

Reform: Very small change—Picayune and Nickles.

A long continued lease of power makes men disregard the will of the people. They soon become masters and the people their servants.

In his opening speech at Zachary, Gen. Nicholls made a strong defense of his administration and resurrected some very interesting political history.

What with Jim Hollingsworth, Jim Houston, and Gen. Jim Strimsky, the Democratic party appears to be threatened with a severe case of Jim-Jama.

The Bulletin delights to advertise patent medicine nostrums. It gave a certain concern, last week, a nine line editorial notice "free gratis for nothing," all because Fair Play naturally got under an editorial assistant's nether garment.

What has become of the Monroe boom? It appears to have gone "where the woodbine twineth."—Arcadia Record.

Don't be alarmed. You will find out in time how Bienville stands on the gubernatorial question. And it will not be for McEnery nor yet Nicholls.

Monroe wants the Governor and two U. S. Senators, Boatner and Stubbs. She would take the earth if she could get it.—Webster Tribune.

Oh, no, Mr. Fort, Monroe does not want all that. You have simply overstated her desires. She will be perfectly content with Mr. Boatner in the Senate.

The sentiment in this section is growing in favor of a North Louisiana man for U. S. Senator. Gibson and Blanchard are the favorites.—Webster Tribune.

It is a fact that the sentiment in this section is growing in favor for a North Louisiana man for the United States Senate, but we learn for the first time that Gibson and Blanchard are the favorites. Only Col. Hollingsworth and the Tribune have expressed a preference for Mr. Blanchard.

The Bulletin is pleased to say that "if the Telegraph will only persevere in its present erratic career, it will soon achieve a reputation as the great political acrobat and somersaulter of the age." If a persistent and consistent service of twenty-two years in behalf of the Democratic party is to be a political acrobat and somersaulter, then the Telegraph is entitled to the honor. The Bulletin is hardly out of its swaddling clothes and with a "flop" fresh in the minds of the people yet has the temerity to characterize the Telegraph as a political acrobat.

The communication in last week's Telegraph headed "Personal Politics" is stirring up the factionists. They are all howling out against the two-thirds rule. The Telegraph concedes that there is no precedent for it in this State and that it was defeated in the last Presidential Convention, and we have not advocated its adoption editorially. We simply gave a Democrat our columns as a vehicle for the expression of his views and we are not prepared to say that the two-thirds rule is not the solution of our troubles and the means of re-uniting and holding together of the party.

"The party must concentrate on that gallant soldier and gentleman, F. T. Nicholls. The editor of a certain paper wanted to know what reform we were going to give them. We will give them a MAN who led them out of the darkness of Radicalism to the light of Democracy."—E. D. White's Zachary Speech.

A MAN is all the Reform promised by Judge White, and this is all that is offered by either faction. My man in place of your man. Every syllable of Judge White's speech in connection with this Reform proposition is nothing but a eulogy of Nicholls. This is not our idea of Reform. All the reforming we see any necessity for consists in purging the Democratic party of personalism and faction, in order to preserve its purity, integrity autonomy—and by autonomy we mean its authority and power to speak and act as a solid and unified political party, based on principles.

This reform must come from the people, not from this faction or that, and the way to bring it about is to stand by "principles and not men"—to be Democrats and not any man's belonging.

MORE CROW.

As specimens of what, no doubt, the Monroe Bulletin deems consistency, we reproduce in juxtaposition extracts from its "Ring" article of July 6, and its "Ring" article of this week. On July 6, in telling us who composed the Ouachita Ring, the Bulletin said:

The gentlemen struck at, in the various articles referred to, are the first ones in the parish—respected and respectable merchants, planters, farmers and professional men.

In its issue of August 31, the Bulletin says:

Those who compose what is called the "Ring" here do not live in the town of Monroe, they are not the office holders, office seekers or professional politicians of the parish. This so called "Ring" is virtually made up of the planters and farmers of this parish and those who are not in it have remained on the outside by their own choice or through a feeling of indifference on political questions. The door is wide open, and whoever will, let him come in.

What has become of the "respected and respectable merchants" and the "professional men" who were in the ring, according to the Bulletin, on July 6, but who the Bulletin now declares, form no part of the ring?

And now we call upon the Bulletin to say what farmers in or with the ring, are not also planters.

It cannot name half-a-dozen, and those who are with the ring, (not in it, there being a wide distinction between the two cases,) are with it from some motive of private interest or personal friendship.

According to the Bulletin then, the farmers of the parish being "accused out," the ring is composed of planters.

Leave Gen. Theobald's name out of the case neighbor. We have no fight with individuals on this ring question. This fight is made on principle.

