

The Louisianian.

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SUNDAY DECEMBER 17, 1871.



OUR CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT, 1872:

U. S. GRANT.

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OUR FIRST VOLUME.

To-day we complete the first year of the existence of the LOUISIANIAN. For twelve months we have been anxiously and constantly engaged in the accomplishment of the objects of our enterprise, to advocate and promote, as far as in us lay, the most vital interests of the Republican party in general, and to inform, to encourage, to protect, to defend, and to elevate our own people in particular.

The undertaking we knew was harassing and frequently an unthankful one, and our path has been beset with all the difficulties which environ the tread of the journalist. But happily, it has not been bereft of those compensations which more than neutralize the disadvantages of opposition, disapproval and abuse, which narrowmindedness, prejudice, jealousy or interest have too frequently arrayed against us in the pursuit of the tenor of our way.

Endeavoring, however, at all times to keep steadily in view the exalted purposes for which our undertaking was entered on, it is exceedingly gratifying to have received during the year so many spontaneous and valuable expressions of approval, encouragement and endorsement of competent and impartial judges of our labors.

We set out afresh to-day, but with no trepidation or uncertainty. We have secured ample recognition. Our position is fully accorded. Our mission is accredited, and as the acknowledged organ of our people in this State, and a faithful, if even feeble, adherent and expounder of true Republicanism, we again buckle on our armor and afresh enter the arena of our conflict.

To our friends and supporters who have contributed by their subscriptions to our support we return the most cordial thanks.

To those unfortunate ones who have taken our paper during the past twelve months, and either forgotten or otherwise neglected to prove how much they ought to have valued our paper, all we have to say is, call and pay us and give us this token of your approval, and supply us with money to pay for the paper, materials, and services, which we expend to give you a readable paper.

To our advertisers, we return our heartiest thanks, and hope that the extent of our circulation, and the peculiar advantages we possess of access to some places and localities not otherwise reached, will be an inducement for the continuance of a patronage conferred on us when we first ventured in the field of journalism.

To-day we propose to "celebrate;" there will be guns fired and in our next you shall "hear the report."

THE FAG ON REFORM.

"Reform should not be a mere trench dug in front of a party-line, but a wide, deep pit, into which having cast the present official corruption, the people may likewise disembarrass themselves of many factions feuds, which ill become them as brethren in the common weal."—Fag.

That is true. The first things thrown in were the printing contracts. But what have these fags given up for the State? What do they propose to sacrifice, reduce or surrender? Not one thing unless it be a corporation job to pass through the Legislature and make the State pay its expenses. Vide the Warehouse Million Aid Bill, and similar swindles. Governor Warmoth believes in practical reform. He began it a year ago, and millions that would have been taken from the State, were stopped by his prompt action in the Courts. Show up the Reform hand.

Louisiana is suffering for the want of capital. But there is one thing that the people of Louisiana, who want money so badly, may as well recollect, and that is this: That the high rate of interest will not bring capital half as fast as a guaranteed protection. To give this, some change in the laws are necessary, for a very general opinion prevails in the North and West that it is very uncertain that a capitalist is likely to live long enough to see his money again.

The above extract is from a recent number of the Opelousas Journal, and contains considerably more truth than poetry.

THE ORGAN OF WHAT?

Of whom is the National Fag otherwise called Republican the organ? Who are its constituents? What class of people give it support? Its first appearance was a wretched fabrication. It began in the evening so that it might steal its telegraphic news from other papers who pay for it, and rob their columns of reports for which it dispensed nothing in the way of wages. This organ's tunes are set by a class of officials who represent nothing in Louisiana besides themselves, who were never elected by the voice of the people to any office large or small, and whose subsistence is drawn from a booby, brother-in-lawed into office, and kept there like a poodle to lick his way to favor. What a mockery in this Fag to call itself a "Journal of Reform?" Reform of what? Can reform come from such utterances as daily stain its columns? Were an offshoot of the vilest of slums in the city to be installed as editor of this wind instrument, and set in operation the base vocabulary of a filthy heart, he could not surpass the villainous language which form the pabulum of these stragglers in the onward march of the Republican party.

