

The Louisianaian

OWNED, EDITED AND MANAGED BY GEORGE MEN, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING AT NO. 114 CAROLINE STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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FOR PRESIDENT IN 1873.

U. S. GRANT, OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HENRY WILSON, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1872.

TO OUR CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

We will be glad if you notify our office of any delinquency on the part of our carrier, as our arrangements are such that every issue of our paper should be regularly delivered.

HO FOR BATON ROUGE.—On Monday afternoon, the delegates to the Convention will leave the City on a steamer chartered for the purpose.

DELEGATES from the City and Parish of Orleans were elected on Thursday last to the Customhouse Convention to meet in Baton Rouge on June 19. We have not heard of any dissatisfaction with the elected from the political centers in the Granite building, so we suppose their men are all in.

The fair in Central Church was closed on Thursday evening after having been open for ten evenings. Great praise is due the ladies who have so regularly and so long endured the harassing duties of holding tables. We have not ascertained the net proceeds of the effort, but we have no doubt a respectable sum will be turned over.

In our advertising columns will be found the notice of the residence of "Noy," at his restaurant on Pontchartrain wharf to afford accommodation to patrons. It affords us pleasure to recommend the establishment of our enterprising friend to the patronage of lake visitors.

It is to be regretted because of the unscrupulous proceedings tending to provoke a war of races, are evidence of that unrelenting and vindictive which belong to a barbaric age, and are utterly inconsistent with the profession to give the negro a fair chance in the race for life.

RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT.

In view of the assembling in Baton Rouge, on June 19, of two State Republican Conventions, at such dangerous issue on important questions as to threaten the complete disruption of our party in the State, and in the view of the other fact that our uncompromising political adversaries are industriously employed in not only uniting their own ranks and concentrating their own forces for a vigorous campaign against us in the fall, but also in fomenting and intensifying the hostility which exists in our midst, it behooves every true Republican to lay aside his clique prejudices, to abandon partisan considerations, and determine to stand shoulder to shoulder in the coming struggle.

Such a course is rendered the more necessary if we refer to the plans and the propositions of the Democratic and Reform Conventions that lately met in New Orleans. "First, last and all the time" have we witnessed in every scheme of theirs, every proposal of compromise, a determination to limit the meaning of "people" to the whites of the State, and in accordance with that resolve, to endorse and put in office gentlemen all of one class, thus deliberately ignoring the entire colored element which constitutes quite as much voting power, and among which are to be found men as competent, as deserving and as chivalric as the very class striving to deny it political representation.

The efforts of the above parties at harmony, are not yet entirely successful, but the points in dispute between them in no way relate to the injustice sought to be inflicted on the negro. The Reform party, with all its professions of friendship, and with a colored "brother" in its midst, have all but accepted the joint ticket on which we have no representative, while the Democratic party leaders only oppose the ticket because they have not received the lion's share of the nominations. These things we regard as sure indications of a determination to exclude the negro from participation in the government, and to run a white man's ticket and to establish if possible, a purely white man's government.

The cry of "negro domination," of "africanizing Louisiana," and similar alarms as unjust as they are untrue, and arises out of the simple fact that we ask for that quota of representation in the State government to which we are fully entitled, and which we find freely accorded other races of people. If such claims of the negro are to be regarded as evidences of a disposition to dominate, should we not have the most serious apprehensions of danger to our Republican freedom when we see the evident tendency of the recent conventions? And should not every colored man in the State arise and exert his utmost energies to bring together our divided party, and fight it out on the straight old line of Republicanism with its liberal, humane, and progressive ideas, as against Democracy with its exclusive, cruel, and antiquated notions? It is no time to think and to talk about and to encourage new parties. Evidently there can be no agreement secured on the fundamental question of the civil and political equality of the negro. In every plan which has been concocted, in every scheme which has been made public he has been studiously subordinated, if not openly repudiated. Let the Republicans who go to Baton Rouge bear this in mind, and let them remember that on their shoulders will rest the enormous responsibility of preserving or of overthrowing Republican rule in Louisiana.

We have heard a number of colored men extolled, through the columns of the Press, and lauded in all the political circles around us, as honest, worthy and capable men.

Democrats have repeatedly expressed their preference of such men for rulers to the whole carpet-bag and scalawag fraternity of whites. With what amount of sincerity these utterances have been made, let the Conventions at Baton Rouge for once test. Select and centre on one of these gentlemen, place him in the fore front as candidate for Governor. Certainly we should have no hesitation in arriving at our choice for this position, but we are not now advocating the fitness, or the claims of any particular candidate, but we do urge that the gordian knot of our difficulties be thus cut, and the great bone of all our contentions be so disposed of.

Nominate a colored man for Governor, and throw the responsibility of his defeat on those who would keep us divided and antagonistic, that they may succeed with their plans of guiding Conventions as they think fit, and of running the government of Louisiana in their own interest.