Your invitation to people to come into the ring, while probably made by authority, we cannot regard as sincere. Why, if the people rushed headlong into that organization, and were allowed an equal voice with the members of the present close corporation, there would be an end of ring methods and ring purposes. We have never known a monopoly, political or other, to voluntarily release its grip upon the people, and it will take more than this invitation to convince us that the Ouachita Ring is about to commit suicide.

For the benefit of the neighboring parishes, and to prevent their being misled by the Bulletin, we will tell them who compose the Ouachita Ring.

First, there are five or six planters and managers of large plantations who hold in subjection a large number of negro voters, these negro voters not daring to oppose the will of their masters, who herd their black retainers at Democratic mass meetings and primaries, in the two largest wards in the parish, and by this means crush out all hope of expression of the will of the white Democrats of the parish, or the expression of the will of any body else except that of the ring.

Secondly, there are two or three lawyers in Monroe who are looked to by these planters to do the wire-pulling, manipulating, talking and general fixing of things so as to give some appearance of decency to the high-handed proceedings of the planters and managers.

We may add that the planters, managers and lawyers composing the ring are and all the most energetic and persevering politicians of Ouachita parish, and if there is such a thing in this country as a profession of politics, they are the professional politicians. Some of them, at least, are persistent office-seekers and office-holders, while all of them aspire to be the small Warwicks who are to name the officers for the people.

It is the system we paint, neighbor, and it is even blacker than we can show it.

"THE ISSUE NARROWED DOWN."

"The contest is to be narrowed down to the two men who represent respectively the people and the ring. \* \* \*. One of these (issues) is ex-Governor Nicholls, who stands for the people and by the people. The other is the present Governor, S. D. McEnery, who stands for and by a ring of office-holders."—New Orleans Picayune.

"And just such a 'personal government' as they charge that of Gov. McEnery to be, the Reformers have declared it to be their purpose to establish. \* \* \* And thus we are to have, under the 'Savior of the State,' on a miniature scale, a personal government as complete as that of the Union under the 'Savior of the Nation.'"—N. O. States.

"Let no man agree to vote for any candidate for a local office who is not pledged to the support of Nicholls."—Baton Rouge Truth.

The above excep's, taken at random from the faction press, make up a very

frank statement of what the factionists construe to be Reform and Democracy. It must appear to all reasonable men that, on either side, it is neither Reform nor Democracy, but pure, unadulterated, openly avowed "personalism." Nicholls and McEneryism, but not Democracy. Both of these men claim to be the Democratic party. Neither is, and the success of either means the triumph of a faction. Neither has yet advanced a single principle or platform, nor can he do so, that the other cannot lay just as good claims to as he who proposes it. A Nicholls man is a Nicholls man, and nothing more. A McEnery man is a McEnery man, and nothing more. A Democrat, above all things, is nobody's man.

The Richland Beacon puts it right: "It is usual to organize Democratic clubs at every general election; but to organize Nicholls clubs all over the State of Louisiana seems to the personnel of Nicholls is of more importance to the country than the party. No one's promotion should be paramount to that of the Democratic party when it comes to preferment."

And this paragraph the Shreveport Journal, the latest, ablest and most violent of the McEnery organs, reproduces with the comment and that this is sound doctrine, and that the success of the Democratic party is paramount to the success of any individual, and no true Democrat will further the interests of any man at the peril of his party. And yet our able cotemporary can't see that this Democratic sentiment applies to anybody but Nicholls, or that McEnery is a factionist as well as Nicholls.

Take the fence rail out of your own eye, Colonel, before you go to picking splinters out of Nicholls's eyes. There is a child-like ignorance about these factionists that Ah Sin would have envied; and yet, disapproving and gaudy as they are, they seem to be able to throw sand in the eyes of a good many honest people who really mean to be Democrats.

HERO WORSHIP.

It is customary with some of our most blatant anti-ringsters and white-winged reformers to hold up Gen. W. T. Theobalds of this parish as to some extent the representative of what they call the "ring." Suppose we accept him as such, and inquire into his personal connection with the history of Ouachita parish for the last twenty years. It will be found that during the darkest period of the reconstruction era when a universal pall seemed to hang over the future of our beloved Louisiana, he was indefatigable in his efforts to break the galling yoke under which we were then writhing. If money was needed, he spent his own lavishly and without stint. If the situation demanded blood, he never hesitated to hazard the last drop in his dearest veins upon the issue. Has he ever been a candidate for any office, or asked for any reward in compensation for his past sacrifices, or for dangers incurred? Never!—Monroe Bulletin.