The great host have struck their tents and set their faces towards true freedom; while these with craven hearts palter to the rear, rake up the old camp fires and subsist on the garbage of the past, and dig like ghouls in the graves of those battlefields over which the grass has grown long ago. Its principal supporters hung around the anteroom of his Excellency until their faces became as familiar as the granite colored posts of the State House. They whined for favors on Mr. Pinchback, and on every other Republican from whom they could expect a favor. Bought up in a body, by situations in the Customhouse, they turned upon those from whom they had drawn subsistence for years. As a last resort to gain and get possession of the State government, they have turned to blackguardism. True dignity may bend, but can never stoop to such low resorts as these. But general terms will not fit special accusations. First and foremost, the accusation that Mr. Pinchback was elected by any other than fair means to the position of Lieutenant Governor, the intimation that he has, in any capacity defrauded the State or the people, sold his principles, constituencies or party are lies.

Mr. Pinchback was elected to every position he has held, and when the editors of that sheet, and the fags who follow it skulked from the sunlight in the days of '68, or else were among the rabble "shooting niggers" in the streets, Mr. Pinchback was then among the foremost men of the same Republican party, and never went back on its principles, and this too in the face of danger, when mobs were common in the streets, as militia are now. The fags must go in their own herd. A reckoning draws near. Investigations of a Customhouse and of its offices are not such trumpery as the partial enquiry into the bayonet election of delegates. When the balances are weighed, the checks balanced and customhouse accounts squared, we will see who are the real thieves and robbers as well as we now know who are THE FAGS.

And now rushes forth, in the editorial arena of the National Fag, another hero eager for the fray, flourishing wildly a veritable "sprig of shillalah" over the devoted heads of the doomed "Irish Republican Club" and alarming his countrymen(?) with the recollection of the shades of O'Connell, Curran, Shiel, and the thousand other Irish patriots, etc. Poor Club; how we commiserate you, when your conduct in the matter of an expression of an opinion should call down on your devoted heads the indignation of a chronic grumbler, a disappointed, disconcerted aspirant after distinction, who with acknowledged ability, but unfortunately divested of those traits which attract and attach men to each other, signally fails in securing that recognition which his accomplishments doubtless otherwise fit him for. Verbum sap.

The forlorn hope of the fags is to macadamize the next route to the General Assembly with Federal bayonets. For what is Carter if he be not Speaker? This is the only poultice to heal the Fag's inflammation.

HIGH SCHOOL EXERCISES.

We have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the invitation of Division Superintendent Carter to attend the commencement exercises of the high schools of this city will commence on Monday Dec. 18, and will occur in the following order:

Monday Dec. 18, girls' high school lower division, at the Central High School Building, No. 39 Burgundy street.

Tuesday Dec. 19, girls' high school upper division, Chestnut street, between Jackson and Philip streets.

Wednesday Dec. 20, Central High School (Boys) No. 39 Burgundy street.

The exercises will commence at 11 A. M.

The Republic Friday with singular incisiveness cuts direct and deep into a few matters connected with the issuing of warrants and drafts of money by "a brace of reformers." The writhings and anguish caused by this operation seem not to have subsided sufficiently for the patients to "speak calmly." We reiterate the language of our contemporary and assure the catechumens that "The people might be thankful to these astute legislative officials for information as to what they mean by the rather indefinite charges "extra mileage" and "extra per diem," and how much these items contribute toward swelling to the enormous sum of three-quarters of a million dollars the cost of a sixty day session of the lower branch of the Legislature.

