

The Semi-Weekly Louisianian.

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

VOLUME I. NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, SUNDAY DECEMBER 17, 1871. NUMBER 104.

THE LOUISIANIAN, OWNED, EDITED AND MANAGED BY COLONEL JAMES M. PINCHBACK. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND SUNDAY MORNING AT 111 CARondelet STREET NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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 long and sometimes painfully existed. In the transition state of our people, in their struggling efforts to gain that position in the Body politic, which we conceive to be their right, it is regarded that much information, guidance, encouragement, 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. Our motto indicates, the LOUISIANIAN shall be "Republican at all times and under all circumstances." We advocate the security and enjoyment of broad civil liberty, the absolute impartiality of all men before the law, the impartial distribution of honor and patronage to all who merit it. We are against allaying animosities, of kindling the memory of the bitter and promoting harmony and union among all classes and between all interests. We shall advocate the removal of all political disabilities, foster kind feelings, where malignity and intolerance reigned, and seek for peace and justice where wrong and injustice prevailed. Thus united in our aims and objects, we shall conserve our interests, elevate our noble position among the States, by the development of our available resources, and secure the benefits of the mighty changes in the history and condition of the people and the Country.

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

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

FINAL. By a generous, manly, independent, and honorable conduct, we shall strive to make our paper, from an ephemeral and temporary existence, and establish it upon a basis, that if we are "commanded," we shall at all times "obey" success.

ALBERT EYRICH, Book-Seller and Stationer, 111 CANAL STREET, New Orleans, Louisiana.

POETRY.

WANTED.

BY DR. THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.
"WANTED—As porter in a store, an honest, steady man, who knows his duty, and will do it. Apply," etc.—Advertisement in Daily Paper.
Why, after all, a common want;
'Tis felt in every place and station,
In every corner of the land.
In this—I fear in every nation.
'Twas in the journal yesterday
I call your close attention to it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

When lawyers lend themselves to fraud,
And give their brains for highest hiring;
When judges buy and sell the law,
Truicking, to mobs, with knaves conspiring—
Dike exclaims, her altar stained,
As she, and good men round her, view it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

When learned doctors soil their art
By fawning ways and cozening speeches,
By secret shares in nostrums vile,
By stabbing at their brother leeches—
At conduct base and vile as this,
Asklepius cries, as they pursue it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

When certain clergymen are found
To wink at sins of rich church-members;
To smother out the Christian fire,
Rather than blow to flame the embers,
St. Peter shakes his keys, and says—
I can't with half his scorn imbue it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

When in all parties fellows rule
Whose place it is to serve in prison;
When all the veriest scum of earth
Upon the surface has arisen;
When politics has grown a trade,
And ruffians base alone pursue it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

When honest purpose surely fails;
When honor meets with sneers and jeering;
When fables to gold as God are built,
When patient merit has no hearing;
When sense of right is buried deep,
Since fraud and wrong and avarice show it—
"Wanted, an honest, steady man,
Who knows his duty, and will do it."

Where Flowers Came From.
Some of our flowers came from lands of perpetual summer, some from countries all ice and snow, some from islands in the ocean. Three of our sweet exotics originally came from Peru; the camelia was brought to England in 1739, and a few years afterward the mignonette and heliotrope. Several came from the Cape of Good Hope; a very large class was found there in the ditches, and some of the most brilliant geraniums, or pelargoniums, which are a spurious geranium. The verberna grows wild in Brazil. The marigold is a native African flower. A great number came also from China and Japan. The little daphne was taken to England by Captain Ross from the farthest land he visited toward the North Pole.
Some of these are quite changed in form by cultivation, others have become larger and brighter, while others fall far short of the beauty and fragrance of the tropics, despite all care of florists and shelter of hot-houses. When the dahlia was brought to England it was a very simple blossom, a single circle of dark petals surrounding a mass of yellow ones. Others were a short time after transplanted from Mexico, with scarlet and orange petals, but still remained simple flowers. Long years of cultivation in rich soil, together with other arts of skillful florists, have changed the dahlia to what it now is—a round ball of beauty.
—Many public men consider themselves the pillars of the State who are more properly the caterpillars, reaching their high positions only by crawling.

GOVERNOR POWERS.

