

The Weekly Louisianian.

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

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POLITICAL NOTICES.

State of Louisiana.
Office of State Registrar of Voters,
New Orleans, September 2, 1872.

Assistant Supervisors of Registration and Clerks for the several election precincts of the parish of Orleans:

Asst. Sup. Registrar. Clerk.
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Thos. Duffy. C. Cavanah.
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CLUB DIRECTORY.

FIRST WARD—Thomas Isabella, President; A. Friot, Secretary; St. Charles, Felicite and Polymnia streets; meets Wednesday evenings at 7 1/2.

SECOND WARD—O. F. Glandia, President; P. E. Bechtel, Secretary; Geddes' Alley, between Barronne and Carondelet streets; meets Tuesday evening at 7 1/2.

THIRD WARD—E. P. Chasse, President; N. W. Johnson, Sec'y; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

FOURTH WARD—E. C. Howard, President; A. Pluche, Secretary; Trempe Corral; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

FIFTH WARD—Joseph Follin, President; J. E. Mathison, Secretary; Toulouse between Marais and Villere; meets Tuesday evening at 7 1/2.

SIXTH WARD—F. P. Benedict, President; A. Capla, Secretary; Ursulines near Marais; meets Wednesday evening at 7 1/2.

SEVENTH WARD—J. B. Jourdain, President; Wm. Moore, Secretary; Union between Chalmeau and Villere; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

EIGHTH WARD—E. V. Leclere, Secretary; Marais near Marigny; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

NINTH WARD—Samuel Carter, President; John Blandin, Secretary; meets Wednesday evening at 7 1/2.

TENTH WARD—E. P. Duclalange, President; F. K. Hyde, Secretary; Trempe Camp and Jackson streets; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

ELEVENTH WARD—S. M. Simons, President; Louis Carter, Secretary; corner Marais and Dryades streets; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

TWELFTH WARD—D. C. Woodruff, President; J. B. Winters, Secretary; Jefferson street, 7 1/2, at City Hall; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

THIRTEENTH WARD—J. B. Gaudet, President; Wm. Bauduit, Secretary; corner Camp and Cadiz; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

FOURTEENTH WARD—Madison Street, President; H. Powell, Secretary; corner between Chestnut and Marigny; meets Tuesday evening at 7 1/2.

FIFTEENTH WARD—B. Buchanan, President; J. W. Farrow, Secretary; corner Marais and Jackson; meets Monday evening at 7 1/2.

POLITICAL NOTICES.

Registration.

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Office of State Registrar of Voters,
New Orleans, Sept. 2, 1872.

In conformity with the provisions of section twenty of an act of the General Assembly of Louisiana, entitled "An act to provide for the revision and correction of the lists of registered voters of the State, etc.," approved March 16, 1870, notice is hereby given that the offices of the Assistant Supervisors of Registration of the several election precincts of the parish of Orleans, are now open for the revision and correction of the lists of registered voters of the parish of Orleans, and will remain open until SATURDAY, October 26, 1872, Sundays and legal holidays excepted.

Office hours from 7 a. m. until 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 7 p. m.
All qualified electors of the parish of Orleans who were not registered in 1870, and who now desire to register, and all voters registered in 1870 who have removed from the election precinct in which they then resided must make application for registry to the Assistant Supervisor of Registration for the precinct in which they now reside.

All registered voters who have changed their place of residence within the election precinct in which they were registered in 1870 are notified to appear at the office of the Assistant Supervisor of Registration for the precinct and upon their certificates of registration.

The following is a list of the boundaries of the several election precincts, and the location of the registration office in each precinct:

FIRST ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Felicite Road, Thalia st. and Mississippi river. Office: No. 378 St. Charles, between Calliope and Clio streets.

SECOND ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Thalia street, Julia street, Mississippi river and rear of city. Office: No. 313 St. Charles, between Calliope and Clio streets.

THIRD ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Julia street, Canal street, Mississippi river and rear of city. Office: No. 245 Poydras, between Dryades and Rampart streets.

FOURTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Canal street, St. Louis st., Mississippi river and rear of city. Office: Corner Customhouse and Villere streets.

FIFTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by St. Louis street, St. Phillip street, Mississippi river and rear of city. Office: Orleans street, between Villere and Robertson streets.

SIXTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by St. Phillip street, Esplanade street, Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain.

SEVENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Esplanade street, Elysian Fields street, Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain.

EIGHTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Elysian Fields street, Lafayette avenue, Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain.

NINTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Lafayette avenue, Fisherman's Canal, Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain.

TENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Felicite road, First street and Mississippi river.

ELEVENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by First street, Toledo street and the Mississippi river.

TWELFTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Toledo street, Napoleon avenue and the Mississippi river.

THIRTEENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Napoleon avenue, Peters avenue, Mississippi river.

FOURTEENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

Bounded by Peters avenue, lower line of Carrollton, Mississippi river and rear of city.

FIFTEENTH ELECTION PRECINCT.

All that portion of the parish of Orleans upon the right bank of the Mississippi river.

Office: Courthouse, Algiers.
B. F. BLANCHARD,
State Registrar of Voters and Supervisor of Registration, parish of Orleans.

I Goss Ulysses Straight.

BY FARMER RETIRED.

I hain't got heaps of larnin',
An d seldom argy well,
But I sorter form opinions,
Which I hain't afraid to tell;
So I says it square and open,
Without fear of small or great,
I stand by the loyal party,
And goss Ulysses straight.

They talk about "reformin',"
And say our party is split,
That Greeley's awful honest,
And Grant hain't any grit—
I hear their shaller blovin',
And I sees their crooked gait,
But I turns my back on Horace,
And I goss Ulysses straight.

I can't see how a feller
Can mix with Jeff and sich;
Why, I shun these cussed critters
As if they had the itch!
And I'll never vote their ticket,
Nor knuckle to their hate,
But I'll think of murdered Lincoln
While I goss Ulysses straight.

I kinder got confounded
When I hears the mongrel shout,
When I larn how Blair and Sumner
Want to turn our leader out;
But I never flunked or wavered,
And I'm loyal up to date,
For I stands by the loyal party,
And I goss Ulysses straight.

I can't explain the taze,
But I've seen the niggers free,
And votin' 'gin their masters
Is right enough for me;
I ain't a cussed bullhead,
To swallow rebel bait,
But I keeps the side of freedom,
And I goss Ulysses straight.

I recon Horace Greeley
Don't expect to get my vote,
But I never was a traitor,
A turn-coat or apost.
A chap that's double-sided,
Whate'er's in his pate,
Ain't fit to be a president,
So I goss Ulysses straight.

I can't forgit them battles,
Nor the trials we have had,
And accept as blessed angels
Men proven false and bad;
And I think our noble nation
Would meet a fearful fate
In hands once raised again' her,
So I goss Ulysses straight.

I wasn't migh on fightin',
But I gin the praise their due,
And I backs the dauntless chieftain,
Who led our boys in blue.
I won't eat crow or 'posom,
Nor have it on my plate,
For I love a loyal diet,
So I goss Ulysses straight.

Sealing the Vow.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, writing from the Round Lake camp meeting, tells the following story:

Many people sleep in the same tent here, being separated by partitions. As young Methodist fellows are thrown with pretty young ladies a good deal, it is nothing against them that they sometimes fall in love.

Last night, they say, this happened: A young Methodist fellow from Ballston had become quite interested in a pretty daughter of a religious farmer. Last night, while a dozen coldhearted fellows were trying to sleep, they were continually disturbed by the lovers' spoozy talk which they distinctly heard through the cotton cloth partition.

They heard him say in low, sweet Clarendon voice, "Now Caroline, dear, do let me seal the vow—do!" "No James, I cannot. What would my father and mother say?" replied a sweet girlish voice.

"But, Caroline you have promised to be mine—now let us seal the vow—let us, do let us—won't you? Do kiss me!" "No James, I cannot—O, I cannot."

In a moment the tent partition parted, and a big-whiskered brother, who wanted to sleep, shouted: "For God's sake, Caroline, let Jim seal that vow. He'll keep us awake all night if you don't."

The vow was sealed. When I told a young lady who is here from Congress Hall, about this sealing joke, she said that "James reminded her of some of the Congress Hall fellows—only they always wanted to seal things before they was anything to seal. She said Brown's boys, down in New York, got engaged to young ladies just to seal the vow and after they had sealed it all winter, they went off and got another vow with a fresh young lady."

"I told her that such bad young men ought not to be countenanced that every young lady should set her face against them."

"Alas!" she replied, "I have set my face against them too much already. They will never reform till we take our faces away from them altogether."

THE MAN WHO IS NOT AFRAID.

"A merciful Providence fashioned him hollow Our purpose that he might his principles swallow."

