

The Semi-Weekly Louisianian.

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

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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 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 diffusing the memory of the bitterest 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 illimitable 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.

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Royal street, 32
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POETRY.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow,
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried, and fretted, and kept in a stew,
For meddling tongues will have something to do;
For people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool—
For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain;
But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain;
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-fashioned your hat,
Some one will surely take notice of that.
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;
But don't get excited, whatever they say,
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticize then in a different shape;
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid;
But mind your own business—there's naught to be made—
For people will talk.

Now, the best way to do is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.
Of course, you will meet with all sorts of abuse;
But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—
For people will talk.

The Mystery of Edwin Drood Completed.

[From the New York Evening Post.]
The "knowing ones" among novel-readers caught a clue to this "mystery" on the publication of the first number, edited by Dickens himself, in the illustrated title-page of the cover. "The prominent figure in the central medallion, brought into bold relief by the rays of the dark lantern, must be," said the experts, "Edwin Drood." And they thus settled the question and solved the mystery at the outset: Edwin Drood, as in poetical justice bound, is restored to his second lover, and all ends happily.

Dickens' programme, as he gave it out, included twelve monthly parts, of which he lived to complete six. Somebody in England, whose name has not yet been announced, undertook the hazardous task of writing the remaining six, and that task is now ended, the series having been published in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, the last number of which contains the last chapter of the novel.

It is claimed by the American publisher that the writer of the continuation of the story had some positive information, gathered in part from Dickens himself and in part from his surviving friends, as to Dickens' own proposed conduct of the plot; and it may be that in fact the story is told substantially as Dickens intended to tell it—that is to say, in respect to outline and general construction. No man would presume to imply that he could give to a picture begun by Dickens the finish, the touch, the coloring, and the detail of Dickens' own hand.

The work is now ended, however; and, for what it professes to be, it is admirably done. Indeed, one can easily suppose that the majority of novel-readers, not being apprized of the fact the book was written by two persons, would accept the whole as Dickens' own, and never suspect the joint authorship, for, verily, the continuation is no bungling patchwork. It is done with a very expert hand. Many of Dickens' peculiarities and not a few of his felicities of expression are perfectly imitated. Of course, the students of Dickens—that is, those persons who carefully read and industriously re-read his novels—very readily perceive the difference between "the master and the man."

But if we cannot have the very best we must be contented with the next best; and thus it is but fair that the novel-reading public should be congratulated for the continuation "Edwin Drood"—such as it is.

THE MORAL OF CALIFORNIA ELECTION.

[From the Weekly (Misc.) Leader.]

Two years ago the State of California went Democratic. This year it goes Republican. When these sudden changes take place men of thought look for the reason. Some will attribute it to the Chinese immigration and its influence on State polity; others, again, ascribe as the reason, the restlessness of its population—its migratory disposition—and view in this fact the unsteadiness of its politics. There is another view of this change which bears no relationship to the mentioned causes, and which we think will account for the whole matter. It is the split or indifference in the Democratic party caused by the "New Departure." This new departure, as we have said elsewhere in this issue, unbarred the doors of the Democratic party, and left those who actually endorsed the doctrine of the Constitution as amended as "an accomplished fact," free to go where they pleased. The Democracy, having by that move on the political chess-board, said in terms, "we embrace the leading tenets of the Republican party," many took advantage of their freedom and walked straight over to the latter; while the old-fogy element who cling to the Democratic idea as put forth in its New York platform of 1868, "that the reconstruction acts, including the amendments, are unconstitutional, revolutionary, null and void," being out voted in the Convention which nominated Governor Haight for re-election, became indifferent and considered the organization of the party as practically disbanded. Thus the Republican candidate—Booth—received direct accession to his support from the liberal wing of the Democratic party, and the "old style," having no heart in the movement, were inactive and indifferent to success. The change in that State in two years is shown to be some 15,000 votes in favor of the Republican party, the re-instatement of Republicanism in all branches of the State for the National Republican nominees in 1872. This result, unexpected and glorious as it is, points a moral, and that is, that the Democratic party lost its power all over the nation when it abandoned its cherished principles—bad though they be—and for the sake of power adopted the principles of its opponent. This whole "New Departure" scheme has unwittingly played into the hands of the opponents of pro-slavery Democracy. Of course such a result was not meant, but the step once taken could not be recalled, and the Republicans all over the country have not been slow to take advantage of it, as they had a perfect right to do. The same thing the young and liberal Democracy of California did in this instance, is being done in other States. Impatient of the restraints of discipline in their party at best, they embraced the first opportunity to free themselves from the party of dead issues and exploded ideas. And when the bugle sounded the departure from the old landmarks of the party, it was rightly interpreted by this class as a blast of dissolution—disintegration—and every man was at liberty to seek for the political affiliation with the party holding his own ideas, and capable of affording him protection, and holding out some prospects for the future. All hail, new and vigorous California! Welcome back again to the true fold, thou gallant sister of the far West!

