

THE CAMPAIGN IN BOSSIER.

CONGRESSMAN SMITH'S CANVASS

Speeches by Levee, Heffner, Kennedy and Others.

GOOD WORK IN THE FOURTH DISTRICT

(Special to the New Orleans Republican.)

SHREVEPORT, October 16, 1876.

Hon. George L. Smith, Judge A. B. Levee, Hon. James Heffner and Mr. J. D. Kennedy addressed a large meeting at Bossier Point to-day.

The same speakers will address a meeting at Sparta, Bienville parish, on Wednesday next, and at Ringgold, in the same parish, on Thursday.

A BRIDLE ON THE BULLDOZERS.

The Campaign in East Baton Rouge.

BATON ROUGE, October 15, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: Things have been a little more quiet in our parish lately than usual. It seems as if the grand rally of the clans to hear Nicholls' Co., and their great success in feeding the colored Democrats on that memorable occasion, had exhausted their large stock of vindictiveness, and we have had comparative quiet since until yesterday, when the Republicans had a meeting at Price's schoolhouse, in the sixth ward. Several bulldozers were present, including one Messer, who is a ready under bonds for shooting a colored man with intent to kill. Messer gave notice to the Republican speakers that they could proceed, provided nothing was said to injure his and his friends' feelings. (Free country and free speech!)

All proceeded well until Mr. William Duplessis, one of the speakers, proceeded to instruct the colored people in regard to their duties in voting. "That was too much for ye gentle bulldozers. His feelings were outraged. They could not stand that; Du-plessis must take that back. The latter declared he would take nothing back. Then came the war whoop and out with the revolver, and a desperate attempt was made to break up the meeting. But the Republicans stood firm, and after an interruption of several minutes the bulldozers, finding they were not in sufficient force to accomplish their object, withdrew, threatening that they would meet the speakers with increased force to day (fifteenth) at the Republican meeting to be held in the seventh ward.

The great event of the week in Democratic circles has been the marriage of Hon. Scott Gordon, the great colored Democratic orator, to the sister of the equally great D. O. Ebe Flood, colored. The festivities were held in Free Market Hall. Admission twenty-five cents.

The Democracy feel quite blue over the result of the late elections. On Friday they found courage enough to fire a few guns over the result in Indiana. The Republicans fired a salute this morning. The Democrats are working like beavers. They held ward meetings in every ward in the parish yesterday and had speaking. Their meeting at Pike's Hall on Friday evening was a complete failure. Not over forty persons were present, ten of whom were colored and those included the hired drum corps. General James Langan, of New Orleans, was orator. He opened on forty acres and a mule, and closed on forty acres and a mule. The General should learn some other piece that has not been heard in these parts before.

Our city has been visited by Hon. C. E. Naab, member of Congress, for the past few days. Mr. Naab addressed a large audience meeting yesterday in West Baton Rouge. He was ably seconded by Messrs. Horbert and Perkins of New Orleans.

Last evening a large meeting was held at Murphy's schoolhouse, which was addressed by Mr. Hubbard, Colonel Stafford and other local speakers.

Court Items.

Assistant District Attorney J. N. Healy has fixed for the twenty-third instant two old and neglected cases of manslaughter, which are likely to end in either a nolle prosequi or an acquittal, for want of witnesses.

On the twenty-third of June, 1873, one John P. Collins, alias Jack Shepherd, was indicted for manslaughter, for killing the keeper of a small wood and coal stand, Peter Rodriguez, on the nineteenth of April, 1873, on Customhouse, between Franklin and Tremé streets. He has ever since been on \$5000 bonds.

On the eighteenth of March, 1874, John Britton, a steamboat mate, most wantonly killed a colored man, Henry Coleman, on the levee, while intending to shoot at some colored men with whom he was quarreling. Coleman was merely a bystander. The grand jury found an indictment on the first of April, 1874, for manslaughter, but strange, the case, often called, could never be brought to trial. The main witness for the State, Officer Higgins, has since died, and the accused has been on \$5000 bonds.

