SUPPLEMENT.

JUDGE WHITE'S DEFENSE

THE HUNT BOLT CONDONED BY THE REFORM SPOKESMAN.

His Specious Plea Exposed by the Facts—The Attempt to Muzzle the Democratic Vote of the District.

New Orleans States.

We earnestly press upon the attention of the Democrats of Louisiana the following quotation from that portion of the speech of Judge White, defensive of the Hunt bolt, delivered in Shreveport on the 15th of October, and printed in full, revised and corrected by its author, in the *Picayune* of last Thursday. In the *States* of Monday evening we showed by this gentleman's own confession, speaking as the spokesman of Gen. Nicholls and the reformers, that the Hunt bolt had no other foundation than a malicious rumor, of so irresponsible a nature that no decent man would entertain it as evidence even against a friendless cur charged with sheep stealing. Judge White's attempt to relieve the reformers of the charge of having attempted to disfranchise a vast number of Democratic voters in the First District in 1884, does his manliness and sincerity as little credit as his attempted defense of the origin of the bolt did his acumen as a lawyer. On this point Judge White spoke as follows:

It has been said that in the Hunt movement an effort was made through the United States courts to strike off Democratic voters. My friends, no such attempt was made. The attempt was made to strike off names whom it was charged were no voters at all, but were shams and frauds. It is contended that the Democratic party depends upon fraudulent representation. Why, sirs, there was a rumor current at the time that these fraudulent registration papers were to be used against Mr. Hunt and against Mr. Cleveland. The inconsistency of this charge cannot be more clearly demonstrated than by this statement. In this very canvass the City of New Orleans has been ringing with the contention advanced by the supporters of Gov. McEnery that the registration of the city is crowded with frauds and the Committee of One Hundred, a body of organized citizens, has been called and pressed to undertake a movement for the purification of this registration. Already correspondence has taken place between the committee and the Registrar of Voters in which he indicates his willingness and readiness to have this work done, and it is now in process of being carried out. Does not this clearly demonstrate the political trap of the argument and show the inconsistency of the position. In other words, when it is believed that the purification of the registration books will be of assistance to the candidacy of Gov. McEnery the movement is requested to be inaugurated, but because the same movement was sought to be carried out by the friends of Mr. Hunt, who were struggling to keep the party together not only for the sake of the national struggle, it is claimed that the movement was undemocratic.

Before noticing more fully Judge White's bold and unblushing declaration that no attempt was made by the reformers of the first district in 1884 to strike from the registration lists the names of Democratic voters, let us expose this flimsy essay of the ex-Justice of our Supreme Court to confuse, in the minds of the people in the country, the efforts now being made to expurgate the registration lists of this city in the interest of a fair election, through the agency of our State officials and a committee composed of our own citizens, all acting exclusively under our own State laws, with the attempt of a desperate political faction in 1884, on the partisan report of a half dozen or more of their hired and irresponsible private canvassers, to disfranchise, at one fell blow, 7000 Democratic voters. The first is an honest, patriotic attempt, under State laws, by State officials and committees of our own State, all recognizing, in the work, no laws but those of the sovereign State of Louisiana, to purge the registration lists by erasing from them the thousands of names represented by false and fraudulent registration papers, four-fifths of which, let it be known to our country friends, are held by the "Big Four" and their strikers, to be used for the election of Gen. Nicholls to the gubernatorial chair and the perpetuation of the present "ring rule" in New Orleans.

The latter was the attempt of the managers of the Reform Democracy, in the interest of Mr. Hunt's candidacy, regardless of the effect it might have upon the national ticket, through irresponsible agents and the connivance of the Federal supervisor—a man in the wood, bitter, uncompromising radical—and a partisan radical court, not to purge the registration lists of the city, but to disfranchise seven thousand Democratic voters.

Neither Judge White's unblushing statement to the contrary, nor his, we are forced to say, discreditable attempt, in the quotation above, to confound, as one and the same thing, the efforts of the Committee of One Hundred, in co-operation with the State Board and under State laws, to have the registration purged of fraud, with the attempt of the reformers to disfranchise Democratic citizens of New Orleans by the methods and instrumentalities we have explained, can change the facts, nor extinguish the fact, nor redeem the perfidity of this business, nor shall, if we can help it, deceive the democracy of the country parishes.

To discuss a moment from the main argument. An effort is being now made, and we wish our country friends to bear it in mind, by the Committee of One Hundred, to purge the registration list of this city of fraudulent names. This patriotic work at first had the cordial support of the reformers or supporters of Gen. Nicholls. It has had from the first, and still has, the earnest, cordial support of the straightout Democracy, who are supporting Gov. McEnery. But early in the session it was discovered that fully four-fifths of the fraudulent registration papers were held by the ward bosses supporting Nicholls and reform, and immediately the enthusiasm of the reformers cooled off, and with their support of the work of expurgation came to an abrupt termination.

