

The Weekly Louisianian.

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

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THE ADVOCATE OF THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1881.

NUMBER 51.

VOLUME 10.

SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
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WITH CASH DIVIDENDS TO INSURER
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THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

On and after Nov. 1, 1880, Trains will depart and arrive as follows, from Calcasieu street depot:

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Mail No. 3..... 4:30 p. m.
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Mail No. 2..... 7:15 a. m.
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Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars to St. Louis and Louisville, and through to Cincinnati and Chicago without change. Only one change to New York and Eastern cities.

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Paid Capital \$500,000 00
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Account sales promptly rendered and satisfaction guaranteed. Liberal advances made on consignments, and purchases made in this market at lowest rates for account of my friends. 5-3

SHIRTS

THE CHOICEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK IN NEW ORLEANS.

LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

THE NEW STOCK OF SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, &c., is now on hand, all styles and colors, at the lowest prices.

NEW ORLEANS. 19 St. Charles street.

Good shirts as low as 75c; Underwear 50c; Socks 25c; all styles and colors, at the lowest prices.

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LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

WILL YOU MEET ME LITTLE CARRIE?

Meet me by the old family house little Carrie,
Loving words to your willing ears I'll tell,
I'll be waiting there for you pet, loving,
kind and true;
Meet me little pretty brown eyes, Heaven-ly
Angel dressed in blue.
Will you meet me precious little one at
the old family place,
And let me gaze once more upon your
beautiful smiling face?

Yes pretty Carrie, thee that has my heart
to keep

Meet me when the little birds are gone to
sleep!

Now darling Carrie, meet me pet and
don't forget

That dear old place where you and I first
met.

How well do I remember little Carrie
dove,

When with you I first fell in love.

Amid all the pleasures of this world
nothing seem as sweet,
So disappoint me not, but hasten to the
spot.

When the little birds shall have gone to
sleep:

Your dear beloved friend,
MOSES SHEPHERD.

BENNETT AND MACKAY.

THE TREMENDOUS SWELL THAT TWO EX-
TRAVAGANT AMERICANS ARE CUTTING
IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.

The Vienna Salonblatt, the fashion-
able court journal of Austria, has
a correspondent at Pau, in
France. From his letter, dated
April 10, we translate the following,
of interest to the reader:

The winter races at Pau gather
the first sporting circles of France
to a long sojourn. An organization
of the best standing manages the
trotting races, which, as the society
for the encouragement of the nobler
qualities of the horse, has met with
great success. Pau has in conse-
quence become a central point of
sporting interest.

The Prince of Beau has, be-
sides, one of the best hunting
ranges in France, and the hunts, to
which every stranger is welcome,
are naturally a conspicuous attraction
for Pau.

James Gordon Bennett, a very
rich American, has settled himself
in the former residence of Henry
IV, and his extravagances, made
light by the ownership of millions,
have not in any degree damaged
Pau.

For example, Bennett engaged
the Vienna Capellemeister Strauss
with his entire company, at an
honorary of 140,000 francs, to
come to Pau, where he played a
series of concerts at which all Pau
were guests.

Mr. Mackay, the American nabob,
who, with his soirees, costumes
balls, etc., has busied all Paris,
came with his wife to Pau. To
honor them Mr. Bennett arranged
a ball, engaging private express
trains, which brought from Paris
and other cities, also from the
neighborhood of Pau, a brilliant
company. The people called this
ball "the diamond ball," for at no
opportunity save this and here was
it possible to behold such a wealth
of diamonds. "It was not mere
dew-drops that sparkled and
dazzled, it was a Niagara of bril-
liants and diamonds," said a mem-
ber of the company, who pitied Mrs.
Mackay because her treasures of
jewelry almost weighed her down.

WRITE PLAINLY.