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—We have heretofore congratulated the friends of public education upon the very satisfactory condition of things under the present system in our Parish. The Board of School Directors are met by every encouragement on the part of landlords, and to-day there is at least one flourishing school in every ward of the Parish, save one. That will have its school as soon as a house can be erected for its accommodation.

The progress of the children is almost marvelous, and is as satisfactory to the Board and Trustees as creditable to their natural intelligence and aptitude for instruction.—*Madison Journal.*

CADET SMITH—A STATEMENT FROM DAVID CLARK.
[From the Hartford Courant.]
"Smith, the colored cadet at West Point, who, since he left Hartford, has had a checkered experience, is said to be again in trouble, of a sort that will alienate much of the sympathy that has heretofore clung to him. Charges have been made against him of tyranny toward the new colored cadet who entered the academy a few weeks ago since. The new appointee was placed under the charge of Smith, to be exercised in the manual of arms, and was also assigned quarters with him. The officers of the academy have been compelled to reprimand Smith several times for his harsh treatment toward the new cadet."

THE DEATH OF THE UNKNOWN.
[From the Madison Journal.]
"The very cypress droops to death—
Dark tree, still sad when other's grief is fled,
The only constant mourner o'er the dead."
These lines of Byron's *Giaour*, suggested themselves to the writer at the time of the burial of Mr. Pat. Gallagher, in this Parish, a few days ago—the only attendants at the scene of sepulcher being only four persons.

It is not my intention to speak of the deceased while animated with the spark of life, for I knew him not; but my endeavor is to try and illustrate the unchristian-like manner in which the death of the unknown is generally treated.

The narrow and un-inviting appearance of the last resting place of the dead, is terrible to contemplate, even when following to the grave those who are near and dear to us; but the terrible contemplation is seldom forced upon our minds when the death of the unknown is announced.

THE SANITARY WATER-CART.

The ordinary method of watering the streets amounts to little more than temporarily fixing the dust, with perhaps a slight cooling effect due to evaporation. The foul odors of the street are in no way lessened, but, on the contrary, are augmented by the presence of the water, as during our summer heats this supplies the only condition lacking to rapid decomposition.

A new method, which is said to be both cheaper and more effective than the old, was introduced last year in the city of London, and was found to answer so well that during the present season its application has been much extended. It consists simply in adding to the water a preparation of salts devised by a Mr. Cooper, and made up chiefly of deliquescent chlorides. A basket of this is poured into the empty tank of the water-cart, after which the water is introduced. By the time the tank is full the preparation is all dissolved, when the solution is distributed in the ordinary way. Besides laying the dust, this solution destroys all unpleasant odors, and is itself quite odorless; and, from the attraction of the salts for moisture, evaporation is retarded and the street kept wet much longer than it can be where an equal quantity of plain water is used. The difference in this respect appears to be very great, as by actual trial it has been found that one load of the solution is equal for street-watering purposes to from three to four loads of pure water. It thus becomes cheaper than the common method, as the cost of the deodorant preparation is more than compensated by the reduced amount of cartage. If applied to macadamized roads, it is recommended that its use begin a week or two before the warm period, so that the road may become thoroughly impregnated with the salts. They are then not liable to be washed out by heavy rains, and are said to form a material part of the roadway, producing a hardening and concreting effect, which preserves the road from disintegration and waste.—*Galaxy.*

