

The Semi-Weekly Louisianian.

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

VOLUME 1.

NEW ORLEANS LOUISIANA, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 21, 1871.

NUMBER 79.

THE LOUISIANIAN, OWNED, EDITED AND MANAGED BY COLORED MEN, IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AND SUNDAY MORNINGS AT 114 CARONDELET STREET NEW ORLEANS LA.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: (Per Year) \$5 00
Six Months 3 00
Three Months 1 50
Single Copy 5.

PROSPECTUS OF The Louisianian.

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 reproof 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 equal 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 her sister States, by the development of her limitless 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 undiscriminating 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
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 from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

POETRY.

DON'T CROWD.

BY R. E. BROWN.

Don't crowd; this world is broad enough
For you as well as me;
The doors of art are opened wide—
The realm of thought is free;
Of all earth's places, you are right
To choose the best you can,
Provided that you do not try
To crowd some other man.

What matter though you scarce can count
Your piles of golden ore;
While he can hardly strive to keep
Gaunt famine from his door?
Of willing hands and honest heart
Alone should man be proud,
Then give him all the room he needs,
And never try to crowd.

Don't crowd, proud Miss; your dainty silk
Will glisten none the less
Because it comes in contact with
A beggar's tattered dress;
This lovely world was never made
For you and I alone;
A pauper has a right to tread
The pathway to a throne.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart
By fostering all that's bad;
But give to every virtue room—
The best that may be had;
Be each day's record such a one
That you may well be proud;
Give each his right—give each his room,
And never try to crowd.

THE USE OF A LONG NOSE.

The following amusing if improbable story is told of Mozart at the time when he was a pupil of Haydn; Haydn had challenged Mozart to compose a piece of music which he could not play at sight. Mozart accepted the banter, and a champagne supper was to be the forfeit. Everything being arranged between the two composers, Mozart took his pen and a sheet of paper, and in five minutes dashed off a piece of music, and much to the surprise of Haydn, handed it to him saying, "There is a piece of music which you can not play, and I can; you are to give the first trial." Haydn smiled contemptuously at the visionary presumption of his pupil, and placing the notes before him, struck the keys of the instrument. Surprised at its simplicity, he dashed away till he reached the middle of the piece, when, stopping all at once, he exclaimed, "How's this, Mozart? How's this? Here my hands are stretched out to both ends of the piano, yet there is a middle key to be touched. Nobody can play such music—not even the composer himself." Mozart smiled at the half-excited indignation and perplexity of the great master, and taking the seat he had quitted, struck the instrument with such an air of self-assurance that Haydn began to think himself duped. Running along the simple passages, he came to that part which his teacher had pronounced impossible to be played. Mozart, it must be remarked, was favored, or at least endowed, with an extremely long nose. Reaching the difficult part, he stretched both hands to the extreme long ends of the piano, and leaning forward, bobbed his nose against the middle key which nobody could play. Haydn burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, and after acknowledging he was beaten, he declared that nature had endowed Mozart with a capacity for music which he had never discovered.

ESTIMATES OF THE SUGAR CROP.
New Orleans merchants and editors are making wild and injurious estimates of the probable yield of the present sugar crop. The *Picayune* believes that the crop is so good that 225,000 hogheads of sugar will be made this fall; and we have received the annual sugar circular of Messrs. E. A. Leonyal & Co., of 110 Gravier street, New Orleans, in which we find that they estimate the present year's product at 175,000 to 220,000 hogheads.

As we have constantly been traveling among sugar planters throughout the entire year, and riding over the cane fields in various parishes, we think that to calculate the yield at 150,000 hogheads of sugar would be a reasonable estimate; but from all we have seen and learned from reliable sources, we fear that it will fall short of that last season, which was about 145,000 hogheads. The crop is much worse than that of last year, and the almost general failure of stubble can, will make it necessary to reserve for seed a much larger amount of cane than usual, which will fully counterbalance the increased acreage on which our New Orleans friends are making calculations.—*Sugar Planter.*

HONOR WASHED IN BLOOD.

