

# The Semi-Weekly Louisianaian.

"REPUBLICAN AT ALL TIMES, AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES."

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**PROPRIETORS.**  
HON. P. E. S. PINCHBACK, ORLEANS.  
C. C. ANTOINE, CADDO.  
GEO. Y. KELSE, RAPIDES.  
**Wm. G. BROWN, Editor.**  
**P. E. S. PINCHBACK, Manager.**

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## PROSPECTUS OF The Louisianaian.

In the endeavor to establish another Republican journal in New Orleans, the proprietors of the LOUISIANIAN, propose to fill a necessity which has been long, and sometimes painfully felt to exist. In the transition state of our people, in their struggling efforts to attain that position in the Body Politic, which we conceive to be their due, it is regarded that much information, guidance, encouragement, counsel and reproval have been lost, in consequence of the lack of a medium, through which these deficiencies might be supplied. We shall strive to make the LOUISIANIAN a desideratum in these respects.

**POLICY.**  
As our motto indicates, the LOUISIANIAN shall be "Republican at all times and under all circumstances." We shall advocate the security and enjoyment of broad civil liberty, the absolute equality of all men before the law, and an impartial distribution of honor and patronage to all who merit them.

Desirous of allaying animosities, of obliterating the memory of the bitter past, of promoting harmony and union among all classes and between all interests, we shall advocate the removal of all political disabilities, foster kindness and forbearance, where malignity and resentment reigned, and seek for fairness and justice where wrong and oppression prevailed. Thus united in our aims and objects, we shall conserve our best interests, elevate our noble State, to an enviable position among the sister States, by the development of her inalienable resources, and secure the full benefits of the mighty changes in the history and condition of the people and the Country.

Believing that there can be no true liberty without the supremacy of law, we shall urge a strict and unobscuring administration of justice.

**TAXATION.**  
We shall support the doctrine of an equitable division of taxation among all classes, a faithful collection of the revenues, economy in the expenditures, conformably with the exigencies of the State or Country and the discharge of every legitimate obligation.

**EDUCATION.**  
We shall sustain the carrying out of the provisions of the act establishing our common school system, and urge as a paramount duty the education of our youth, as vitally connected with their own enlightenment, and the security and stability of a Republican Government.

**FINAL.**  
By a generous, manly, independent, and judicious conduct, we shall strive to rescue our paper, from an ephemeral, and temporary existence, and establish it upon a basis, that if we cannot "command," we shall at all events "deserve" success.

**UNION LEAGUE CLUB HOUSE**  
32..... Royal street..... 32  
The rooms of this Club are open each day to members and their guests from 7 A. M. to 12 P. M. Lunch will be served daily from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

## POETRY. LITTLE AT FIRST, BUT GREAT AT LAST.

A traveler through a dusty road,  
Strew'd acorns on the lea,  
And one took root, and sprouted up,  
And grew into a tree.  
Love sought its shade at evening time,  
To breathe its early vows,  
And Age was pleased, in heat of noon,  
To bask beneath its boughs.  
The dormouse loved its daggling twigs;  
The birds sweet music bore;  
It stood a glory in its place—  
A blessing evermore.

A little spring had lost its way  
Amid the grass and fern;  
A passing stranger scooped a well,  
Where weary men might turn;  
He walled it in, and hung with care  
A ladle at the brink;  
He thought not of the deed he did,  
But judged that toil might drink.  
He passed again—and lo! the well,  
By stagnation never dried,  
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues,  
And saved a life beside.

A dreamer dropped a random thought;  
'Twas old, and yet 'twas new—  
A simple fancy of the brain,  
But strong in being true:  
It shone upon a genial mind,  
And lo! its light became  
A lamp of life, a beacon ray,  
A monitor flame.  
The thought was small—its issue great;  
A watch-fire on the hill,  
It sheds its radiance far adown,  
And cheers the valley still!

A nameless man, amid a crowd  
That thronged the daily mart,  
Let fall a word of hope and love,  
Unstudied, from the heart;  
A whisper on the tumult thrown—  
A transient breath—  
It raised a brother from the dust,  
It saved a soul from death,  
Oh germ! oh fount! oh word of love!  
Oh thought! oh random cast!  
Ye were but little at the first,  
But mighty at the last!

## Women as Political Reporters.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

It might happen that women should here and there be found who would not feel it derogatory to themselves or their profession to use their pens for the gratification of personal malice, personal revenge, or public curiosity, and yet that the general influence of this irruption of women upon the political press be elevating. Here and there a "sister" may go to greater lengths than any "brother" without affecting the fact that in general sisters are more moderate, impartial, clear-sighted, comprehensive, and dispassionate than brothers.

