

The Telegraph.

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MONROE, LA., SEPTEMBER 7, 1890.

The Democrats score another victory in the 3rd district in favor of Mr. Price.

The New South represented by northern and western settlers in Calcasieu voted for Maj. Price.

John L. Sullivan's mother is dead and all Boston turned out to her funeral to honor her for bringing into the world such a mighty hero. A newspaper cannot afford to omit this piece of information from its columns.

We again call attention to the Fort Scott railroad and the importance of immediate action by Monroe. Let a mass meeting be held at once and a delegation of our strongest men be sent to Natchez or Fort Scott to make terms for bringing that great line by our growing city.

Representative Hancock of Jackson parish has boldly and clearly defined his position on the question of re-chartering the Lottery Company, in a letter to the Ruston Calligraph. Wonder if his example is going to be followed by all our other legislators? Don't all speak at once.

Ruston College opened this week with 120 students, a good showing to begin with. All the schools and colleges in North Louisiana are on a veritable boom and there is going to be an exciting but noble contest to produce the best results and make the best record during the coming session. The seed sown by the Educational Association will bear golden fruit.

It now appears that the press of the State is not unanimous for the abolition of the Courts of Appeal, and many able journals are ready to admit that such good has come out of Nazareth. The TELEGRAPH rejoices at this change of heart and yet hopes to see our judiciary system reformed and cheapened in a spirit of patriotism and wisdom, without prejudice to the interests of litigants or the administration of justice.

Mrs. Julia Jackson Christian, the only child of the immortal Stonewall Jackson, died recently at Charlotte, N. C., where her husband is editor of a newspaper. She was a lovely northern woman and nobly represented her illustrious father. He needs no descendants to keep his fame and glory alive, but the death of his daughter is a sad bereavement to the South whose sympathies are wrapped around everything that was near and dear to him.

The assassination of Mai Carney took place on the Bastrop and Monroe highway in broad day light at a point surrounded by settlements. Such shocking crimes are liable to occur in any country, as the result of private malice, but the country in which they are most vigilantly prosecuted and the perpetrators most surely brought to justice by the officers who are responsible for the prosecution of criminals, is the country which escapes all odium of such crimes. In the present case let us hope that the vigilance and untiring activity of our criminal authorities will result in vindicating the good name of our parish.

Times-Democrat: We publish in another column a letter from a correspondent who heard our late visitor, Mr. J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, utter the sentiment in a speech at one of the great Gettysburg celebrations that the dead of the gallant Confederate soldiers who made that immortal charge against Hancock's forces "are to be remembered only to be despised." For pitiful bitterness and malignity we doubt if there was ever the equal of this sentiment and sentence. Yet it was made eighteen years after the famous battle had been fought and sixteen years after peace had been restored to the country. A man who could cherish such sentiments as that, unshored by a single Union soldier who valiantly defended those heights on Cemetery Ridge, is not a fit judge of the politics and motives of other men. He is apparently biased by sectional hatred, and incapable of judging right from wrong. If he saw any good in the South he would be hardly willing to believe his eyes. Very evidently he refused here to see the good side of our third district politics, which is the Democratic side.

NOT LANCELOT NOR ANOTHER.

The triumph of the Democracy in the Third Congressional District of this State last Tuesday emphasizes, what the TELEGRAPH has always maintained, that the issue between Democrats and Republicans is not the question of the tariff. The Democratic nominee Andrew Price was as much a protectionist as the Republican nominee Hal Minor. Both have always held and expressed the same views on the tariff issue, and it can not be doubted that three-fourths of the electors in that district are squarely in favor of protection for protection's sake. Sugar and salt are largely produced in that district and all need and demand liberal protection. A free-trade Democrat could not have been nominated nor elected. Yet many of the ablest and most earnest supporters of Price are free-traders, still, a large proportion of his vote is protectionist strictly speaking. It is certain, therefore, that the issue of the tariff did not figure in the contest. Nor did the policy of the Senate tariff bill in making a 50 per cent reduction of duties on imported sugars affect the result. Some few Republicans voted for Price in revenge of the attack made on their local industry by the Republican party. But these cases were exceptional and far between. On the other hand, a large number of Democrats who believe that the protection of sugar would be safest in Republican hands, supported and voted for Price.

