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NEW ORLEANS:
SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1869.

TRY GEORGE ALCES' CIGARS.
185.....Rampart Street.....185

AMERICAN LIBERTY.

Not long ago a distinguished orator had occasion to speak of the common law of England, of Anglo Saxon freedom, and of that "common right" which is recognized by the common law of England as laid down by her constitutional writers and professed by her Judiciary. These spoke this enthusiastic liberty-loving declaimer:

"It is well sometimes to hear persons enter into a general declamation upon the subject of liberty, for I love liberty. I love her as she is recorded in the classic pages of Greece and of Rome. I love her as she has exhibited herself in the free States of Germany and in England under the common law; but that which I do love and I do honor is our own peculiar American liberty."

Surely this gentleman spoke in an ironical sense when he placed "American liberty" on a higher pedestal and gave it a warmer place in the heart, than the real and well-regulated liberty which has prevailed for many generations in England and which now exists in that rock-bound Island. To talk of liberty, well-regulated liberty, existing in the United States at the present time, only excites derisive laughter. How is the country governed? By law? Why for many years the greatest criminals have bought notoriously their way through the courts until the administration of justice has become literally a farce. Undoubtedly the Constitution and laws of the country have been framed, and are well designed to subserve the prosperity and happiness of its people, but these safeguards—these bulwarks of their liberties, are no longer the shield of the American citizen. To invoke their protection only calls down upon the head of him who has the assurance to appeal to them, the enmity, the hatred of the tyrannical faction who control the government. Has it not been noticeable for a quarter of century and more that the aristocracies of the land have been bought and sold like merchandize? Who occupy the judicial seats of America to-day? From the very highest court in the land has there not issued this utterance: "I am ashamed that such an opprobrium should be cast upon the court, and that it cannot be refuted" (Judge Grier, of the Supreme Court of the United States.) Can it be denied that the judges of that tribunal, with one or two exceptions, withheld at the bidding of the same faction a decree they had prepared, and which it was their duty to render? Did there ever come from an English judge such an exclamation as was lately uttered by Mr Justice Warren, of the Supreme Court of Georgia, in pronouncing his dissent from a political opinion of his colleagues on the bench, "I am unwilling to embalm myself in my own infamy upon the records of this Court as a debauched judicial officer in holding that act to be constitutional."

What of the military commissions sitting upon the cases of citizens accused of violating State laws? Are they part of our own peculiar American liberty? What of the judicial murder of Mrs. Surratt—of the "hooded cap" placed on the head of the youth Spangler—of the inconceivable cruelties practiced on Colonel Grenfell at the Tortuga, cruelties which drove him to make a desperate attempt to escape from his jailor, and which induced him to treat himself as a fool born of the enemy sex, rather than submit to their brutal persecution? Are these the exhibitions of that "liberty" which elicited expressions of admiration from the orator whose language we have quoted?

But perhaps the speaker to whom we allude, who is such an ardent lover of liberty, did not have in his mind the *administration* of law in America, and we shall be glad to think he did not. Perhaps he has written of which he was ashamed. In that event we should be inclined to ask him of what benefit is constitution and laws to any people if they are not administered in accordance with their precepts?

As a fitting pendant to these comments we subjoin an extract from an address delivered on Monday last by Senator Stockton, of New Jersey, at the celebration in New York of independence day. His testimony touching our peculiar American "liberty" will find an echo in the breast of every man who is not to be deceived by mere specious pretences and high sounding words. Senator Stockton was speaking of the Fifteenth Amendment and the means taken by the Radical faction in Congress to force its acceptance by the Southern States. He said:

"If the Constitution can be altered so that color is no distinction, it can be altered to dispense with residence, and every election, even the constable and the justice of the peace to the Presidential election, is in the absolute control of the Administration. The whole system of representative government is gone, and we give up our birth right without a struggle. The question is not simply whether color shall disqualify; that is purely subordinate. The question is, shall we permit the right to choose the body of electors to pass from the people, where it has always been, (Cheers and No.) This objection, indeed, to the negro voting may be great, neither is it necessary to make the objection in one of color. I would not submit to submit any other race or color just emerging from a condition of servitude and still ennobled. No large class of uneducated people can be suddenly introduced to be governors of a country with safety. But the question of who votes and who does not, is the most important fiction compared with the fundamental alteration of our system of government which is proposed, and the frightful violence by which one of our home born liberties are to be wrested from us. If the negroes must vote, let those States decide for it, after taking conditions to that effect. (Cheers.) But this has been tried and did not succeed. The proposition is, then, to force negro suffrage on an unwilling people; and the power of self government, the birth right of civilized, recently emancipated slaves, to do it by depriving the free white people of the power of self government, and to accomplish it by coercing conquered provinces to vote as sovereign States, or rather coerce sovereign States, who have held out, to vote, until the violence is committed. When the violence is committed they will be induced hence to weep over their involuntary shame. (Sensation—cheers. If, friends, this country is ever conquered and our free institutions overthrown by a foreign foe, they will not do it. They will take them with us, as our fathers did, and plant them anew where they will flourish and grow as they have in this land. But if you allow them by cowardice and inaction, if you allow them by corruption and folly, you are stricken down in the shame of self government, must be proved incapable of self government, and the men who begin already to prate of imperialism and monarchy, and practice military dictatorship, are wiser than you. I can see already, in my imagination, a new land rising out of the waste of waters; I can see the cattle grazing on its thousand hills; I can see its armies spread out on the plains, and the white-sailed ships wafted by every breeze, and saddest sight of all I see the victims of oppression crowding thither, not from Europe only, but from this, the cradle of human liberty, the home of human freedom. Long may it be before such a dream be realized. May our be loved country, guided by wisdom and patriotism, emerge from this its great trial, prosperous and happy, free as the waves that break on her boundless shore, and pure as the azure sky above her. It is said that Arminius, the great deliverer of Germany from the Roman yoke, who fought the great battle for the principles of its power, and conquered Varrus on the Rhine, although he led the cohorts of Augustus, was educated amid the fascinations and corruption of the imperial city, but when he came to manhood he scorned to bow beneath the Roman yoke, and, rasisting all allurements, devoted his life to the restoration of the liberty of his native land. Let me, my countrymen, on this glorious anniversary, when place, power and gold are freely, now as then, offered to seduce the champions of liberty from their faith, consign with the noble response of Arminius to his brother, who came covered with the rewards of his shame to entice Arminius back to the imperial city:

"I accept the boon by thy mean token's worth,
Thy fetters I abhor, thy gold I spurn,
Which in the fields we waged,
Rather in freedom's cause to die,
Than live to splendid infamy."

EXCURSION TRIPS TO PASCAGOULA.—The fine steamer Creole, commanded by that clever and popular officer in the Lake trade, Captain Charley Walker, will make excursion trips every Wednesday and Saturday to Pascagoula, touching at intermediate points, and leaving the Lake end of the Pontchartrain Railroad on the arrival of the 10 o'clock train of the cars, the train which starts from the depot, head of Girod street, at that hour. The fare for the round trip is but $8, including meals and berths. Capt. Peter Marcy, 175 Common street, is the agent for the Creole. 21

THE CAMELIA.—The attention of excursionists is called to the fact that this beautiful steamer will leave the Lake end of the Pontchartrain Railroad this morning on the arrival of the train of the Pontchartrain cars, which leave the Girod street depot at 7 o'clock. She runs to Mandeville, Lewisburg and Madisonville, returning in time for passengers to take the 7 P. M train for the city this evening. She is under command of that clever officer, Capt. Cousens.

Senator Wesendon privately announces two things, (1) his contempt for Grant's administration, and (2) his intention to cut loose from politics at the close of his term.

THE CREOLE.—Capt. Marcy's fine steamer, the Creole, commanded by that clever officer, Capt. Charles Walker, it should be borne in mind, makes regular trips to Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City, Biloxi, Ocean Springs and Pascagoula.

To-morrow she leaves the Lake end of the Pontchartrain Railroad on arrival of the train which leaves the Girod street depot at 12 o'clock. Her Monday trips, it should be remembered, embrace Ship Island in the route, and her Wednesday and Saturday trips, only, extend as far as Pascagoula. For the Wednesday and Saturday trips she leaves the Lake end on the arrival of the 10 A. M. train of cars, and leaves Pascagoula returning Sundays and Wednesdays at noon. For the Pascagoula trips excursion tickets are furnished for $8 for the round voyage, including meals and berths. Capt. Marcy's office is at 175 Common street.

THE STEAMER LAURA.—The fine steamer Laura, of the Morgan Line, leaves for Ocean Springs and intermediate watering places on the Gulf coast, to-morrow, Monday, on the arrival at the Lake end of the six o'clock train of cars. She is commanded by a very popular officer, Capt. Joseph Walker.

An exchange, noticing the fact of the combination of two journals, says: The striking features of both are to be retained. Does this allude to the lighting editors?