We trust our readers will pardon the introduction of this amusing little local interlude between the arguments of this swelling Epic of Reform. It is brief and will give them a clearer insight into our story and understanding of the characters of the heroic actors therein than they have perhaps yet had.

And now, having explained the difference between the real honest work at present proceeding with little or no aid from the reformers, and the attempt at the wholesale disfranchisement of Democratic voters, for which, in 1884 by the reformers, Judge White at Shreveport attempted to scatter dust in the minds of the people, seeks to justify the perfidy of the latter by the unsustained merits of the first, we revert to the first broad and bold assertion. We repeat it, reproduce it:

"It has been said that in the Hunt movement an effort was made through the United States courts to strike off Democratic voters. My friends, no such attempt was made. The attempt was made to strike off names whom it was charged were no voters at all, but were shams and frauds."

Here, right here, Democrats of Louisiana, we take issue directly, and absolutely antagonize Judge E. D. White. Thousands of witnesses could be had to contradict him, and the records of the Federal District Court will confirm him.

When the reform bolt in the First District first began to peter out, just as the presses of reform hurrah in the State is now uttering its quidnuncs, desperate measures became necessary, and were unhesitatingly resorted to in the hope of saving Mr. Hunt, as well as being resorted to now in the hope of saving Gen. Nicholls. It was clear as the light in heaven that the bolt was repudiated by the Democracy of the district, and the only earthly hope—of the reformers—was to decimate the ranks of the Democracy. The reformers had on their side Gov. Warmoth and his lieutenants, the Federal supervisor, Jim Lewis, and a few leading radicals in the Customhouse, and with the Federal courts, as they hoped. But they did not have the Democracy. The venerable Democrat, the gentleman, grown white-haired among the battles of the Democratic party, never, in his long career, leaving a blot, or even a speck of dust upon the perfect purity of his record, Louis St. Martin, and the constituted authorities of the party, and the great body of the Democracy stood back. Warmoth and his lieutenants and the Radical contingent. *It was therefore, since the Democratic party could not be demoralized or split, to be defeated.*

Especially that prevailed everywhere in the country, and which could only be dispelled by a fair and hearty union of all elements upon each candidate, did not stagger the purpose of the reform Democracy to sacrifice, if necessary, everything for the election of Mr. Hunt, their candidate for Congress and the punishment, in the language of Gov. Nicholls, of "the Democrats." The fact that a presidential election was pending, and that a few thousand votes one way or the other might save Ohio or throw the State for Blaine and Logan, and consign the country for four years more to the control of the Republican party, did not unnerve the patriotic souls who "had it in" to smash the "Democratic machine" and defeat the regular Democratic nominee for Congress. Their canvass required the decimation of the regular Democratic party, and they were bold enough to attempt to meet the requirement.

And this is how they proceeded with the business on hand. Proceeding upon the known fact that there were great numbers of fraudulent names on the registration list of this city, the executive or campaign committee, or managers of the First District reformers, hired a number of private canvassers. For what? To ferret out fraudulent names on the registration list? By no means. Their business was to find an excuse, the most wretched excuse, to strike off the registration lists the names, and thus disfranchise as many straight Democrats as possible.

In a city like this many thousands of people annually change the places of their residence. Even on the eve of an election the duty of registering is, to working and business men, an irksome tax upon their time, and, when there is no election pending, not one man in a thousand who has removed from one house to another ever thinks of having the change of his street or number noted on the registration list. Taking advantage of this fact the reform managers armed their hirelings with lists of the names of thousands of Democrats and sent them out on a house-to-house inspection; and the canvassers actually found, what? That there were 7000 fraudulent names on the lists? No, but *they found that, in the course of a few years, 7000 Democratic voters in the First District had changed the streets or numbers of their places or residence* without having the fact noted on the register. And, Democrats of Louisiana, these 7000 voters are those Judge E. D. White stigmatizes as "shams and frauds." There may have been, doubtlessly there were, a considerable number of "shams and frauds" among them; but many of the names included in this scheme of wholesale disfranchisement were those of men well known in the city, men of social and business prominence, while thousands, aye, the great mass of them, in fact, were honest workingmen, mechanics, small shopkeepers and laborers, good honest citizens and Democratic voters. Having thus obtained from their private canvassers, two of whom were themselves repeaters, this astounding report of 7000 Democratic "shams and frauds" on the registration lists, the reform managers filed in the United States Court a petition praying that the State registrar of voters be compelled to forthwith strike them from the registration lists. So important a work was not of course to be entrusted to inexperienced hands; and the reform managers employed Mr. J. C. Beckwith to conduct the proceedings on their behalf. Mr. Beckwith, in the most malignant period of Federal and carpetbag domination in Louisiana, was United States District Attorney. He had primarily the instinct of a bloodhound to nose out and hunt down Democrats, and he had been trained and educated for the work entrusted to him by the reformers, by a series of the most vindictive prosecutions of Louisiana Democrats, when Louisiana Democrats were the legitimate and helpless prey of the carpet-bagger and the scallawag.

