his course may be onward and upward as a wise leader of his people.

THE NEGRO'S FRIENDS.

The negro's color is a badge of his past condition, and though there may be individual members of our race who are able to escape the penalty of African descent, the effort to do so and the social agreement which allows it are altogether exceptional. In nine cases out of ten a colored man's pedigree is accessible, and it is always used to his disadvantage despite the blue eyes and sandy hair he may possess.

Of course the social aspect of this question carries with it the doom of exile from spheres of wealth, culture and power; but the political evil of a colored skin exceeds the social ills of our past condition. White Republicans exact of us fealty to the party which gave us all we possess politically, and white Democrats despise us for our ingratitude if we fail to rise to the natural level of manhood.

On this account we, as a race, are between the hawk of Republican demagogism and the buzzard of democratic prejudice. The aspirants for position in our party threaten us with excommunication if we do not follow every jack o'lantern who raises his feeble and uncertain light, and the Democrats invite us to annihilation if we turn away from these Republican jacks o'lantern.

Truly ours is a great risk. There are a great many of our people whose memories are keener than their perception, who because a man was once true, are unable to detect the attitudes of falsehood he may afterwards assume.

Now it seems to us that there are one or two tests by which to try the professions of the most loud-mouthed among those who claim to be disinterested friends of the negro race. One is the test of consistency.

If a man claims to be the friend of the negro, the first demonstration of it should be made in the sphere of his morals. He should aid by a consistent example, a people who are struggling out of the enforced conebinage of slavery into the voluntary sphere of matrimonial relations.

He should honor the effort of a poor people to rise from casual cohabitation to conjugal relations for life. But when, as we know is the case with some of our professed white friends, they not only live in conebinage with colored women, but even try to thrust these same women upon the wives of colored gentlemen—men who do all they can to increase the host of colored conebines by flattering attentions to colored girls who are injured in the estimation of their own race if they accept such attentions, then we say that such whitemen be they ever so loud whited, in their professions of friendship to our race, fail in the first and most essential test of friendship to our people.

The other test is political equality. We take an illustration, that of political conferences. When a man undertakes to lead, whether he be white or colored, if he is fit to lead, his first object should be to command the sources of influence. If he aspires to be called the negroes' friend, his first effort ought to be to put colored men qualified for the task, in such a relation of at least assistant leadership, as will aid him in securing the confidence and respect of his own race, who from long habit believe in the natural superiority of white men. If in opposition to this natural course of true friendship we find white men pretending to care more for the colored people than the prominent men of the colored race do, while at the same time they prey upon the women's frailties and reject the men's counsels, then we say Lord save us from our friends.

With an unscrupulous disregard of all decency in debate, and of all fairness in parliamentary proceedings, with a hypocritical pretension to love of our race and almost unparalleled meanness in cheating an ignorant and a confiding people, there has been conjoined, the dirtiest social relations and the lowest arts of the demagogues along with the greatest cowardice, in many of the meetings created by such friends and ruled for their own purposes.

HO! FOR VIRGINIA!

On the morning of August 12, an excursion under the auspices of Prof. P. M. Williams, will leave the City for Virginia. Parties desirous of taking the trip, should be prompt in their application to participate. The cost of the round trip will be \$30.

A BREACH OF TRUST.

There is a rumor extant that U. S. Marshal Packard intends gobbling the Republican State Convention. He seems to have concluded that his little "ring" can run the State as well as Federal offices, and has concocted a deep scheme to inveigle the representative men from all parts of the State into his power, and lock them up in his marshal's bonded warehouse.

The facts are these: the State Committee called the Convention to meet at the Hall of the House of Representatives, Mechanics Institute, on the 9th inst.; but after the Committee adjourned and dispersed, President Packard and his aide-de-camp Horwig, eliminated from the resolution the words designating the place of meeting, for the purpose of more conveniently carrying out this "gun-powder plot" which was to satisfy their dreams of power at the cost of wailing and weeping throughout the land. But the treacherous scheme is a fizzle. "The best laid plans of mice and men, gang aft aglee." Stubborn members of the State Committee audaciously support the universal public opinion, that the resolution as passed, and not as manipulated and falsified by Messrs. Packard and Horwig, is the law for the guidance of the Convention!

