

OUR BATON ROUGE LETTER.

The Packard Convention - Candidates Feverish and Bilious - Members Fighting Among Themselves - Cuss Words Against the Customhouse - Mastery of Influence of Pinchback - Ingraham's Malice - C. W. Keating - Fenwick - Details - Nominations for Governor - The Balloting Described - The Lively Row - Candidates in Groups - Battles of Whisky in the Centre - Supplies sent by the House - Keating's Assistant Governor - Bovee for Secretary of State - Lewis for Congressman at Large - How the Nominations Were Made.

Baton Rouge, June 22, 10 A. M. The promise for a fair day is not good. The congressional delegates have not fixed the business. Candidates are feverish and bilious, and there being no outside convention that is to be fought or united, no enemy in sight, the consequence is that the members are ready to fight themselves. The convention has not yet met. The committee appointed to smell out the doctored roll will have, as every other committee has had here, two reports, majority and minority, and members are sojourning in their own words against the Customhouse and the system they have tried in vain to inaugurate that there is a good prospect of the "devil being to say and no pitch hot." The prospects of Flanders as a compromise candidate are said to be brightening, but the Kellogg men are confident in case his name is introduced of having their candidate elected. Kellogg talks big - not the sign of a confident man. Burch is caucusing his crowd wherever he may be favoring. Pinchback's followers create a hole in the millstone through which one can see the beginning of the end of this thing. The majority of the men, over the body of men to be in his convention was never more evident than yesterday, and ears as well as eyes are open for the developments at the Mechanics Institute to-day.

At the first thing the convention assembled was a report from the committee to investigate the roll, which said the list was all O. K. - Two billings men were on the committee. This confirmed the roll business. In order to afford a clear insight into the way the convention is conducted, I give a report of proceedings of the last day: The roll was taken at ten o'clock. At twenty minutes past ten he pounds away on the table and the meeting is supposed, by a pleasant fiction, to be called to order. The crowd of men by the name of DeKlyne, whose feet are looked at with wonder and amazement by the underlings below, calls the roll in an obscure voice, like one who has something in his throat that stuffs him from the throat. The roll comes to an end, the call of the roll, comes up to buzz the president, this being the most favorable opportunity. The sergeants-at-arms are thinned out, and the great part of the electors are in favor of, and hence there are not so many in the aisle. The lobby is remarkably thin. Committee appointed to investigate the roll, secretary look over his shoulder while he reads the roll; this clerk of Packard's not being trusted, they're bound to see what's going on.

The venerable John Ray sits on the platform twiddling his thumbs, and this author of the party platform looks blandly conscious his herculean labors in this respect will not go unwarded. The noise under the table about the house as the waves circle about a stone when dropped in the water. How the answers or names are heard is a mystery; the secretary says no more about the roll than any other. Big Brother rises and his six-foot four also on the platform, with no more expression in his face - he is a candidate - than is in a pot of butter. In the course of time the roll comes to an end, the 300 names being all called over, and the wearisome dore dying out. The excitable Merrill is lobbying in his usual violent manner, his hands waving, his eyes wide, his mouth open; the left who are Billings and Mary, are all penetrated by lobbyism, in the midst of which Ingraham announces 37 members present, and that the roll contains 300 names, and in fact turns out the handle of the party whip.

The committee find the roll correct (who doubted it) but as a tub to the frolicsome wares that raised such a rumpus, fling in a measure on the parish of Concordia. Here comes a man, a stranger, who is called by the Customhouse in his own manner as "Billings." Mr. Bertoneau - "I move the report be received and adopted, and call for the previous question." "Burch" - "I want to know if that committee found the roll entirely correct, or only examined as far as Concordia." Burch, Mary's friend, has been outwitted, and hence is disposed to kick in the traces. Mudgett, who is Billings' fuleman, offers a resolution which specifies the order of nominations, and urges its adoption by suspending the rule requiring all resolutions to be referred to the committee.