A more sickening, fawning "heaving of the supple hinges of the knee" to ring rule and one-man power it has never been our disgust to witness. As a citizen and as a Democrat Gen. Theobalds stands deservedly high in Ouachita parish and North Louisiana and the Telegraph cheerfully records him all the honor his great services to his people and his party entitles him, but because he responded to his country's call in the hour of danger and did his whole duty as a citizen, is no reason why the people of this parish should make him their master and political dictator. Nor do we believe that Gen. Theobalds desires to occupy that attitude or position towards the people or in the public estimation. But the Bulletin in its blind infatuation for the leader, gives him all the praise and has nothing to say for "the boys in the trenches" without whose aid Gen. Theobalds's every effort would have been in vain. And there were other leaders, too, who staked their all for bleeding and down-trodden Louisiana—their time, talent, money and life. There were McLeod, Riffs, Oaks, Head, Green, Cann, Faulk, Garrett and numerous others. Are they to be forgotten?

It is to be regretted that so fair a paper as the Ouachita Telegraph, is, in that respect following the lead of the Picayune,—endeavoring to cooive the exploded charge that, in his efforts to aid the building of levees, Gov. McEnery has, for ulterior purposes, favored the penitentiary "ring," so called. Repeated efforts have shown that in emergencies "free labor" cannot be relied on, while convict labor can.—Shreveport Journal.

Is it not a fact that Gov. McEnery has awarded levee contracts to contractors using convict labor against contractors using free labor when the latter bid less than the penitentiary lessee contractors and were prepared to give bond for the faithful performance of their contracts?

"AN OLD QUESTION."

Under the caption of "A New Question" an outside editor of the Bulletin discussed last week a very old question to the people of Louisiana to-wit, white supremacy, and to the bitter disappointment of a large majority of the white people of Ouachita parish the Bulletin was made to espouse the cause of the Brother in Black.

In this discussion the Bulletin has attempted, for the purpose of making political capital and catching the negro vote, to make it appear that the Telegraph and those who concur in its views, would disfranchise the negro. Only a change in the fundamental law of the land can disfranchise the negro.

But every assembly, of whatever nature, in this country, is the judge of its own members, and the Democratic party, in this parish, through its regularly constituted agency, can prescribe who should participate in Democratic primaries or conventions. The test should be Democracy and as it is well known that the white people constitute the Democratic party, only white men should participate in its nominating conventions.

The history of political affairs in this parish for the past few years is too well known to render an explanation of the necessity of this demand necessary. If, as the Bulletin argues, the negroes were permitted to go into primaries of their own free will and vote for men of their choice, that solution of our political troubles might be tried on further, but it is notorious that the negro has no such right. He is massed in solid phalanx by a few men in Democratic meetings to the complete disfranchisement, if you will, of the majority of the white people—Democrats—of the parish.

The Bulletin raises a terrible howl about disfranchising the negro but it serenely contemplates the disfranchisement of white Democrats!

The white Democrats of Ouachita have stood it long enough. They are not going to stand it any longer.

But, argues the Bulletin, there is a feature of this question of far more importance than the continued subjugation of the white people of Ouachita parish under negro domination.

To agitate it to free the white people—"will bring discord into our ranks in this parish." And then again we are on the eve of a State and National election. We infer from this last statement that the editor of the Bulletin means to tell the white Democrats of Ouachita that if they assert their right to be heard in the councils of the Democratic party to the exclusion of Republicans—a horde of black ignorance—that they will jeopardize the success of the State and National Democratic tickets.

No such bug-bear will deter them. It is all the veriest moonshine.

The chairman of the State Democratic Central Committee occupies the identical position taken by the Telegraph on this question, and it is fair to presume that he is as well, if not better versed in state-craft than the editor of the Bulletin, yet he does not see that the exclusion of negroes from Democratic primaries in East Baton Rouge parish will defeat the State or National tickets at the coming election or stultify the record of the Democratic party on this question. In fact it will do so.

The Democratic party has simply pledged to the negro all his rights as guaranteed to him under the constitution. One of these rights is that of suffrage and the Democratic party cannot take it away from him nor does it propose to do so.

We will say to the Bulletin, however, that we know and knew all along that the gun we are "monkeying" with is loaded and that it is bound to go off; and that when it does the upheaval will come and the report will sound the death-knell of ringism and bossism in Ouachita parish. When the upheaval comes down we very much fear a poor old gray beard (and we mean no disrespect) will be buried under the debris.

"HOLD YOUR HORSES."

Some of the opposition press, whether pronounced organs of Gen. Nicholls, or simply anti-McEnery seem actuated by a spirit of blind malignity which borders upon insanity. "Wisdom has fled to brutish beasts, and men have lost their reason."

