

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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SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1872.



OUR CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT, 1872. U. S. GRANT.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

- OFFICERS. PRES'T.—P. B. S. PINCHBACK of Orleans. RECORDING SEC'Y.—WILLIAM VIGERS. CORRESPONDING SEC'Y.—J. W. FAIRFAX. MEMBERS. [FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.] EDWARD BUTLER, of Plaquemines. S. S. SCHMIDT, of Orleans. THOMPSON COAKLEY, of Rapides. ALBERT GANTT, of St. Landry. JOHN PARSONS, of Orleans. A. W. SMYTH, of Orleans. H. BABY, of Natchitoches. JAMES McCLEERY, Caddo. DAVID YOUNG, Concordia. F. J. HERRON, of Orleans. First Congressional District—Hugh J. Campbell, H. Mahoney. Second Congressional District—A. E. Barber, James L. Belden. Third Congressional District—Thomas H. Noland, George Washington. Fourth Congressional District—E. W. Dewees, Rafoad Blunt. Fifth Congressional District—A. W. Faulkner, A. B. Harris. SUB-EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Hon. HUGH J. CAMPBELL, Chairman. Hon. P. B. S. PINCHBACK. Hon. HARRY MAHONEY. Hon. F. J. HERRON. Hon. A. B. HARRIS. Hon. A. E. BARBER. FINANCE COMMITTEE. Hon. F. J. HERRON. Hon. THOS. J. NOLAND. Hon. ED. BUTLER. Hon. A. W. FAULKNER. JOHN PARSONS Esq.

More important engagements demanding the monopoly of the time of Lieutenant Governor Pinchback, the manager of this paper hitherto, he is compelled to retire from active participation in the work of the LOUISIANIAN. The conduct of the business portion of our journal has devolved on another, and having secured the services of Mr. JOHN C. McLEON, this gentleman will henceforward be our special agent in this city to solicit subscriptions, enter into contracts and receive amounts due our paper.

Gubernator. He sits in the Executive Chair, master of the situation at all times. He holds the reins with a firm grasp and controls the mob element at will. Night and day sees him at his post. At midnight when the world slumbers—in the morning before it has risen. From the first, a true Republican, his recent course has heaped reprobations upon arguments against him and shews him truer than ever. He will bring the people out of these troubles, and is neither to be bullied nor flattered from his sworn duty as head of the government he has made.

DROVE THEM OFF.—Of all the nondescript irresponsible riotous mobs that ever disgraced this, or any civilized community, that was the one that went up Carondelet street on Saturday to "demand" that General Emory interfere with the peace and order preserved by the conservators of peace, and they but received what they deserved when that officer in indignant tones promptly ordered the rabble to get away; and they shortly—vanquished.

The constituent forces of Carter were composed of ex-policemen, ex-constables, ex-duty clerks, ex-deputy sheriffs, ex-wardmen, ex-governors, inspectors of the Customhouse, and internal revenue collectors. The President must be overjoyed at the quality of his adherents in this neighborhood.

And now, who put the name of "C. H. Millard" on that petition to Mayor Flanders to police the city? Mr. M.—protests "in the Bee" against the use of his name without his "knowledge or consent."

Canal street yesterday was thronged with the curious, the inquisitive, the reckless and the interested. All trying to ascertain when this thing would end. Be patient, 'twill soon be over.

In the State, Democrats don't believe in the possum policy, unless it means to sham death until a chance is had to unite with a body of live Republicans.

Senator Futch is sick in bed, and has dispatched that he will take his seat as soon as possible.

An Appeal to Colored Men.

COLORED OFFICE-HOLDERS.

Lieut. Governor Pinchback.

When, four years ago, the negro face was lifted by Congress into the responsibilities of political life, by measures especially intended for, and applied to the Southern States, these measures were so obnoxious to the native white population, and that population was so confident of the approaching failure of negro suffrage, that it tried to ignore both the reconstruction laws and the negro voter under them by remaining away from the polls. The first State government, therefore, were established mainly by a handful of white men backed up by scores of thousands of colored men in every Southern State.