We wish there could be a "new departure" in the tone of society which demands that wounded honor should be washed in human blood. The tongue of slander is glib and active. An evil word spoken in haste is indiscreetly conveyed, and its repetition often exaggerated. Bad blood is generated and human blood flows, desolating the household, leaving widows, and orphans the victims of passion, and wounded honor washed in blood smells no sweeter for the lurid ablation. These thoughts come upon reading the sad tragedy enacted last Thursday in New Orleans. Mr. Rainey having been in business with Mr. Boyd was dissatisfied with his management, and spoke of Boyd as a thief. Boyd called on him and asked him to retract. He refused. Boyd shot and killed him instantly without any warning or threat. Both parties moved in respectable circles. Boyd was a cotton pressman. Rainey was the book-keeper of a national bank. Has Boyd proven, by being a murderer—for in law he is nothing else—that he is not a thief? if he had never stolen before, has he not stolen a precious life from orphan children which he cannot restore? Why was this killing? Because society had heard the whisperings of this foul slander; and unless Boyd killed the man who called him a thief his friends and acquaintances would cut him as a coward and a paltrio.

How little there is of true courage in all this. How blamable the whole affair, and yet the surface of present society is rotten with this polluted principle. Men should learn that time wears out slander, and that rectitude of conduct gives the lie to cowardice. There is true bravery in leaving the slanderer to perish in his own corruption.

We need a "new departure" to correct this evil in society, for the sake of widows and orphans.
Planters Banner, Sept. 13.

[From the Household.]
Teach your Daughters Cookery.

A great deal is written about the importance of training our daughters to be experienced cooks, whatever their position in life is likely to be. And that usually means, we should teach them to prepare a great many curious dishes in a most marvelous way, requiring unlimited time and patience, not to mention very generous supplies of ingredients.

Now, it may be very valuable at times to know all about these curious "made dishes," but for every day use it would be well for us to tone down our own children's tastes. We should strive to give them a taste for simple dishes prepared to perfection, rather than for elaborate, highly seasoned ones.

Skill in simple cookery is one of the finest and most useful accomplishments a young lady can have. Let her graduate in the art of bread-making, taking in the whole department. Nothing conduces more to the health of a household than good bread, and every family likes a variety in this article. She has here a wide range for her ingenuity.

Simple mashed potatoes, nicely seasoned with cream, salt and pepper, are much better and more wholesome than raw potatoes pared round and round, like shavings, and boiled in lard until they are brown and crisp. They may not look quite so fanciful, but I think any hungry man would prefer the mashed potatoes. Let the girls learn to cook well—not to drown the peas in too much matter, nor to take up the greens when they are dark and poisonous looking; nor to set on potatoes when they are watery and half cooked; nor beef-steak which has soaked half an hour in lukewarm fat. Let them learn to cook all these simple things perfectly, and then it will be time enough for fancy dishes.

Oh! there is such a world of comfort around tables where simple things are done well. The children grow up with wholesome tastes that no after years of luxurious dissipation can wholly root out. They will have sounder bodies and more vigorous constitutions than the children of luxury, and will escape many temptations which highly seasoned dishes are apt to lead them into.

A "New Departure" at the South.

While Democratic politicians, North and South, are quarreling over a "new departure," which involves the relinquishment of cherished political prejudices, a "new departure" has been inaugurated at Atlanta, Ga., which may work a social revolution at the South, and eventually place the black man on a personal as well as political equality with his persecutors. The occasion was the commencement of Atlanta University for colored students, on the last of June, an account of which is given by a correspondent of the *Congressionalist*. The institution has been in operation but about two years. At the request of the college, Governor Bullock had appointed a committee of ten of the leading men of Atlanta, of whom a majority were Democrats, to attend the examinations and make a full report of the character and work of the school. Ex-Governor Brown, one of the ablest politicians at the South, was chairman of the committee. These gentlemen, with many others, were present throughout the three days of the closing exercise. They came, as they all said, with no belief that the negroes could become proficient in the study of Greek and Latin, or in the higher mathematics. On the contrary, they expected to have their ideas of the intellectual inferiority of the black race confirmed. They brought with them experienced teachers, who strove to confuse the pupils by cross-questions. "And yet," says the correspondent, (Rev. William B. Brown, D. D., of Newark, N. J.), "after sixteen hours of as fairly conducted and thoroughly searching examinations as I have ever known, including the common branches, and also Latin, Greek, algebra and geometry, these gentlemen, every one of them, magnanimously surrendered their cherished prejudices and theories, and publicly confessed themselves converts to the doctrine that the black race and the white, as to their power of acquiring knowledge, even in the higher branches of learning, stand on an essential equality."