The issue was one of home government and not of tariff. The issue of home rule, which in the south is synonymous with white rule, is the issue on which the Democratic party has always achieved its great triumphs. This issue underlies the foundations of our government and on it the Democratic party must plant its banner if it wishes for success in the future. It has met defeat whenever it accepted battle on different ground. When ever it has permitted fanatics or noisy, shallow demagogues to make the tariff on any other issue except home rule and constitutional obedience the issue of a campaign, it has been handicapped and ran at disadvantage, if not met with overwhelming defeat. So it will be in the future and the election in the third district is a wholesome occasion to warn the Democracy never to make the tariff an issue in its state or national campaigns.

No doubt there will be those who will attribute our success to corruption, intimidation, fraud, false counting, etc. These factors will be stoutly charged on one side and stoutly denied on the other, and both sides will obscure the real issue. Even the most desperate men do not act in concert without the stimulus of some grave interest. A whole community cannot be roused to combined and momentous action without the operation of some great principle. That principle of political action in the south is the principle of home rule, the live issue in every well conducted campaign between Democrats and Republicans. To reconcile the operation of that principle with the difficulties presented by the co-residence of two races is a delicate problem which urgently requires and insists upon the exercise of the highest statesmanship and the most intelligent and heroic administration on the part of the southern people. This is not the tariff nor any other.

NOT DEAD NOR SLEEPING.

It seems to be generally supposed that the action of the Farmers' State Convention destroyed all hope of assistance in Monroe's efforts to build a cotton factory. Such was not the case. The convention on its last day reconsidered the resolution to postpone the question of building a cotton factory for one year and appointed a committee of five to obtain subscriptions from the various unions with instruction and authority to said committee to select a site and join the construction of a mill as soon as \$30,000 is subscribed by the farmers. This committee, we understand, is at work and has fair prospect of success. If they combine their \$30,000 with the \$30,000 subscribed by Monroe, it will give us a \$60,000 mill which would manufacture 10,000 yards of bagging a day, making in the aggregate enough to cover the crop of Louisiana next season.

But conceding, for argument's sake, that the farmers do not realize their own interest in aiding us, we desire to say, as we have often said before, Monroe has the opportunity to make her self the most important town outside of New Orleans in Louisiana. She can outstrip every other town in North Louisiana by making herself a manufacturing center and by that means alone. We devoutly believe this to be true. Railroads are coming. They can throw their influence against Monroe

and build up other cities in the Ouachita Valley. But they can not take our river away from us. They can not deprive us of our wondrous natural advantages. If we combine manufacturing and business intelligence with these our fortune is secure. Our rank as a town cannot be shaken. Travel where you will, this truth is self-evident. The towns that forge ahead in all seasons and against all influences, are the manufacturing towns. This is the reason why Dallas is outstripping all other Texas cities. It is the reason why Atlanta, Chattanooga, Birmingham and Nashville have a growth and prosperity that never vary. Let it also be the reason why Monroe shall become and remain the great North Louisiana city, the metropolis and center of the great Ouachita Valley.

BETTER PRICES FOR COTTON.

Steps Taken by the Planters to Force an Advance.

Mr. Editor:

Please publish the enclosed resolution adopted at Atlanta for the benefit of your readers, who raise cotton. The cotton planter ought to, and can, regulate the price of cotton. The world can't get along without the cotton of the Southern States. This was proved during the late civil war, when cotton sold for more than one dollar per pound.

To permit the speculators, and gamblers and those who want the cotton, to fix the price thereof, before it is planted even, is a slur upon their intelligence and independence of the planters.