It is true that the lion's share of offices were awarded to the whites, and with reason, for at that time education, pecuniary means and political experience on their part gave the white republicans every advantage over us except that of numbers. Even in those States where any thing like equal recognition of negro ability and negro claims to high position showed itself the fact was almost entirely owing to the self-sacrifice and intrepidity of those who gave up their own aspirations, that their hands might be free to fight the battles of their own color. As a proof of the correctness of this assertion we have to refer to the statement of the venerable Jasper Blackburn, of Claiborne parish, when he admitted that Senator Pinchback had surrendered his claims to the Lieutenant Governorship though backed by a superior following because there were but few colored men able or willing to fight the battles of each other. Pinchback abandoned his claims to fight for Oscar J. Dunn. But now things have so far changed, through four years of political experience among our people, and by four years of proof as to negro capacity aided by that sort of interest which is sure to develop itself when the common people have a stake in the soil, that colored men are supposed to enter the field of political contest more upon their merits as men than upon their simple connection with the race. When eighteen white Senators cast their votes for the election of a colored Lieutenant Governor as they did in the case of the election of Lieutenant Governor Pinchback, the clearest and most positive proof is furnished that the true Republicans are becoming truer, and by a parity of reasoning all false Republicans are becoming more false.

Nothing has proved the truthfulness of this last assertion more clearly than the fact that five or six recreant Republican members of the Senate have entered into a conspiracy with its democratic members and persistently absented themselves from the Senate Chamber upon the terms of an unrighteous agreement to prevent a quorum and so refuse to recognize the legal election of a colored presiding officer. Be it remembered that this officer Senator Pinchback immediately upon the passage of the reconstruction acts took an active and a leading part in the organization of the Republican party, and beginning from his membership of the constitutional convention has kept up through his senatorial career a firm and vigilant advocacy for the recognition of every right and the protection of every interest affecting the race to which he belongs. Whatever party rancor may have done or political rivalry may have suggested in regard to his interest in the passage of corporation, bills, the most audacious calumniator has never yet dared to question his loyalty to his party or his fidelity to his race. Brought up from a child in this community, and battling for a life time with the oppressions of slave society, he has reached first the important position of a State Senator, and at last the commanding place of Lieutenant Governor without even the shadow of an ungentlemanly stain resting upon his character. Perceiving at a glance such political dangers as threatened his race, and comprehending as by instinct their most effectual remedy, he has stood in the van to meet mobocratic violence, or exposed himself in the rear to defeat the machinations of republican traitors.

His ability, his honest devotion to the interests of his people, his activity and liberality in the support of party measures have united to secure even from the democrats such respect and admiration as any man need be proud of.

It is against such a man that the Customhouse officials of this city have directed not only the heat of their partizan opposition but the venom of a defeated rivals hate, and by misrepresentations, unscrupulous perversions, disgraceful political combinations and dastardly attacks upon his reputation have apparently won the acquiescence if not the active support of General Grant who allows them to revel in the emoluments of high office, to play counters with United States soldiers, and to sport with the sacred enactments of the United States Congress to the imminent risk of Republican State life, illegal arrests of the highest officials of the State under the pretended sanctions of the Ku-Klux law for no other reason than that Messrs. Packard, Carter & Co., are offended at the presence of a colored Lieutenant Governor in the Senate.

It may be easily perceived that this blow is not aimed at Governor Pinchback alone. If it hit the mark the striker intends it to reach, every colored office holder in the nation will feel the disastrous shock. We therefore appeal to such men as Lieutenant Governor Ransier, of South Carolina, to its able colored delegation in Congress, Elliott, Rainey and De Large, to Lynch and Ireland of Mississippi, to Gibbs and Walls of Florida, to Grey and White of Arkansas, to Rapier and Craig of Alabama, to Harris and Arnold of North Carolina, to Smith and Murphy of Tennessee, to Long, Turner, Belcher and Wallace of Georgia, to Ruby and Nelson of Texas, to Gibson and Cousins of Kentucky, to the Sorrels of Maryland to Turner and Robinson of Missouri. And last, but of course not least, we appeal to that old veteran war horse of his race Frederick Douglass in the District of Columbia to join in one common appeal and to unite their greatest endeavours to arouse the National Administration from the apathy into which it seems to have fallen with reference to the claims of our race to consideration when a member of it is elevated to power, and from the seeing indifference which has marked its dealings with the Customhouse faction of this city, who if they once gain the bad eminence of success will destroy the Republican party of this State, relegate the negro back to worse than servitude, and influence factions like themselves in other States to follow their bad example.