As the pens of correspondents have fallen into the hands of women has there been manifested a disposition to correct the tendency of correspondence toward deterioration into gossip? In spite of the indiscreet and unwomanly revelations made by some female writers, do we find the general result to be an increasing respect for individuality, a gradual disuse of personality, a deference to the claims of courtesy, to the divinity that doth hedge a man and a woman by virtue of their manhood and womanhood, and which is not forfeited by any amount of public service? Do we see an intelligent recognition and observance of the forms of society, which, though sometimes apparently arbitrary and sometimes really irksome, do yet constitute the best available and the certainly indispensable protection of the individual against society, the reign of constitutional law as against anarchy, without which life becomes intolerable and fruitless? When we hear that a woman is attached to the staff of reporters, do we feel that now we shall creep out from under the dinner-table, disentangle our feet from court-trains, take it for granted that everybody wears his best clothes in company, and enter the circle of real interests, of close scrutiny, and careful comparisons, and keen analysis, and high aim, and just award? Do public officers, members of state or national legislatures, and all who directly concern themselves in the ship of state, feel an assurance that when women are on the witnessing stand official acts and deliberations are subjected to a vizer scrutiny; that trivial or irrelevant facts will be left in the background, and only those which are pertinent brought forward; that faleness, chicanery, and sophistry will stand a greater chance of being detected, and sense and honesty

and comprehensiveness a greater chance of being recognized; that personal liking and disliking will be laid aside, and motives and methods judged abstractly; that clap-trap will lose power, and quiet ability come to the front; that business shall be understood, and progress signified, and work not to be mistaken for idling, nor an itching for notoriety be mistaken for spirited patriotism?

It must be admitted that women will find it no easy task to outstrip the best class of male correspondents. It will not be denied that there are among the latter men of eminent ability and integrity, who can see and report with equal clearness; who understand that the part of a correspondent is not to nurse prejudice, nor indulge predilection, nor confirm opinion, nor even to enforce doctrine, but, as far as possible, to put his reader in possession of the situation; who are able to comprehend it because they are the peers of those who make it; men whose views are wont to be correct, whose judgment is based on their views, and, therefore, likely to be sound, and whose opinions and co-operation are, therefore, apt to be sought in shaping action; men who do not boast of their power or prowess, who apparently do not think of it, who are simple, direct, and unconscious in their business, and whose influence, springing from qualities, rather than position, is as wholesome as it is widespread.

Am I wrong in believing that this class is not perceptibly increased by re-enforcements from the ranks of women? I do not deny that among female correspondents there are women of spotless character and brilliant parts; but, as things are, is it possible they should equal men in the possession of political influence and of political intelligence? The man is in constant contact with men and face to face with events. If he is at the Capital, he goes everywhere—to committee rooms, to the departments, to the newspaper offices—at all hours; wherever measures are under discussion, there is he, to judge for himself. He becomes as familiar with the working of the machinery as the machinist, and he follows the course of legislation with entire understanding. A woman takes observations from the galleries, where, with close attention, she can perhaps make out the words of one speaker in ten in the one house, and in the other vainly wishes she could hear ten speakers in one. That is a fragment of such part of legislation as appears on the surface she sees; but of that large part which goes on out of sight she necessarily learns only by hearsay or from the male reporter. Nor is it easy to see how it can well be otherwise.

Even if she have a thorough understanding of parliamentary law, and if she be so constant and enthusiastic in her attendance upon legislative assemblies as to understand all the windings and turnings of bills and all the meanings of motions, she still labors under serious disadvantages. Unless she can forget she is a woman, and make every one else forget it, too, and mingle as a man among men, it seems impossible that she should compete successfully with men. Women write eloquently and well upon patriotism, statesmanship, and the higher life, in the abstract; but when they come to definite measures, and make application of their principles, they are just as likely to blame and praise in the wrong place as are men, and just as likely to be in the right one!

There are women who write better letters than men could do under the same circumstances; but the circumstances are an insuperable fact. No law hinders. Custom has nothing to do with it. It is simply that the writer is a woman and a lady, and cannot bring herself—never thinks of bringing herself—to do what men do instinctively in the line of the same profession. And, if she did it, it would not be the same thing.  
Scenic politics, then, is chiefly what is left to her of real politics; if, indeed, that be real politics.