A COMET APPROACHING.—Encke's comet, one well known to scientific men and which is visible about every three years, is looked for by the professors at the National Observatory early in the fall. The indications are that it will be so situated as to be favorable to observation. These gentlemen are at present engaged observing two new asteroids discovered by Professor Peters and Professor Watson.—*Washington Chronicle.*

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.
This wretched class of small parasites is again hit off by one of our exchanges, as follows:
"Of all things contemptible, a man who will read a paper at his neighbor's expense is the most contemptible; especially if that man esteems it his duty to lower papers collectively, and the editors generally. They always meet the carrier first, snatch the paper, and after greedily devouring every morsel of news it contains, throw it aside, saying, with a contemptuous curl of the lip: 'What trash; it is really fit for nothing but waste paper.' And yet day after day they seem anxious to gain possession of the paper, and seem as disappointed at its non-arrival as the good paying subscriber, who ever welcomes it as a pleasant visitor. Strange world, this."

A CHALLENGE REPELLED.—After the battle of Preston Pans, a witty Scotch farmer amused himself by writing a ballad upon it, which so stung one of the English officers, who had behaved very basely on the occasion, that he sent the poet a challenge to meet him at H—, for mortal combat.—The second found the farmer busy with his hay fork, to whom he delivered the challenge of the redoubtable hero.—The good-natured farmer, turning toward him with the agricultural implement, coolly said: "Gang awa back to Mester Smith, and tell him I ha'e nae time to come to H— to gie him satisfaction, but that if he likes to come here, I'll tak' a look at him, and, if I think I can fecht him, I'll fecht him; and if I think I canna fecht him, I'll just do as he did—I'll rin awa'."

—A Western preacher explained the passage through the Red Sea by saying that the Israelites crossed on the ice. An auditor interrupted, remarking that there is no ice under the equator.
"Sir," said the excited preacher, "this happened thousands of years before the age of geographers, and before there was any equator! I think, brethren and sisters, I have answered the question completely."

—Two little girls, an eight and a ten-year-old, were gravely discussing the question of wearing earrings. One thought it wicked. The other was sure it could not be, for so many good people wear them. The other replied: 'I don't care; if it wasn't for the Lord, I would have made holes in my ears.'

—A young gentleman, speaking of a young beauty's fashionable yellowish hair, called it pure gold. "It ought to be," said a bystander, "it looks like twenty-four carrots."

GIRLS' OPINION OF NEWSPAPERS.

Margary Dean, in one of her spicy letters from Newport, gives the following piquant discussion between some young ladies concerning the merits of certain newspapers:

Sitting on the hotel piazza the other morning, watching a group of young ladies, I overheard a curly headed little maiden who was frizzled and panned and puffed in the height of style, exclaim, "Oh, I like the *Independent* best!" A moment before I could have sworn that *la Petite*, never looked at a newspaper, and somewhat surprised I took the liberty of listening further. "The *Tribune* suits me," said her black-eyed companion. "I take the *Evening Post*," chimed in a stylish saucy looking girl, who was petting somebody over the railing with pond lilies—a beautiful bunch, by the way, which five minutes before I had seen a gentleman carefully selecting for her from a little urchin's basket. And when, I wonder, do you girls get time to read newspapers? "Fold them four double, of course," was the next sentence I caught, and more puzzled than before, I very impolitely walked near the group, when everything was made clear to me by the blonde little one saying, "I had rather have a newspaper any day than the best panner that was ever made in Paris." I fell back in my seat, uncertain whether to laugh or to feel provoked with the chatterboxes, who had strolled off to lay siege to a party of gentlemen just from the beach.

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Three	9	16	21	32	48
Four	12	21	28	40	60
Five	15	26	35	50	75
Six	18	31	42	60	90
1 Column.	45	80	120	175	250

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