[From the Miss. Weekly Leader.]
Immediately upon the resignation of Governor Alcorn, on Thursday last, Governor Powers, with a few friends, met in the Governor's rooms at the Capitol where he took the oath of office before Chief Justice Peyton. He is now Governor of the State of Mississippi. It is but natural that the people should feel more or less anxiety upon the occurrence of such a change, and especially after many of them have been led to look with much unwarranted distrust and jealousy upon the motives and aims of the new Governor. Owing to his Northern birth and the fact that he was not one of the Southern people during the late unhappy struggle, leads many to believe that he cannot sufficiently sympathize with them and appreciate their wants and necessities, to discharge the duties of his office with the truest appreciation of the interests of the people; some may doubt his capacity, and others again the honesty of his motives; and, in fact, every variety of opinion, doubtless, is entertained concerning the probabilities of his two years administration. Now, we ask only this at the hands of those who are in full accord with his inauguration: withhold your judgment, until you have seen his acts. Do not pass verdict before you have heard the testimony. Governor Powers is a young man of thirty-five years, and has been but a short time in public life, so that he is not expected to be familiar with the tricks and ways of experienced politicians, but he possesses a superior and cultivated mind, an unusual amount of sound practical sense, a strong unyielding will, great honesty of purpose and deep convictions of duty, especially where principles of right or justice are involved, and upon these qualifications alone do we expect him to rely in the performance of his official duties. His judgment may, and doubtless will, sometimes err, but he will never do wrong knowingly, however much it might be of advantage to him personally, or to his friends or party. It is not of such stuff that he is made. But Governor Powers is by no means a stranger to the State, nor unfamiliar with her history. Indeed, there are few men, if any, within our borders that know more of Mississippi since the war than he does. He has been a large planter in Noxubee county ever since 1865, and intimately connected with the work of reconstruction from its commencement down to its close. For two years he occupied the position of President of the Senate with great credit to himself, and showed that he possessed in a large degree those qualities of mind that are demanded in the Executive of a great State. He will be uncompromising and energetic in the enforcement of the laws, seek to make his administration as economical as the circumstances will admit, urge the reduction of taxes to the lowest amount compatible with the necessities of the Government, and in every respect labor solely and unselfishly for the welfare of the whole people and the best interests of the State. Upon this every one may rely, for we know the man, and are fully convinced that we do not promise too much for him. His party will at all times find him a true friend, and can depend upon him for all the legitimate influence of his administration, but he never will dishonor the high office he holds by making it partisan in behalf of any political interest. He will do what he conceives to be right, and nothing more. Such being the character of the man and the almost certain results of his two years administration, we can but congratulate the people of Mississippi that Ridgley C. Powers is their Governor.
—A girl that has lost her bean may as well hang up her fiddle.

JERSEY LIGHTNING.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.
Jersey lightning is cider brandy, three hours old, still born, and quicker than a flash. The juice iz drunk raw by all old sports, and makes a premonitory and hissing noise az it winds down the throat, like an old shee goose setting on eggs, or a hot iron stuck into ice water. Three horns a day of this licker will tan a man's interior in six months so that he kan swallow a live six footed crab, feet fast, and not waste a wink.
It don't fat a man (cider don't) like whiskee doz, but puckers him up like fried potatoes. If a man kan survive the fast three years of Jersey lightning, he iz safe then for the next 75 years to come, and keeps looking every day more like a three year old pepperpod, hotter and hotter. An old cider brandy drinker will steam, in a sudden shower ov rain, like a pile ov stable manure, and hiz breath smell like bunghole of rum cask lately emptied. When Jersey lightning iz fust born it tastes like bileing turpentine and cayenne, half and half, and will rise a blood blister on a pair of old cowhide brogans in 15 minutes, and applied eternally will cure rumatism or kill the patient, I forgot which. The first horn a man takes of this licker will make him think he has swallowed a gas light, and he will go out behind the barn and try to die, but kant. The eyes ov an old cider-brandist looks like deep gashes cut into a ripe tomato, hiz noze iz the kompleksshun of a half boiled lobster, and the grizzle in his gullet sticks out like an elbo in a tin ladder. The more villainous the drink, the more inveterate are those who drink. I kant tell yer whether cider brandee will shorten an old sucker's days or not, for they generally outlive all the rest of the naburs, and die just as soon as the old tavern stand changes hands, and is opened on temperance principles. One bottle ov sassaparilla or ginger popp is az fatal to these old fellers az a rifle ball is tew a bed bugg.

