New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS.

THE WAY O' THE WIND.

BY CARL SPENCER.

"Why does the East Wind always complain?
Because he is married to the Rain.

"Why is the North Wind's breath so strong?
He has wrestled with icebergs fierce and long.

"Why is the South Wind's step so light?
Out of a sleeping land in flight.

"Why is the West Wind's touch aflame?
Out of the sunset flame he came."

Lying under a summer tree,
This is what Zephyr sang to me.

Zephyr, with flattering words and low,
Tells but half of the truth I know.

Four great boys in an ancient hall
They grew up thinking their will was all.

Sweet Mother Nature, the dearest dame—
I fear her softness is much to blame—

Lovely and quiet, year out, year in,
Her soft white blanket she sits to spin;

Rose hued curtains, and carpets green,
Broidered cushions of satin sheen.

Her guests are bidden, her house is fair—
Four wild rovers have entrance there.

Never's an hour so still and sweet
But may be broken by trampling feet;

But when from the ruin they turn away,
Oh, who so gentle and blithe as they!

They rock the cradle in tall tree tops,
They run with the tripping water drops;

Daintily courting, they sigh and pine
Round the flower-ladies so pure and fine.

Well they love pleasure, but mischief best—
Too swift and subtle and strong for rest.

Up and down in the world they go,
And mock us with every voice they know.

They pipe to the dresmers at even-song;
They mourn to the watchers all night long.

Then down the chimney they shout and roar,
Shriek at the lattice and shake the door.

The old man, sighing, repeateth ill,
"The will o' the wind is boyhood's will;"

The boy, with wandering, silent lips,
Thinks of the sea and the wafted ships.

And each in his dim heart longs to find
Out of his world the way o' the wind.

—Harper's Magazine for September.

SAVED FROM THE GUILLOTINE.

It was some time before the days of M. Tropmann, in 1854 in fact, that the good people of Guienne and Auvergne were horrified by the brutal and unaccountable murder of Mme. Lucie Mounin by her husband, M. Amedee Mounin. In Figeac, more particularly, this terrible deed caused a great sensation and many painful feelings. Mlle. Lucie Broussac was the daughter of the principal proprietaire of all that region, and not less because of her beauty and amiability than because she was the daughter of Broussac of Cahors sur-Tarn, and mistress of a *dot* that was enviable in its size, Lucie had for several years been the toast and the favorite of all that region. She was barely seventeen, and just home from the convent (her mother being dead, she was not educated at home), when M. Mounin bought the chateau of Les Buttes-Cevennes, a charming property, but rather a dismal house, adjoining the Cahors estate, from which it was separated by a rocky ravine thickly grown up with firs. Mounin was a native of Laon, who had enriched himself at the Bourse of Paris—a man forty years old, of distinguished presence and some reserve of manner, which he accounted for and excused on the plea of delicate health, which made it necessary for him to give up business and reside in the country. He became at once an ardent suitor for Mlle. Broussac's hand. She conceived an immediate interest in the handsome, intelligent and rather melancholy new-comer, and was mistress of Les Buttes-Cevennes before the year was out. Before her eighteenth birthday, and when she had not been married quite four months, she was murdered.

A remarkable thing about this business was that M. Mounin, while scarcely denying the murder, and in no way trying to mitigate the atrocity of it or explain it at all, made no defense. The Procureur and the Avocat-General, in conjunction with M. Broussac, left no stone unturned to assure Mounin's conviction; but Mounin, though perfectly rational on all other subjects, peremptorily refused to employ counsel, prepare his defense, or talk about the case in any way. Finally, his business attorney in Figeac, M. Andryane, after ascertaining that Mounin had no near relatives except a cousin living in Pernambuco, determined to secure an advocate for him in spite of his refusal to have one. He accordingly sent to Paris and retained the eminent Maitre Botlex-Colmache, then in the early spring of his reputation. Maitre Botlex, after four interviews with his recalcitrant client, sent for M. Andryane and said to him:

"M. Mounin is undoubtedly insane, but he has cunning and self-control enough to conceal it. He may even keep it from his own consciousness. Unless we can set the fact of his insanity very plainly before the court the people of Figeac are so deeply exasperated against him that he is sure to be convicted and guillotined. Try to find out all you can about Mounin before the day of trial."

M. Andryane went up to Paris with Maitre Botlex Colmache, and called upon M. Leuret, who was at that time Prefect of Police. Leuret promised to look into the matter. This was on November 23. The trial was set for December 10. Leuret, a day or two before this date, called to see the distinguised Doctor Max Parchappe, the great neurological pathologist, at that time consulting surgeon at Charenton, one of the regular staff in the insane department at Bicetre, and editor of the *Revue Medicale*. Leuret asked M. Parchappe whether he had not, some seventeen years ago, been in charge of a *maison de sante* near Soissons, where he had had a patient named Amedee Mounin. M. Parchappe answered "Yes." "What was the nature of M. Mounin's disease?" "Hallucination." "Was he cured?" "He was relieved—" "But liable to a return of the affliction?" "Hallucination is always liable to come back." "Well, M. Mounin is about to be tried for murder—I think his hallucination has returned—he will certainly be guillotined unless the fact can be proved." "Ah, that must be prevented," said M. Parchappe; "in the cause of humanity, and equally in the cause of science. It is a reflection upon the faithfulness and sagacity of my diagnosis to guillotine one of my patients."