We cannot go into details, but several times in the course of the proceedings the supervisor of registration of the sovereign State of Louisiana was arrested at the instigation of the Federal supervisor Norton and the reformers, and no effort was spared by either the reformers themselves or their Radical allies to consummate the disfranchisement of this vast body of Democrats, nine-tenths of whom were legitimate voters and voted for Cleveland for President and Col. St. Martin, the regular Democratic nominee, for Congress. But the wrong was too monstrous for even Judge Pardee to countenance it. It was a political monstrosity, born out of its time. Like one of those saurian reptiles, whose generations are extinct, and the conditions of whose beings have ceased, after its first violent manifestation of malignant vitality it perished in its own venom.

Such are, in the main, the facts of this remarkable episode in our politics. The bolt in the First District was the first independent political demonstration of the reformers. Democrats of Louisiana, what do you think of it? If we concede the hypocritical assertion of Judge White—that it was an effort to strike at shams and frauds—then in its sweeping, indiscriminate and undiscriminating reach, it has no parallel in reckless disregard of right and justice, in the history of mankind, except the trial, in a body, and attempted extirpation of the whole Christian population of Rome by Nero. But it was no such thing. It was just precisely what we here charge it to be.

But the worst, and to Democrats, the most obnoxious feature of this transaction, was the invocation, by a faction calling themselves Democrats, of the infamous Federal election laws to enable Federal officials and Federal courts to interfere with, dominate and control our State officials. As we have said in a previous article, this Federal law was one of the worst legislative emanations of the reconstruction era. It was cursed and branded by the only two Democratic members of the United States Supreme Court as a legislative abomination. It has been condemned as infamous by all Democrats and Democratic papers, except the reformers and their organ, the *Picayune*; these were the first to invoke it for the disfranchisement of fellow-Democrats and to commend it as a wise and just statute. God grant they may be the last.

We have not charged Gen. Nicholls with any direct participation in this transaction. But we have said, and we repeat it, he was one of the leaders of the reformers in 1884; he was on the stump in advancing the Hunt bolt, and he was cognizant of the innermost workings of the managers of the movement; and yet he never lifted his voice against the attempted perpetration of this outrage. Nay; when Judge White made the speech at Shreveport, defending and applauding this invocation by the reformers of the Federal statute to disfranchise Democrats Gen. Nicholls was on the stand, heard every word of it, heard it before and afterward at other places, and he never uttered one single word of disapproval or dissent. By his silent acquiescence he indorsed every word of it.

THE REFORM CONSPIRACY.

[New Orleans States, Nov. 30.]

Within the past few days the reformers have clearly developed their plan of battle. Only last Wednesday their organ, the *Picayune*, quite plainly announced it. It appears, however, that this official utterance was regarded by the managers of Gen. Nicholls as premature, and the broadly intimated purpose of forcing a dual convention at Baton Rouge was the following day hastily but awkwardly withdrawn under an indiscriminate charge of fraud and trickery against the straight-out Democrats. It was idle for the *Picayune*, however, to attempt to cover up its incautious tracks. In North Louisiana, in New Orleans and other localities of the State the leading reformers have not hesitated to openly declare that they intend to force the McEnery delegates "to bolt." Their shameless and audacious attempts, more or less successful, to manipulate parish committees, stock mass-meetings and literally steal parishes that have gone against them, their incendiary appeals, through secret circulars and public speeches, to their followers to send "determined" men to the convention, together with the clearly disclosed fact that it is their purpose to hitch up, in every parish that goes against them, a contest, however flimsy and contemptible the grounds may be, all combine to prove, beyond a doubt, that it is their intention to force by revolutionary means either a dual convention, or ride rough-shod over the rights and manhood of the McEnery delegates.

The Reformers realized long ago that the Democratic masses of this State, by a very large majority, are against Gen. Nicholls; they discovered weeks since that their campaign of pretentious reform and sentimentality had been repudiated by the party, and that their candidate was just as certain to be defeated, in a really representative Democratic convention, as the sun is to rise on the tenth day of January. Hence, they have received that there shall be no such convention, if it is in their power to prevent it by juggling, bullying, trickery and the most shameless arts to suppress the true expression of the will of the Democratic party. Thus we find the Reformers in the different parishes, moved and guided with the precision of a machine, operated from this city, carrying on local fights, all of a kind and all alike disgraceful to our civilization, and threatening to the unity of our party.

Their organ began first openly to preach the gospel of "bolting" regular Democratic conventions in 1884. Its article at that time was printed by the Radical leaders of this State in a circular as a campaign document for the Radical candidate, Stevenson, against Gov. McEnery; and it is a well-known fact that if those who acted upon the advice of that article and voted for the Radical candidate or refrained from voting at all were excluded, as they ought to be, from the Democratic primaries, the voting strength of the reformers in the management of the Democratic party would be largely reduced. Indeed, the managers of their own organ, the *Picayune*, which brazenly seeks to force itself into the position of a Democratic oracle, would not be permitted to have a vote in a strictly party primary, caucus or convention of the Democracy, if, in the gubernatorial election in the spring and the congressional election in the fall of 1884, they actually voted as they fired their popgun.