Certainly it is that part of politics which least needs cherishing. It is politics just dipping into personality—personality the least offensive, it is true, but politics the least improving, either to politician or constituent. Congress is public property; and I suppose we have a perfect right to gaze at its members from the galleries, and pen-photograph their Sphinx-like faces, their haughty lips, their beetling brows, their opal eyes, and their majestic noses, for circulation in the rural districts. To be sure, I never saw a congressman who looked any more like a Sphinx than he did like a lynx, or any other sort of cat or wild beast whatever; though, for that matter, I never saw a Sphinx, and am, therefore, no judge of sphinxitic physiognomy. But has this kind of criticism a tendency to make or to keep public men upright? So far as it has any influence at all, is it not to call of attention from careful, conscientious, impartial work, and to make a man rather aspire to present a good appearance on the public stage? Already that tendency is sufficiently strong. A "spicy scene," a piquant repartee, will be telegraphed from one end of the country to the other; when careful research and solid argument, that really advance the case and would really inform the people, are buried past resurrection in the columns of the *Congressional Globe*. But women fall into this current, and float along with it rather than resist it. They do it not only in Congress, but they do it everywhere. If they are reporting the proceedings of their own conventions, they will give you the color of the feather in Phoebe Cozzen's hat; but Mrs. Howe's weightiest epigram they will leave you to learn from a chance comer or from a male reporter. If you remonstrate with them, they say the publishers want it. It is personality that is most in demand. Every fresh batch of eyes and noses, of ample cloaks and lionine hair, is in response to a fresh call. They are valued as letter-writers because they do this kind of thing so well. And it has even happened that a man has been asked at headquarters whether he could not fashion his letters a little more like those of his wife—headquarters not being aware that the lady in question was his wife.

Yes, but the worst crime of which we can accuse a man is yielding to temptation. Not the most wily and wicked politician that ever wrought it except for the sake of procuring some good to himself. How are women to introduce incorruptibility into politics if at the first stroke of the publisher's wand they consent to descend? Why is it worse for a man to vote below his best than it is for a woman to write below her best? Why is it worse for a politician to "talk buncombe" than it is for a woman to write it? *It takes!* To be sure it does. The very worst letter to which I have referred—the one whose pen was dipped in venom to describe a comrade—was copied into other papers as a "charming" letter. But are women coming into political and public life to confirm or to combat trivial taste and low inclination; to render public service more effective, or to obtain a share of the spoils; to minister more skillfully to the love of gossip, or to substitute for it something worthy of both men and women?

## Texas Beef in Philadelphia.

The *New National Era* of Sept. 7, says:  
A Cargo of fresh Texas beef, packed in ice, and cooled by a fan driving a current of air over the ice in the ship's hold, and thence over the beef, has recently arrived in Philadelphia, and created a great deal of excitement among the butchers, by being sold at less than half the price of the beef in the city markets. The captain of the lucky ship hired butchers, and converted his fore-castle into a meat market, where he sold fresh steaks at ten cents a pound. The meat cost him, in Texas, about three cents a pound, counting in the expense of the ice. The meat was found to be as fresh and sweet as when first shipped; and a semi-weekly line of

vessels, similarly loaded is talked of. If this enterprise succeeds, it will completely revolutionize the most trade of the Atlantic coast cities, and have a marked effect upon the Western trade in cattle and beef, as cattle in Texas are worth only from three to five dollars a head, and dressed beef, in fair condition, can be furnished at less than three dollars per hundred weight, delivered on shipboard in Galveston harbor. Mutton can also be delivered in the same way, at the same port, for an almost merely nominal price. Refrigerator ships, if they succeed, may even bring beef from South America. The effect of this upon some of our Northwestern industries can be conceived.

## DISCOVERY OF COFFEE.

Toward the middle of the fifteenth century, a poor Arab was traveling through Abyssinia; and, finding himself weak and weary from fatigue, he stopped near a grove. Then being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree which happened to be covered with dead berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that the half-burned berries were very fragrant. He collected a number of these, and on crushing them with a stone, he found that their aroma increased to a great extent. While wondering at this, he accidentally let fall the substance in a can which contained his scanty supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid liquid was instantly purified. He brought it to his lips; it was fresh, agreeable; and in a moment after the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy, as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and having arrived at Arden, in Arabia, he informed the mufti of his discovery. That worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the influence of that poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries, and was so delighted at the recovery of his own vigor, that in gratitude to the tree he called it *cahuah*, which in Arabic signifies force. And that is the way in which coffee was discovered.