The above inquiries will do to start with. We have more mathematical and legal problems in reserve, which we have great confidence Speaker Carter can elucidate if he will. We have his own admission that during his thirty days' service as a member on the floor, and an equal period as presiding officer, he could not find time to frame or advocate a simple bill repealing the "odious printing law." May we not reasonably hope, therefore, that he was devoting himself to the study of State finance as practically operated by his illustrious appointee of contingent expense fame, and that he will give a disheartened and puzzled community the benefit of his acquired knowledge?

"We have no desire to fight Pinchback."—Fag.

An ancient fox soon manifested a dislike for grapes, but only when they were beyond his reach.

Some muddy man wrote a piece in the Fag of the 13th. The reading of it put us in mind of an incident not rare with youths of tender age. A boy once tried to straighten an iron hoop. Beating and hammering at one end, it became more crooked at the other, the more he tried, the more kinks, until in desperation he cast it aside and resolved never to attempt such a thing again. Reading the muddy man any way, no one can make him straight. The more he is read, the worse his writing gets. He is simply an ignorant, empty-headed loon. He belongs to the jay-hawkers of literature who murder language on both sides of any question, and who cannot tell themselves on which "line" they want to fight, or whether they are attacked or defended.

"Character and honesty are properly scrutinized as pledges of official circumstances."—Fag.

Which accounts for a good many things, among others that Coup-land is left out in the cold.

"If 'Purely Bogus Senators' are these who come squarely before the people and are elected, who are the genuine? And if P. B. S. stand for the above adjectives applied to Mr. Pinchback, can not G. W. C. stand for Great Windy Carter? Wind is his only show now, for his ballast has gone long ago.

The criminal prosecution against J. M. West, as the publisher of a libel against the fair fame and character of Judge Dibble, has been opened in the First District Court. The accused has been arraigned and plead not guilty, and furthermore denies that he had any malice in the publication of the matter complained of.

WHAT THE FAGS WANT.

The organ of this despairing crew says:

"To-day, nearly seven years since the surrender of the insurgent armies, and nearly four years since our decrepit State forsook the military crutch to poise itself anew in the path of advance, we find ourselves not only wroth with our local administration as a worthless staff, but impatient for a national elbow on which again to lean."

Well, that is hefty. "Forsaking the military crutch, and looking for a national elbow." We rather think that elbow is an arm. Many "a worthless staff" of military administration in the days of '66 and '68 were busy in gasconades to Washington, and defending white men for "shooting niggers. This is the game now. The State is thoroughly Republican, and the dreaded "nigger" is in office and shows himself as faithful to his trust as many of his white compeers are faithless. The arms sent hither when we are all at peace, when order reigns everywhere are intended to do but one thing, to intimidate and put down the colored man. The hint in the above choice selection should not be lost. The columns of the Fag are daily interspersed with allusions which the colored men know full well how to estimate.

We would not trust a single man of that set. They want the votes of the colored men, but when the time for giving office comes round, scan the Customhouse an roll and one will find a colored man, as a door-keeper, a porter, or some such menial position, starving on a stipend, and barely existing on a pittance. Then, the military arm arrived, more deputy marshall will be appointed than at present, from the bulk of the Customhouse Fags throughout the State. Will the Editor of the Fag state, for what is he fighting? Why "split?" What the difference is? The military arm will not induct the ring into office, nor span the chasm they have made; the pit they have any for themselves and their political carcass.

COMMUNICATED.

FOR THE LOUISIANIAN.

Dear LOUISIANIAN—Since your advent into the sea of journalism I am constrained to believe that without your assistance in the ranks of republicanism, to-day there would be more found struggling in the vortex of political corruption under the leadership of vile corruptionist Messrs. Packard, Casey and Carter, than what few followers they have at present. It may be true with them that the "laborers are few" in which part of the vineyard. Be it so. Are they not aware that the portion that they contend to belong to the Republican party, is nothing more nor less than democratic possession? Has not Speaker Carter already alienated himself (and those who rallied around his standard) from the ranks of the party who have elevated him to the position he now occupies? If the Carterites still claim allegiance with the Republicans, why this coalition with the democrats against the Republican's choice for presiding officer in the State Senate? This suffices the colored element as to his and supporters' aims; and to-day Gov. H. C. Warmoth stands more permanent as a successful Republican leader than any other of his race in the State of Louisiana.