The proficiency of the colored students was so manifest and excited so much attention that large numbers of the leading citizens of Atlanta attended the exercises on the last day. At the class of these Governor Brown made a statement in behalf of the committee, in which he said that their prejudices and theories had made the negro race inferior to the white, but these examinations had compelled them to change their theories and conquer their prejudices. The Board of visitors, also, in their report, gave similar testimony, as follows:

"At every step of the examination we were impressed with the fallacy of the popular idea (which, in common with thousands of others, a majority of the undersigned have heretofore entertained), that the members of the African race are not capable of a high grade of intellectual culture. The rigid tests to which the classes in Algebra and Geometry, and in Latin and Greek were subjected, unequivocally demonstrated that under judicious training, and with persevering study, there are many members of the African race who can attain a high grade of intellectual culture."

Here is a "new departure" for the white race of the South more remarkable than the "new departure" set in motion by the great Ohio politician, and one which is likely to prove vastly more beneficial to the colored people, for if the Southern whites become convinced that the blacks are intellectually their equals, a great change for the better must occur in their treatment of them.—*Et.*

—Planché, in his "Recollections," repeats the following, as related by Rogers, the poet:
"My old friend Malby, the brother of the Bishop, was a very absent man. One day at Paris, in the Louvre, we were looking at the pictures, when a lady entered who spoke to me and kept me some minutes in conversation. On rejoining Malby, I said: That was Mrs. —. We had not met so long she had almost forgotten me, and asked me if my name was Rogers." Malby, still looking at the picture, said: 'And was it?'

[From the Household.] Incompatibility.

An exchange forcibly and in the main truthfully, says:
A woman, no doubt, feels the ennui of domestic life more keenly than a man. He is occupied with his business, and the home, at the end of the day, even when he has to experience a moderate amount of nagging, is felt to be an agreeable change. But to the wife the utter sameness of existence, after the few bright months of domestic bliss have passed, must be very trying.
Perhaps her solitude inspires her with a vague feeling of jealousy, and she makes herself wretched over imaginary wrongs. Why, for example, is he frequently late at business—can it be business which keeps a man in town so long past the dinner-hour? Why does he occasionally dress himself with unusual care before leaving home in the morning, and what possible excuse can he have for doing so? Is it possible that he can dare to imagine, he a married man, that any woman would care to look at him? * * * * *

We never yet heard a really good and sensible woman complain of the restraints of married life, but we have heard much repining from ladies who had not the smallest idea of performing their own share of duty. Their idea of submission is that it should all be on the side of the husband, and that the chief duty of the wife is to rule in queenly state at home. Fortunately most women are wise enough to abstain in time from playing the dangerous game of queen of the castle. They find it will not do, or that beyond a certain line their rule is quietly ignored or laughed at. The *vis inertiae* of a wearied man of business has often done more to disarm a nagging wife than volumes of argument and expostulation. The stolid husband absorbed in his evening paper allows the querulous complaints of the wife to pass unheeded, and only hears them in disjointed fragments. He gains a quiet victory, and a few such contests convince the lady that she is playing a losing game, and might prudently keep her little troubles to herself.

A war of words with a woman is an unwise and dangerous game to play, and when it is persisted in the results are always most lamentable. After a struggle continued for months, or perhaps years, a separation takes place on the ground of incompatibility of temper, and the foolish pair part only to court fresh misery. In the cases which have come under our notice a little mutual forbearance might have made domestic life smooth and pleasant, but each party possessed a large share of false pride and would not yield a jot. Of course there are nagging women who cannot be silenced, no matter how willing husbands may be to meet their wishes half-way, and there are men naturally brutal and ill-tempered who cannot be "managed," and upon whom the tact and foresight of a prudent woman is wholly wasted.

In such cases as these there is no possibility of domestic peace; submission does not bring happiness, everything goes wrong, and the whole family are continually in hot water. These, however, are rare cases, and we do not pretend to deal with them; we are merely considering the ordinary husband and wife of the period, whose faults are on the surface, and who in the main are kindly and considerate to each other. Eccentricities of temper generally wear off in course of time, or become less disagreeable, and the pair who have patience to endure each other generally and by liking or loving in earnest.

AN INGENIOUS PRAYER.