MURDER IN ST. LANDRY.

The Opelousas Journal, of June 8, chronicles another cold blooded murder committed on June 6. The words of our content are:

"The victim in this case, Willis Johnson, a colored preacher, it seems on Thursday night was visiting his friends or relations, near Mr. Solomon Johnson's, on Coulee Crocha. During the night, the house was surrounded by an armed band, who broke in, seized their victim, and dragging him out, literally riddled his body with buckshot. When the poor fellow begged for time to say his prayers, some brute was heard to reply: G—d—n you, you have always prayed too much; there is no time for such foolishness now, and immediately a volley was fired into him.

"People living at a distance, we imagine, will scarcely credit the report of such heinous work in our parish; yet we assure them it is true.

"Nor is it an isolated instance. On the contrary, within the range of this gang, from Coulee Crocha to the neighborhood of Grand Cochea, and along the southern line of our Parish, such cases are of frequent occurrence; and notwithstanding to our own personal knowledge, the most untiring efforts have been made by the officers to ferret out these murderers, so far there has been but little success. By their barbarities and cruelties, and by means of their thorough organization, they have created a reign of terror, which effectually precludes any inquirers into their deeds."

The Journal is satisfied that these diabolical acts are committed by a well organized band, and that every member of it is known and could be identified, "did witnesses dare testify against them." But they do not, and the question naturally comes up what should be done to arrest these outrageous proceedings? We propose the enquiry and hope that all in authority, in State and National departments, on whom devolve the protection of the defenceless masses, will take cognizance of this matter, and exerting the puissant arm of authority and power, secure peace and order to the unfortunate people who are terrorized in the parishes.

The National Republican of yesterday is facetious at the expense of some gentlemen who are "prominently spoken of as candidates for the various State offices," and but for the air of seriousness which pervades the first part of its "State ticket" article, we would have thought some one of the subs had perpetrated a huge joke on the Customhouse. For, really, we can scarcely think that any sane Republican believes a State ticket composed of any six of the gentlemen named could receive enough support to even make it formidable. But it is just what has been charged against this faction. They are resolved to have all the prominent offices for their ring, and hence they don't want compromise. Why it is the coolest and sublimest impudence we have seen for some time to assume that only the gentlemen named have been "prominently" spoken of. The writer might have come nearer the truth if he had added—in Customhouse circles.

That was a proper resolution Judge Dibble gave notice of in the meeting of the School Board on Wednesday night. The Treasurer of that body is not required to submit any statement to the Board or any one else for supervision or examination. On enquiry the Judge, as chairman of the Board, ascertained that the treasurer had received \$139,619, and expended \$139,202 leaving a balance in his hands of \$417. Such a loose mode of carrying on a matter of such importance demands correction and we are glad to note the intention to apply a remedy by requiring detailed reports to be submitted to the Board at stated times. We make these remarks without intending the remotest reflection on the present competent and trust-worthy treasurer.

The Park Commissioners determined to obtain the best professional talent to aid them in carrying out their idea of improving and beautifying the City Parks have secured the services of Mr. Bogart, a Park engineer of known celebrity. This gentleman has visited the grounds and there is reason to believe that he will ere long present such plans and specifications to the Park Commissioners as will enable them to carry out their cherished purpose of improving the Second and Sixth District Parks.

Now Then. Yesterday's Republican contains the letter of Governor Warmoth to Hon. H. J. Campbell, President of the convention of May 28, declining the presentation of his name to the convention at Baton Rouge for re-nomination.

The aspect in which we view this step to-day is, in its bearing on the Customhouse Republicans. These gentlemen have all along been clamoring for "the other" wing of the Republican party to sever all connection with Governor Warmoth, to "drop him," to come out from him and be separate and all would be right. Well, the Governor has officially sundered himself whether wisely or unwisely results alone will tell; but he declines to be a candidate before the Baton Rouge Assembly. Let us hope that a spirit of honest manliness will inspire the Customhouse folks to a straight forward course. Never a good reason for declining to act with Republicans because an objectionable member was among them, let there be no more captious and pharisaical pretences, no more impracticable conditions of compromise, but let all meet and unite on a common basis and, "we may be happy yet."

The intense desire of the bulk of Republicans for harmony in our ranks stands out in bold and remarkable contrast to the bull-headed stubbornness of the leaders of the Customhouse wing of the party. These gentlemen pretend that they want harmony, but the terms on which they propose to secure it, are so insulting and humiliating that no body of men can honorably accept them. The bulk of the people want peace and unity, let their representatives at Baton Rouge on Wednesday supercede the impracticable leaders and give it to them.