The election of the Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback as President of the Senate, and ex-officio Lieutenant Governor of the State, has met with the hearty approval of an overwhelming majority in this parish, and although there was a demonstration made here in the municipality previous to the assembling of the Senate by a few Customhouse employees who endorsed the "new departurist," Senator J. H. Ingraham as the successor to Lieutenant Governor Dunn, (deceased,) yet when an inquiry was made as to how many were present on the occasion, it was found that it was only one of "John T. Claiborne's" efforts, (who only meant that he wanted to retain that important position as clerk in the Customhouse, i. e., porter or bell-boy for my brother-in-law Casey,) and five or six others, who are now more bitterly opposed to him than they were at that time favorable for him.

This then is the state of affairs that the last number of the first volume of the LOUISIANIAN leaves us in. That it has been a success un-

der its present management, cannot be mistaken; that its editorials to have contributed a great deal of good towards harmonizing and supporting its motto, none dare to dispute. And now in conclusion, let us hope that with your continued able defense of the principles of republicanism and as a supporter of our republican administration through the columns of the LOUISIANIAN, your paper will achieve the greatest success.

OBSERVER.

Carrollton, December 15, 1871.

Are We to Have a War of Races?

J. HENRI BURCH ADVOCATING COLORED SUPREMACY IN LOUISIANA.

The ominous speck which, like the shadow of some evil spirit approaching our sphere, appeared lately on our political horizon, causing no little alarm to ordering citizens, by its growing proportions assumes an aspect which threatens to disturb the reign of peace and good will among men. The baleful war-cloud which lingered on its fiery orbit had not gone down, and the first faint ray of returning peace had not returned the desolate scene, ere the genius of discord, to mingle anew the triumphant shouts of the living with the subdued groans of the dying, would raise once more the standard of strife in our afflicted land. The heart less knave, whose love of war war a passion for plunder, foiled in his mercenary calling, would renew the clash of arms, and gloat over the common ruin which brought him place and profit. Unable to rekindle the smoldering embers of a sectional conflict, whose burning foot-prints are visible at many a desecrated hearth, he would decide the question of supremacy between two hostile races by a terrible appeal to the sword. And fired with no holier impulse than the lust of power, he would inaugurate a war of extermination, whose untold horrors, the imagination fails to realize!

Foremost among the incendiaries who would fire the social fabric, and initiate a contest in which color and caste would be the shibboleth of embattled hosts, stands that arrant demagogue who has converted the Grand Era into a vehicle for the dissemination of sanguinary doctrines among the colored people. In the mysterious death of that patriotic, representative colored man, the lamented O. J. Dunn, he discovers the plausible pretext which had ever been wanting, to justify a collision which seems to be the darling scheme of his life. For since no declaration from the truthful lips of that good man, countenances the outrageous theory of the cause of his death, assumed by the fire-brand Burch, his effort to foment civil commotion is less to avenge or honor him whom he unworthily calls his chief, than to consummate his cherished design against a race which he intensely hates. The revolutionary tenets which the fanatic of the Grand Era is sowing broadcast will produce their legitimate fruit. Let us hope they will not find the sentinels sleeping on the watch-towers of liberty.

While Mr. Burch cannot point to a single act, in which he has served his country or his race, his ribald denunciation of men who covered themselves with glory in defence of both, deserves the fitting rebuke which belongs to an impudent impostor. And whenever the Legislature of Louisiana patronizes the Grand Era with a Printing contract, it sanctions the objectionable course of that vile sheet, and fosters in the bosom of the commonwealth a viper which ever strikes with a fatal dart. This foul-mouthed adventurer had the assurance, on visiting our town on a certain occasion, to question our claim upon a people for whose liberty our sword had been drawn, while he was sneaking far in the rear of the Grand Army, gratifying his love of military glory, in the part of a "Substitute Runner." When next he crosses our path, we will put to a new test the faith that is in him, and tear the mask from a hypocrite who has passed too long for a Representative man.