The celebrated Dominican friar, Rocco, is said to have once been preaching in the market-place at Naples. "This day," said he, "I will see if you truly repent your sins." Thereupon he commenced a penitential discourse that made the hair of the hard-hearted multitude stand upright, and when they were all on their knees, gushing their tears, and putting on all imaginable signs of contrition, he suddenly cried, "Now, you who truly repent of your sins hold up your hands." There was not one present who did not immediately stretch out his arms. "Holy Archangel Michael," then exclaimed Rocco, "thou who with thy adamant sword standest by the judgment-seat of God, heed off every hand that has been raised hypocritically." Instantly every hand dropped, and Rocco poured forth a fresh invective against the sinfulness and perversity of his audience.

NEWSPAPER WORK.

An exchange in an able article on "newspaper work and workers," truthfully remarks that there is no other profession that enjoys immunity from observation as to its modes. The preacher writes in the privacy of his study, and can concoct platitudes or pad out plagiarism that would be the ruin of the editor and reporter. The lawyer consults his client and organizes his campaign in private, bringing into court only as much as makes for his cause and against the cause of his adversary. The doctor piles his portions and launches in his lancet in secret. If the patient recover, it may be the medicine or it may be in spite of it; if he die, it may be pills or Providence—the physician is scathless. None of these come to light that their deeds may be reproved. Moreover, the work of the press is continuous, as well as constantly public. There is no peace in our wear. Space is no more annihilated by telegraph than time by journalism. The evening and the morning are not merely the first day, but all the seven Night is annihilated as to all its quantities of repose. Every minute of every hour of twenty-four is occupied by some workers doing some work that shows itself in the newspaper of the day and afternoon. Repetition is as impossible as rest. Facts are ever new. Comments must be as fresh as facts, and the edition is a remorseless giant that eats up all the seconds. The making of a newspaper is perpetual motion in a thousand fields. In such a work, demanding ceaseless effort, permitting no pause, exacting eternal and ever-varying exercises, it is impossible for wheat to be unmixed of chaff, for accuracy to be unpaired by mistake, for injustice not occasionally to be done.
Newspaper Reporter.

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

About fourteen months ago the Steamer Right Way exploded her boilers two miles above Thibodaux, killing some fifteen persons, and wounding as many more.
It will be remembered that several persons, who were standing on the levee as the fatal steamer was leaving our wharf, noticed and remarked that there was a singular hissing sound about her machinery or steam apparatus. In a half hour afterwards she exploded.
Captain Ben Lane, who, seated upon a balcony of a hotel at Point Clear Mississippi, witnessed the explosion of the Steamer Ocean Wave, on the 28th of August last, by which a great number of lives were lost, in writing a description of the same says: "The boat gave out a queer hissing sound some time before the explosion."
Can any of our Engineers explain this? Is there any warning given by a boiler previous to an explosion? We would be pleased to have some experienced Engineers give us their opinions on this point. Certainly the coincidence in these two cases is remarkable, to say the least of it.
[Exchange.]

WHY CATTLE NEED SALT.

A correspondent wishes the reason why cattle need salt. It is because phosphate of soda must be furnished to the blood, whereas it is phosphate of potash that exists in grains and grasses grown on soils deficient, as most soils are, in saline or sodic compound. When salt is taken into the animal system it is chlorine unites with the potassium of the potash while the liberated sodium is oxidized to form soda, and this combines with the phosphoric acid from the phosphate of soda to form phosphate of soda. Soda also exists in milk. It is this which gives the fluid its slightly alkaline taste when first drawn. If this be absent, as when cattle are not supplied in some way with salt, the milk is unwholesome. Cattle are apt to prefer grass grown on lands top dressed with two or three hundred weight of salt to the acre, for the reason that the salt renders the grass sweeter, more tender and succulent. The weight of grass grown on salted land is, however, likely to be diminished in proportion, as rankness of growth is prevented.—*J. A. Whitney, in Rural New Yorker.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Squares	1 mo	2 mo	3 mo	6 mo	1 yr
One	\$4	\$7	\$9	\$12	\$20
Two	7	11	15	20	35
Three	9	17	20	25	50
Four	15	25	35	50	70
Five	20	35	45	60	95
Six	24	42	50	70	100
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.
Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.
Wedding Cards executed in accordance with prevailing fashions.
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