These precious politicians probably never read the poet Congreve's striking and applicable lines. We quote for their benefit:

Shallow artifices begot suspicion, And like a cobweb veil but thinly shades The face of thy design; alone disguising What should have never been seen—in perfect mischief! Thou, like the adder, venomous and dead, Hast stung the traveler: and, after, hear'st Not his pursuing woe; e'en when thou think'st To hide, the rustling leaves and bended grass Confess and point the path which thou hast crept. O fate of fools! officious in contriving; In execution, puzzled, lame and lost!

But, seriously. Was there ever before conceived so bold yet so stupid—so daring and so hopeless—an attempt to muzzle a free people and cheat them of their well considered policy and purpose. Surely the Mentor of these factionists is far from being "a sage man and wise," or their political prospects are at a more desperate ebb than even we had imagined. For there can be but one explanation possible for the outrageous breach of trust proven upon Marshal Packard, and for which he persistently refuses to make amends. The bogus delegations to the State Convention created under the auspices of a part of the Committee and its "ring" were to be privately notified of the place of meeting, organize before the legitimate delegates could find them out; thus juggling the people and party into a false position which must end in division and give the State an easy prey to the Democracy in 1872.

When men calling themselves Republicans dare even dream of such a monstrous usurpation, it is full time the people arise in their might and administer a rebuke that will prove life long in its effects!

OUR ANSWER.

The Citizen's Guard, which has about a hundred bona fide subscribers, and which is owned by the Custom House at the expense of those who are forced to support it or lose their places, and which is edited by some white men under the shadow—a very feeble one—of a colored man's name, says that:

"The Tactics of disorganizers seem to trouble the LOUISIANIAN amazingly. The Third Ward is the especial object of attack, simply because the bona-fide voters there are unable to appreciate the eloquence of Pinchback or the sophistry and treachery of an itinerant 'bible banger.'"

The manager of this journal has not a word to say in reply to those who admit that colored men will under any circumstances refuse to hear regularly selected speakers because of a disposition to loy to an interloper; and as for the itinerant bible banger we suppose a lible banging that has brought him to the front rank of his race will not only keep him there, but secure to him the respect that can never be loaned to him who breaks the seal of journalistic honor and sells the secrets of his employers.

We had pleasant interviews yesterday with Hon. J. Henri Burch, of East Baton Rouge, and Messrs J. J. Allain of West Baton Rouge, and Hartman of the Lafourche Times.

THE BURNED FOOT.

A satirical journal, or ambitious letter, saluted the potent anathemas against Governor Warmoth, and in office "Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart" of the Ku-Klux Democracy take up the chorus and the echo rings throughout the State. The New Orleans Times, the Bee, the Tribune and the Political Party upon the same string as do the factionist leaders at public meetings; and the school-house-burning, negro-mobbing organs in the parishes get from them their key-notes.

Why this consonance, not only in opinion but almost in word, between the disorganizers of our party and the apologists and defenders of the bloody massacres of 1866 and 1868? Why the secret meetings which have become notorious throughout this city, between certain Custom House leaders and the most virulent of all the Democratic orators who cried aloud for the blood of the black man, but two short years ago, and alas! with but too sanguinary success? Plainly, we assert, because an understanding exists between these so-called Republicans and those more open, if not more dangerous, foes to our great Radical party of progress. For personal aggrandizement—a mere mess of pottage—these men are seeking to bind hand and foot our noble leaders—who never yet have failed to bring us victory—and opening a way for the enemies of progress and equal rights to reduce our beloved Louisiana to the condition of Tennessee and the Carolinas.

That this coalition of treason and oppression will succeed, we have no serious fears. We know that already many who were deluded for a time by these treacherous Captains, have again fallen into the ranks of our noble standard bearer. Yet while we have full faith in a final triumph, we consider it the sacred duty of every patriotic Republican to at all times and in all places denounce those who have betrayed their trust. Judas Iscariot was scarcely more despicable than they.

It may now be too late to prevent these men bolting and holding a second Convention; but we appeal to the people in every parish to gather in their strength and majesty, and in terms befitting such business denounce and repudiate the men who shall thus falsely pretend to represent them. In this way only can be scotched, the snake and the Ku-Klux left without encouragement or hope for 1872.