The session of the *cour imperiale* at Figeac began on December 9, under circumstances of unusual interest. There was a great concourse of spectators, and the feeling among them was very intense against Mounin. His trial began on the morning of the tenth, and proceeded rapidly. The prisoner, who was quiet, composed, attentive and respectful, said that he was not guilty, but, if he had committed any crime, he was willing to be punished for it, and not willing to seek to escape under cover of the technicalities of the law or the ingenuity of counsel. He denied that Maitre Botlex was advocate of his, and refused to communicate with that gentleman. The court, after remonstrating with him in vain, settled the matter by appointing M. Botlex to conduct the defense, and after a brief consultation between that gentleman and MM. Leuret, Andryane and Parchappe the case was opened.

It opened, proceeded and promised to end very badly for the prisoner. The witnesses, besides the servants of the chateau, two surgeons and M. Croussac, comprised a good number of the neighbors of Cahors and Les Buttes-Cevennes, who were examined to prove not only the amiability of the murdered woman and her affection for her destroyer, but also his sanity and entirely rational condition at the time of the murder. The proof of the act and that Mounin did it were conclusive. Mme. Mounin had been stabbed in her sleep, while lying partly undressed upon the bed. It was probable that she was insensible from the effects of chloroform at the instant of the assassination. She was lying at the edge of the bed, partly upon her left side, and the fatal thrust—there was but one—had been given with anatomical precision and a surgeon's dexterity. The instrument of death was a poniard with an edge like a razor and a long, narrow blade. The surgeon who made the autopsy filled the courtroom with a thrill of horror, and set men to groaning and women to shrieking and hysterics by the vividness of his conjectural description of the deed. "Without doubt," said he, "this extraordinary wretch did this horrible deed as coolly and deliberately as a Hebrew priest in fitting his victim for the sacrificial altar. He presses the handkerchief saturated with chloroform to her nostrils. When she is insensible, he swiftly draws her to the edge of the bed and bares the peaceful white bosom. So considerate is this model spouse that he even places a basin to catch the blood, save the carpets, and, perhaps, prevent his deed from being detected. Then, all ready, he draws the fatal knife, holding it firmly in his right hand, his left he places upon the victim's shoulder, then gives one quick, steady, firm thrust of the knife upwards, the blade going between the ribs and severing the walls of the heart. Death must have been almost instantaneous."

It so happened that five minutes after the murder, and while the victim was still bleeding, Mme. Mounin's maid came into the room upon some errand. She saw her dying mistress, and Mounin kissing the forehead, already like marble. She stood one moment aghast upon the threshold; the next, she fled, her shrieks ringing through the house. As soon as the alarm was given the two footmen, the coachman and hostlers, the steward and butler, with the cook and housemaid, proceeded in a body to the room. The door was locked, but they broke it down. For a moment Mounin resisted desperately, but all flung themselves upon him at once. Immediately upon his capture he became calm, and in the hands of the police he had from the first been courteously composed and inflexibly reticent.

The prosecution failed at one point. They could not show even a plausible motive for the crime. They did indeed attempt, by the testimony of M. Broussac, to set up a theory of brutal treatment by Mounin of his wife, and that he murdered her to conceal it. This was nullified by the evident *acharnement* with which Broussac pursued his son-in-law, and negatived by the unvarying testimony of domestics and intimates, to the apparent affection of husband for wife, and her confidence in and reliance upon him. The only fact adduced by Broussac was that Mounin had forbidden him to enter certain parts of the house, but it was shown that Broussac was a rather inquisitive, perhaps meddlesome old gentleman, and that these prohibited rooms were tabooed to the servants also, and even to Madame herself, on the express ground that they contained delicate instruments, and acids and chemicals of dangerous or explosive character. Maitre Botlex confined his cross-examination chiefly to the bringing out most clearly these defects in the case of the prosecution, never attempting to deny that there was a crime, and that Mounin committed it, but always striving to emphasize the fact that the deed was inexplicable on any theory of it held by the prosecution. The avocat managed his case most ingeniously in this respect, widening continually the void which only his theory could fill up.

Another fact he was careful to bring out in strong relief, and this was that M. Amedee Mounin was pursuing with great assiduity some chemical studies, the nature of which was not only a secret but a mystery; that he occupied one small wing of the chateau, and a good deal of its cellarage, with his laboratories and machinery, his furnaces, distilling appliances, cabinets and library, and spent a large portion of his time here, locked up; that he often came out heated and sweaty and soiled, and that Madame often remonstrated prettily with him for his devotion to these secret researches and experiments.