Bolting is part of the platform of the reformers. Heretofore, when they have failed to control the regular convention, they have bolted, or tried to get up a bolt. But they have found that a losing game. The Democracy of Louisiana has no toleration for bolters. The reformers have learned this to their sorrow, and they now announce a change of tactics. They now declare that they intend to force the straight Democrats, who are supporting McEnery and opposing Nicholls, to bolt, and they have opened a war, characterized by such glaring outrages, to be backed up at the convention by their "determined men," as they assume, will compel the McEnery men, bullied and overawed, into submission or "bolting," believing that they will resort to the latter extremity of resistance and thus lead to two conventions.

And what, it may be asked, can the reformers hope from such an issue of this fight?

Their hope is that in such a situation the public mind will be confused as to which side actually represents the party, and they, lustily claiming to be the Democracy, may at the same time appeal to the vast negro vote, and, uniting that with their own force, defeat the Democratic party with this mongrel organization, elect their Governor and fall upon the spoils. There is, there can be, no other intelligent purpose in such a campaign as that the reformers are pursuing in the parishes. If this be not their aim, then intelligent men were never engaged in a crazier political venture.

But they are mistaken in the temper of the straight Democracy of this State. McEnery will be nominated by a fair majority of the Convention, representing fairly the Democratic party. The Reformers may bolt if they choose; no doubt some of the craziest of them will bolt; and no doubt some of them, after the nomination of McEnery, may renew the preaching of the gospel of "bolting as the true remedy for ring rule" through the columns of the *Pic*. But there are many good and true men amongst them who, when the Democracy has spoken through its representatives in convention assembled, will resume their places in the ranks of the party and cordially support the nominee.

SOME REFORM ERRORS.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

We observe in the *Picayune* of yesterday a significant change of tone in discussing the reform conspiracy. Our esteemed contemporary no longer wears the confident air of Tuesday, acknowledging the plot and asking: "What are you going to do about it?" A reproachful, argumentative spirit has succeeded to that boastful hilarity which characterized its earlier utterances. "Thou canst not say I did it!" is now the answer to our accusation.

But it is rather late in the day for this transformation act. Too much has been said by our valued contemporary, by smaller but equally earnest reform organs and reform orators and managers. Only two days ago the *Picayune*, in a burst of confidence, admitted the salient features of our charge, and emphasized the admission by expressing its pride in the design and basing roseate hopes upon the outcome. It spoke in a vein of perfect satisfaction with the scheme, referred to it as something quite beyond the need of justification and fully worthy of an astute politician's pride. Only a few days ago, the Plaquemines *Protector*, entering still further into details, and just a trifle more indifferent to appearances, proclaimed the purpose of the reformers in still clearer terms, and disclosed the methods by which they proposed to muzzle Democracy's voice in Louisiana.

Our readers have not forgotten Mr. Zacharie's circular, either. As far back as Nov. 10 he sent out, in the name of the Nicholls campaign committee, a letter of instructions to the faithful in East Feliciana, in which, among other interesting things, he said:

"Our advice to you is to leave no stone unturned to have the details of your mass meeting arranged in advance."

"*Arrange the details in advance.*" In other words, "appoint your delegates, decide upon your majority, draft your resolutions, and declare your results, before the mass meeting assembles and without any reference to its character, and then stick to it through thick and thin afterward." That is what Mr. Zacharie meant by "arranging the details in advance," for, further along in his circular, he says:

"*We trust that our friends in East Feliciana will not be caught napping, or if they are, that they will not submit to such a deprivation of their rights as Democrats.*"

In other words if, after having arranged those details in advance they should find that the mass meeting stupidly refused to follow out the programme, then they must stand upon their rights as reformers and contest. For Mr. Zacharie adds, in explanation of the strong necessity of securing East Feliciana:

"Nothing would bring such discouragement to our cause as the loss of East Feliciana, which has been regarded as a sure parish, and to lose it at this time in the inception of the campaign, would discourage our friends and encourage the enemy greatly, inasmuch as the latter hold out to the public that they do not claim it. Yours truly,

"F. C. ZACHARIE, for Committee."

It is too late for the *Picayune* to hark back to the old device of injured innocence. Its impulsive outburst of Tuesday morning was much more commendable and ingenuous.

Not only is it too late—it is idle. Here we have the plain admissions of the organs and the managers of reform that they intend to appropriate what they cannot fairly win, and to contest when they are squarely beaten.

Our excellent neighbor, however, is mistaken in assuming that we are appalled or alarmed or even disconcerted over the discovery of the reform plot. We were prepared for it after their tactics in the State Central Committee. We were convinced by what happened in Caddo, Grant, Webster and De Soto. The *Picayune's* admissions, the Plaquemines *Protector's* boasts, Mr. Zacharie's opportune zeal—all these things were but the embroidery upon the fabric. They are interesting, but they were hardly necessary. Neither should the reformers fall into the error of supposing that their carefully prepared and tenderly nurtured plan will win.