Rumor says that a special agent of the Federal Government will soon be in our city to enquire into the recent and present heavy expenses of the New Orleans Custom-house. It is asserted that it is not impossible, among other things which will be done, there will be a scrutiny of "how it happens" that at each monthly payment of employees the oath of services rendered for legitimate labor to the General Government has been taken. If this should happen to be true the United States District Court will in all probability have a stray prosecution or two for perjury. Look to yourselves, boys.

The New Orleans Republican in a recent issue said, that the "circulation and influence" of the Politician Republican were "limited," whereas our St. Francisville contemporary gets irate and offers in disproof of so grave a charge his affidavit that "the actual circulation is two hundred and ninety."

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR, DEAR SIR: In last Sunday's issue of your valuable periodical, I find an article headed "RESULT OF USURPATION." And as the same gives rise to a great deal of reflection and worse conjectures, I am constrained to appeal through your columns, to the community as to the necessity of its immediate consideration.

It seems so impolitic at this crisis that men who deem themselves true and loyal to their party, and asseverate that they are friends to our race, should so far forget their asseverations, and by their actions not only have eschewed their friendship for our prosperity, but unequivocally deplored the harmony of the Republican Party, and so far have not failed in the productions of dissections, and also bid fair to defeat a Republican Election in 1872.

Can it be possible that white men so easily forget their promises to our people, and believe that we can at all times be blinded and led to a precipice where we are to be thrown off, by such pretended friends

for their ambitious? Can they dare they persist in an attempt to divide the Republican party and then assert that they do it for the good of our people and a Republican Community? What guarantee have we, that should the Custom House Ring succeed in the re-election of S. B. Packard, and such others of that faction as President and other offices of trust in our State Committee they would not disagree among themselves for gubernation!

I for my part avow it. All around us we see and hear enough to convince us that there is more than one aspirant for Executive power in that ignominious clique. And although they, in their attempt to wrest the Executive Department from the hands of Governor Warmoth, do inscribe on their banners (as a security for their sincerity) the name of our friend Oscar J. Dunn, yet I would beseech that gentlemen of our race to have a care! and remember that that dodge wont take among us at this crisis.

Again I ask you COLORED VOTERS what security have you that these men would even support Lieutenant Governor Dunn for Governor of the State in our primary elections? Can we or shall we tolerate such scheming despotism in our State Committee? Are these gentlemen aware of the obligations that are due to their party constituents? Is this a time for selfish intrigues, and other grievous offenses for emoluments? I warn you! Colored voters! do not countenance an act that will not only cause your party censure, but your race to suffer, no matter whose name that they may inscribe on their banners.

And now as a warning to those leaders of this partisan clique, those devisers of dissension, your time will come sooner or later, when you will be called upon to give an account of your stewardship; and should you be found, as the unwise servant who "buried his talent" you must not be surprised, nor consider yourself ill-used when your positions are taken away from you, and given to him who has been true to his allegiance. Remember that you were appointed to ameliorate in the discharge of your duty, and not to make strife; and if President Grant is not cognizant of the injury that is already effected in the Republican through your efforts to defeat our State Administration, it is time that he should become acquainted with our State affairs. For a removal of Federal Officials is the only remedy for a Republican victory in this State in 1872.

OBSERVER.

FROM PORTER TO PROFESSOR.

A SKETCH OF THE NEW COLORED PROFESSOR OF EX-SENATOR REVELS' COLLEGE IN MISSISSIPPI.