The cotton committee of the Farmers' Alliance has taken a step in the right direction at last. Let us support them.

COTTON PLANTER.
ATLANTA, GA., August 20.—[Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.]—In pursuance of their policy to try and raise the price of cotton, the Cotton Committee of the Farmers' Alliance have issued the following resolutions adopted at the meeting here:

Resolved, That the National Cotton Committee recommend that the farmers of the South sell no more cotton during the month of September except what may be absolutely necessary to meet obligations which are past due.

Resolved, That the National Cotton Committee instruct the President of each suballiance, whole or union, or someone appointed by him, to meet the President and Secretary of his county alliance on the 28th of September at the county seat, for the purpose of resolving instructions from the National Cotton Committee.

Resolved, That each Secretary of every cotton State be charged with the duty of placing these resolutions immediately before their respective county Presidents, and charge all expenses of printing and postage to the National Alliance.

Resolved, That the farmers be urged to take special care in sheltering their cotton from the damaging weather.

This document is signed by the following gentlemen, composing the Cotton Committee: R. Sledge, Chairman, Kyle, Tex.; A. Thatcher, Grand Cane, La.; W. R. Lacy, Winona, Miss.; S. D. Alexander, Charlotte, N. C.; L. P. Featherstone, Forrest City, Ark.; M. L. Donaldson, Greenville, W. J. Northern, Sparta, Ga.; R. F. Coble, Montgomery, Ala.; B. M. Head, Nashville, Tenn.

A TIMELY STEP.

The following resolutions were recently adopted by the Bartholomew Farmers' Union of Morehouse parish. They furnish both a lesson and a warning:

Whereas, It is known to us that there is great dissatisfaction existing among the colored laborers of this section of the country, and

Whereas, It is known to us that said dissatisfaction is brought about by a few irresponsible men, who have no interest in said labor, or the future prosperity and welfare of the country, and who have by maltreatment, intimidation, and in some instances, as we believe, without just cause, have taken the lives of negroes, and in other instances have brutally murdered harmless and inoffensive men; therefore be it

Resolved, That we call upon our present officials and demand of them the full execution of the laws, and we hereby bind ourselves to aid the officials in every way, and we call upon all Union men and good citizens to assist us in said work.

Resolved 2d, That we believe in establishing and maintaining the most friendly relations between the two races, and the only way to effect this is to protect the negro in the enjoyment of perfect safety of life, liberty and property and all his just rights.

It needs no prophet to foretell that the effort President Harrison is making to "break the solid South" must ingloriously fail. Republicans may say what they please of Rutherford B. Hayes, but his policy did more in that direction than any other Republican President has accomplished. It postponed for four years longer the election of a Democratic President. If he had sought to irritate the Southern people as President Harrison is doing, Gen. Hancock would have gained votes in both sections in 1880—perhaps enough to have made his election sure.—Jacksonville Times Union, Dem.

Gen. Harrison might perhaps make his administration more successful if he could get it into his head that his name is not on the available list for 1892.—New York Sun.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The Republicans Give Up Early—Gossip From Headquarters.

[N. O. States.]

The Republicans showed the white feather early last night and the returns they got completely floored them. Over at their headquarters they were despondent and got but little news. They said even the telegraph company was against them and that the Democrats were given all the facilities for getting news. Most of the leaders haunted the St. Charles, and at various times during the evening Mr. Herwig, Gov. Warmoth, Morris Marks, Capt. Donnelly, Major Hero and others were in conversation.

"What's the news, Governor?" a States reporter asked the handsome ex-leader of the Republicans.

"Oh, nothing that I know of personally," he said in reply. "All the information I get is from the Democratic headquarters," and then the man whom Mr. Minor insulted strolled again into the ranks of the Price men to look over the telegrams that were coming in with great rapidity from all over the country.