THE LEGISLATURE.—Through the unheard of and disgraceful conduct of one-half of the members of the Senate, the Legislature is unable to perform a single Legislative act. The House of Representatives, after passing through a lamentable struggle, has at last succeeded in effecting its organization and is ready to enter on the discharge of its duties. The only obstacle now in the way being the obstinate and undignified dodging about from "pillar to post" of men whose every prompting should impel them to come to the capitol and attend to the business of the State. Two weeks have now been worse than squandered, and all through the unexplained and inexplicable conduct of Senators.

The great enemy of Republicanism in this State is down. The idols of the conspirators he led are broken. Justice has overtaken the fell spirit who, in aiming at the Governor directed a blow against the Commonwealth. Every leader of the opposition had something to gain in getting the Governor out of the way, so that no more vetoes would stop their schemes of plunder and monopoly. The people would have had ten millions more to pay had Carter and his Fogs got in under the cloak of Reform. It was a sham—a pretence and has met with its just deserts. When beaten from the field the enemies of Republicanism cried out, "Compromise." But the cry came too late. The Administration is not yet in the hands of Democrats, nor, we trust, will it ever be.

Clay Statue and its vicinity presented a splendid theme for an artist Friday night. The pow-wow was nothing compared to the association and mingling of men who have as much use for Republicans as the devil has for holy water. Yet they were all there, "without regard to race," etc.

A FLAT DENIAL.

The New Orleans Times has in its issue of the 13th this editorial paragraph: "The question by Judge Abell of the Grand Jury why inquiry was not made into the assault and battery wounding a respectable colored man in our streets, by a mob of colored legislators led by the Lieutenant Governor."

Surely journalistic mendacity could no further go than is shown in this sentence quoted from the Times. Taking advantage of a state of political excitement, bordering on mobocratic violence, incited by its own party and shirking personal responsibility for slanderous utterances under the guise of reporting a judges decision, the Times perverts what ever facts are known as to an unfortunate occurrence on New Year's day and then adds the features of a down right accusation against the Lt. Governor.

Now, once for all, it may as well be understood that quieter times and the enjoyment of more personal leisure will give to Lieutenant Governor Pinchback the opportunity of making the Times prove the libel contained in the above quoted paragraph. We have before denied the substance of this statement. We repeat our denial with emphasis and also with a fair warning to those who may persist in making the accusation. The Lieutenant Governor had nothing whatever to do with Mr. Chester's wounding, and he has rightly determined to hold those responsible who charge him with it.

Farewell G. W. Carter. You have played a big hand in the game of Louisiana politics. You have that blue Spanish mantle flung loosely over your shoulders, and concealing underneath every imaginable weapon that goes off with powder, must now be taken to other fields than this. But don't take it to Washington, G. W., principally because it don't look well. Chivalry does not set well on the National stomach. When political leaders there surround themselves with ruffians, who make quorums of dead men, they somehow do not get along. It is surprising, but it is true. The new parliamentary code of yours won't work in that country. By no stretch of logic can a dead man make a quorum, even of a Legislative body. You are "busted"—played out. Your run mill is closed. Not even the Marshal's private office is secure for you now. It is a pity, but it is so. We know you wanted "Reform,"—you needed it—no man more. We know you had a nice little job to turn over the State to the Democrats, but it didn't go through. We are sorrow for the Democrats, they meant well in their way but they are "busted" too. You want be Governor G. W. Sorry are we but you must work for you living hereafter and not have the State support you. Paddle your own canoe for now will you find out no Democrat will paddle it for you. Texas customs don't get along here any more. It is a great misfortune but it is a fact. The Digger Indians (not taxed) might afford you shelter—they believe in a quorum of dead men—we don't G. W., more's the pity. Go where you will your record will go with you, records generally keep close company with a high toned gentleman like yourself and the Fogs who you lead. It is astonishing how records stick to a man, yours isn't a good one. You went back on your friends, and more, you went back on yourself. You believe in cutting down the majority of your opponents by "hook or by crook," but it won't pay. Civilization don't permit it, it may be unfortunate but it is so. Wrap yourself in your mantle, you won't have much chance to put it to a more becoming use. Good bye.