When Maitre Botlex-Colmache rose to open the case for the defense there were very few persons in the courtroom or even in Figeac who had any idea that it was possible for Amedee Mounin to escape the conviction which they felt he should not escape. But Maitre Botlex's manner was serenely confident, while tinged with a little shade of that sort of sadness which comes over us when we say vaguely, yet touched, "Poor humanity!" as Volney wept to see Memphis and Thebes in ruins, and Mark Twain shed tears at the tomb of his revered but rather remote ancestor, Adam Primigenius. The prosecution, he said, had reveled in all the horror-fraught details of a crime that was unnatural, incomprehensible, impossible. He should not follow their example. He was not of those who believed in effects without cause, in deeds without motives. He would justify his incredulousness in this particular case by producing the motive for this deed, and such a motive as removed the horrible act from the category of crimes and placed it permanently in that gallery of unfortunate accidents over which a veil should be kept drawn that only morbid curiosity would be desirous to lift. There could be no culpability where there was no responsibility. The statute law, the civil law, the natural law were equally positive in excluding from the odious color of criminality that which has manifestly happened *per infortuniam*—the nature of the misadventure which had ended in Mme. Mounin's death would be plainly and clearly set before the court and the jury.

It was observed that the prisoner, after showing in the beginning of his avocat's remarks a sort of contemptuous amusement, began to look perplexed, and then anxious, as M. Botlex so confidently promised to disclose that which he had been so resolutely reticent about. He showed himself still more uneasy and impatient when, on Maitre Botlex finishing his speech and resuming his chair, M. Leuret, the prefect, came to his (the prisoner's) side, and took hold of his wrist. He tried to free himself, but, unable to do so without a struggle, contented himself with shrugging his shoulders violently and looking at Leuret with contempt and defiance. All this did not escape the audience, whose curiosity was greatly excited.

"Call Dr. Max Parchappe," said Maitre Botlex.

"You know the prisoner, do you not, doctor?"

"I do," said M. Parchappe; "he was a patient of mine more than seventeen years ago, when I was physician to a *maison de sante* in the neighborhood of Soissons. I remember him distinctly."

The prisoner, with entire composure and the most perfect assumption of incredulity, looked at the doctor and said:

"Are you not mistaken, Monsieur? I do not think I ever saw your face; I never was at Soissons in my life."

"I am not mistaken, M. Mounin; I know you perfectly."

Mounin shrugged his shoulders again. "It is certainly an honor—*ma foi!* none the less undeserved."

"What was the nature of the malady under which M. Mounin suffered at the time he was under your care?" quietly pursued Maitre Botlex, as if his client's disclaimer was really a part of his case instead of an interruption.

"Hallucination," answered the doctor as quietly.

"You lie!" said the prisoner, hotly. "May it please the court, this is an atrocious calumny!"

"Prisoner, you must not interrupt," said the president of the court. "What was the description of the hallucination under which M. Mounin was so unhappy as to labor?" continued M. Botlex.

"He was an alchemist—he imagined he was about to find the philosopher's stone!"

"You are a liar and a villain!" cried the prisoner, springing to his feet and evincing in every way almost uncontrollable emotion. M. Leuret forced him back into his seat, and, as he did so, let fall his handkerchief.

At this signal, Dr. Parchappe, who had not previously done more than glance at Mounin, now turned full face upon him—a face singularly changed from his ordinary aspect—older, forbidding, stern and full of command. He gazed at the prisoner more than half a minute without permitting a feature to move; then, in a full, strong voice, not at all like his conversational tone, pronounced a single word:

"Alastor!"

Mounin shuddered and put his hand before his eyes, but did not answer.

"Alastor!" cried Parchappe, still more imperatively.

Mounin bowed lower yet; his whole frame was convulsed, but he made no answer.

"Alastor!"

"*Adsum!*" cried Mounin, springing up, and adding in Latin, "when the master calls the adept must obey." His face had suddenly changed into one of rapt attention and eager excitement. His eyes flashed, his cheeks were flushed, he was like a man transformed; and judges, jurors, officers, spectators, all gazed at him in amazement and in breathless expectation of what was to follow. Only Parchappe's face had not changed from its stern expression, and Leuret, with his hand still on the prisoner's wrist, was quietly watchful and alert.

Parchappe spoke again: "*Quum leo sanguineus rubescit sub pectore candidi lilii virginalis*——"

"The secret! The secret!" shrieked Mounin, "beware how you betray the secret!"