About midnight Chairman Moore strolled again into the Republican parlor and banded words with the defeated politicians. The man most seriously put out was Major Hero and all he said was "wait until next year when the fight comes back to my district again."

Col. Moore invited the party in to drink to Lafourche, and Mr. Herwig, Gov. Warmoth, Major Hero and Capt. Donnelly joined the Democrats in their parlor and drank a bumper to Colonel Moore. "Here is to the manipulator of ballots in Lafourche," said Warmoth, "and may the whirlwind of time bring him into the ranks of the Republican party."

The most cheering information and the most significant came from Jennings, which Price carried by a handsome majority. Jennings is settled principally by people from the Western States, who constitute a prosperous population. A big fight had been made to secure their vote by the Republicans, but the Democrats drew the color line and the white men of Jennings came out and voted for Price.

Both sides frankly admitted the power of the press in the campaign. "The press has been a great lever in this fight," said Col. Moore and Mr. Bloomfield in chorus, "and we owe them a heavy debt of gratitude." Morris Marks declared it wasn't so much the Democrats that beat Minor as it was the work of hustling reporters, who, he said, worked the campaign for all it was worth.

Now that the election is over a word of praise should be said of Col. Moore's management of the campaign. Everybody agrees that the colonel has shown signal ability in the conduct of the fight. When he went to the convention he had instructions from Major Price to protest against the presentation of the latter's name. But Col. Moore was determined that Price should be the man and when the nomination was made he sawed wood and said nothing about his instructions. The campaign committee jumped to the conclusion in an instant that Moore was the best man to run the Price machine and he was elected engineer with typical Democratic unanimity. And when this was done the colonel rolled up his sleeves and worked things with a vim and vigor that was inspiring. The result is shown up in the election. Col. Moore deserves a blue ribbon and a high position among American political diplomats. He is a brick of the first grade.

Mr. Minor's Defeat.

[Times-Democrat.]

While Mr. Minor was overwhelmingly defeated in his candidacy for Congress from the third district in Tuesday's election, we think he will recognize, from his own party standpoint, that he committed several serious political blunders, which would not probably have been made had he been a more trained and less scrupulous politician.

Mr. Minor, being a representative gentleman, socially, of Louisiana, and a man of natural fine instincts and high impulses, failed to curb his instincts and impulses down to that absolutely controllable scope which is regarded as one of the most important requisites to political success.

The first serious mistake of the Republican candidate was in affronting Gov. Warmoth, the man recognized by the administration as the Republican leader in Louisiana, and a politician of marked influence in his party and of great shrewdness and ability. It is difficult to understand why Mr. Minor should have sent his noted telegram to President Harrison, bitterly condemning the appointment of Gov. Warmoth as collector of this port, and why he should have further affronted this party leader by refusing his active assistance on the stump in the canvass. Perhaps this was intended as a diplomatic stroke to win Democratic support, but it was a grievous error, politically speaking.

Mr. Minor's second blunder was in treating the powerful Herwig faction of the Republican party with apparently undisguised contempt. The chief of that faction, who was practically at the head of the Republican party in the State, had always been about the most generous contributor to the Republican cause in State and congressional campaigns, and he was certainly an ally to be valued by a Republican aspirant for a seat in Congress.

His third error, prompted by his natural instincts, undoubtedly, was in refusing to hobnob with the negroes, who, practically, form all, or almost all, the Republican party in his district, and in emphasizing this refusal

by pointedly denying the least approach to a social privilege to the colored political leader, Tom Coge, president of the convention which selected the Republican candidate for Congress. In so far as these three points are concerned, Mr. Minor acted as if his former Democratic principles had reassorted their superiority over his younger Republican faith, and as if he were a Democrat among Democrats. This mainly and dignified attitude, in one sense, was, in another, too extreme and unbending from the lower standpoint of party politics, and it certainly lost him many votes.