We really admire Greeley's pluck, a characteristic which, until his course in the present contest, we did not think he possessed. Our opinion, however, is now changed, for grit and backbone he certainly has. He has no doubt of his election.

The very elements (what?) he says are in his favor. Everything appears to him to be of the cheeriest description and of the most rosy hue; and as to the ungrateful answer from North Carolina, West Virginia, Vermont, and Maine, they are quite unimportant incidents, having a bearing scarcely worth noticing on the issue. Indeed, he hesitates not to say that if some people would look at them with the same vision that he does, they would at once discover that the results, as far as they have gone, are in the highest degree indicative (what refreshing greenness!) of his ultimate triumph.

This certainly appears to us thick-headed and short-sighted Republicans a curious, not to say ludicrous, deduction, but when, in addition to his pluck, we know that H. G. has been looking through a kaleidoscope all his days, our wonder ceases. We wait patiently for his report after looking through it in November. He need not, however, hurry himself to do so, the people having had some experience in such matters, and therefore, competent to make one for themselves, which, of course, will necessarily vary from his.

It is well for those who have not yet commenced their march into the Republican camp, to consider the following opinion of "the man who is not afraid," by Professor White, of Cornell (N. Y.) University: "Why, he's a failure. He's failed in everything yet. We sent him to Congress, and what did he do? Why he left the grand national issue of freedom and slavery struggle on without his aid, and fiddled away his time on a pica-yune one-horse scheme like the mile-gate question. He is always penny-wise and pound-foolish. He would hold up a cent before his eyes, and because he could not see the dome of St. Peter, he would see the world on fire to make people believe the cent was the biggest. If he was President he would get some two-cent scheme in his head and let broad questions, on which the happiness and prosperity of the people depend, go to the small dogs who hedge in around the White House. He's a narrow, fussy, prejudiced, vacillating, pica-yune man."

Future Prospects. The splendid victories which have already been achieved in North Carolina, West Virginia, Vermont, and Maine are but passing shadows of the great national triumph which awaits our party in November. These State elections show plainly the drift of public sentiment. The ripple which started in North Carolina has swollen to the full proportions of a genuine tidal wave in Maine. No one of sound judgement can doubt that the November tide will sweep away the sham republicanism as easily as the tide sweep the drift wood from its shores. The future is bright with promise! Our national progress is not to be stayed by the fossilized issues of the dead past. We are to enjoy the fruits of hero's sacrifice. The blood and treasure expended to save the nation in its hour of peril are to be the foundation stones of a Republic whose glory will belt the earth, and whose influence, like the morning sun, will light up darkened nations of the world. Let us thank God for his assurance of victory, and bear the old flag in triumph through the conflicts which await us. The election of Grant means the triumph of right over wrong, loyalty over disloyalty, honesty over corruption, peace over disorder, law over those who defy it, the Republic over those who still seek its destruction.

THE SUGAR PLANTER.

In the last issue of this newspaper there is the characteristic depreciatory report of the proceedings of the meeting of the people of Baton Rouge, in the Courthouse of that place, on Tuesday, Sept. 24, to hear addresses from Lient. Gov. Pinchback, Col. Lowell, and others.

We quote below the Planter's report and comments on what the Lieutenant Governor said: "Gov. Pinchback was then announced, and the crowd—then scattered all over the yard—gathered around the stand to hear what he had to say. They expected to hear something substantial from him and were not disappointed. We do not claim any love or reverence for Mr. Pinchback, nor have we ever admired his career, social or political, but common justice demands that we should accord him full praise for the strong conservative language he used and the good advice he gave the colored people in regard to their duty to the whites. He made no offensive remarks—drew no invidious parallels—said nothing to excite the anger or passions of either party, but made his argument in defence of the General and State tickets with such gentlemanly courtesy that even the Liberals who were present could scarcely refrain from joining in the general applause. We propose to give no synopsis of his speech, nor shall we. His arguments in favor of his candidates were of the usual stereotype character. Being a candidate himself, he knew just how to "pile it on," and made it go down with the audience in well seasoned jests. He gave it as his opinion that in the next general canvass in the State, the white and colored people would form a ticket together, and thus rid themselves of the carpet-baggers forever; to which we fervently respond, Amen!"

At Worcester the other day, the "Liberal" Convention made the platform and nominated Charles Sumner for Governor of Massachusetts; and the Democratic Convention imitating Baltimore, adopted platform and candidate.