But Parchappe continued in the same tone: "*Nec marmoreus ab est thalamus, nec amans audax, nec flamma, nec æstus, tum oritur prodigium, tum generatur ipsissima princeps.*"

The insane man screamed, "Traitor! my oath is dissolved! You have betrayed the secret! You must die!" And he tore his wrist from Leuret's hand and sprang across the hall towards Parchappe with the ferocity of a wild beast. But the great doctor, equal to the emergency, waved his forefinger twice about his head, as if it were a magician's wand, and pointed at the maniac as he came rushing on. Mounin staggered, reeled, lifted his hand to his head, shrieked wildly once and then fell in a heap at Parchappe's feet, the foam gathering at his lips and his body writhing in strong convulsions.

"He had better be removed, M. le President," said Parchappe; "this is only an epileptic seizure at the beginning of an attack of violent mania. He will need a strait-jacket when he revives."

Then, as the madman was borne away, the doctor continued:

"A good many people go mad on the subject of the transmutation of metals, and, as they are apt to be very cunning, and sometimes very dangerous, I have found a knowledge of alchemical technology very useful. These would-be adepts are always obedient to their pretending master, and very few of them fail to be excited if you seem to reveal the mystical secret of their craft, as I did just now, talking oracularly and uttering profound *galimatias* about the 'red lion,' the 'lily,' the 'virgin,' the 'marriage bed,' and the like. But with regard to this unhappy man, Mounin, the words I used had a peculiar significance. When he was in my charge formerly I discovered accidentally that he was homicidally inclined, he believing literally that the blood of a virgin was necessary to complete the perfection of his *magistral*, I was curious to see how far he would carry the delusion, foolishly gave him some liberties, and came very near sacrificing in this way the life of my niece, a charming child only ten years old. The maniac was just about to cut her throat with a razor when he was disarmed. I would never have consented to enlarge Mounin, but he was removed from my charge, and I lost sight of him. No doubt he was discharged cured, but he was not safe. In my mind there is no question but that the delusion came upon him again quite long ago, that he was completely insane at the time of his marriage, and that he deliberately married Mlle. Broussac with the purpose of sacrificing her life in order to accomplish thus his object—the discovery of the philosopher's stone. I repeat that Mounin would never have been set entirely free with my approval, and I trust that this court will order him to be safely kept henceforth."

M. Leuret, who had taken hold of Mounin's pulse at the doctor's suggestion, said that at the moment he signaled with the handkerchief the maniac's pulse flamed up as a rocket shoots from the earth—it startled him, so sudden was the change.—*New York World.*

The Blooded Horse.

Said Bob Ingersoll at Columbus:

If there is one thing makes me mad it is a man claiming to be superior because he robs somebody else. I believe I am superior to the average Democrat and to the average negro, so superior that I will try to make a living without stealing from him. The South are afraid the negro will pass them, and they will pass them if they don't cease trying to strike them down. He his the most honest; he is in favor of liberty; he is in favor of the government. I tell Mr. Whiteman, of the South, you have got to look out or the negro will become the superior race in the South. The only way you can beat him is by being juster than he, more patriatic than he, and you don't seem to be doing much at that lately. Mr. Democrat, if you can't climb don't bother other people—let the deserving negro pass. Suppose there is a race open to all kinds of horses, mules and oxen, donkeys—for I want to be fair to all parties. There is the blooded horse, and there is the scrub and the mule and the donkey, and they all come on to this great race course, and it is a beautiful day, and the drum taps and they all start off together. Will the blooded horse that is ahead of all the rest, with his fine neck, with his high withers, with his thin, tremulous flanks, with his mane flying, with his eyes flashing, with his nostrils distended, will that horse care how many mules and donkeys they run on that track? But old Cuckleberry, with his tail full of burrs, jumping up high and digging down into the ground with little short jumps. When he feels the breath of the coming mule upon his cockleberry tail he flies the track and says, "I am down on donkey equality." Allow me to say that the Republican party is the blooded horse of this race. As I said, I am not afraid of their passing us. We will protect them. As long as they are citizens of this government they shall be protected.

Old Porcelain.

Among the centennial relics on exhibition at the Maine State Fair were some fine specimens of ancient porcelain table ware. A correspondent of the Portland *Press* says they formerly belonged to Sir William Pepperell. But the probability that they were a part of the plunder captured at Louisburg in 1745 adds much to their value as relics. It is evidently of French pattern. In the Sayward mansion at Old York, built by Jonathan Sayward in 1713, who afterward commanded the sloop Seaflower in Pepperell's expedition against Louisburg (his commission from Governor Shirley being in the parlor), is a corner "beufet" filled with ware of the same patterns of many angles, which is knowd to have been brought from Louisburg in the sloop, and has occupied the same closet 130 years. The house, with its ancient furniture, portraits and other rish furnishings, just as it stood at that time, is now the property of the Misses Barrell, two aged maiden ladies, who are great-grand-daughters of Captain Sayward, the builder. "To the victors belong the spoils" was the rule then, and the spoils of Louisburg were immense and rich—each soldier's share amounted to more than his wages. There are many samples of porcelain in New England of the same pattern and origin, but none so well authenticated as that owned by the Misses Barrell. The ware exhibited in the fair undoubtedly descended through Charles Frost, a nephew of Sir William Pepperell, who lived at Stroudwater.—*Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Chronicle.*

Why We Cough.