The rejection of the manuscript
of an unfamiliar author is perhaps
often an account of illegible hand-
writing than of lack of merit.
There is no greater torture for an
editor than to have to attempt to
decipher a bad manuscript, and the
sense, especially of a poem, is fre-
quently entirely lost in the tangled
mass of wretched penmanship. Sir
Francis Jeffrey knew so well the
difficulty of forming a correct judg-
ment of an article by a reading in
manuscript, that when he sent in
his first article after he had retired
from the Edinburgh Review, he
had an understanding with Napier,
his successor, that it should not be
read until it appeared in the proof.
A few years ago the editor of the
Saturday Review was accustomed to
have every article which appeared
as if it might be worth acceptance
put into type before deciding upon
it, for, as Charles Lamb says, there
is no such raw and unsatisfactory
reading as an article in manuscript.
The same practice is followed by
the editor of Harper's Magazine, it
is said. Even authors of wide ex-
perience, like Thomas Moore and
Macaulay, were seldom able to form
a judgment of their own works un-
til they had seen how they looked
in print.—Boston Herald.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

The Political Cauldron Red Hot.—The
True Inwardness of the Conflict.—
Blaine and Conkling.—Personal Hat-
reds of Twenty Years and More.—Per-
sonal Characteristics of the Two Rep-
ublican Leaders.—Mr. Douglas and
his New Office.—Ex-Senator Bruce, and
the record he has left.—Father Barrotti,
the Shepherd of Colored Catholics, his
glorious life and impressive burial.—
Mrs. Lockwood always on deck.

The political cauldron boils and
bubbles, and is most likely to prove
so full of dire disaster to the Rep-
ublican party, as that which the
wishes brewed on the breath
where Macbeth met and questioned
them. Party ties are strong, but
personal ambition stronger, and
personal hatred stronger yet. It is
these two latter factors in the pre-
sent situation that gives bitterness
and rancor to the quarrel among
our leaders, and which I am sorry
to say will prove as fierce and last-
ing a vendetta. Since the trouble
began much has been said in re-
gard to the personal relations ex-
isting between Senator Conkling
and Judge Robertson. Senator
Conkling it seems having stated in
caucus that the nomination of Mr.
Robertson was "personally offen-
sive" to him. It is however well
understood here that the true in-
wardness of the present fight, had
its beginning years ago when Mr.
Blaine and Mr. Conkling, then
comparatively unknown men, were
both members of the House of Rep-
resentatives. It was upon that
floor that they met for the first time,
and it seems that then and there an
antagonism was developed, which
has led to this good hour. Then
it was that Mr. Conkling and Mr.
Blaine first crossed swords, and
they have been at odds and fierce
ever since. Each has grown in
mental stature and national fame
since then. Both have been ambi-
tious of the White House, and the
one has ever been the marplot of
the other. In character they are
wholly unlike. Mr. Conkling is a
clear, cold, intellectual entity, with
vast self assertion and a magnifi-
cent scorn for men. He has few
personal friendships, and holds
himself highly aloof from the masses.
Hence his nickname of "Lord Ros-
coe." He is distinguished here in
Washington from the herd of poli-
ticians by the facts that he keeps
his word, and regards his promises.
In the universal tergiversation which
marks the politician of the period,
(those who have favors to bestow)
this quality is a feather in Mr.
Conkling's cap, of which he may be
proudly proud, since it is there by
general acclaim.

Mr. Blaine is also a man of his
word, and is known to look sharply
after the interests of his friends,
and their names indeed are legion.
He has never had the intellectual
training of his life long antagonist,
still he is a man of great native
mental strength, great force of
character, and a personal magne-
tism, such as few men possess. He
fits the place and where he shone to
the greatest advantage was amidst
the turbulence and tumult of the
House of Representatives. Like
the Petrel his wing is strongest and
his flight more certain when breast-
ing the storm. He seems to have
realized the fact after he got into
the still waters of the Senate, and
took the earliest opportunity to
leave it. As Secretary of State
there is full play for his strong in-
dividuality. He has already shown
his fondness for the storm by the
tempest he has evoked and which is
now raging. What the end is to be
is beyond the reach of mortal man.
The battle so long and so bitterly
waged between these two giants of
the Republican party, has now set-
tled down to a death grapple. We
can only hold our breath and wait
the issue. Just at this moment
the impression is that Mr. Blaine is
on top. The almost unanimous
confirmation of Judge Robertson
would seem to indicate it. The
scene of the conflict has been trans-
ferred to Albany, and superhuman
efforts are being made to defeat
the reelection of the resigning Sen-
ators. All other considerations
aside, every impartial mind must
regard Mr. Conkling's retirement
from public life as an irreparable
loss to the nation.