TWO CONVENTIONS.

New Orleans Times-Democrat, Nov. 27.]

The assumption that the contest can be kept within the Democratic party in the event of an irreconcilable split at Baton Rouge is too preposterous to be seriously considered. That the reformers are pursuing a policy which must inevitably lead to such a split; that they have adopted it deliberately and with that end in view—these are propositions which do not require argument.

It is now evident that the reformers propose, by means of bolts, frivolous contests and other expedients, to tie up all the McEnery delegates and to force upon the Democratic party the alternative of yielding to them the temporary organization of the nominating convention or of dividing itself into two representative bodies at Baton Rouge, and so precipitating a split. This is patent to the humblest understanding. Their action in Caddo, Grant, Webster, DeSoto, and other parishes admit of no other explanation. Perhaps they delude themselves with the belief that no party disaster can possibly result; that the Nicholls convention will simply put out its own ticket and that the negroes will flock to vote for it, and thus the regime of purity and goodness ushered in.

But who will believe this fairy tale? Who is willing to be deluded with the idea that the negroes are going to vote the Democratic ticket, especially when the party is hopelessly divided, and they have only to vote together in order to restore the State to Republican rule? How many negroes voted for Gen. Nicholls in 1876? The proposition is extravagantly absurd. Every observant Democrat in Louisiana knows that if the reformers achieve the consummation for which they are now striving, and establish irremediable dissension in the party, the Republicans will enter the field solidly, not only in the State but in the local parish contests, and use every effort to turn our folly to their own advantage. Every Democrat knows that the reform programme, as it is now in force, if carried out, points to the overthrow of white rule in Louisiana and to the deadly peril of our prosperity and our civilization.

There is no possibility of avoiding this conclusion. The reformers may protest that their policy leads to nothing but a factional triumph, and that it invokes no disaster to the Democracy; but the people of this State know by sad and bitter experience that the Republican leaders are always alert, and that they only wait their opportunity to seize again the rich prize of our government. That they will stand idly by while we fight out our quarrel to the bitter end; that they will allow the negro vote to go for nothing when they can so easily employ it to their own advantage; that they will loiter weakly outside the door, when we have flung it wide open for them to enter in—these are propositions which insult the meanest understanding.

We do not hold that Gen. Nicholls is party to this. We consider him incapable of so monstrous a design. But we say again that the tactics now pursued by the reckless office seekers in his following can mean nothing but the desperate resolve to destroy the Democratic organization rather than submit to defeat. And we warn those who aid them and connive at their wicked conspiracy that they are playing the part of accessories to the wreck of the party.

Let there be no illusions. We have stated what we believe to be undeniable facts. We have pointed out what we regard as the logical and inevitable effect of given causes. What does Senator Gibson think of it? He seems to be the acknowledged leader of the reform movement—what is his forecast of the result, not only in State, but in national politics, of the reform methods now in active operation?

HOW THE FIGURES NOW STAND.

McEnery.		Nicholls.	
Acadia	6	Claiborne	11
Caldwell	3	East Feliciana	10
Catahoula	7	Rapides	9
De Soto	9	Red River	3
Grant	3	Union	6
Iberville	5	Vernon	4
Ouachita	9		
St. James	2	Total	43
St. John	2		
Tangipahoa	4		
Washington	3		
Plaquemines	3		
St. Martin	6		
Total	66		

Bayou Sara is already getting her levees in order for the next season's rise.

ST. JOHN PARISH.

Proceedings of the Democratic Convention—Election of McEnery Delegates—Bolt of the Five Nicholls Delegates.

The parish Democratic convention for the selection of delegates to the State Nominating Convention met here to-day.

The convention was called to order at 1:20 p. m. by M. A. Becnel, chairman of the executive committee.

Contests were filed from the first, second, third, fifth and sixth wards.

Mr. Becnel appointed Mr. James Clement, of the fourth ward, to the chair as temporary chairman, the appointment being submitted to the convention and no objection raised.

Mr. Clement appointed Mr. William Hart as temporary secretary.

Mr. Becnel moved that, as the fourth ward was the only uncontested ward, the two delegates from said ward constitute the committee on credentials.

Carried without objection.

A recess was then taken for half an hour.

Upon reassembling the committee on credentials made a unanimous report seating the following delegates:

First ward—One delegate (Nicholls).
Second ward—Six delegates (McEnery).
Third ward—Eight delegates (McEnery).
Fourth ward—Two delegates (McEnery). Uncontested.
Fifth ward—Two delegates (Nicholls).
Sixth ward—Two delegates (Nicholls).

Mr. Charles Roussel, of the fourth ward, moved that the report of the committee be taken up and acted upon by wards, beginning with the first ward. Adopted.

Mr. Roussel then moved that the delegate from the first ward, recommended by the committee, be seated.

Upon the roll being called the vote stood 18 yeas, 2 nays; the latter from the first ward.