An Italian investigator has been studying the causes of coughs, and has come to the conclusion that they are the result of the presence of a parasitic fungus in the air passages. In severe cases the parasite multiplies and takes possession of the lung-cells. Quinine is said to possess the power of stopping the microscopic fungi, and is therefore recommended as a remedy. The Italian doctor has successfully used a powder composed of the chlorhydrate of quinine, one part; bicarbonate of soda, one part; gum arabic, twenty parts. The soda is intended to dissolve the mucus, the gum arabic to increase the adherence of the powder on the bronchial passages. The blowing in of the powder should take place during a deep inspiration of the patient, so that it may penetrate the windpipe, the chief seat of the microscopic fungus. The remedy, whatever may be the truth of the theory on which it is founded, has the merit of simplicity, and if its application did little good, it could not do much harm.

At a most exclusive ball at the seaside, a young druggist's clerk approaches one of the fairest and most aristocratic of ladies, and humbly solicits the favor of a quadrille. The lady inspects him critically from his tie to his boots, and taking her card, says: "I never, monsieur, dance with people whose names are not preceded by a *de*. What name shall I inscribe? Monsieur——?" "M. Peroxide de Manganese, mademoiselle."

THE CANDIDATE.

"Father, who travels our rods so late?"
"Hush my child, 'tis the candidate!
Fit example of human woes,
Early he comes, and late he goes;
He greets the women with courtly grace,
He kisses the baby's dirty face;
He calls to the fence the farmer at work,
He bores the merchant, he bothers the clerk;
The blacksmith, while his anvil rings,
He greets; and this is the song he sings:
'Howdy, dowdy, how d'ye do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman.'"

'Husband who is that at the gate?"
"Hide, my love, 'tis the candidate!"
"Husband, why can't he work, like you?
Has he nothing at all at home to do?"
"My dear, whenever a man is down,
No cash at his me and no credit in town,
Too plain to preach and too proud to beg,
Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig,
Then over his horse his leg he flings,
And to the dear people this song he sings:
'Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman.'"

Brothers who labor early and late,
Ask these things of the candidate:
What is his record? How does he stand
At home? No matter about his hand,
Be it hard or soft, so it be not prone
To close over money not his own.
Has he in view no thieving plan?
Is he honest and capable? He's your man!
Cheer such a one till the welkin rings,
Join in the chorus when thus he sings:
"Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The honest hand of the workingman."

NASBY AND THE FEDERAL TROOPS.

An Outrage that will Onsettle the Devoshen of Nasby and Issaker Gavitt to the Government—"Mite Just as Well Git Our Chains and Go to Clankin' uv 'Em First ez Last."

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,
September 9, 1876.

There is dismay in the Cross Roads. Sence we had the directions of Attorney General Taft red to us, threatinin the employment of troops in the Southern States, about elecshun time, we feel that all hope uv freedom is gone, and that we mite jest ez well git out our chains and go to clankin' uv em first ez last. When the Cross Roads can't run its elecshuns in its own way there ain't no more freedom. Freedom is throttled, and ef she don't shreek now she is a tuffer old virgin than I ever give her credit for bein.

What is the necessity uv sendin troops down here on eleckshun day? To pertect the niggers? Can't we pertect them? Shan't we hev the guardin uv the ballot-box, and won't we see that everybody votes, wich we consider entitled to the ballot? This is an outrage wich is well calkelatid to onsettle the devoshen uv me and Issaker Gavitt to the government.

To show how onnecessary this interference is I will state that we hed already made full and ample preparashens for a peeceful and quiet eleckshun. We hed organized the white citizens of the corners into a guard to preserve the purity uv the ballot-box, and to see that no disturbin elemence come in. Uv course we excloodid from the arrangement, Pollock, Bigler and the two carpet-baggers who hev a wagon factory here, wich they bilt ten years ago and which hez disturbed us ever sence, ez they are both Republikins. We hed taken an invoice uv the shotguns in the naborhood, and hed detaled our quickest and most akkerit shots to yoose em, and hed matters so arranged that ther coodent be no disturbance at the polls.

Our method wuz simple and statesmanlike—I originated it. That ignorance mite not be pleaded ez an excuse, we notified all the niggers within the limit uv this precinct, that to prevent trouble they must not come to the polls or attempt to vote. That ef they wood keep keerfully at home all that day they wood not be molested or harmed, but that if they attemptid to vote or in any way interfere with the eleckshun trubble wood inevitably ensoo. We also, in the interest of peece, hed men detaled to stand on eech road to stop all niggers wich shood presoom to move toward the village that day, with strict instruckshens that ef they persisted in comin, to promptly blow the top uv their heds of. "Peece at all hazards," wuz our determinashen.