"Before it is read again a member interjects generally the case - with a 'pint of information.'" The chair enters into a long explanation and speech, and talks like an old woman to several members of the floor. Some white man, said to be Colonel Turner, moves that immediately on the adoption of the resolution the ballot begin. Burch up again. The house is tired of him, and furiously cry out "no!" Everybody gets up to suspend the rules. Turner again on the same motion, demanding the previous question, which was adopted, the routine of nominations selected, and the nominations commenced, the sergeants-at-arms taking their places as log-rollers and electioneers, while others go for paper as tally lists, Mahan climbing the stage and saying, "Let us suspend the rules, and give us a chance to show the fight had begun already."

The chair makes a buncombe speech, saying "we are arrived at that point when we are to receive the nominations of the high and noble office of Governor." He says that every one is allowed five minutes to press the claims of the candidates nominated. A big black man, by the name Colman, nominates Aristide Mary, and starts on a "speech." "We can't hear his speech, there's so many people wandering about, making so much noise." Jim Ingraham - "If the sergeants-at-arms press the claim of any I'll stop it and turn him out." Burch - "It isn't the sergeants-at-arms I refer to, it is these strikers' gine about here with tickets." Mary by the name of Coleman, to whom they all yell "Packard" climb the stage full of beady perspiration and importance, and makes a speech. He says, "Let us suspend the rules, and give us a chance to show the fight had begun already."

He returns, while cries come to his aid, saying "keep on." A short black man by the name of Keyes

nominates Kellogg, and takes his turn for a speech. He shakes a warning finger at the friends of Billings, and the friends of Kellogg, and says "It is my belief that there are some candidates here who are holding with the end and running with the hounds, and their tails too long should be cut off." He also urged: "It is my belief Mars Packard had as much right to use his political influence as anybody else."

A voice - "I tell us about Kellogg." "You're much right to use his name as any other man." He retired. Harry Lott - "I nominate Mr. E. C. Billings for Governor. When time was done last winter, and Warrath's forty eight men turned out fifty-one members of the Legislature, who came to our aid but Mr. E. C. Billings! Therefore I nominate him and urge his election."

A white-coated black man in the rear, by the name of Williams, rose and nominated a man who was the first who had the mark on the forehead to allow his name to be used on a Radical ticket, and that man is Benjamin F. Flanders. The faintest kind of a murmur arose when his name was announced, showing his chances to be thin. In this style all the nominations were made, two tellers appointed and the ball rolled. The house falls to presenting an appearance of a newspaper on the floor track. "Just before the battle, the rally tickets are distributed, and the machinery and the buying and selling commence in the country, and look out now and then the chairman's table, where the votes are put into a hat; they look with all the gravity of bystanders at a dog fight or a rat killing. Watch the dandles among them, the Evans crowd, the friends of their side, and pull their killing whisks, while Burch, who is general supervisor of all business, no matter what, assists by, consulting the roll, and looking out for no more from the confusion and hubbub prevailing than if he were on deck at sea in a gale of wind. Ingraham, with his single eye, looks out now and then, and then the name of parish or a vote while it is all going on, and struts about on the stage with somewhat the expression of a turkey cock, baring his face, which has the appearance of a newspaper man would get it in the second ballot, as Evans (Billings) moved for a recess, which he would not have done were he certain of his candidate. The talk in the lobby between Ed Thompson, of the fourth ward, and R. Ray, of East Feliciana, the latter of whom struck, and the two men grappled and rolled over on the floor. A man of the lobby members rushed out after the two combatants, while the members inside began leaping from their chairs on the floor, creating a commotion like the setting loose of a drove of cattle, a stampede taking place for the door, those on the platform standing on tables and chairs, while some made for the window to jump out. One man after he had reached the floor, made the peculiar demonstration of flinging back his coat tails and placing his hand on his pistol. People thought the time for shooting had come. The disgraceful scene lasted for fifteen minutes, and the result, no election, was announced.