Mr. Roussel moved that the second ward delegation, recommended by the committee, be seated.

The roll was called and the motion was adopted; 10 yeas, 5 nays.

Mr. Roussel moved that the third ward delegation, recommended by the committee, be seated.

The roll was called and the first ward voted 1 nay, the second ward voted 6 yeas, the fourth ward voted 2 yeas, and upon the calling of the roll of the fifth ward the Nicholls delegates then withdrew. The call was continued through, the vote standing 8 yeas, 1 nay, four not voting, having withdrawn.

The fifth and sixth ward delegations recommended by the committee were then seated upon the roll being called.

A resolution to go into the election of two delegates to the State Convention was then adopted, and M. A. Becnel and James Clement were elected as delegates, with Theodule Scieschnaydre and Wm. Hart as alternates.

Resolutions were then adopted indorsing McEnery and instructing the delegates to vote for him as a unit.

A resolution creating a new parish executive committee was adopted and the convention then adjourned *sine die*.

The five Nicholls delegates who had participated in the convention until after the delegation from the second ward had been seated, and who voted upon the motion to seat the delegation, withdrew to the sheriff's office. Here they were joined by the six contestants from the second ward, whose claims had been rejected by the convention. The rump, thus composed, held a protracted meeting, lasting about two hours, at the end of which time they adjourned, and announced that they had elected J. V. Chenet and Octave Roussel to the State Convention.

St. Martin Parish Unanimously Elects McEnery Delegates.

ST. MARTINSVILLE, Dec. 4.—The mass meeting at Breaux Bridge to-day was the largest ever held in this parish, 639 voters participating in the deliberations. The Firemen's Hall being too small to contain the crowd, by agreement the meeting was held outside of the building, the McEnery supporters filing on one side and Nicholls' friends on the other, and although rain was pouring the people stood their ground until the friends of both candidates were counted.

The count showed a majority for McEnery. On ascertaining the result, on motion of Mr. Fournet, representing the Nicholls supporters, the delegates favoring McEnery were elected unanimously, and were instructed to vote for McEnery first and last at the Baton Rouge convention. There will be no contest, and the people as a mass are satisfied, and the Democratic party of this parish will now vote as a unit at the next election. The people of St. Martin can congratulate themselves on the spirit of harmony and friendliness displayed on both sides on this occasion, and the Democratic party may justly be proud of this parish. The following are the delegates elected: Arcade Patin, Alcide Dupre, Leonard Savoy, Chas. Gutteknust, T. L. Broussard and Albert Domengeaxu.

Primaries Called in West Baton Rouge.

BATON ROUGE, Dec. 4.—The Democratic Parish Committee of West Baton Rouge held their meeting yesterday and resolved to hold primary elections in the several wards on Monday, Dec. 12, for the election of delegates to a parish convention on Wednesday, Dec. 14, which will elect delegates to the Democratic State Convention. Only white Democrats will be allowed to vote.

The Junior McEnery Democratic Club of Baton Rouge.

BATON ROUGE, Dec. 4.—The Junior McEnery Democratic Club held an enthusiastic meeting this afternoon, and reports were received that showed they were prepared for the grand Democratic rally to take place here on Tuesday night, Dec. 6.

Primaries Called in East Carroll Parish.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, Nov. 30.—Pursuant to adjournment the Parish Executive Committee met at the courthouse in Lake Providence to-day and after a brief discussion by the different members and by outside citizens, who happened to be present on both the Nicholls and McEnery sides, a plan of adjustment was suggested and readily agreed to by both sides, by which the Nicholls men abandoned their claim as to members appointed by Capt. Montgomery to fill vacancies, leaving the executive committee, composed of six.

It was agreed to hold primaries on the 9th of December to elect delegates to a parish convention to be held in the different wards on the 20th of December, which convention will elect delegates to the State Convention and also elect an entirely new Parish Executive Committee. None are to vote at the primaries except white Democrats, and all white Democrats who will be qualified to vote at the next election for Governor and other State officers will be entitled to vote at said primaries. In order to arrive at this adjustment the Nicholls men agreed not to force their claims for the three members appointed by F. F. Montgomery, which was satisfactory, and the meeting adjourned amid congratulations that the Democratic party of East Carroll was once more united and working in harmony.

ALL SORTS.

Hardships of Housekeeping.—"I'm going to leave, mum!" "What for? I'm sure I have done all the work myself, in order to keep a girl." "Well, mum, ther work's not done to suit me!"—*Puck.*

Husband—"This country seems to be well represented abroad just now." Wife—"In what way, John?" Husband—"Well, there is Buffalo Bill and Dirty Dog, who represent the wild and woolly West, while Mr. Lowell and Mr. Sullivan personify the culture and refinement of the enlightened East."—*Epoch.*

Justifiable pride: Husband (complacently)—"I did something to-day which I think no man ever did before." Wife—"What was that, John?" Husband—"You know how muddy the streets were after the rain?" Wife—"Yes." Husband—"Well, I turned the bottom of my trousers up before they got soaked through."—*New York Sun.*

Poor wife (to husband whose loud snoring keeps her awake)—"Charlie! Charlie! do stop snoring! Turn over on your side." (Nudges him). Husband, only half awake, grunts, turns on his side, and continues to snore. Wife has a happy idea. Remembers a line from an article called "How to Prevent Snoring." Gives her husband a second nudge, which elicits another grunt. "O Charlie! If you'd keep your mouth shut you'd be all right." Charlie (still semi-conscious)—"So would you!"