For the Louisianian. New Orleans Jan. 13, 1871.

Mr. Editor: Will you please enlighten the colored people of Louisiana, what Geo. W. Carter meant, when, with a sneer, he said in his harangue at Clay statue last night, that he was "a good Republican," but if the people around him would sustain him in his efforts to drive the Dictator from Illinois out of the State (becoming extremely emphatic) by the eternal, they would be well satisfied at the result.

And what did Mr. Bowman mean when he said, "the reason why Carter should be sustained, could not be discussed fully here, being a subject of discussion only at the firesides of the people."

- A COLORED ENQUIRER. OFFICE PARISH PRISON, New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1872. Hon. SIMON BELDEN—Attorney General: The following is a correct list of prisoners in the Parish Prison awaiting trial upon capital charges before the First District Court, for the parish of Orleans: Oct. 28, Edward Donnelly, Murder. 1871. June 17, Ephraim Maurice, do July 6, Peter Lewis, do 22, Joseph Nixon, Arson. Oct. 27, Wm. Watney, Murder. Nov. 13, Pablo Delsaites, do 14, Francisco Palmesano, do 1872. Jan. 4, Ben Washington, do 4, Joel E. Cannon, do Awaiting decision of Supreme Court upon application for new trial: 1870. Oct. 10, Jean Cambray, Robbery. " Jules Dubois, do Nov. 12, Jean Capdeville, burglary, armed with dang. weapon. " Pierre Bertin, burg., armed with dangerous weapon. 1871. April 26, Prosper Commenge, robbery. " 29, Charles Earle, murder. " 29, John Garvey, do May 8, Wm. Leslie, embezzlement. Sept. 1, Billy Boyd, alias Ackerman, larceny. " 1, Wm. Brothers, larceny. Nov. 11, James Daily, rape. " 27, Joseph Duplechain, entering night time with int. to rape. " Jean Gay, fals. do do " Raphael Manuel, robbery. " Thersae Derbonne, misper. " John Wallace, assault with intent to rape. Respectfully, R. N. JOHNSON, Dy. Sheriff and Keeper Parish Prison.

The following prisoners were transferred to the Louisiana Penitentiary, on Saturday, January 6, 1872: Mary Fallon, larceny. 1 yr Henry Johnson alias Ben Miller, larceny 3 mos burg. 4 yrs Wm. Butler, larceny. 6 mos George Emile, larceny. 1 yr Pierre August, alias Jupiter, larceny. 1 yr Thos. August, " 1 yr Robt. Lewis, alias George, alias Woods, larceny. 18 mos Wm. Joseph, larceny. 18 mos John Murphy, " 2 yrs Edward Higgins, entering dwelling. 2 yrs Moses Harris, " 1 yr Casimer Williams, larceny. 15 mos Laurence, alias Alex. Taylor, larceny. 1 yr Napoleon Armstrong, " 6 mos George Brown, " 1 yr Henry Johnson, alias Pompey, " 18 mos Margaret Brown, " 18 mos Thos. McMurray, " 2 yrs Eveline Toro, " 18 mos Henry Myers, " 6 mos John Lynch, " 6 mos Respectfully, R. N. JOHNSON, Deputy Sheriff and Keeper Parish Prison.

LAW AND ORDER.

Those true Republicans who remain faithful to the legitimate government "through good report and evil report are peaceful and law-abiding. They are cool. Nothing but the true nerve, which while it braves danger does not seek or invite it, has saved the city from the horrors of a bloody riot. It is no wonder the Fags cry out for a removal of the police. The murderers of '68 demanded that the police should be removed. Do we not recollect that? Disorder is what the rowdy element desire, and the police stand in the way. The thief would, if he dared, demand the removal of the police from the house to be robbed. The malefactor with his fell spirit athirst for blood sees in the police his only terror. Is it a wonder then that the Carter revolutionists request it? What they want is mob law, the law under which the murder of the innocents was accomplished in '66, a law which is no law, the chance of a murderous intent. Can it be possible, the colored men do not know the material out of which Carter's sergeants-at-arms are composed? These men have been selected simply because blood has no terrors for them. No wonder then, that from this source comes a cry for the disbandment of the police. Let the State House swarm with an armed mob without discretion except to prevent the members of the State government from entering their offices. The police have kept down the mob spirit for years and with the help of a just God will still seize and hold it—chained.