The Hon. Fred. Douglas was
confirmed by an almost unanimous
vote, for the position of Recorder of
Deeds, recently resigned by Gen.
Geo. A. Sheridan. This is to be
should be, and was a fitting tribute
to the acknowledged worth and
ability of this remarkable man.

As the telegraph will have in-
formed you, ex-Senator Bruce was
nominated and confirmed for Re-

gister of the Treasury, vice Mr.
Schofield, who was appointed to the
Court of Claims Bench, the posi-
tion made vacant by the appoint-
ment of Judge Hunt to the Naval
portfolio. Mr. Bruce's course while
in the Senate won for him the re-
spect and esteem of his friends as
well as his political foes. Modest,
self respecting, straightforward and
industrious, with no straining after
theatrical effects or a vain glorious
ambition to fill the public eye, he
fully deserves the golden opinions
which he has won, and the honors
which he so worthily wears. As an
evidence of this, I clip the follow-
ing paragraph from one of the most
bitter democratic papers in the cap-
ital:

"No nomination was more pleas-
ant to the South, and the people of
the South, than that which last
week named Hon. Blanche Bruce
registrar of the Treasury. No Sen-
ator has a purer record than Bruce,
and no man in public life is more
esteemed. The position which Pres-
ident Garfield selected for him is
admirably suited to him, as he is a
man of excellent executive ability,
and in all respects suited to and for
the office. Mr. Bruce possesses, in
addition to his integrity, the com-
plete attributes of a gentleman."

Turn we now from the contem-
plation of lives passed in the never
cessing strife of the political arena,
to look upon one whose life though
busy and earnest to the utmost ex-
tent, was peaceful and pure and
greatly useful. And though so ob-
scure was not the less glorious.
I refer to Father Barrotti whose
sudden death, from disease of the
heart, has been widely chronicled.

But a few years ago Father Bar-
rotti was sent to gather the few
colored Catholics of this district,
and to minister to their spiritual
wants. He found them few, scat-
tered, disunited and struggling
with extreme poverty. Their place
of worship was scarcely more im-
posing than a clap-boarded school
house in a country district.

With the earnestness of a great
soul he bent himself to his work.
Surmounting difficulties which
would have appalled a heart less
brave, and energies less restless and
enduring, he in a comparatively
short period, brought the affairs of
the parish to the most flourishing
condition. He had the consolation,
denied to most men, of seeing the
full fruition of his labor ere he
died. He erected a magnificent
church. The ever widening circle
of his personal influence, his ear-
nest and soulful administration of
his holy office, increased an hun-
dred fold his flock. The imposing
and impressive service of the cath-
olic church was given its full scope.
The best musical talent of a musical
race was utilized and brought to
the aid of the service. The choir,
led by Mrs. Agnes Smallwood,
whose superb soprano places her in
the front rank of singers, was
known far and wide, and attracted
vast crowds of all grades of society
to the sacred edifice.

The funeral cortage which fol-
lowed the mortal remains of the
dead priest to his last resting place,
was a spontaneous tribute to the
fidelity of his life work. Two hun-
dred and fifty carriages were in
line, filled not with idle spectators,
but with sincere and sobbing
mourners. A vast concourse also
followed on foot. No man who
ever ministered to the spiritual
wants of a people was ever more
greatly beloved. And his life though
brief, was glorious.

Mrs. Lockwood, the female mem-
ber of the District Bar, is scissors
to the last. Although Mr. Osborne
has been nominated and confirmed
as Minister to Brazil, she this
morning appeared at the White
House armed with a huge petition
which she metaphorically shied at
the head of the Nation. It was no
use to tell her that the position was
filled. She fully comes up to Ben
Butler's idea of the ways of a
widow, "she knows what she wants,
and she isn't afraid to ask for it."
E. V. D.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22nd, 1881.