In the precinct below us they wuz not so conservative. To prevent trubble on eleckshun day they determined to kill the heft uv em before, and very many uv our people insisted that that wuz the best method, but I refoozed to do it. I am naterally conservative and yielden.

To show how much I desire peece I will state that we hev two niggers at the Corners wich profess Dimocrisy. They hang around Bascom's and we hev toleratid em, for they act ez neerly ez we do ez is possible for niggers. They desired to vote, and Deekin Pogram wuz in favor uv lettin uv em. Our citizens protestid. "It's establishin a precedent," sed Issaker Gavitt, "ef one nigger votes, why not all—and when a nigger votes the flood-gates is broke down."

"But," sed I, "kin we afford to lose them two votes for Tilden and reform?"

"Ef we keep them out, and need them two votes, can't you and I, in the interest uv reform, vote twice?" sed Issaker.

And so, ruther than violate a principle, we hav exclooded Dimocratic votes.

This ought to be satisfactory to the government. The niggers know very well that the site uv one uv em, in a state uv freedom, partikelerly ef he hez boots on wich hev no holes in em, is espeshelly aggravatin to the proud Cawcashen, his sooperior, whose boots are not waterproof. Issaker Gavitt remarkt, with teers a streeming down his cheeks:

"Ef ary nigger should come into the Corners on eleckshun day, a ridin uv his own mule, while I, his sooperior, am obleeged to come afoot, it wood drive me to the verge of madnis."

And every nigger knows that when Issaker is druv to the verge of madnis at a nigger, and hez his shotgun handy, that nigger is very apt to become a colored angel. Why, then, can't they keep out uv Issaker's way? Why do these inferior beins goad us to desperashun with the mules, and boots, and other cloze? Why do they provoke us? Knowin as well ez they do that their presence irritates us, why do they insist on showin theirselves on eleckshun days, when we are together in sich numbers?

Uv course ef the military comes here to pertect these inferior beins, the Corners will suffer a loss uv all its preparashens for keepin the peece. Our shotguns will remane unused. The powder and buck shot we hev bought will be ded stock on our hands till the military are removed, and what is worse there will be that sullen feelin wich hangs upon all men who hev their dearest hopes crushed.

And then suppose that under the perteckshun uv these bloo-kotid hirelings, the niggers shood all vote and shood elect Republicin offishals! Suppose them niggers, under kiver uv Fedrel muskits, shood lose that discreshun wich a shotgun inspires, and shood presoom to challenge sich onnatualized voters ez we may bring up to swell our majority for moral effect, and compel us to reject em! And suppose that by this tyranny they shood carry this precinct, and git a voice in things! Suppose they shood git the power to levy taxes for township and moonissipal purposes, and, guided by Pollock, Bigler, and the carpet-baggers, shood compel us to pay taxes, and do work on the roads and sich! In short, suppose that the power shood pass out uv our hand into theirn! The Corners shudders when it contemplates sich a possibility.

I warn the minyuns uv power at Washington not to trifle with us. We want no Fedral soljers here—we saw enuff uv them some years ago. We have acceptid the sityooashun—discontent is dangerous in a republic. We may be crushed, but—remember Poland.

Uv course we shel hold a meeting to pertest agin this outrage. The Corners alluz holds a meetin when its aroused. Bascom likes it. Becoz when we meet to pertest agin any denyin uv our rite to control the nigger the citizens got excitid, and in ther forgetfulnis actilly pay for their drinks; the citizens like it becoz it gives them an excoose for histin in twice ez much as they otherwise wood. Whenever they take a drink on sich occasions they feel that they hev discharged a patriotic dooty. A more patriotic people I never lived upon. We shel pass a series uv resolooshens, and then wait in dignified silence to see ef our protest will be disregarded. In the interest uv peece I hope not.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Reformer.

P. S.—I notis that Tweed is capchered. Ef the Dimocrisy uv Noo York ever permit him to come off uv a ship alive, they are ideots. Merciful Hevins! the idee uv his being brot back to tell wat he knows uv rings, with Tilden ez a reform candidate? Whenever a Dimocratic statesman gits thro with steelin he ought, for the sake uv his survivors, to be immejitly killed. The bringin back uv Tweed is a Republikin trick. It is takin a mean advantage uv our reform candidate. Ef Willyum hez the stubs of his check-book about his person, Tilden is a lost man.—*Toledo Blade.*

INSTRUCTIONS TO UNITED STATES MARSHALS.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
Washington, September 4, 1876.

To the United States Marshal for the District of Louisiana:

SIR—The laws of the United States having made it my duty to exercise general direction over marshals in the manner of discharging their offices, I have prepared for their use this circular letter of instructions as to the coming elections—intending the same also as a reply once for all to numerous applications in like connection, from private citizens in various States.