The man who tried to discover which side the Times is on, has gone crazy.

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MASONIC CELEBRATION.

Oration of Hon. John B. Felton before the Colored Masons.

INTERESTING EXERCISES—INTRODUCTORY REMARKS OF PETER ANDERSON, M. W. G. M.

The Festival of St. John the Evangelist.

The Festival of St. John the Evangelist was celebrated on Tuesday evening, December 26th, (St. John's Eve), by the Conventional Independent Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of California, in Pacific Hall, Bush street.

The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion, with wreaths and evergreens. The emblems of the order were on the stage appropriately arranged. The Grand and Subordinate Lodges entered the hall about 9:30 o'clock. They made a fine appearance in their new Regalia.

The Orator of the Day, HON. JOHN B. FELTON,

was then conducted on the stage, and was introduced to the Most Worshipful Grand Master. He was received with Grand honors.

After a prelude by the Band the Invocation was given by Rev. Wm. B. Smith, Grand Chaplain. This was followed by a Masonic Ode by the Brethren, arranged by Wm. H. Blake, Grand Organist.

PETER ANDERSON, M. W. G. M. then delivered the following INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen and Brethren: We have assembled on this occasion as members of a Universal Masonic Brotherhood, to celebrate the anniversary of our patron saint, St. John the Evangelist.

We appear here in all the insignia of our Order to remind the profane world that we in common with all other Masons celebrate and will continue to celebrate the last day of St. John the Evangelist and St. John the Baptist on the 24th of June. The history of those two deities is so closely connected with each other, that the Masons who celebrate the one day are reminded constantly of the other. While the one is revered for his great piety the other is respected on account of his great learning.

But I will make my remarks brief, leaving abler gentlemen than myself to address you. It became the duty of the gentlemen who compose our Committee of Arrangements, to select a gentleman well known for his legal attainments, distinguished for his liberality, and respected by this Grand Lodge for his many independence in accepting without hesitation the offer to address this branch of our Order. Ladies and gentlemen, I now take pleasure in introducing to you the Hon. John B. Felton, the distinguished orator of the occasion.

MR. FELTON'S ORATION.

Fellow citizens: I have been honored with an invitation to address you to-night. I have received from your Committee an eloquent and touching letter, which I will read to you. It is as follows:

To the Hon. John B. Felton, Past Grand Orator of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons for the State of California. SIR: The colored Masons of this State in the city of San Francisco having recently formed a Grand Lodge, known as the Independent Grand Lodge—of which fact you are doubtless aware—have resolved to do homage to their patron saint, Saint John the Evangelist, on the 27th day of the month of December ensuing by a grand public demonstration at Pacific Hall, the programme to consist of an address, etc.

The Committee of Arrangements for said demonstration have authorized their Chairman, who is now before you, to endeavor to secure your valuable services by the delivery of the public address on the above named occasion, which will greatly enhance our condition.

The Committee are fully aware that you may entertain some scruples on the subject, resulting from slavery, which feeling only exists in America. But we do not solicit you to fraternize with us further than to deliver a public address on the subject of Masonry.

All over the Eastern States the recognition of colored Masons is now being discussed in the several Grand Lodges. Iowa has already acknowledged them, and the "Masonic Journal" of this State, in commenting on the proceedings relative to the formation of our Grand Lodge, has declared that no distant day this State must acknowledge colored Masons as brothers of the mistle tie.

Our committee, therefore, your Honor, claim that in accepting our invitation you will only be further advancing the cause of justice and humanity, for which you have diligently labored.

WILLIAM H. BLAKE, Chairman Committee. San Francisco, November 24, 1871.

This letter explains fully the position in which I appear before you. I belong to the great body of California Masons, bound by the most solemn obligations to obey their rules, bound to march step by step with them. And if I wish to

URGE A REFORM,

Or to advocate a "progressive advance, in accordance with the liberal ideas of the times, I am bound to contend for that progress, inside of that great fraternity to which it is my honor and happiness to belong. The time will come, and shortly I am sure, when you will take your full and

equal position in that august body—the great fraternity to which I belong. We hope, as colored Masons in several Lodges, separated from the others by the distinction which no longer has any meaning—the distinction of color—on one of you in his individual character an independent man, asserting and maintaining his individual rights and claims to be recognized as our equal and peer. My theme to-night is the duties and responsibilities which to-day are imposed on the colored men, by their history and present condition.