The National Republican with its accustomed tone of perversion attacks the police officers, who accompanied Mr. J. L. Tarpe to the office of tax collector in Jefferson, because they were in citizens dress, and calls them "the disguised police." Now the simple truth, and that beyond a doubt well known to the N. R. is that the officers were two well known "Specials."

"Assume a virtue, if you have it not."

HARD ON DOLLY VARDEN.—The Weekly Iberville South gives the following graphic and perhaps appropriate description of one of the present fashions. It says: "The Dolly Varden is simply a bunched up overdress, cut in antique style, and made of any flowered material which most resembles old fashioned chintz bedroom furniture."

Pelican Lodge, K. C., and their numerous friends, had a gay old time at the City Park with their picnic, which lasted for three days. We are under obligations for special attentions.

Sacredness of Tears.

There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition and of unspeakable love. Oh, speak not harshly of the stricken one—weeping in silence. Break not the deep solemnity by rude laughter or intrusive footsteps. Soothe not, if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted by sympathy; they are what help to elevate him above the brute. We love to see tears of affection. They are painful tokens, but still most holy. Whatever men, in their shot-sighted philosophy, may say to the contrary, sorrow is one of the chief purifiers of the human heart. All the other emotions draw us closer to the objects of this world. Love, joy, envy, revenge by turns away the heart of man, and bind him with golden cords of affection, or with iron bands of malice to the objects by which he is surrounded. Grief alone weans him from this life, and with a finger raised towards another higher and better shows that, when the delights of earth are faded, the joys of Heaven will bloom with unfading beauty in the "fields of light" above.

"Shall we take a bus" up Broadway" said a New Yorker, who was showing his country cousin the wonders of the city. "Oh, dear no!" said the frightened girl, "I would not do that in the street."

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

STATE OF WILLIAM S. GRAY.

During the recess of the Convention at Philadelphia, while the committee on credentials were out preparing a report, speeches were called for. The New York Tribune, of June 6, says:

Loud calls were made for Gray, and William H. Gray, of Arkansas, a medium-sized, dark-skinned colored man, of genteel appearance and good manners, came to the platform and said:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION.

For the first time probably in the history of the American people, there stands before you in a National Convention assembled, a representative of that oppressed race that has lived among you for two hundred and fifty years, lifted by the magnanimity of this great nation, the power of God and the laws of war from the degradation of slavery to the proud position of American citizenship. (Great Applause.) Words fail me on this occasion to thank you for this evidence of your grand progress in civilization, where a people of such magnitude, the grandest and greatest nation upon the earth, not only in the recognition of the merit of the glory of the war which her noble sons waged so successfully have in Convention assembled and willingly listened not only to the greatest of her orators, but to the humblest citizen of this great republic. (Great Applause.) I scarcely know where to begin upon an occasion like this. If I raise the curtain of the past, then I open the door of the sarcophagus from which we have but just emerged. If I go back to the primary history of my race on this continent I would open up, perhaps, the discussion of things and circumstances that would make us blush, and the blood upon the cheek to tingle in view of the evidence of the condition of our race such as the American people have never thought of in its degradation, in the shame and the humble condition from which we have just emerged. But this is scarcely necessary. We are ready to say, in the words of the Good Book,

LET THE DEAD BURY THEIR DEAD.

While we remember these errors, while we remember all these degradations, there is no vengeance, thank God, found in our hearts; no revengeful feelings, no desire of retaliation; but God has given us a heart to thank the American people for the position in which we stand to-day, and we are willing, as I said before, to "let the dead past bury its dead," and go on in our progress and fit ourselves to become what we have been made by law American citizens indeed and in fact. (Applause.) It is the wonder of the world, the miracle of the nineteenth century that, in the great struggle which rocked this country from centre to circumference—that, amid the debris of 250 years, a living people were found by this great nation and lifted from that degradation, as it were, by the strong arm of power, and at once and without forethought placed, as I have before remarked, upon the broad plane of American citizenship. If we have failed somewhat in the sanguine expectations of our friends, yet upon the whole I think we have fairly worked out the problem so far as we have gone. To-day for the first time God has pleased me with the sight of that grand, noble old man Gerrit Smith (applause), who stood by us and for us when we could not stand for ourselves. (Tremendous applause.) The sight of him repays me for all the suffering, all the pain of years. The sight of him to-day renews MY FAITH IN THAT HUMANITY WHICH IS DIVINE.

(Prolonged cheering.) We are here to-day gentlemen, a part and parcel of this people, an integral part of the great body of this country, and here for the purpose, in harmony with you, of instructing the rein of power into the hands of that hero that led us through a great bloody struggle of years; led us out to citizenship, and who, when the war ended, and he was nominated for President in 1868, said: "I have peace." The solving of the problem of our citizenship has been the work for which we have gathered here. No one knew how that position was to be brought about. But few men could comprehend the situation or the political position of affairs in the South; but few men

GRANT AND WILSON.