Personal.

J. Q. A. Fellows, Esq., has just returned home from an extended visit to the North. Like most of our other citizens who have been so fortunate as to take a holiday, he comes back in good health and full of confidence in the political future. He figures out an election for Hayes, with plenty of votes to spare.

Rev. L. H. Pease, seaman's chaplain, has returned from his Northern trip and resumed labor at the Bethel in this city.

Republicans Parish Conventions.

The convention reassembled at noon yesterday, President Dibble in the chair. Secretary Baguis called the roll, and a quorum was found to be present.

General A. B. Badger, in behalf of the committee of conference, reported progress and asked for further time.

The request was granted, and the convention adjourned until noon to-day.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The nationalization frauds perpetrated under Democratic auspices in the Second District Court, will continue a blot upon our elections until a judicial decision upon their validity is had, and in many instances may be the cause of serious personal damage. No forger who claims American citizenship under one of these contested papers can go abroad in safety. This has been tested. The United States can not extend its protecting arms over one whose allegiance is avouched only by a fraudulent or void document. Besides, it is universally acknowledged that scores upon scores of these issues are based upon false oaths—bold and unblushing perjury on the part of both principals and witnesses.

We unite with the *Picayune*, which has repeatedly called attention to this outrageous neglect of so important a matter, in demanding legal inquiry and final decision upon it. Judge Billings could do no better service to the State than by making a test case at once upon the right of the court to naturalize foreigners; while the sitting grand jury might honorably apply itself to indicting those who have made a trade of disgracing American suffrage by illegally obtaining it for the unworthy who were without a claim to its benefits.

"The thirteenth fear each bush an officer;" "a guilty conscience makes cowards of us all," etc. It is amusing to read the confessions of guilt implied in the appeals to the Democratic public to avoid being caught *flagrante delicto* by the Republican registration canvassers. Deceived by the apparent lethargy of their opponents, the Democratic strikers, repeaters and wire workers have been bold and blushing in their frauds. All at once they find detection threatening them from a novel and unexpected quarter; and instantly every trivial and unusual incident is magnified into some artful and mysterious snare for the unwary. We expect the Democratic press to defend the Democratic swindlers as boldly as they dare, but as indefinite sense of alarm seems completely to have upset their good sense and propriety. Just think of the New Orleans Democracy living in furnished apartments under aliases, or known to their landlords only as Tom, Dick or Harry. Yet this appears to be the idea of the *Democrat*, which does not scruple either to advise these same supposedly innocent landlords to jeopardize their liberties by tampering with Uncle Sam's mail. We quote:

"Many Democratic voters live in furnished rooms, the keepers of which, in a large majority of cases, do not know more than the given names of their roomers, and in some cases not even that. In order to thwart the hands of the Radical it would, therefore, seem judicious that these furnished room keepers be instructed to receive all letters directed to the number of the house which they occupy.

But the *Picayune* descends to downright silliness in the following statement, which is even more ridiculous than Mr. Gautreaux's "shirts" discovery:

"It was but yesterday that reports were received of policemen in citizens' clothes, skulking around the streets, and shadowing Conservative citizens with the design of fixing their places of residence.

What must be the status of "Conservative (f) citizens" when the detectives deem it necessary to "shadow," and who are so solicitous to keep their places of residence hidden from the police!

We recommend to the demoralized Democratic reportorial corps a glass of soda with a dash of ginger in it, and to "brace up!"

Our disappointed Democrats might profitably set out on carpet-bag tours, following the example of one of their leaders. Mr. Given Campbell, so recently departed from among us, has already been promoted to leadership of the St. Louis Democracy, and presided at their late convention. When retrenchment and reform set in, there certainly will not be enough spoils here to go around, and some of the patriots will have to either "carpet-bag" or work. It would do New Orleans good to see a procession of old and respectable Democratic fossils marching Northward to the tune of "The Campbell's are Coming."