[Iberville News.

Prompt and Generous Liberty.

In consequence of the great amount of destitution among the poorer classes of people of Vidalia—owing to the recent prevalence of yellow fever, the burthen of relief falling upon a very few of our citizens, most of whom have given time to the attention of the sick and donated with great liberality out of their means to relieve their necessities, and a further tax upon their generosity being considered a real hardship, Judge Mayo, in a letter kindly made a statement of the case to Senator A. B. Harris, requesting his assistance in the matter of relief. We are sorry we have not Judge Mayo's letter for publication. The following is the reply of Senator Harris:

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 5, 1871.

JUDGE MAYO—

Dear Sir:

Your favor appealing to me and others for aid to our distressed people came duly to hand. I at once started a subscription heading it myself, and think that I will succeed in raising enough to settle all your debts. I will have the amount collected and forwarded to night. I cannot say at this writing just what it will be, but should we not succeed in raising enough, you can rely upon me to make up the deficiency. Please to remember me kindly to all friends, and say to them that I shall come up as early as my engagements will permit.

Yours, truly,

A. B. HARRIS.

The following are subscribers to the relief fund, who will please accept the thanks of our citizens for their generous contributions:

- A. B. Harris..... \$20 00
Geo. H. C. Warmoth..... 20 00
P. B. S. Pinchback..... 20 00
A. H. Peal & Co..... 20 00
S. B. Newman & Co..... 20 00
McGee, Snowden & Violet..... 10 00
F. O. Minor..... 10 00
Lehman, Neuggass & Co..... 10 00
Ober, Edward & Co..... 10 00
W. J. Frierson & Co..... 10 00
Meyer, Weis & Co..... 10 00
Garrison, Craig & Co..... 10 00
Mussard, Prestidge & Co..... 10 00
Jury & Gillis..... 10 00
P. A. Barker..... 10 00
A. V. Davis..... 10 00
Judge Thomas Reber..... 25 00

Total..... \$170 00
Four hundred forty-five dollars the above amount is in the hands of Judge Mayo, and the balance subject to his order.

God bless those who have assisted us in affliction.—Vidalia Herald.

STILL WAITING AN ANSWER.

We confess to downright disappointment in Marshal Packard. The word has gone forth to their followers that while Speaker Carter, "in ways that are dark," would not knuckle down to Mephistocles himself, yet when boldness and courage and nerve were requisite, Packard would prove the Cromwell of the combination; still we find him tamely submitting to reiterated charges that stamp him either a willful falsifier or the tool of one who would tear the Declaration of Independence to tatters rather than permit its glorious enunciations to stand in the way of his personal ambition.

Marshal Packard declares that, should the people of Louisiana re-elect Governor Warmoth—or worse, should they fail to elect Grant's avowed partisans—marital law shall, by the President's dictation, subvert the civil rule of the State. He is charged, without denying it, of uttering this threat in the name and by the authority of President Grant. Is he prepared, with equal complacency, to declare that all men are not created equal, or that governments are not instituted among men to secure their inalienable rights? Is he anxious that such charges as these should be sustained against his chief?

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies without the consent of our Legislature. He has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power.

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us.

In common with the mass of Republicans in Louisiana, we desire to have Marshal Packard define his position. If his platform, and that of his Democratic allies, is a return to the arbitrary government which our fathers revolutionized in establishing this "land of freedom for all downtrodden peoples," it is best to have the issue fairly drawn at once. And we particularly desire to know how far such a programme is based upon instructions from Washington.—N. O. Republican.