"Lord Dundreary's celebrated conundrum was: 'Why does a dog wa-wa-waggle his tail?' The answer is: 'Because the dog is stronger than the tail; otherwise the tail would wa-wa-waggle the dog.' In Mechanics Hall, yesterday, an extraordinary phenomenon was presented. The tail did actually wa-waggle the dog. It was an astonishing display of weakness on the part of the dog, which would have amused Lord Dundreary immensely."

A Question in Proportion. The Greeley Democracy see the hand writing on the wall. They figured a gain for themselves of ten per cent in North Carolina, and claimed that the same ratio in Vermont and Maine would sink Grant out of eight. They have heard from both States—tremendous majorities for Grant's policy, and after considerable figuring have arrived at the conclusion that they have gained in those States just two per cent over 1868. It makes them happy! Keep it up, they say, and we have Grant defeated. Question: If a ten per cent. Liberal gain in North Carolina gives 26,000 Republican majority in Vermont and 18,000 in Maine, how large a majority will a two per cent. Liberal gain in those States secure for the rest of the Union?

A New Church Occupied. The Marais Street Methodist Episcopal Church has for some months been engaged in the erection of a large church on Bienville street near Marais. Building has been so far completed as to admit the congregation into the basement. The first services were held last Sabbath and although the weather was rainy, still, the services were largely attended. Plate collections amounting to near \$100 were taken. The much loved pastor, Rev. George

Dardis, preached in the morning and afternoon. At night Rev. J. C. Hartzell addressed a large audience, after which Mrs. Hartzell presented a large elegantly bound pulpit Bible and hymn-book to the congregation. The presentation was prefaced with a short but very impressive address by the donor.—N. O. Republican.

TWEEDLE-DEE AND TWEEDLE-DUM.

Says the Shreveport Southwestern: "Many unkind and ungenerous criticisms have been passed upon the action of our Board of Trade, and Board of Administrators for not extending to Senator Kellogg the hospitalities of our city. All such cavilings are simply absurd. Had Mr. Kellogg visited Shreveport in his Senatorial capacity then it would have been eminently proper that such attention and consideration should have been tendered to him, and no one, we presume would have urged the slightest objection. But he came among us, not as a United States Senator, but as a politician, and the candidate of a party seeking the suffrage of a people. As such, he had no right to a public reception. Besides he was accompanied with surroundings that precluded all idea of any such demonstration, and Mr. Kellogg has discrimination enough to see the impropriety which some of his over-anxious friends thought was proper to pursue.

"The Board of Trade acted wisely in this matter. Its province is not to receive and entertain politicians, and no want of respect for Mr. Kellogg as Senator can possibly attach to its action. Our people see not altogether wanting in the courtesies and amenities of life and had Mr. Kellogg presented himself under different auspices, he would have had no cause to regret his visit or the welcome which his position and services would have entitled him to receive at our hands."

Such excuses are too flimsy and transparent to atone for a flagrant breach of politeness and hospitality to a distinguished Representative of the State of Louisiana in the National Legislature. But says the nice distortionist, "Not as a United States Senator, but as a politician." Why, who does not see that if as a United States Senator he is admitted to be entitled on account of "his position and services" to the courtesies and amenities of the "good and respectable people of Shreveport, how much more so should he be entitled to such consideration when, in addition to his senatorial position, he is the nominee of the party who sent him to the U. S. Senate from the position of chief Executive of the State of Louisiana? Certainly, if the possession of one distinguished quality "entitles" a man to consideration the acquisition another equally dignifying quality should not lessen his claims to consideration. But tut, tut. It was "no want of respect," nor was the objection based on any intelligent grounds. "He was accompanied with surroundings that precluded all idea of any such thing;" that is, Mr. Kellogg was in the company of negroes, who the Board of Trade "couldn't possibly regard as entitled to any 'courtesies and amenities of life' from them, and that's what's the matter. We don't know that Mr. Kellogg 'regrets' the neglect, but we have no doubt that he commiserates the narrowminded exclusiveness which still disgracefully distinguish some people of this State, whatever his 'discrimination' may enable him to see of the 'impropriety of the course of his friends.' As for the snub intended, the 'surroundings' of Mr. Kellogg, in the shape of Col. Lewis and Senator Antoine, are not at all surprised at the perpetration of prejudices of the slave days, and this is just one of the reasons why the 'surroundings' are afraid to confide their interests to the keeping and the control of the element of which the Shreveport Board of Trade is composed.