Vance, the Democratic Congressman from the eleventh Ohio district, was beaten on Tuesday week by the printers. He made himself infamous by going to Conshata to investigate the murder of King and the making of Twitchell, and reporting only on the private character of the victims, and explaining the motives of the assassin while pretending ignorance of his identity. He investigated, in a like partisan manner, the government printing office at Washington, and recommended that the prices for work be cut down to barely living rates. For the Washington printers Union passed a resolution requesting all of the craft, with-out regard to party, to vote against his election. All who know aught of the fraternal feeling existing among members of the Union throughout the entire country will readily believe that this request was complied with to a man, and the influence such a body must exercise on other orators would not be light. Hence, Vance lies him to obscurity.

While pretending joyous hilarity over the result in Indiana, the Democrats from all sections are uniting in a demand which is a virtual confession that they recognize those results as decisively adverse to their presidential candidate. We refer to the earnestly expressed desire that October elections shall be done away with—that hereafter State and presidential elections shall be held on the same day in Ohio and Indiana, as is now the case in most of the States.

The cry has gone forth from the *World* and *Enquirer*, and all the country press, and the *Litigant* have echoed it. Attempt to deceive themselves and others as they may, the secret conviction of the Democratic editors is that the October elections this year, as in several past contests, pronounced the doom of defeat against the Democratic candidate. Republicans are highly in favor of October elections.

The Democratic papers and the Democracy generally of New Orleans expressed unbounded satisfaction at the defeat of Holman, author of the resolution denying to the South any aid for her levees or railroads. It was a common remark that any Republican would be preferable in Congress to so confirmed an enemy of our material

Advancement. Now, on discovering that Messrs. Gibson and Ellis voted to make this discrimination against their section Democratic party policy, may we not expect to see the consistent people cast these unfaithful stewards aside for Republicans who will better protect their interests, and who are not only not committed but opposed to so fatal a policy? Every voter who desires national aid for the levees and the Texas Pacific railroad must assist in defeating the Democratic nominees for Congress.

Why, now, this is really too bad. Who ever would have supposed a few innocent remarks could have stirred up such an amount of venom? We really hope hair triggers are out of fashion in our sister State. Heiderhoff is a customs collector at Bay St. Louis, was (to draw it mild) evicted from office, turned Democrat thereupon, and denounced "carpet-baggers" in the most approved Southern style that one of his name could—and this is his reward. The Handsome Democrat, with Heiderhoff's and our playful comments for a text, thus welcomes him to the loving embraces of Mississippi Democracy.

This is the same Heiderhoff that we have before denounced in our columns as a "cotton thief," and he now carries the lead in his person he got while engaged in the theft. "This he has never denied. We dealt lightly with his case at the time he came out for Tilden, Hendricks, Hooker and reform, because, as we stated, we thought he had concluded to live honestly; but as he now denies doing the only decent thing we ever heard of him doing, and adding lying to stealing, we give him up for good. Heiderhoff's "loyalty" to the Democracy was the result of being turned out of office.

The most dangerous villains and knaves are the polished and educated ones. Yet according to General Nicholls' theory of who should rule in Louisiana, one of these ought to be granted more political influence and power than ten honest and upright citizens who are not educated. A college paragon is a patent of nobility in the Nicholls school, while patriotism, honest worth and heavily taxed interests are granted but a title of consideration in comparison.

Visits of the Police.

Some of the Democratic papers and a few excitable citizens have been greatly exasperated because a few policemen, in plain clothes, have called at certain houses to ascertain, as it is alleged, if persons registered there actually lived there. These officers have been subjected, occasionally to rude treatment from people usually courteous, who on these occasions left their outside polish within doors, but do not appear to have been otherwise than civil themselves. In some cases they have left one of Administrator Burka's sanitary circulars. This has been considered an additional cause of abuse. That happens to be a part of their duty by request of the Administrator and order of the Superintendent, and observance of the circular is particularly important. Complaint is made that the police call in citizens' clothes, which seems very unreasonable, for much more attention would be attracted to the visits if made in uniform.