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It was formally announced that in case the Mary men did not win they would add their strength with Billings, and the friends of the latter, while the house is again in a hubbub, disappear to urge this throwing over of Mary for Billings. The convention became a mob, shrieking and gesticulating furiously. W. L. Evans is on a chair, talking wildly and angrily about something, the purport of which is not heard. And now J. C. Clark, interested for Billings, is discovered in the auditorium, and by the Kellogg men is ordered out. While some of his friends are insisting that he should not go out, a fight begins in the lobby between Ed Thompson, of the fourth ward, and R. Ray, of East Feliciana, the latter of whom struck, and the two men grappled and rolled over on the floor. A man of the lobby members rushed out after the two combatants, while the members inside began leaping from their chairs on the floor, creating a commotion like the setting loose of a drove of cattle, a stampede taking place for the door, those on the platform standing on tables and chairs, while some made for the window to jump out. One man after he had reached the floor, made the peculiar demonstration of flinging back his coat tails and placing his hand on his pistol. People thought the time for shooting had come. The disgraceful scene lasted for fifteen minutes, and the result, no election, was announced.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

OUR BATON ROUGE DISPATCHES

THE PACKARD CONVENTION

MAKING PROXIES AND ALTERNATES

THE DECLINATION OF BOVEE

BLANDIN FOR SECRETARY OF STATE

NOMINATIONS FOR AUDITOR

ELECTION OF CHARLES CLINTON

SPYHER NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS

COLONEL CARTER DISGUSTED

FIELD FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL

A DISGRACEFUL ROW

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC EDUCATION

C. W. KEATING NOMINATED

KELLOGG'S STUMP SPEECH

ADJOURNMENT OF THE ROWDIES

(Special to the New Orleans Republican.)

(First Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 1872.

A new convention has been manufactured. The convention met this morning, as they adjourned in a mob, and devoted the first three hours to fixing up proxies and alternates. Over one-half of the original body was thus composed of proxies. The fourth congressional district delegation nominated Samuel Peters and Harry Lott for Congress, both colored men, who retired to one side and drew lots for the long and short terms, the latter filling the vacancy created by the death of McCleary. Lott got the short term, Peters the long. Great dissatisfaction was expressed that Caddo has so many men on the ticket, all colored. Antoine, for Lieutenant Governor, Trimble is the man. Bovee is to resign and give the place to the Reformers to give them a place on the ticket. It may be that of Superintendent of Public Education, or it may be Attorney General. It is one or the other. Developments are awaited. The idea is to gain by the Reformers what they lost by Pinchback's showing off.

Ray is moving about on the floor among the delegates, talking Ray with all his might. 3 P. M. - The tellers begin to count the votes. Tally keeps breaking out all over the house. The following is the result of the first ballot for A. R. R.: Charles Clinton, 1st; J. B. Wanda, 2d; Patrick O'Hara, 3d; C. H. Merritt, 4d; William George, 5d; Morris Marks, 6; F. C. Mahan, 7d. Clinton's nomination was made unanimous. Mahan said, "There's nothing like the magic of the granite building." (Third Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 1872 P. M. The fight being now over the nomination for Attorney General, that being next in order, an extraordinary scene occurred. Colonel Carter rose, and saying that he had never asked anything before from the Republican party, did not do so now, and he withdrew from the contest. A. P. Field, another nominee, said, "I am ready to withdraw whenever you demand it." He remained to take his chances. All that Mr. Belden wanted was a fair chance. He remained. Mr. John Ray spoke a piece, advocating his own claims in the strongest manner. He said he never held an office in his life. He didn't consider a Senator an office, and had got none of the fruits of an office, nor its profits. He remained. The withdrawal of Colonel Carter excites surprise and discontent. It appears that he has fallen out with the Customhouse party, and is disgusted with their manipulations, combinations and tricks. The ballot has commenced, and it is strongly intimated that Ray will get the nomination. The division of the question which became apparent during the voting, made it evident that there would be no election on the first ballot, and that a second will be required. (Fourth Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 6 P. M. Mr. Field was nominated for Attorney General. There is not a man on the ticket so far but is in the federal service in one capacity or another. Mr. Clinton was reported some time ago as one who was not a Republican, but being the nominee of the Kellogg party, he went through. Kellogg and others deny that they are the Customhouse party, saying that the delegates from that institution have done all the mischief and made all the opposition. Whoever Packard favors goes through. Ray was induced to withdraw, though he coveted the office. He was too vulnerable. The other withdrawals were brought about by the same soft persuasion of Packard, Kellogg & Co. They have the whole business. Notwithstanding the fight made over the office of Superintendent of Public Education, and the many candidates in the field, it was foreseen that Trimble, a Democrat of North Louisiana, would be the nominee. This idea spread over the whole assemblage. It was half-past eight o'clock before the count was finished, having been interrupted by a disgraceful row, in which one of the city delegates chased with a drawn knife in his hand a party of delegates, some of whom needed through the window. (Continued on page 1597.)