In the present condition of legislation, the United States occupy a position toward voters and voting which varies according as the election is for State and other local officers only, or for members of Congress and Presidential electors.

In elections at which members of the House of Representatives are chosen, which by law include also elections at which the electors for President and Vice President are appointed, the United States secure voters against whatever in general hinders or prevents them from a free exercise of the elective franchise—extending that care alike to *the registration lists, the act of voting*, and *the personal freedom and security of the voter at all times, as well against violence on account of any vote that he may intend to give, as against conspiracy because of any that he may already have given.*

The peace of the United States, therefore, which you are to preserve, and whose violation you are to suppress, precedes as well as follows such elections; and protects (among others) the rights specified in the last paragraph, so that any person who by force violates those rights breaks that peace and renders it your duty to arrest him, and to suppress any riots incident, or that threaten the integrity of the registration or election, to the end that the will of the people in such election may be ascertained and take effect, and that offenders may be brought before the courts for punishment.

Notorious events in several States, which recently and in an unusual manner have been publicly reprobated, render it a grave duty of all marshals who have cause to apprehend a violation of the peace of the United States connected as above with the elections to be held upon the Tuesday after the first Monday in November next, to be prepared to preserve and to restore such peace.

As the chief executive officer of the United States in your district you will be held responsible for all breaches of the peace of the United States which diligence on your part might have prevented, and for the arrest and securing of all persons who violate that peace in any of the points above enumerated.

Diligence in these matters requires, of course, that you be, and continue, present, in person or by deputy, at all places of registration or election at which you have reason to suspect that the peace is threatened; and that whenever an embodiment of the *posse comitatus* is required to enforce the law, such embodiment be effected.

You will observe that the "special" deputies mentioned in section 2021 of the Revised Statutes have *peculiar* duties assigned to them, duties which otherwise do not belong to deputy marshals. Such "special" deputies can be appointed only in cities of 20,000 inhabitants or upwards.

But the duties assigned to marshals and their deputies by section 2022, or other like statutes, belong to all duly appointed deputies, whether they be general, or be "*special*" within the meaning of that and the preceding section. Deputies to discharge this latter class of duties may be appointed to any number whatever, according to the discretion of the marshal, in all States in which sheriffs have a similar power. Section 2030 has no practical bearing upon this point in States where no limit is imposed upon the appointment of deputies by sheriffs, because in such States the laws of the United States "prior to the tenth of June," 1872, left marshals also unlimited as to the number of their deputies.

In discharging the duties above mentioned, you will doubtless receive the countenance and support of all the good citizens of the United States in your respective districts. It is not necessary to say that it is upon such countenance and support that the United States mainly rely in their endeavor to enforce the right to vote which they have given or have secured. The present *instructions* are intended only to counteract that partial malice, wrongheadedness, or inconsideration which sometimes triumphs at critical moments over the conservative and, in general, prevailing forces of society, and to which the present *and passing* condition of the country gives more than ordinary strength, and, therefore, requires the government particularly to observe and provide against.

In this connection I advise that you and each of your deputies, general and "special," have a right to summon to your assistance, in preventing and quelling disorder, "every person *in the district* above fifteen years of age, whatever may be their occupation, whether civilians or not, and including the military of all denominations, militia, soldiers, marines, all of whom are alike bound to obey you. The fact that they are organized as military bodies (whether of the State or of the United States,), under the immediate command of their own officers, does not in any wise affect their legal character. They are still the *posse comitatus*." I prefer to quote the above statement of the law upon this point, from an opinion by my predecessor Attorney General Cushing, because it thus appears to have been well settled for many years. (6 Opinions, 466, May 27, 1854.)

I need hardly add that there can be no State law or State official in this country who has jurisdiction to oppose you in discharging your official duties under the laws of the United States. If such interference shall take place—a thing not anticipated—you are to disregard it entirely. The laws of the United States are *supreme*, and so, consequently, is the action of officials of the United States in enforcing them. There is, as virtually you have already been told, no officer of a State whom you may not by summons embody into your own *posse*; and any State *posse* already embodied by a sheriff will, with such sheriff, be obliged, upon your summons, to become part of a United States *posse*, and obey you or your deputy acting *virtute officii*.

The responsibility which devolves upon an officer clothed with such powers, and required to guard the highest right of citizens, corresponds in degree with those powers and rights, and exacts of such officer consideration, intelligence and courage.

It is proper to advise you that in preparing this circular I have considered recent important judgments given by the Supreme Court of the United States upon the acts of Congress which regulate this general topic.

I have founded the above instructions upon those acts as affected by such judgments, and I need in this place add no more than that these judgments do not concern elections for Federal offices.

You will find appended, in full or by reference, such statutory provisions as it seems important that you and your deputies shall in this connection read and consider. In matters of doubt you are of course entitled to the advice of the United States attorney for your district.

These instructions have been submitted to the President, and have his approval.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALPHONSO TAFT,
Attorney General.