There is nothing in the political campaign in Louisiana to justify these childish ebullitions of rage, and to condone this outrageous system of slurs, slander and personal defamation of either General Nicholls or Governor McEnery. Bulletin.

The only slurs, slander and personal defamation that has been indulged in during this campaign have been those hurled at Gen. Nicholls by the factional McEnery press.

No, Gen. Nicholls would achieve but

little success, because of his maimed condition, as a dancing master, but as a one-eyed, one legged, one-armed Confederate soldier, he might stand equal to Gov. McEnery who sacrificed neither of these members for the Lost Cause. When elevated to the high position of chief executive of the State of Louisiana, "he was so unfortunate as to exhibit numerous and serious errors of judgment and sound policy upon matters of public interest," but he was backed and endorsed by a Senate composed of such leaders as Judge White, Hon. F. P. Stubbs, Hon. Chas. J. Boatner and Mr. Parlange and others.

We gladly note the fact that these errors are attributed to Gen. Nicholls as errors of the head and not of the heart or as a dancing master.

But as to the administration of Gov. McEnery.

The Bulletin alleges that the only charges ever brought against his administration have proved to be myths. Who has proved them so?

The Bulletin was engaged in a discussion, not long since, of these charges, and abandoned the field without answering one single charge.

Is that the way to prove them myths? What has become of the land grab and Gov. McEnery's retention in office, until he was forced to ask for his resignation, of James G. Richardson as Register of the Land Office while his brother John and Mr. Richardson, gobbled up all the cash for entries of the public lands?

What has become of Gov. McEnery's failure to instigate an investigation into the school money fraud. State officials knew that the fraud—the rape of the school fund—was on foot because more than one bill was made for the job?

What has become of the charge of Gov. McEnery's failure to prosecute Strong and recover the State's money embezzled by him, allowing prescription to run before taking steps to protect the interests of the State?

What has become of the charge that he allows Col. Rivers to continue in his indebtedness to the State for the rent of the Hotel Royal (the old State House) contrary to the contract with the State, when he is to receipt for the money?

What answer has been made to the charge that he has carried on a personal government—that in many cases he has appointed police jurors—the one office the people feel more interest in than all others—in direct opposition to the petition and in many instances the election of their choice by the people?

Such glittering generalities as "the only charges ever brought against the present executive have proved to be myths, and are now very generally relegated to the realm of fantasy" are no answers. They will not be accepted by the people as such.

Bring forth the proofs.

CONSUL BRIGHAM ASSAULTED.

Judge Zulia, of Paso del Norte, Struck Him from Behind, and Is Charged to His House.

[Special to The Times-Democrat.] EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 31.—There is wider spread excitement, though of a subdued nature, prevailing in the city on account of the cowardly assault last evening in Paso del Norte of Mexican Judge Zulia on United States Consul, Harvey Brigham. Judge Brigham is a confirmed invalid, but after the attack he followed the Mexican judge to the door of his residence, which was slammed in his face and locked. Judge Brigham has sent the following telegram to Washington: PASO DEL NORTE, Aug. 30, 1887. To J. D. Porter, Assistant Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.: Col. Cowart, of the Mescalero Agency of New Mexico, has been here for several days trying to recover horses stolen from the agency and brought and held in this place. We had all the proof necessary to identify the horses, and after many days of waiting the judge, a Mr. Zulia, appointed to-day to take up the case and try it. At 4 o'clock Col. Cowart and myself called at his courtroom, and after remaining there until 5 o'clock went to his residence to ascertain why he did not appear to try the case. Nothing occurred there of an insulting nature, as I can show. When we were leaving his residence he ran out some ten or twelve feet from his door into the street and struck me from behind on the head, and I then ran him into his house, and told him he would hear from me again. Thus the matter stands. This Judge Zulia insulted the United States agent and myself while in the discharge of our official duties.

BRIGHAM, Consul, Col. Cowart also sent the following telegram to Washington: EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 31, 1887. Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C.: I came here several days ago to recover some horses stolen from the Indians of the Mescalero reservation. The horses were held here in custody of the judge of letters, a Mr. Zulia,

After postponing the case upon one pretext or another for several days, he promised to give me a hearing yesterday. With U. S. Consul Brigham I appeared at the courtroom with my witness, but Judge Zulia did not come or send any explanation of his absence. We then went to his residence to ascertain when we might expect action. Nothing occurred that could be construed as offensive, but as we were leaving, and were on the street, Judge Zulia followed us and struck Consul Brigham from behind. The conduct of Zulia has been disrespectful throughout the case. I corroborate Consul Brigham's statement of the matter sent to the State Department last night.