To these several complaints something wrong appears going on, the more reprehensible, of course, because there is no evidence of it. The Legislature, if these officers are engaged in assisting honest registration, passed a law requiring their aid, and the essential portion reads as follows:

The Board of Metropolitan Police Commissioners shall forthwith proceed, by means of the police, to inquire into and report to said supervisors the names of all persons falsely, fraudulently or improperly registered; and to this end the Board of Metropolitan Police Commissioners shall divide each ward into convenient subdivisions or blocks, and shall assign to each subdivision one or more police officers, whom they shall direct and cause to compare the names of the actual residents, and report, etc.

Such have been the duties of the officers. No one can doubt they have endeavored to perform them as conscientiously as possible. Surely, while they are engaged in it, they should not be treated as if they were the cause of all human evil. Only yesterday a gentleman, on being civilly asked who lived at his office, became enraged, abused the men with great violence, and finally threatened them with the grand jury. It will be difficult to define the offense. In all truth, it is difficult to see what harm is done or why they should not be treated as civilly as Democratic canvassers or directory makers.

Declines a Doubtful Honor.

We publish elsewhere the card of Mr. H. Raphael, a colored man, who has declined to accept a nomination as sheriff on the Democratic ticket of Jefferson, which is timely and to the point. It may be said that there was no chance of his election, and that he has made no great sacrifice in declining a nomination by Democrats. There is also one other side to the question, which shows the consistency and sincerity of the Democratic party, and that is the fact that if the Democrats had any chance of electing a sheriff for Jefferson they would have nominated a hungry white man for the office. Putting up an occasional colored man to lead a forlorn hope is altogether too thin a dodge for the white man's party to make capital out of. Mr. Raphael has had the good sense to decline being used at all by Democrats, and his action is honorable to himself and pleasing to his friends.

Appointments.

Governor Kellogg has made the following appointments:

B. M. Farnham, commissioner of deeds for Louisiana for New York.

East Baton Rouge—L. C. Le Sage, vice J. F. Gagney, resigned, clerk of registration.

Tangipahos, town of Amite—John Esartrey, Fred Butler, Joseph Koppler, N. A. Sanders and Elias Gerry, councilmen.

The Campaign.

Mr. Packard and his party of canvassers having passed a day or two of rest in the city, will leave to-morrow morning for the Atakapas country, where they will complete the programme laid out for them by the Campaign Committee.

Amusements.

The second performance for the benefit of the Catholic Orphan Boys' Asylum will take place at the Opera House to-night, under the programme of tableaux and drama so successful at the previous entertainment will be repeated.

(Special Correspondence of the Republican.) CENTENNIAL NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, October 13, 1876.

The present indications are that the committee appointed to collect the money for the purpose of purchasing the Main building and arranging to have it remain a permanent fixture will not succeed. It is claimed that the sum of \$500,000 will be sufficient to purchase it, but some of the Park commissioners are not favorable to the project, as the main edifice would overshadow and crowd Memorial Hall, with its granite walls and substantial structure. It is situated a short distance north, and by allowing this it would be completely hidden from the approaches to the Park, and as a receptacle of art treasures no place could be more desirable or more enduring. It would not serve the purpose, however, for which the Main building is designed.

Strangers and citizens both express great regret that the principal edifices can not remain as they are, and if the consent of the commissioners, both Park and Centennial, can be obtained, I think that the Main building itself may be converted into a regular museum. The State buildings are beautiful and ornamental, and display many styles of architecture, but would scarcely be of any use if dismantled and removed from the grounds. There are very few of the commonwealths that would not consent to have their cottages remain, but no active steps have yet been taken to secure them.