At twelve o'clock M., Chaplain Burch prayed for a good ticket. The minutes were dispensed with. A colored man struggling on the floor to call attention to something in the *Ploughman* is browbeaten with cries of "Business." Bovee takes the platform. He desires to decline and read his declination. A lull takes place until he is declination. "A stern sense of duty to the colored people induces me to tender my declination." The English of this is that a place must be made for a colored man by the name of O. C. Blandin. He goes on to make a speech, saying that his main object was to see if he would be inclined in resisting the tyrannical action of H. C. Warmoth. He was saluted with three cheers. At the suggestion of Bovee himself, who moves about on the floor, at the conclusion of his speech a resolution was passed putting his own action in declination. Ladd withdraws the name of Fabius McKay Dunn for Auditor and substitutes his name for Secretary of State. Packard takes the floor and nominates O. C. Blandin to represent the Creole interest. He says this and urges his election. He sings a rope to the Reformers in his speech. It needs no prophet, considering the doctored of the rolls, to say that Blandin will be nominated. So the fixing up goes on, the Ladd party making no headway against the Customhouse. Ingraham says he is ambitious, but he would not come before the convention for a nomination, as he is already holds an office. He urges the Customhouse nomination. Mortimer F. Smith asks justice for the country. "We can't take a cab and drive around visiting a thousand constituents. We have to work hard for what we do." Hence he nominated Harry Lott. Lott withdraws from the nomination of the fourth district, because it don't amount to anything, and also withdraws from that of Secretary of State. This has been fixed up by Packard to secure Blandin's election. The contest will, therefore, show the relative strength of Ladd's party to Packard's.

12:30 P. M. - The ballot begins. The crowd are already talking about Auditor. The candidates are Merritt, Clinton, Mahan and O'Hara. Johnson said to be a revenue officer, is a new man, but only a whippers-in, who will withdraw in Clinton's (Customhouse favorite) favor. Heavy electioneering goes on for Dunn, opposition to the Customhouse, while the ballot goes on. It can not kill off Packard's influence. There are several whippers-in for Auditor. These gentry will withdraw in favor of the successful nominee for a consideration, variously stated as to amount. Field has withdrawn in favor of Field for Attorney General, and persuasion is now going on to secure the withdrawal of Ray, narrowing it down to Field and Carter. (Continued on page 1597.)

1 P. M. - The tellers count the votes, and the following is the result of the first ballot for Secretary of State: O. C. Blandin 177; Fabius McK. Dunn 99. The nomination was made unanimous by motion of Ladd. It is stated that Johnson was put in the field by Packard as a combination to defeat Merritt for Auditor. (Second Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 1872. The fight is over the nomination for Auditor. Keyes nominates O'Hara, and announced him as one of the "extinguished" Republicans. Fighting Merritt seconded this. Keating nominated J. B. Wanda, and said: "There should be an honest and capable man selected, and he is one of them." Wilson nominated Charles Clinton as one who was with them when "sowing the seed of the Republican party." Charles H. Merritt was nominated. During all this talk the house was a mob of excited delegates. Captain William George was put in nomination by Thompson, of Orleans. F. C. Mahan was nominated by Isam Nichols, of the ninth ward. Judge Morris Marks was nominated. T. S. Johnson, of Ouachita, seconded by Ladd, was nominated by John Coughlin, of Natchitoches. All those who made or seconded nominations in speeches were colored men. The nominations were closed on motion of Laurens, of Avoyelles. The devil of disorder held the house in control. Johnson got up and declined. He did not wish to be a candidate. He declined in favor of Clinton. J. H. Sypher, Customhouse, received for Congress from the first congressional district, forty-two votes, and Royal A. Bray received eighteen. Sypher was nominated, and the nomination was made unanimous. Sypher interested himself particularly for Mary in the late election. Clinton, assistant sub-treasurer, the Customhouse nominee, is the specially favored candidate for Auditor. Other candidates will withdraw in his favor or be dropped. The Customhouse has everything. They amused Merritt with a promise of support, but Clinton was settled upon all the time as the eventual nominee. Information is afforded by one of the Customhouse sore-heads, whose name can be given, "that the fight for delegates has been going on for three months." He says he knows that employees who were against Packard in the Customhouse were told that unless they withdrew their names they would be dismissed. They (Packard's clique) are asking \$5000 to put a man through for Auditor. 2:30 P. M. - The ballot for Auditor is now going on. While the ballots are cast there is considerable talk about the balloting for Superintendent of Public Education. McCulloch admits that he has no chance. Judge Trimble, who is the Customhouse nominee, will be elected. Flanders has been amused with the idea that he is to be a compromise candidate, and without being nominated to the convention, after the first ballot. Then there are the small fry, such as Boothby and Worrall, and a good many others. All this fight is considered useless. Trimble is the man. Negotiations have been going on with the Reformers to give them a place on the ticket. It may be that of Superintendent of Public Education, or it may be Attorney General. It is one or the other. Developments are awaited. The idea is to gain by the Reformers what they lost by Pinchback's showing off.