The National Debt.

In the report of the Treasury Department—which is the only one of the reports containing much that is of special interest—Mr. Boutwell makes a very striking exhibit as to the public debt; indeed, we believe, an exhibit unparalleled in financial history, and nothing could well be clearer as regards arrangement. The debt has been diminished by \$227,211,892 since March 1, 1869, with a corresponding annual reduction in the interest charge of \$16,741,326. Besides the statement with regard to the condition of the debt, the only things Mr. Boutwell has to say which the public will greatly care to read are his explanations with regard to the issue of the new loan to the Syndicate, and his grand plan for the restoration of American shipping. He gives the history of the new loan (now all taken,) with which our readers are already familiar, and then goes on to confess once more in the simplest way his violation of the law in letting the Syndicate have the bonds three months before they paid for them, but excuses himself by the reflection that this was the only mode in which the loan could be disposed of, and that, if they had paid for the bonds when they got them, the money would have lain idle. This is doubtless all true, but beside the question. The objection to his violating the law affects not him in particular, but all Secretaries and other officers and all loans. He recommends, and with good reason, and increase in the commission to be allowed in disposing of the four and a half per cent loan, when it is brought on the market. He says that nothing can be done for one-half per cent, which is doubtless true; but he ought to have known and said this in April last.

Mr. Boutwell and the New York Tribune and World.

It seems to us that the great dailies of the city of New York have been for some time upon their trial at the bar of public opinion. That is a court whose judge cannot be tampered with, and from whose judgment there is no appeal. The recent uprising in that State has demonstrated three facts, viz: 1st. That the people are the source of power; 2d. That they will exercise it to put down robbery and corruption in high places; 3d. That their sense of public justice and honor which demanded the punishment of the stealers of money, and will secure its infliction, is equally strong in denouncing the lack of honesty in the press, and that the press is being punished by an indignant people in their own way at this moment.

It is a fashion of some of the guilest of the great dailies in New York to boast of their enterprise and influence. The former is their own affair; the latter concerns the people at large. Take the history of events in the city of New York for the past four months. The most momentous interests were never in greater peril than during that period. Where was the press? The Times struck a blow for honesty and purity which was felt throughout the Union. But The Herald was silent or denying the charges against the Tammany ring; The World, when it spoke, which was not often, defended the ring rascals as the noblest specimens of humanity till forced to change its tune, when it wept and threw itself on its character; and The Tribune labored to stab the Administration and its friends, and distribute weapons to their enemies, to the great delight of Mayor Oakey Hall, Sweeney, and their fellow-conspirators in robbery, who, escaping in the confusion with slight harm, ran round to the office with long columns of Tammany advertisement for insertion. Expressed public sentiment pronounced upon each of these papers, the charges being lack of duty to the people in a great crisis—wilful misrepresentation and misdirection of the public thought—and, under the guise of virtue not possessed, maliciously endeavoring to confuse the public mind on public affairs. Those who know the past career of The Tribune, and are able to compare it with the present, stand aghast. Time was when it spoke with authority and its utterances were hailed as of public benefit. Now, it screams like an angry, mumbling scold. Great and good men may have occupied editorial chairs. Even philanthropists may have been editors. But a man at the close of a busy life who assumes to defend his knowledge of everything by meeting those who differ from him with "You lie, you villain; you lie!"—must have outlived his philanthropy and embraced another creed. Is it possible that he who becomes a candidate for the Presidency must perform change into an enemy of the Chief Magistrate of the Republic he wishes to supplant, and of his Administration and its supporters? Gen. Grant is "slapped in the face" by The Tribune over other men's shoulders, which, though ungentlemanly and unphilosophic, the President survives. Mr. Boutwell, a friend of the President, has displeased The Tribune in placing the loan in Europe. Nothing, therefore, that Mr. Boutwell does or says in explanation, can pacify its implacable temper. And he, too, is still living, and the country not ruined.