A picture in the Russian department, entitled "Blessing of the Bride," has occasioned considerable comment and a good deal of curiosity, and requires an explanation to make it intelligible to the majority of visitors. It is considered one of the best specimens of paintings in the Russian collection. The bride, beautifully dressed in white satin, is on her knees in the centre of an elegantly furnished room, and her face is hidden in her hands. Her attitude indicates the depths of despair, and many visitors suggest it being styled "The Forged Wedding." An old man, who appears to be the father of the bride, turns away from her, as though angry, clutching in his hands a casket. The mother stands near the sorrowing bride with a loaf of bread and a salt-cellar. It is the custom of breaking bread when strangers enter the premises of the Russians, and it signifies a welcome, and perhaps the artist intended to use these symbols as a blessing in this instance.

In the background, standing near a half-closed door, is the groom and a bridesmaid. They both seem to be alarmed at the attitude the bride has assumed. Although this picture is the best in the collection, it is a mystery, and many are disappointed at not being able to interpret the meaning or to reconcile the name given in the catalogue to one who appears to be anything else but a willing bride.

A very prominent picture is the scene at the English railway station, in the department devoted to Great Britain. A large crowd has assembled to take the departing train. Here is a blushing bride just starting on her wedding trip, accompanied by her many friends, wishing her goodspeed. There is a mother dragging her children with her, and fairly loaded down with boxes and bundles. Here is a boy bringing in a departure from a great depot in America are faithfully reproduced, with this difference that all the faces, costumes and manners of the people are so faithfully represented that one can not fail to recognize the English features. The most expressive of all the groups is that of a thief whose face is closely muffled, and tolerably well disguised under his Ulster, and who has just placed his foot upon the step of the platform, and is about to enter the car and make his escape, when a Bow street officer presents him with a pair of handcuffs, and claims him as his prisoner.

The only piece of art from the hands of a colored woman is the "Dying Cleopatra," by Edmonia Lewis, of Philadelphia. She has spent several years in Rome under the patronage of a few wealthy citizens, who have given her this opportunity to develop her remarkable talent, which she early exhibited, and is so strikingly manifested in her Cleopatra. The figure is life sized, and is carved from a very pure piece of marble. The Egyptian features and all the surroundings are well represented. Cleopatra is seated on a high-backed chair, dressed in a loosely flowing robe, with girlish wend. Her head inclines slightly to her left shoulder, her eyes are half closed, and in her right hand is the poisonous asp, from the effects of whose sting she is yielding up her life. The left arm hangs carelessly by her side. The ornaments and all the details display not only careful research on the part of the sculptress, but delicacy of manipulation in the execution of her work which is scarcely surpassed by more noted artists in this vast collection.

One of the most conspicuous of the portraits in the French department in Memorial Hall is a likeness of Mlle. Croisette, the famous Parisian actress, seated on a magnificent bay horse, pausing after a canter along the sea beach. The pose of the lady is graceful and natural, and her face is lit up by a bright smile. She is clad in a high black velvet riding habit, a high silk hat and light kid gloves.

An Irish Creole on the Tramp.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: I believe I promised to give you an account of my wanderings, during my late visit to the North. Some one, I think it was Shakespeare, said that promises should not be made to be broken. The following will convince you that I, at least, have kept my word.

I started from this city by the Mobile route, and in due time reached that Western and enterprising centre of Western trade, Cincinnati. Having a few days to devote to pleasure, I started with friends who displayed to me genuine hospitality. Whoever visits the wonders of the Queen City of the West must, on leaving, be convinced of the grand future awaiting Cincinnati.

Having received a very kind invitation from the ex-soldiers and sailors to visit Indianapolis as their guest, I became one of the vast throng who started on a special train to that Mecca of patriotism. On the way we were joined by many thousands of the boys, who had not forgotten how to drink from a canteen, and as they passed that well-remembered tin utensil it was al-

ways with "luck" to Hayes and Wheeler. In the wild hours of my boyhood dreams I never witnessed such enthusiasm as I displayed by the soldier boys on their way to Indianapolis. Reaching that city, we were greeted with a national salute and cheers enough to convince us that our well known Union about found a hearty response.