The fourth blunder was not an individual mistake of the Republican candidate. It was a remarkable piece of folly on the part of his party. This was in making Republican protection an issue in the campaign when that "protection" almost promises free trade to the great industries of the third district.

The coming of the visiting statesmen also injured Mr. Minor. He is verily in the position of the man who exclaimed: "Lord, deliver me from my friends, and I will take care of mine enemies."

Mr. Minor could not have been elected in any event, as there are more Democrats than Republicans in the third district, but the overwhelming character of his defeat is directly attributable to the causes above enumerated.

Burrows Denounced.

[N. O. States.]

The interview with Congressman Burrows, the howling machine from Kalamazoo, printed exclusively in the States, was denounced as a most uncalled for outrage by citizens generally who read it. Mr. Burrows came down South claiming that he was not a spy, and stating that his purpose was to speak to the good people of Louisiana on the tariff question. He was most courteously received by Democrats and hospitably entertained by them. He had every opportunity to study the character of the men comprising the Democracy and contrast them with the ruling element and the rank and file of the Republican party.

He went into the district and became at once bitterly partisan and dictatorial in his character, refusing to accept any invitations to attend Democratic meetings and confining himself, in spite of the statement to the writer and other newspapermen to the Republican gatherings exclusively. Now, returning to the city, he sets out to abuse the people of the State, because they do not belong to the Republican party and denounces the elections as farces and a travesty on fairness and justice. But the most wonderful part of his broad assertions of fraud and dishonest Democrats' conduct is the fact that he made them here in the city outside of the district where the election is taking place, and twenty-four hours before the election has begun, badly set forth to prejudice the case to denounce it as a fraud before a single vote had been cast and with absolutely no knowledge of any fraudulent action that had taken place outside of what had been told him by the unscrupulous radicals of the district. "It is the most outrageous and most infamous proceeding I ever heard of," declared a leading Democrat at the St. Charles this morning. "Mr. Burrows' assertions are positively the most impertinent I have seen in many a day." This is the prevailing sentiment among prominent citizens of the State, who do not hesitate to express themselves freely on the subject.

The inference that Rowell and Patters are down South to gain material for a fight on the political method of the Democrats is borne out to-day by information received from Republicans that both are out in the District to-day to see how the vote is being polled. Mr. Patters is in New Iberia and Mr. Rowell in Thibodaux, and both are there in the capacity of spies to supervise the election.

In answer to inquiries Republicans say that the two will return to the city when the election is over.

The severest criticisms of the Grand Army are justified by its elevation of Tanner to the position of the great hero of the Milwaukee encampment, poor Gen. Sherman playing second fiddle to the corporal. A more vulgar blatherskite never held so responsible a position, and every right-minded citizen is humiliated in seeing the government disgraced by an official who goes swaggering about the country boasting of his own greatness and abusing as "whelps" people who tell the truth about him.—New York Evening Post, Ind.

Mr. John I. Blair, a plain looking poorly dressed citizen of Blairtown, N. J., who lives in an ordinary frame house, admitted on the stand a few days ago that he was worth \$60,000,000. He began life as a poor boy. He has large railroad and landed interests in the West. Although eighty-seven years old he is as active as a man of fifty and manages all his business himself.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dr. A. B. Sholars, Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. A. B. Sholars.

A PLEASANT EVENT.

Reception Tendered Gen. G. T. Beauregard at the Coleman House.

[Waukesha (Wis.) Journal, Aug. 31.]

The pleasantest event of the season at Waukesha was an informal gathering of visitors, on Tuesday evening last, to welcome and do honor to Gen. G. T. Beauregard, who has come up to test the famous waters of the "Baratoga of the West." The parlors of the popular Coleman House were crowded with a throng of smiling faces, all eager to get a look at the "Lion of the South," and very warm was the greeting, and many the kind things said to show the esteem in which the distinguished visitors was held by the representatives of the various States that were present.