COWART Agent. Col. Cowart also says that Judge Brigham's demeanor was dignified and thoroughly courteous all through to the Mexican judge.

The Times-Democrat correspondent interviewed Consul Brigham this afternoon in reference to the affair. He quickly remarked that it was an international affair, and a subject for diplomatic correspondence. It is not known what the motive of Judge Zulia was in assaulting Judge Brigham, and it is believed that it is pure malevolence, growing out of the Cutting cases which was tried before Judge Zulia last summer. It is thought by some that a duel will be the result, though Consul Brigham, while his courage is of the highest order, is not believed to be physically able to meet his burly antagonist on the field of honor. Consul Brigham has a multitude of friends here, and they have been crossing the river and calling on him in numbers to-day.

Zenneck, the Mascot editor, recently shot by an antragu citizen of Algiers, is dead.

IN THE SOUTH.

[For The Times-Democrat.]

Ah, why art thou lingering, Loris Lorraine? Here in the land where the sun weaves a web. A web of its golden and glittering gleams, A snare of its yellow and tremulous beams, To tangle thy dreams and to bid thee forget The future, the past;—best no longer remain, Loris Lorraine!

Ah, why art thou lingering, Loris Lorraine? Here where the poppies are scarlet as noon: Here where the roses droop, faint with desire: Here where the passion-blossoms faint forth their fire: Here where the jasmynes are kissed by the moon, Till they pour out their hearts in an odorous rain! Loris Lorraine!

Ah, why art thou lingering, Loris Lorraine? Here where the wind is a syren at night; Here where its whisper, so fatally sweet, Lulls the weak heart into slumber complete. Soothe the lost soul into dreams of delight, With never a hint of awaking again, Loris Lorraine!

Ah, why art thou lingering, Loris Lorraine? Sleeping all day in a dream of delight, Dreaming all night in a swoon of desire; Here where Jella is weaving her web, A web of her golden and glittering hair, To tangle thy heart in its glimmering snare:— Here where her eyes bid thee ever forget, Here where her voice is a syren at night; Here where her lips steal the passion-blossom's fire:— Lest that thy soul thou shouldst never regain, Break this enchantment—no longer remain, Loris Lorraine! —Lulah Ragsdale.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by Mitchell & McCormick, MONROE, LA., Sept. 3, 1887. PROVISIONS.

Bacon, Clear Ribs.....95¢  
Lard, Salt Mould.....2 1/2  
Breakfast Bacon.....2 1/2  
Lard, tierce.....75¢  
Hams.....14@15

MISCELLANEOUS.  
Salt, Liverpool course, per sack.....1.40  
Soy, Olives.....1.50  
Soap, Palm.....2.00  
Starch, per pound in boxes.....3 1/2  
Shot, drop.....1.00  
Candy, 10 boxes.....30¢  
Lime, Alabama.....1.75  
Oysters, full weight 1 pound.....35¢  
Sardines, American, boxes.....5.50  
Axe Grass, Diamond, per box.....2.25  
XXX Soda Crackers, per pound.....35¢  
XXX Cream or Ginger Snaps.....85¢  
Candles, per pound.....10¢  
Nails, ratio.....2.00  
Tobacco, chewing, per pound.....28¢  
" Smoking.....30¢  
Lemons, per box.....7.50  
Rope, Sisal, ratio.....12¢  
" Cotton.....15¢  
Rice, in barrels per pound.....5 1/2  
COFFEES.  
Pea Berry, in sacks, per pound.....25¢  
Cordova, ".....25¢  
Oats, ".....21¢

GRAIN.  
Oats, per bushel.....45¢  
Corn, ".....45¢  
Bran, per 100 pounds.....1.25  
Hay, per ton.....25.00  
BREADSTUFFS.  
Flour, Patent.....5.25@5.50  
" Extra Family.....4.75@5.00  
Meal, Roller.....2.85  
" Pearl.....3.50@3.75  
SUGARS.  
Granulated.....7 1/2  
White Clarified.....7 1/2  
Yellow Clarified.....7 1/2

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE. The Telegraph is authorized to announce Hon. R. W. Richardson as a candidate for reelection to the office of Judge of the Fifth Judicial District subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUCCESSION NOTICE.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT, PARISH OF OUACHITA.—No. —. SUCCESSION OF JOHN VANDEBERG, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause within ten days from the present publication, if any they have or can, why the account presented by Mrs. M. A. Allen, administratrix, should not be approved and homologated, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith. By order of the Court: AUSTIN GREEN, Clerk. T. O. BENTON, Attorney.