OBITUARY.

EDITOR LOUISIANIAN:

In sorrow beyond expression are
we called upon to record the death
of brother William McKay, who
departed this life May 19th. He
was born in Nashville, Tennessee,
in the year 1836, and in the year
1860 or 1861 came to New Orleans,
and was mustered out as a Union
soldier, and having served his time,
was honorably discharged in the
year 1868. He embraced religion
and became attached to the Mother
Church then known as St. Paul

Methodist Episcopal Church, but
now known as Wesley's Chapel.

From said time until six years ago
when he joined Simpson's Chapel
M. E. Church, he was a faithful
member, and many souls were sav-
ed through his christian examples
and godly conversations. Time
after time could be found minis-
tering to the wants of the sick and
cheering the drooping minds of those
who, by misfortune, were borne
down. To the christian church he
was an able and efficient supporter,
and to the unconverted he was a
bright and shining light. His con-
duct at home and his disposition
abroad was that of a pure christian.
In this way he served as a power,
yielding great influence for the ad-
vancement of the cause of Christ.
Just about four weeks ago, before
he was visited by the hands of af-
fliction in Simpson's Chapel, when
leading his class, seemingly con-
scious of his death, said: "this will
be the last time that I shall ever
meet you in a class gathering upon
earth." And true enough! Not
many days afterwards he became
the fatal victim of a fever which
terminated his career upon earth.
All through his sickness he mani-
fested a spirit most commendable;
for when his acquaintances would
visit him, though he lay upon his
bed the victim of a raging fever and
aching pains, he would say, "Jesus
lives and I shall live also." Rely-
ing constantly upon the imperish-
able promise of Christ. At times
he would become so elated over
heavenly visions, that he would ex-
claim, "Glory! Glory!" All that
medical attention could do was of
no avail. On the Sunday before he
died, he said to his devoted wife,
"I have been to Jordan, and have
been informed by the spirit that it
is not he that comes to Jordan the
most rash and enthusiastic that
crosses over the most rapid, but he
it is that marches the more steady
and calm." He then told his wife
that he had been the recipient of a
Robe, and sang to her a verse or
two of the hymn, "The Robe that
Jesus gave me shines like the morn-
ing star." Then as a consolation
to his family that knew and hence
expected his death at every moment,
he was deprived of him in this life,
he submitted to the works of God,
and in the language of Job he said,
"When my body shall pass through
the door say, the Lord gave and
the Lord hath taken away, blessed
be the name of the Lord!" His
dying request was that at his burial
the two following hymns should be
sung, "On Jordan stormy banks I
stand," and also "A charge to keep
I have."

Having left an immortal testi-
mony, he turned towards his win-
dow and said, "Welcome death, for
I have nothing more to do but to
leave this world, this bed of afflic-
tion and soar away to a region where
no pain, no disease, nor trouble
comes." Then calmly reposing he
slept in the arms of Jesus.

To his wife and child we extend
our heartfelt sympathy in this their
great bereavement. All we have to
say is, be like him true to your
church and sincere to your God
and your reward will be sure.

J. GOTTZ,

Pastor in charge Simpson's Chapel
M. E. Church.

**THE UNDEVELOPED WEALTH
OF THE TECHE AND ATCHA-
PALAYA COUNTRY.**

There is a source of wealth re-
maining undeveloped in this im-
mediate section, which added to the
rice, the cane, the cotton interests,
would make the Teche country more
than ever, the richest part of Louisi-
ana, the garden spot of the South.
It is to be found in the immense
forests of pine, cypress, live-oak and
the other kinds of timber, which
are used in the construction of
fences, houses, boats, ships, and
manufacture of barrels, wooden
ware etc. The bayous and lakes
furnish the way of transportation
from forest to manufactory.