Lawrence Minor, a colored porter on the steamer General Lytle, of the Louisville and Cincinnati mail line, was a few days since tendered one of the chairs in Alcorn University, in the state of Mississippi, and has accepted the position. Alcorn University was founded a year or two since by the state legislature, and an endowment fund of \$50,000 per annum was appropriated for its support. This annual income is to be paid for five years, after which it is expected that the university, by private donations, will be self-sustaining. A letter received by the newly-made professor states that the university has been located in Adams county, Mississippi, near Natchez, and will be opened for the reception of students the 1st of October next. The institution is to be devoted exclusively to colored pupils. A reporter of the Louisville Courier-Journal visited the new-made professor a few days since, and tells the result thus:

* Prof. Minor was born on Linwood plantation, in Ascension parish, Louisiana, a few miles from Donaldsonville, and some seventy-five miles up the river from New Orleans. His father was the rich owner of the plantation, a bachelor up to the time of his death. He had three children by Minor's mother—two boys and one girl. The daughter is now living in Cleveland, Ohio, and has a son private secretary to Lieutenant Governor Dunn. One of the sons was an officer in the first colored company ever raised in the United States, and participated in most of the battles of Missouri and Arkansas under Curtis. He died some years since from maladies contracted in service. The other son is the subject of this article. Before the father's death he was imperturbed by lady members of his family—which was and is one of the best, in the south—to give his children a thorough education, to which he consented, and engaged a

private tutor for that purpose. As they grew up he prepared to send them north, where better facilities existed, but death intervened before carrying out his intention. He left provision in his will, however, manumitting the children and their mother, and providing for the further education of the former. In the year 1846, Lawrence, then quite a young man, entered the class of '50 in Oberlin college, Ohio, where he is said to have been distinguished for proficiency in every study he undertook. During his senior year, however, a slight difficulty occurred between himself and one of the tutors, which was brought to the attention of the faculty. The option was given him to either apologise or be dismissed. With all the blood of his father boiling in his veins at the real or fancied injustice done him, he embraced the latter alternative, and left the college.

In 1860 he went to New Orleans, and taught school for four years or more. He then married, and, coming north, went on the river as porter on one of the steamers of the Louisville and Henderson mail line, where he remained until taking a similar position on the mail line between Louisville and Cincinnati. In this position, it may be the remarked from the experience of all who knew him, he was noted for the courteous and dignified manner in which the duties of his place were accomplished. It was always a matter of wonder that he should have remained in such a subordinate and obscure situation, but, as he said yesterday, the provision for his family forbade any political aspirations he might have had, and kept him close to the business that assured to them a comfortable subsistence. In this position he remained until the reception of the news as above stated, of his appointment as professor in Alcorn University. This appointment insured him a salary of \$2,500 per annum, and, if we mistake not, the place will lead to a much higher emolument.

The question how the negro race is to be educated, Gov. Alcorn seems to have solved. With ex-Senator Revels, the future president of the college, the public is familiar; of Lawrence Minor it may be said that no better selection could have been made. His capacity for the position is undoubted; he seems (and a knowledge of him for years back bears out the justice of the appearance) a man of strong, good sense as a basis, on which has been built a substantial education. He converses fluently upon subjects such as indicate the cultivated mind, writes an admirable hand, and composes a letter such as any educated man would indite. In short, laying all prejudice aside, he is as well, if not better educated than the majority of men met every day in social life, and the people of Mississippi are to be congratulated that the care of their youth has fallen into such good hands. Upon the subject of the political aspect of affairs in the south, Minor is reticent; but, so far as relating to his own people, it may safely be asserted that his views will be productive of good to them and of commensurate benefit to the white people of the State.

In personal appearance, Minor is a strikingly handsome man for one of his color. He is a bright mulatto, with features peculiar to his race but slightly developed. He is very tall, rather stout, and dignified in demeanor. His conversation is fluent and pleasant, discussing readily any subject you may introduce. He has always borne the reputation with those with whom he has been connected as quite a remarkable man, and is perhaps as well known upon the river from Cincinnati to Henderson as almost any man above or below him in position.

—Weekly Republican.

"AND THERE WERE MIRACLES IN THOSE DAYS."

A North Carolina negro, who has been a wandering idiot from a blow received on the skull while a servant in the confederate army, was the other day subjected to a difficult operation at the hands of a skillful surgeon. His first gleam of intelligence, after the result of the operation was, as he opened his eyes and said: "We was done good at Manassas, yesterday. Wha' is we to-day?"

The foregoing incident comes to us in a Democratic paper of the most chivalric susceptibilities, and is employed as a text whereon to preach a no-least sermon over the lofty superiority that North Carolinians possess over their fellow-creatures in every respect, and in the surgical line more particularly. We are not disposed to question the equity of this claim, but, since