SAILING OF THE CORTES.—The steamship Cortes, Capt Nelson, sailed last evening for New York direct, with a full freight, $48,142 in specie and the following list of passengers:

Mrs Davenport, Mrs Towe, Miss Davenport, Mrs Duval, Mrs Nolliers, Mrs H C Brown, Miss Lestrow, Mr J W Lyons, Mrs Herrick, Mr J Auge, Mr Mahlic and wife, Mr W H Fuger, Mr S W Noel, 3 Misses Carondelet, Mrs Hopkins, Mr W H Hunt and 27 deck passengers.

SAILING OF THE GEN. MEADE.—The steamship Gen Meade, Capt. Sampson, sailed last evening for New York direct, with a full freight and the following list of passengers:

Alex Parsons and wife, T L Meyer, S J Reeve, Mrs A R Meade and 3 children, Mrs L H Weston and 2 children, Gen Whitcombe, nearly 1mith, W Roberts, and 3 in steerage.

The following is the list of passengers per steamship Trade Wind, Capt. Morrill, from Belize Honduras:

Dr Mark Allen, M Allen, Revd A F Givins, Mrs J Allen, A Thibodaux, A Allen, W J Hill, C De Bouchel, Margaret Hall, Mrs Thibodaux, Mrs F A Miller, Miss E Sweet, Mrs Mussey, J Hall, S Gibbon, J J Vincent, H Jones, Mrs M Hall, Mrs Fulman, Mrs L Sweet, W S Mussey, Miss Sallie Dresom, M E Gibbon, M J smith, H S Bryer.

We acknowledge receipt, through Mr. H. F. Phillips, chairman of the committee of arrangements, of a ticket of invitation to the grand picnic to be given by Protector Fire Company No. 2, of Jefferson, at the Orange Grove, City of Jefferson, to-day and to-morrow.

Avez-plut de sûreté, car le temps presse
l'état, ce qu'il y aurait de mieux à faire, suivant nous, ce serait d'interter une action judiciaire au nom des membres restants des Conseils ville contre les créatures de M. Warmoth. Cette action nous paraît possible par injonction ou autrement, pourvu qu'elle soit portée devant un juge réellement républicain, c'est-à-dire

Protest from an Indiana Radical Woman and Her Husband at Washington—New Requirements of Office-seekers and Office-holders.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 26.

To the Editor of the World: SIR—By way of relieving my mind, I address myself to you. I have been in Washington, we Radicals are very "reticent." I question if there is one person who would be kept in office if he or she ventured to utter a utterance to his or her real opinions! Truly have we fallen upon evil times! Who dares, *in propria persona*, say one word of this accursed system of spies and informers, which is fast fastening itself to the individual and to the Government? Yet so it is. Men who sit beside you at table or desk do not hesitate to repeat any word you may utter, if they want place either for themselves or friends. If lacking courage to report you in person, they take the low, cowardly mode and write you anonymous letters to Mr. Tulloch, which produce inquiry—instead of being treated with contempt, loyalty is ready, proof is not desired—only the place.

To the business has the "Grand Army of the Republic" specially devoted itself. Men who have never smelt powder on the smoke of battle, who have never spent one day in hospitals or given one dollar to our suffering soldiers, are the foremost. The air is thick with carfine and beads of bureaus insisting that this and that man shall be removed. "Why? He made this *Fast Day Intelligencer*, or says the *Chronicle* is stupid, or, as I know to be the fact in one case, he attends the Methodist Church South," which happens to be within half a square of his residence, therefore convenient. What though he worked hard in the hospitals—being too delicate to go into the army—and gave freely of his limited means—he attended the Methodist Church South, and must be a copperhead.

If a worthless clerk is not promoted, he threatens his chief with "his friends"—he has *friends* in the Grand Army. "It is fair that I should sell you, or that in the fall I shall endeavor to have you removed," said one of these gentlemen to an old bureau officer, who saved millions to the Government during the war, adding, "I have never heard you speak of your loyalty." "No," was the reply. "I should as soon think of boasting of my manhood."

Now, I am a thorough Radical, believing the Republican platform to be that of Christianity, but my soul turns with loathing and contempt from this system of espionage, paralleled only at Paris in the days of the French Revolution. A gentleman has just been removed from the chief clerkship of a Treasury Bureau, where he has been for fifteen years—a Democrat of the worst stripe. During Johnson's term he loaned his influence to the obnoxious members of Congress to protect the Republican clerks in his bureau. In consequence of his exertions, not one was removed. Is it to be perceived that the moment favor and trembling—fear him the chief clerk made special efforts. Behold the end! In three months the man has been work'ng to get his office—and has succeeded. Send with the aid of the Massachusetts Senator. Now, the gentleman removed finds no fault with the Secretary, but with Congress and Senators