Nature has fully furnished her
quota, and it only remains for man,
money and enterprise, to open up a
manufactory, and as a consequence
thereof, a trade which would give
employment to hundreds of individ-
uals, would utilize the vast forests
of timber, make that valuable which
has now a nominal value and be the
means of bringing the wealth and
money of other sections to help
swell the volume of ours. This is
not a mere chimera of the brain.
It is not the speculation of a vision-
ary, who sees wealth hanging on
the tree, or attainable without a
dime amount of labor, but it is a
fact forced upon the mind by our
knowledge that the manufacturers

and saw mills upon the Calcasieu,
are what is making that section an
emporium for the large and ever
increasing demand for lumber,
shingles, pickets, laths &c., made by
the rapidly filling up with people
of the vast prairies of Southwestern
Louisiana, and of the great state of
Texas; and which is building up the
towns of the Calcasieu region, filling
them with people, giving the people
employment, and is a source of
wealth and prosperity to that en-
tire country. Besides the Calcasieu
country, we could also point out
the Sabine and Neches countries in
Texas; there also the sole source
of wealth is the manufacturing of
lumber, staves, shingles, pickets,
doors, sash, blinds, etc., yet the
ventures derived from these
branches is so immense that these
sections are reckoned as the most
prosperous of that very prosperous
state.

There is no good reason why we
should not share this trade. We
have equally as good, and as bound-
less supply of all the classes of tim-
ber that are used. We are within
easy, quick and cheap distance of
the markets in Texas, and we would
have the additional advantage of
being within easy reach of New Or-
leans, and could divide the trade
and demand of that city, with the
Pearl River region and the saw
mills on the rivers and bayous east
of Lake Pontchartrain. Our natural
water courses from the road, from
the forests to the mills, and the sev-
eral lakes be utilized for holding in
security, free from accidents of sud-
den tides and currents, all the great
reserves of timber, which the mills
would have to keep to supply their
ever continuing demands. The
most favorable sites for the erection
of mills can be found all along the
banks of our river and bay. Nothing
remains to do but for man to use
his industry and capital in this
direction, and receive in compensa-
tion ample profits.—Morgan City
Free Press.

MEXICAN HOMES.

The Mexican ladies, writes a cor-
respondent, are the most lovable,
charming, amiable women in the
world, and domestic life in this
country is worthy the admiration
of our people, and might be imitat-
ed by Americans. As there are no
summer of winter resorts, families
are not separated three or four
months of each year. The mother
does not urge her daughter to excel
in the art of dress for the purpose
of attracting attention or catching
male butterflies. The fashionable
hotel or boarding house—that pest,
the cure of our land—is, happily,
unknown here. Each young couple
when they marry settle down in
their own little home, however
humble it may be, and their chil-
dren are brought up in the pure sun-
light of home. There are no re-
marriages "for love" here than in
France and Spain combined. Cupid
holds firmer sway than Plutus. I
admit that Mexican girls ought to
have a more solid, liberal education
than they generally receive. Not
that it is at all necessary for them
to puzzle their brains over Euclid
and the exact sciences, but they
ought to burn their embroidery
frames, stop making wax flowers
(an absurdity in this beautiful, fer-
tile land); and study modern his-
tory, natural philosophy and mark
the present course of events, and
take some interest in the political
status of the world. In the higher
class the ladies are generally ac-
complished, are good linguists and
excellent musicians, but the great
middle classes seem to have no
higher ambition for their daughters
than to have them taught to read,
write and sew. The fragile forms,
sallow complexions and the listless-
ness we observe among them are
mainly due to their eternal stitch-
ing and want of exercise.—Progress.

MR. SECRETARY DORSEY.—Mr. J.
J. Astor, Mr. Pierpont Morgan,
and the other wealthy Republicans
who gave to ex-carpenter Senator
Dorsey a magnificent dinner at
Delmonico's in testimony of their
appreciation of his services in car-
rying Indiana at the October elec-
tion, will find instructive reading in
the reports of the Star service jour-
nality.—New York Sun.

SCALE OF PRICES.—It pays better
for the American girl to be kissed
by a postmaster than to be bitten
by a monkey. The Baltimore Miss,
who was kissed against her will,
sued and recovered \$5,000, while a
New York girl whose nose was bit-
ten by a monkey sued the monkey's
owner and recovered but \$3,500.—
Boston Post.

AGENT FOR THE DIAMOND EYE
GLASSES, etc.
June 4, 1874.