The first day was spent in regimental reunions, when comrades met for the first time since the war, and when inquiry was made after many who had answered the last roll call, tears of genuine sorrow attested the warm feelings of the soldier's heart.

The citizens of the good city of Indianapolis performed their part well. The city was literally smothered in bunting, and many flags, displaying the inscriptions "Welcome to our Soldier and Sailor Boys," "Hayes and Wheeler, our next President and Vice President," and patriotic mottoes enough to set up a dozen nations.

The second day was taken up in the grand parade—truly a grand parade. I never expect to see such another if I were to live for a thousand years. Here, after twelve years of peace, were brought together men who had stood shoulder to shoulder on many a hard fought field; men who well know what a "solid South" means; men who are determined that the nation shall live if it takes a combined North to carry out that purpose; men who are determined that this nation is just large enough for one government, but entirely too small for two. This is the feeling I found manifest in that vast throng of the bone and sinew of the land.

The great feature of the day was the magnificent speech of Colonel Bob Ingersoll. He held the vast meeting at his will, and when he finished his lofty description of the soldier leaving home, there was not one dry eye in that immense audience. As he finished the boys testified their allegiance to the flag, the emblem of our national glory.

I returned to Cincinnati, where I had the pleasure of seeing our Louisiana orators, all of whom are doing fine work. From there I wended my way to the Falls, where many amusing occurrences took place. The hack drivers gathered around me like so many bees, and hustled me from place to place, each offering to carry me cheaper than the other. After enjoying their fun for some time, I simply announced to them that when at home I was myself a cab driver. It would have done you good to have witnessed their chap-fallen faces. Giving me a cheer, they started to find a fare somewhere else.

If I attempted to point the Falls I know you would not be satisfied with my description, so I must leave that for some one who can paint the dazzling beauties of that wonderful work of nature.

From the Falls I started for Auburn, and while on the care I learned, to my astonishment, that this was the identical Auburn of which my countryman sang so sweetly—at least so a young gentleman was telling a young maiden. "This," said he, "is Auburn—Auburn, loveliest village, etc.—the scene of Goldsmith's beautiful poem."

"Great God!" thought I, "if poor Goldy was only alive, and hear this open dilate." As I brooded over the subject I thought it strange that if he did write, taking this Auburn as his subject, he left out the State prison—a great mistake on his part.

After spending a week in this charming spot, where sleeps the great American statesman W. H. Seward, whose tomb stands at "Ho was Faithful," I took my departure by the way of the Lehigh valley for Philadelphia, that grand centre of the world's industry.

To point the beauties of that coal region would take the pencil of one far more competent than your humble servant. The autumn had set in with all its various beauties, and nature seemed to enjoy herself to the top of her bent. What a rich sight it was to see the apple trees loaded down to the ground with the fast ripening fruit, and the golden leaves of autumn glisten in the sun.

But it is all too rich for me to dwell upon, and as I have spun this letter out to a greater length than I had intended, you must pardon your subscriber. In my next I will describe what I saw in Philadelphia. Truly yours, BRICQUE.

COURT RECORD.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1876.

Superior Criminal Court. INFORMATION.

1. Burglary; 2. Grand larceny—William Williams.

1. Breaking and entering; 2. Grand larceny—John McElroy.

Shooting with dangerous weapon—Philip Rodpath, shooting on the fourteenth of June, at the corner of English and Robertson streets, at Mrs. Adam Reig's residence, on the twenty-fifth of July, on Dauphin, between Orleans and St. Ann streets, at Jules Jamp.

Stabbing, etc.—Thomas Malley, stabbing, at No. 175 Tchoupitoulas street, Louis Hill, on the twenty-ninth of April.

ACQUITTED.

Carrying concealed weapons—Ella Davis, CONVICTED.

Embezzlement—H. V. Werthern, embezzling \$50 from W. F. Gerard on the fifteenth of February. Recommended to the mercy of the court.

SENTENCED.

Carrying concealed weapons—A. Lenjio, \$10 or twenty-four hours in the Parish Prison.