Now comes The World, like an airy sprite, to help attack Mr. Boutwell in the same ring in which The Tribune fights—not lent for the occasion, but because it had a right to be there. The World as a bruiser has little reputation. Its former exploits are not in that direction. It has tripped the light fantastic toe and won for itself a name for agility. It has danced the dance of

Mister Tweed, and joined a quadrille with Sweeney, Connolly, and Hall. But its true mission is that of a bottle-holder, light of weight, swift of foot, and supple in the knee. It has cheered on The Tribune in its last round as a heavy pugilist. Had The World been an athlete itself it never would have struck the air with its fists, or waimpered so early "ought to be impeached;" "the scandalous syndicate;" or have said with trembling boldness that "the Secretary of the Treasury is in mortal terror." Whatever terror may agitate the bosom of Mr. Boutwell we hardly think that it arises from the antagonism of the World. He knows that his report to Congress must be made according to law; and the people know that it will be full and complete. But is not the World "weakening" when it says, before it has seen how much the Secretary is afflicted, that "in his desperate effort to justify his policy he resorted to underhand tricks and violated the law, and now he must face the consequences?" We opine the World has worked itself into the desperation the Secretary fails to show, especially as it asks, in reference to the placing the loan in Europe. What was the "plan" which Richardson devised and Boutwell amended and adopted? Unless the Secretary of the Treasury shall clear up the mystery in his report it will be a proper subject for "Congressional investigation." Here, then, is the rub. Here is an admission that the World really knows nothing about what it writes in the case, and has been fighting a shadow with its usual success.

Gen. Spinner, the U. S. Treasurer, has, however, made his report to the Secretary. This also has the misfortune to displease the World. We print in another column an extract from this report which gives an interesting account of the proceedings abroad of himself and others who have succeeded in placing the loans on terms which will, we have no doubt, be satisfactory, save to hypercritics and those who wished its failure.—The Grand Army Journal.

Advantages of Small Farms.

Small farms, says the Lafourche Reformer, make near neighbors; they make good roads; they make plenty of schools and churches; there is more money made in proportion to the labor; less labor is wanted; everything is kept neat; less time is wasted; more raised to the acre, because it is better tilled; there is no watching of hired men; the mind is not kept in a worry and fret all of the time. There is not so much to fear from wet weather or frost, or small prices. There is not so much money to be paid out for agricultural implements. Our wives and children have time to read and improve their minds. It is an old and homely adage that a small horse is soon curried, and the work on a small farm is always pushed forward in season. Give us small farms for comfort and give us small farms for profit.

The National Debt of England.

In the last financial year, ending on the 31st of March last, the sum of 9,480,311 pounds was actually paid off on account of the national debt of Great Britain and Ireland. The Irish debt is very small—less than 38,000,000 pounds sterling—but the balance of 693,391,502 pounds is due by Great Britain. The whole amount of the debt of the United Kingdom, funded and unfunded at the close of last March, was 737,400,237 pounds and the annual interest on this was 26,861,466 pounds—rather a large sum to pay off at the rate of nine or ten million a year. In a few weeks France will have to pay over 40,000,000 pounds as interest upon her much-increased debt, as against about 27,000,000 pounds paid by England.

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	50
Four	15	25	35	45	70
Five	20	35	45	60	85
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.
Funeral Notices printed on shortest notice and with quickest dispatch.
Circulars, Programmes, General Business Cards, Posters, etc., guaranteed to give general satisfaction to all who may wish to secure our services.

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CHARLES BRIGGS, President.
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J. P. ROUX, Secretary.

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No. 139 BROADWAY.

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Saturday Nights..... 6 to 8 o'clock

CIGAR MANUFACTORY.

The undersigned notifies the Public of the establishment of a CIGAR MANUFACTORY, at No. 129 Polymnia Street, near Dryades Street, where orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.
G. B. BOUÏEZ,
3m New Orleans, Dec. 13, 1871.

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17... CHARTRES STREET. IV A BROUSSEAU & CO., Importers and Dealers at Wholesale and Retail, offer at low prices; CARPETING, FLOOR OIL CLOTH, MATTING, Curtains and Upholstering Material Window Shades, Table Covers, Hair Cloths, Lace Curtains, Cornices, etc.