## CAPACITY OF THE NEGRO.

The editor of the *Leisure Hour*, a London publication, has recently visited America, and gives the following with regard to the capacity of the negro for acquiring education:  
As to the intellectual capacity of colored children, I prefer quoting testimonies of more weight than my own. Rev. Mr. Zincke says: "I must confess my astonishment at the intellectual acuteness displayed by a class of colored pupils. They had acquired, in a short space of time, an amount of knowledge truly remarkable. Never, in any school in England, and I have visited many, have I found the pupils able to comprehend so readily the senses of their lessons; never have I heard pupils ask questions which showed a clearer comprehension of the subject they were studying." Nor is this intelligence mere "quickness at the uptake," as the Scotch call it, or precocious acuteness in acquiring knowledge soon to be forgotten. M. Hippeau visited Oberlin College, and what he saw entirely confirmed the opinions formed in the schools of the South. "The colored girls of the highest classes," he says, "appeared in no case inferior to their white companions of the same age." In 1868 the degree of B. A. was conferred upon fifteen young colored women. The principal of the college in his address to the students, stated that in literary taste and ability these colored pupils were unexcelled by any of their white fellow-graduates. The Professors all gave the same testimony as to their pupils; and with regard to moral character, M. Hippeau was assured that the negro race formed a fifth of the population of Oberlin, and that "the most peaceable, well-behaved and studious citizens of the place belonged to the colored race."

## Critical Period of Human Life.

From the age of forty to that of sixty, a man who properly regulates himself, may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders himself almost impervious to the attack of disease, and all his functions are in the brightest order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, he arrives at a critical existence; the river of Death flows before him, and he remains at a standstill. But athwart this river is a viaduct, called "The turn of life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it will bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters, are also in the vicinity to wayland the traveller, and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, the "Turn of life" is either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power, having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength; whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in beauty and in vigor until night has nearly set in.

The New Orleans papers furnish the following information with reference to

## IMPORTANT CRIMINAL CASES.

There are now pending in the First District Court the following capital cases:  
Francis A. Morris, murder, out on bond.  
Timothy Hayes, murder, out on bond.  
James Lindsey and J. W. Smith, murder, in jail.  
Edward Donnelly, murder, in jail.  
Peter Johnson, murder, out on bond.  
D. F. Leschinsky, murder, in jail.  
Jules A. Vinet, murder, in jail.  
T. H. Winchell, murder, in jail.  
Ephraim Maurice, murder in jail.  
John and Wm. Boyd and Pasteur, murder, in jail.  
Lucien Preval, murder, in jail.  
M. F. Rogers, murder, in jail.  
Peter Lewis, murder, in jail.  
Sarah Cincinia, murder, out on bond.  
John Dwyre, murder, in jail.  
J. Comasky, murder, out on bond.  
John Nixon, arson, in jail.  
Of the above cases the following are fixed for trial; Jules A. Vinet and John Dwyre, each for murder, on the 28th of September, and James Lindsey and J. W. Smith, for murder, on the 9th of October. The case of the Boyd brothers and Pasteur, for the murder of Mr. Rainey, is also fixed for the 9th of October.

## POLITICAL NOTICES.

**PARISH EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.**  
At a meeting of the Parish Executive Committee, held on August 24th, the following resolutions were offered by Mr. E. Duplessis, of the Seventh Ward, and unanimously adopted:  
RESOLVED, That we, the Parish Executive Committee of the Parish of Orleans, do endorse the action of the State Convention held at Turner's Hall, August 9th, as the regular Convention of the Republican party of Louisiana.  
RESOLVED, That we recognize the State Central Committee of which Hon. P. E. S. Pinchback is president, and Wm. Vigers, secretary, as the Supreme head of the Republican party of this State; and pledge our undivided support to said Committee.  
A true copy from the minutes.  
Wm. H. GREEN,  
Vice President and Act'g Pres't.  
J. D. O'CONNELL, Record'g Sec.  
J. P. MURPHY, Cor'n'g Sec.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Squares	1 mo	2 mos	3 mos	6 mos	1 yr
One	\$4	\$7	\$9	\$12	\$20
Two	7	12	15	20	35
Three	9	15	20	25	40
Four	12	20	25	35	50
Five	15	25	35	45	65
Six	20	35	45	60	85
1 Column	45	80	120	175	250

Transient advertisements, \$1 50 per square first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents.  
All business notices of advertisements to be charged twenty cents per line each insertion.  
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