SEC. 2004. All citizens of the United States who are otherwise qualified by law to vote at any election by the people in any State, Territory, district, county, city, parish, township, school district, municipality or other territorial subdivision, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections, without distinction of race, color or previous condition of servitude; any constitution or law, custom, usage or regulation of any State or Territory, or by or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2021. Whenever an election at which Representatives or delegates in Congress are to be chosen is held in any city or town of 20,000 inhabitants or upward, the marshal for the district in which the city or town is situated shall, on the application, in writing, of at least two citizens residing in such city or town, appoint special deputy marshals, whose duty it shall be, when required thereto, to aid and assist the supervisors of election in the verification of any list of persons who may have registered or voted to attend in each election district or voting precinct at the times and places fixed for the registration of voters, and at all times and places when and where the registration may by law be scrutinized, and to challenge the names of registered voters be marked for challenge; and also to attend, at all times for holding elections, the polls in such district or precinct.

SEC. 2022. The marshal and his general deputies, and such special deputies, shall keep the peace and support and protect the supervisors of election in the discharge of their duties, preserve order at such places of registration and at such polls, prevent fraudulent registration and fraudulent voting thereat, or fraudulent conduct on the part of any officer of election, and immediately, either at the place of registration or polling place, or elsewhere, and either before or after registering or voting, to arrest and take into custody, with or without process, any person who commits, or attempts or offers to commit, any of the acts or offenses prohibited herein, or who commits any offense against the laws of the United States; but no person shall be arrested without process for any offense not committed in the presence of the marshal or his general or special deputies, or either of them, or of the supervisors of election, or either of them, and, for the purposes of arrest or the preservation of the peace, the supervisors of election shall, in the absence of the marshal's deputies, or if required to assist such deputies, have the same duties and powers as deputy marshals; nor shall any person, on the day of such election, be arrested without process for any offense committed on the day of registration. [See sections 5521, 5522.]

SEC. 2023. Whenever any arrest is made under any provision of this title, the person so arrested shall forthwith be brought before a commissioner, judge or court of the United States for examination of the offense alleged against him; and such commissioner, judge, or court shall proceed in respect thereto as authorized by law in case of crimes gainst the United States.

SEC. 2024. The marshal or his general deputies, or such special deputies as are thereto especially empowered by him, in writing, and under his hand and seal, whenever he or either or any of them is forcibly resisted in executing their duties under this title, or shall, by violence, threats, or menaces, be prevented from executing such duties, or from arresting any person who has committed any offense for which the marshal or his general or his special deputies are authorized to make such arrest, are, and each of them is, empowered to summon and call to his aid the bystanders or posse comitatus of his district.

SEC. 5505. Every person who, by any unlawful means, hinders, delays, prevents or obstructs, or combines and confederates with others to hinder, delay, prevent or obstruct any citizen from doing any act required to be done to qualify him to vote, or from voting at any election in any State, Territory, district, county, city, parish, township, school district, municipality, or other territorial subdivision, shall be fined not less than $500, or be imprisoned not less than one month nor more than one year, or be punished by both such fine and imprisonment. [See sections 2004-2010.]

SEC. 5507. Every person who prevents, hinders, controls, or intimidates another from exercising, or in exercising the right of suffrage, to whom that right is guaranteed by the fifteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States, by means of bribery or threats of depriving such person of employment or occupation, or of ejecting such person from a rented house, lands, or other property, or by threats of refusing to renew leases or contracts for labor, or by threats of violence to himself or family, shall be punished as provided in the preceding section.

SEC. 5508. If two or more persons conspire to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any citizen in the free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege secured to him by the constitution or laws of the United States, or because of his having so exercised the same; or if two or more persons go in disguise on the highway, or on the premises of another, with intent to prevent or hinder his free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege so secured, they shall be fined not more than five thousand dollars and imprisoned not more than ten years; and shall, moreover, thereafter be ineligible to any office, or place of honor, profit, or trust created by the constitution or laws of the United States. [See section 5407.]

SEC. 5522. Every person, whether with or without any authority, pretended authority, power or process, or pretended authority, power or process of any State, Territory or municipality, who obstructs, hinders, assaults, or by bribery, solicitation or otherwise interferes with or prevents the supervisors of election, or either of them, in the performance of any duty required of them, or either of them, or the marshal, or his general or special aids, or either of them, in the performance of any duty, or either of them, or which he or they, or either of them, may be authorized to perform by any law of the United States, in the execution of process or otherwise, or who by any of the means before mentioned hinders or prevents the free attendance and presence at such places of registration or at such polls of election, or full and free access and egress to and from any such place of registration or poll of election, or in going to and from any such place of registration or poll of election, or to and from any room, where any such registration or election or canvass of votes, or of making any returns or certificates thereof, may be had, or who molests, interferes with, removes, or ejects from any such place of registration or poll of election, or