A Matter of Family Pride.—"Prisoner, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you?" "A few words, your Honor. I am thirty years of age." "Well?" "Your older brother is a physician." "This is impertinent and irrelevant." "It may sound so, your Honor, but it means life or death to me. I understand that you take a great pride in the phenomenal success of your brother?" "I do, but what possible bearing can that have upon your case?" "Simply this: Your brother, the doctor, examined me a year ago, and predicted that I would live at least thirty years more. It would certainly undermine his reputation as a scientist should I die before that time."—*Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.*

MARJORIE.

"Oh, dear!" said Farmer Brown one day,
"I never saw such weather!
The rain will spoil my meadow hay
And all my crops together."
His little daughter climbed his knee;
"I guess the sun will shine," said she.

"But if the sun," said Farmer Brown,
"Should bring a dry September,
With vines and stalks all wilted down,
And fields scorched to an ember"—
"Why, then, 'twill rain," said Marjorie,
The little girl upon his knee.

"Ah, me!" sighed Farmer Brown, that fall,
"Now what's the use of living?
No plan of mine succeeds at all"—
"Why, next month comes Thanksgiving,
And then, of course," said Marjorie,
"We're all as happy as can be."

"Well, what should I be thankful for?"
Asked Farmer Brown. "My trouble
This summer has grown more and more,
My losses have been double,
I've nothing left"—"Why, you've got me!"
Said Marjorie, upon his knee.

—*Wide Awake.*

MADELINE, A FISHER GIRL.

D—— is now the only town in the north of France where the carnival is still kept in all its glory, and this fete is the excuse for every extravagance.

The fisher and factory girls save up sou by sou from their earnings to buy costumes for this great festival, and in every household, however poor, crepes (a species of pancake) are made.

On this carnival evening the streets presented such a crowded appearance that it was almost impossible to pass through them, and every kind of *deguisement* was to be seen, from the splendid princely costume to the tattered one of some jester.

The carnival fell later than usual this year, and the weather was mild and warm.

A little group of *masques* were pushing their way through the throng, and a stout girl, dressed up in brilliant and trumpery finery, uttered expletives of no very refined kind; she joked with everybody, and accepted kisses with much complacency.

Many turned round to look, and their eyes fell with admiration upon a tall slight figure, which seemed to shrink from the bold glances that tried to pierce the velvet *loup* that partially covered her face.

Her costume was the modest, neat one of a fisher girl. A checked shawl was tied round her shoulders, and her short striped petticoat displayed red-stockinged feet in sandals. The tiny head had a small woolen handkerchief fastened round it, and the hair—of which a mass of little gold-tinted brown lovelocks escaped on the forehead and neck—was plaited and coiled up close to it.

Her companion, to whose arm she clung, wore a red cotton domino and a hideous mask.

The fisher girl was the pretty Madeleine—*une pecheuse de grenades*—and her two cousins, Jean Jennequin and his sister Caroline. Madeleine had yielded with much reluctance to the entreaties of her relatives to join them, for her *fiance*, Grand Pierre (thus named on account of his powerful, handsome frame that towered above all others) had left a few days before for the fishing in the Northern seas. They would have been married before his departure, but besides the fisher girl being very young—only sixteen—they were both very poor, and Pierre's hard toil out there was to bring in sufficient money to enable them to set up *en menage* on his return. They were passionately fond of each other, and Madeleine's heart was sick at his absence, and the rattles whirled in her face and the shrill whistling made her start and wince. Ah, if Pierre had been there, how different she would have felt! and, pressed against his strong arm, she would have laughed at it all.

The most powerful reason that induced her to come out was the desire to keep her cousin Jean, a delicate youth of about nineteen, from the *cabaret*; for she knew that, without her, he would spend his night there, though, while she was on his arm, there was no fear of his wishing to do so.

She had refused to dress up, but, to pass as much unnoticed as possible, had put on a small velvet *loup*.

However, the graceful set of the head on the shoulders, the pretty figure, were much noticed.

Her cousin was as dissimilar to her as possible, being red-haired, freckled and vulgar. Her jealousy and envy of Madeline were very great, for she would much have wished Pierre for her own *homme*; and now, as she saw the admiration she excited, was bitter, angry look came over her face.

A *masque* had been persistently rowing them. He was dressed as a cavalier in black velvet and large hat and feather, for he came up near enough sometimes to whisper few words in Caroline's ear, and then his mouth smiled a cruel, triumphant smile.