The subject is eminently a Masonic one for Masonry treats of all the rights, duties and responsibilities of men, whether they grow out of their relation to themselves, their fellow-men, those of kindred or their country or their God.

THE ADMISSION TO MASONRY. Is but the solemn recognition that a man has always been a Mason in his life and in his heart. Masonry accepts only those who are already Masons. Let me say to your patron saint, Saint John the Evangelist, "the light

SHINETH IN DARKNESS. And the darkness comprehended it not. To-day those men who were wretched in their homes, crowded into the dismal hold of the pirate ship, undergoing the horrors of the Middle Passage, are forced to groan under the lash of the taskmasters, stand forth in bold array, the pioneers of a race on its road to civilization. When

THE SUN SHINE. All Winter and the heavens is clear and serene—in the Summer the fields are parched and sterile, the crops wither in the valleys and the cattle die on the hillsides.

As in Nature so with men. The storm that destroys is the forerunner of the glorious Summer. And so, through suffering, ignorance and oppression, slavery was established in our United States. The strange anomaly was presented in the world of servitude and freedom existing together to form a republic. The star of Liberty shed its light over the steps of the oppressed. And both in the North and in the South there were large-hearted far-seeing

PATRIOTIC MEN.

Who, bitterly regretting the existence of slavery, still saw that it had been established to twin round every nook, and stone of the social fabric—as the ivy that around some of the old English castles till its removal will cause the overthrow of the walls upon which it has been erected. They depended on the old-fashioned stronghold of slavery with knightly valour and unflinching hearts. And if the Troy could have depended by individual courage and skill, their right arms would have been irresistible.

As you, my fellow-citizens, read the history of your country, pause and dwell upon the patriotism and earnestness of a Webster and a Clay. Their lives were one series of compromises, whose object it was to avert war. Their one great dream was that they should live to see the hand of American uplifted against the hand of brother. They foresaw, and the events prove that they foresaw rightly, the momentous consequences of the struggle which they passed their lives. The conservative is

AS NECESSARY AS THE REFORMER.

Webster and Clay were as indispensable to the National progress as Seward or Sumner, or the still more aggrieved Wendell Phillips. But it is the fate of the reformer to achieve immortality, because he places himself on the abstract right and rests till the world comes up to his standard. Because he represents an eternal truth which never loses its freshness or its interest, while the humbler but equally necessary work of the conservative seeks to avoid

INVENTING DANGER.

And to put off the evil day shows the face of all compromises and is forgotten when the occasion which called out his powers has passed.

So it is with the works, the plans the thoughts and services of these great conservatives. The Society for which they fought crumbled, for there was a radical vice and weakness in its foundation, and as it fell, it buried in its ruins the works on which these great intellects had spent their lives.

As I think of them a brilliant series comes to my mind from one of those absorbing romances of that wonderful mind of genius of your own race—Alexandre Dumas.

The giant Porthos is confronting his enemies in a rocky cavern; a train of powder communicating with

A MAGAZINE EXPLODES.

He extends his vast hands to the right and left to repulse the falling rocks; a gigantic block is held back by each of his extended hands. He bends his head, and a third granite mass sinks between his shoulders. But the rocks falling upon him with all their weight, bring the giant down on his knees. The lateral racks, for an instant pushed back, draw together again and with their weight to the primitive weight, which would have been sufficient to crush the men. The giant falls without help, and sleeps the eternal sleep

IN THE SEPULCHER.

Which God had made to his measure. And so, like Porthos, these giants, with extended hands, relying on their huge strength, attempted to uphold the huge, rolling, rocking and falling edifice of slavery, and they sleep the eternal sleep under its ruins. And now, when to any colored man the question is put, "Are you free-born?" let him answer resolutely, "I am." If the question is put to him, "Where were you free-born?" let him go back to the convulsion which shook our common country to its center. There he will point to a tall ungainly form sitting at a desk, with a paper before him and a pen in his