The General is rather below medium size, but is strongly built and graceful as a girl in every motion, with a fine head firmly set upon broad sloping shoulders, and a characteristic face lit by such a pair of eyes as one seldom meets, piercing, powerful, but kind. His short cut hair and full mustache are white with the snows of many winters, but otherwise there is no sign of age about him, and his manners are those of a true gentleman, dignified and refined, with no touch of self-consciousness, which might well be pardoned in one so distinguished.

The programme of the evening, consisting of music, recitations and readings, was admirably carried out, and everyone pronounced the affair a perfect success.

An original sketch, in negro dialect, was given by Mrs. Merrick, wife of Judge Merrick of the Supreme bench of Louisiana; Farewell to Scotland, also original, was recited by the well known Southern authoress, Mrs. M. S. Whitaker of New Orleans. Mrs. Thomas Gibson of Cincinnati read with good effect, "Poor Ole Massah Joe," "Lasses," a tale of the Rio Grande, was touchingly rendered by Mrs. Wallace Wood of New Orleans. A recitation by Miss Lily Whitaker was much applauded, and in answer to an encore she responded with a short original poem, the literary part of the entertainment closing with a spirited recitation by Miss Lillie Hall of New Orleans.

The music which interspersed the recitations led off with an artistic rendition of "Annie Laurie" by Miss Ottilie Rozier, of the Crescent City. Later on the same young lady favored the audience with "Kathleen Mavourneen." Mrs. Wallace Wood sang with great expression Burns' beautiful ballad "Wandering Willie," and "Dear Little Heart," "Cheerfulness" (waltz song), a duet, was admirably rendered by Mrs. McVicker and her sister, both of Waukesha; the former lady gracefully responded to repeated requests with a charming vocal solo, and Mr. Thomas Gibson sang the "Highland Gathering Song" in a fine, strong tenor voice.

The exercises of the evening over, Mrs. Gibson said a few words of welcome on the part of those present to the distinguished guest, stating the pleasure all felt in meeting one with whose name every State in the Union is familiar. Gen. Beauregard responded to the point, expressing his gratification at the warm reception tendered him by so many strangers and his enjoyment of the entertainment of the evening. Some time was then spent in social converse, every one seeming loth to break up the party.

Jim Keene in a New Role.

New York, Sept. 4.—The World this morning says: There was a story down in Wall street yesterday, to the effect that J. R. Keene was operating very largely in the market and chiefly in the interest of the Havemeyers and the people identified with the Sugar Trust. The story was that Keene had met Donner through their mutual interest in horse racing and the result was that Keene had been engaged to engineer various deals on the street affecting Sugar Trust certificates. Donner holds some prominent position in connection with the Sugar Trust people, but exactly what it is about as much a mystery as everything else concerning that organization, but it is extremely interesting from the fact that the salary attached to it is said to be \$100,000 a year. Before the trust was formed Donner was the head and front of the Donner & DeCastro Refining Company, whose factory was located in Brooklyn, just above the Havemeyer place. One of the results of the organization was the closing up of this immense factory, and of course Donner's great salary is probably received in part as compensation for this proceeding.

Nearly everybody down in Wall street is talking very bullish about Sugar Trust certificates, and an extra dividend of 25 per cent is announced for speedy payment, but people who declare their information to be good, say that Keene is leading a movement in Sugar Trust certificates similar to the one engineered by him some time ago with respect to Lead Trust certificates, when he first hoisted quotations and then lowered them, and made money both ways. Keene operates through the office of S. W. Boocock & Co., situated in the building at No. 3 Broad street, and oscillates between the broker's office and J. S. Moore's room on the third floor. Keene owes something like \$2,000,000 on the street, and naturally, when rumors concerning his making money are circulated, his creditors become immediately and very eagerly interested. Those who claim to know of Dr. Keene's connection with the speculation in Sugar Trusts declare that all the bull talk is nonsense, and that it is the purpose of the insiders to drop quotations within two days and shake out a number of weak holders.