Ray is moving about on the floor among the delegates, talking Ray with all his might. 3 P. M. - The tellers begin to count the votes. Tally keeps breaking out all over the house. The following is the result of the first ballot for A. R. R.: Charles Clinton, 1st; J. B. Wanda, 2d; Patrick O'Hara, 3d; C. H. Merritt, 4d; William George, 5d; Morris Marks, 6; F. C. Mahan, 7d. Clinton's nomination was made unanimous. Mahan said, "There's nothing like the magic of the granite building." (Third Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 1872 P. M. The fight being now over the nomination for Attorney General, that being next in order, an extraordinary scene occurred. Colonel Carter rose, and saying that he had never asked anything before from the Republican party, did not do so now, and he withdrew from the contest. A. P. Field, another nominee, said, "I am ready to withdraw whenever you demand it." He remained to take his chances. All that Mr. Belden wanted was a fair chance. He remained. Mr. John Ray spoke a piece, advocating his own claims in the strongest manner. He said he never held an office in his life. He didn't consider a Senator an office, and had got none of the fruits of an office, nor its profits. He remained. The withdrawal of Colonel Carter excites surprise and discontent. It appears that he has fallen out with the Customhouse party, and is disgusted with their manipulations, combinations and tricks. The ballot has commenced, and it is strongly intimated that Ray will get the nomination. The division of the question which became apparent during the voting, made it evident that there would be no election on the first ballot, and that a second will be required. (Fourth Dispatch.)

OUR BATON ROUGE DISPATCHES

THE PACKARD CONVENTION

MAKING PROXIES AND ALTERNATES

THE DECLINATION OF BOVEE

BLANDIN FOR SECRETARY OF STATE

NOMINATIONS FOR AUDITOR

ELECTION OF CHARLES CLINTON

SPYHER NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS

COLONEL CARTER DISGUSTED

FIELD FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL

A DISGRACEFUL ROW

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC EDUCATION

C. W. KEATING NOMINATED

KELLOGG'S STUMP SPEECH

ADJOURNMENT OF THE ROWDIES

(Special to the New Orleans Republican.)

(First Dispatch.)

Baton Rouge, June 24, 1872.

A new convention has been manufactured. The convention met this morning, as they adjourned in a mob, and devoted the first three hours to fixing up proxies and alternates. Over one-half of the original body was thus composed of proxies. The fourth congressional district delegation nominated Samuel Peters and Harry Lott for Congress, both colored men, who retired to one side and drew lots for the long and short terms, the latter filling the vacancy created by the death of McCleary. Lott got the short term, Peters the long. Great dissatisfaction was expressed that Caddo has so many men on the ticket, all colored. Antoine, for Lieutenant Governor, Trimble is the man. Bovee is to resign and give the place to the Reformers to give them a place on the ticket. It may be that of Superintendent of Public Education, or it may be Attorney General. It is one or the other. Developments are awaited. The idea is to gain by the Reformers what they lost by Pinchback's showing off.

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