JUDGMENT RENE.

Carrying concealed weapons—Harry Baptiste, who did not appear.

First District Court. INFORMATION.

Petty larceny—George Wallis, Cecilia Rechterreiter, Alfred Jennings, Thomas Smith, Judy Judd.

PLEADED GUILTY.

Robert H. and Isaac Monroe, of assault and battery.

ACQUITTED.

J. Nicholas, of entering, etc.

SENTENCED.

John Williams, for petty larceny, one year.

ON TRIAL.

Robert Butler, for petty larceny. Second District Court.

Successions of John Blaffor and Joseph Rolling opened.

THE TEMPERATURE.

The thermometer at Louis Frigier's, No. 50 Chartres street, stood as follows: October 17: at 8 A. M., 66°; at 2 P. M., 75°; at 6 P. M., 73°. Lowest point during the night of October 16, 52°.

FAIR PLAY AT THE FALLS.

Governor Hahn Quotes Colonel Patton's Unhappy Apprehensions.

The following letter was received by the State Registrar of Voters on Saturday:

Some days ago, Governor Hahn, Democratic Conservative Party, New Orleans, October 13, 1876.

Hon. Michael Hahn, Registrar, State of Louisiana: Sir—Many of the bona fide and genuine voters of the State are extremely uneasy and apprehensive lest they may be deprived of their suffrages by mere subterfuge, and we have deemed it our duty to appeal to you, in your capacity of Registrar, to protect them. Intimations have been thrown out that those holding certificates of registration of 1874, marked "void," without date attached, would be refused the privilege of voting on the seventh of November, on the ground that they had already voted. You are well aware that the vote can not be held responsible for the want of the date when he voted in 1874, the vice on his certificate clearly referring to that period, and that if he were deprived of the vote in 1876 for this reason, it would be an act of gross injustice and wrong. We, therefore, beg you to inform us whether you will adopt measures to prevent such wrong, by giving public notice that persons holding certificates are legally entitled to vote on the seventh of November, and shall not be excluded on that ground, or, if such course is not adopted by you, give us timely and immediate notice of the remedy you propose. In this connection allow me to suggest that the difficulty could easily be removed by inserting in the certificates, at the coming election, to receive all voters whose certificates tendered are not stamped "Voted seventh November, 1876," and that the correct persons voting could be approached by election by so stated in evidence of their having voted on that date.

We very respectfully request your earliest attention to this matter and a reply as soon as practicable.

Yours, very respectfully, I. W. PATTON, President Democratic Conservative State of Louisiana.

The following reply has since been transmitted:

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Office State Registrar of Voters, New Orleans, October 15, 1876.

Colonel I. W. Patton, President Democratic State of Louisiana, Committee:

Sir—Your communication of the thirteenth instant was duly received. Before answering its material point, allow me to express my surprise at your statement concerning apprehensions on the part of "bona fide and genuine voters" that they may be deprived of their suffrages by mere subterfuge, etc. I have not seen anything in the conduct of those at present charged with the administration of the registration and election laws in this State, or on the part of the political committee, which would justify such apprehensions. On the contrary, every person (with rare and insignificant exceptions) invested with any power in this matter, from the Governor down, manifest but one anxiety, and that is to see that every citizen is enabled to exercise more reasonable and less excitable individuality, although such, I am sure, was not your intention.

Allow me to assure you that your "reference to me in my official capacity to protect 'bona fide and genuine voters,'" will always receive an earnest and decided response; but in the position I now occupy I have no political party and no law are more prized than partisan rhetoric.

But to end the particular matter now called to my attention, and settle it finally, I desire to state that the certificates of registration and election laws in this State, or on the part of the political committee, which would justify such apprehensions. On the contrary, every person (with rare and insignificant exceptions) invested with any power in this matter, from the Governor down, manifest but one anxiety, and that is to see that every citizen is enabled to exercise more reasonable and less excitable individuality, although such, I am sure, was not your intention.

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