The crowd became more and more dense and compact. A group of *masques*, dressed up as demons, in scarlet, threw themselves in the throng, and one of them, seizing Madeleine's supple waist, whirled her rapidly round, while another took Caroline, whose harsh, discordant voice, screaming with delight, was heard ringing out through the din and noise.

Madeleine gave a scream of terror as she felt herself lifted off her feet, and when the cavalier who had followed them came to the rescue, she almost fainted in his arms. The demon, her persecutor, uttered a little cry of disdain at her weakness, and then went in search of bolder game.

Madeleine's cousins were nowhere to be seen, and, dazed and bewildered, she was thankful to accept the cavalier's arm. As she touched it, however, she shrank back, as if an instinctive feeling of repulsion or of coming danger had seized her, but the next minute she reproached herself for her folly, and was pleased to lean upon her companion for protection as another group of white *dominos* bore down upon them.

"You had better take something to revive you," whispered the cavalier under his mask in a soft, respectful, disguised tone, "or you will never have the strength to find your friends. If they have left I will see you safely to your house, but you must first take a glass of *eau sucree*."

"You are very amiable," she answered, her voice still trembling with the fright she had had, "but I am afraid my cousins will be uneasy. I should like to join them."

"It will be most difficult to find them," said her companion, "and it is impossible you can walk in your present state of agitation."

Without waiting for her reply, he hastily entered a brilliantly lighted cafe, and, conducting her to a marble table, offered her a chair with a stately bow.

Madeleine was pleased to sink down into it, and when the cool water came it seemed most grateful to her hot lips.

Her mask in the scuffle had fallen off, and her soft brown eyes and her brunette's skin and pure profile were lit up by the dazzling gas.

Many stopped to look as they passed, and to cast a glance of envy at her companion.

Bold-looking women drinking champagne stared at her with surprise, and muttered to one another, asking who she was.

"He is easy to recognize," they muttered, "but *la petite*, is she a *grisette deguisee*, or what?"

A young cavalry officer, much flushed with wine and excitement, suddenly started up.

"I will find out," he said.

He went and shook hands with the cavalier, who appeared much irritated at seeing him.

"Introduce me to *Mademoiselle, mon cher!*" he asked. "Do not keep her to yourself. What a *joli minois!*"

And as he spoke he touched her hand caressingly.

Madeline seemed suddenly to realize by the tone and gesture the false and compromising position in which she was placed. She recoiled with horror from the familiarity of the words and touch and the jeering laugh of the women behind her.

She rose hastily with a burning flush on her face.

"If you will not take me I will return alone," she cried, and rushing out arrived home panting and breathless.

The cavalier, furious at losing her, gave an insolent reply to the young officer, and the next instant glass fell with a tremendous crash, women screamed, and loud angry voices cried out, and the two men had exchanged words that could never be forgotten, and that were impossible to be withdrawn.

The *masque*—who was no other than M. de Merville, a dissipated young man and a great *seducteur*—insisted upon the young officer making excuses, but this the latter would not do, declaring that a French officer never asked pardon. The only possible sequel to the quarrel was a duel, and on the following morning—Ash Wednesday—when the pious people were flocking to church to have their foreheads crossed with ashes, the two men met across the frontier in Belgium.

The young officer looked pale and livid. He had slept heavily some hours of the night, then had awakened to the frightful reality that he had most likely compromised all his future by a few light words.

His mother, with much economy, had saved enough to place him at St. Cyr, and this was the end of it!

M. de Merville, calm and self-possessed—it was not his first duel—looked proudly and defiantly at his antagonist.

The witnesses, touched by the pallor of the officer's youthful face, still tried to mend matters, but the boy refused to do what he called dishonor.

Swords were the weapons used, and the lookers-on uttered a cry of horror as the young sub-lieutenant fell, mortally wounded.

"My mother! my poor mother!" he gasped out, and then he lost consciousness.

He was carried back to the town and his parents were telegraphed for. He revived a little, and was able to take the *derniers sacrements*, but when his mother arrived all that was left of the brilliant young officer was a mutilated corpse.

Speeches were made over his grave, and a general feeling of indignation was aroused against M. de Merville, who was arrested. It was rumored that unfair play had been employed in the use of the weapons, and that the affair must be strictly investigated.

The tragedy was the subject of all conversation, and the newspapers were filled with more or less accurate details. Much speculation was made as to who was the girl with M. de Merville that night.

Of course, everybody concluded it was his mistress, for his character was too well known to leave any doubt about it.

Some said it was a married woman, others a young girl of good family, etc.

The news of the drama reached the Jennequins, but though Caroline understood it—for she had been bribed by M. de Merville to enable him to get Madeleine into his power—she held her tongue for fear of being mixed up in the affair, and the vile role she had played discovered.

The summer before he had often gone to the sea to recruit his strength, worn out by dissipation. He had noticed directly the fisher girl, Madeleine, and had asked leave to make a sketch of her. Her grandparents, with whom