NOTICE OF NOMINATION.

President Grant and Hon. Henry Wilson have been notified by the President of the National Republican Convention of their nomination by the convention.

The following is the President's letter of acceptance:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, D. C., June 10, 1872. Hon. Thomas Scott, President of the National Republican Convention; Hon. Sherman, Hon. Baxter, C. A. Tamm, and others, Vice Presidents and gentlemen: Your letter of this date, advising me of the action of the convention held at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on the 10th inst. of this month, and of my nomination for the Presidency by it, is received. I accept the nomination, and through you return my heartfelt thanks to your committee for this mark of their confidence and support. If elected in November, and protected by a kind Providence in health and strength to perform the duties of the high trust conferred, I promise the same zeal and devotion to the good of the whole people for the future of my official life as shown in the past. My experience may guide me in avoiding mistakes inevitable with novices in all professions and in all occupations. When relieved from the responsibilities of a senator, whether it be at the end of this term, or next, I hope to leave to him, in executive, a country at peace within its borders, at peace with outside nations, with a credit at home and abroad, and without embarrassing questions to threaten the future prosperity. With the expression of a desire to see a speedy healing of the bitterness of feeling between sections, parties or races of citizens, and the time the title of citizen carries with it all the protection to the humblest that it does to the most exalted, I subscribe myself, Very respectfully, Your obedient servant, U. S. GRANT.

The Pleasures of Reporting.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: It is a nice thing to rouse a drowsy gentleman from his slumber at a late hour of the night, in order to ascertain who occupies the remaining houses on the block. It is almost as exhilarating, in fact, sitting down upon a red-hot poker. One of the Gazette's reporters tried the former pleasing little performance a few nights ago. The scene was in the West End, the hour past midnight, and the reporter was seeking a gentleman residing on the street, on important business. After trying in vain to secure a change by deciphering the numbers on the houses he at last mounted the steps leading to an unpretentious three-story brick house and rang the bell softly, and but once. It about a minute a confused sound, as if somebody falling over chairs within, broke the silence, and divers unpolite exclamations came floating out on the still night air. That with a suddenness of lightning and the noise of a clap of thunder, a front window was flung open and several lengths of an elderly gentleman who looked as if he had "fit the revolution" bulged through the opening, while a voice growled forth in tones of brain like sweat: "Well, what d'ye want?" "Does Mr. — live here or in this neighborhood?" "I don't know, sir." "Well, could you inform me, sir, of these houses is number —?" "I don't know, sir; I don't know." "Well, you really must pardon me." "Well, you, sir, ought to know who you want to see before waking people up at this time of night. You ought to be arrested, sir. It's an outrage, sir. You have no right to wake people out of their sleep at that way, sir. Don't you know that way, sir? Yes, sir. If you don't see, sir, and that's all I've got to say about it. Good night, sir."

WE WANT THE RIGHTS BILL.

(Applause.) We demand that we still be respected as men among men—free American citizens.—(Cheers.) We do not ask that for any small reason. There are always two classes of people. We have to be afraid of

THAT CLASS WHO LOVE US TOO WELL.

and that class who hate us too much. (Laughter.) All we ask is a fair share in the race of life, and give us the same privileges that are given to other men. I hope the action of this Convention will be such that we may be able to go home rejoicing. So far as the colored people of the South are concerned, they are a unit to-day for Ulysses S. Grant. (Cheers.) I know they told us often, "Niggers" can now go for the father of republicanism. When we objected to this, on the ground that he was not the republican nominee, they said he was the father of republicanism. Said I, "Very well: if that is so, I thank him for having been the father of such a brood of illustrious and loyal men; but I fear, like Abraham of old, he takes Hagar instead of Sarah. We cannot afford that." (Laughter.) If you do this we do not intend to recognize any of these outside children. (Renewed Laughter.) There is the inheritance of the free woman, the legitimate offspring of the old man, and we are going to keep the boys all at home. (Cheers.) I fear some of these talkers are like the Ishmaelite of old, and the old lady will have to hunt for water in the wilderness. (Great Laughter.)

THE BLACK PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ARKANSAS

are solid. They know who are their friends. They know very well there is no standing by the black man outside of the republican party. They know they cannot afford to vote against their best friends, and they will not do it. They will all vote for Grant from the start—from Arkansas to the Gulf of Mexico. I am happy to hear from other gentlemen of the Convention the sentiments here uttered, and for the privilege of knowing that the ranks will be kept solid together for the victory that will perch upon our banners in the coming contest. (Prolonged Applause.)

As the California earthquake approached, a young lady improved the opportunity to faint away in her lover's arms. It being the first time either dared to establish such an opportunity. She did not recover for twenty minutes or more, and the gentleman took a vast oath on the morrow that he would "give twenty dollars a shock for earthquakes."

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