

# THE PEOPLE'S VINDICATOR.

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## MAILS.

### ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

**NEW ORLEANS.** Red River Landing, Cheneyville Quarantine, Alexandria, Cofite and Cloutierville, Daily, at 7 A. M.  
**SHREVEPORT.** Keachie, Mansfield, Marshallville, and Pleasant Hill—Daily at 10 A. M.  
**NACOGDOCHES.** Malrose, Chirino, San Augustin, Milam, Pendleton, Sabine-town, Many and Ft. Jemp—on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 P. M.  
**HOMER.** Mindes, Buckhorn, Ringgold, Conshatta and Campme—on Tuesday and Friday, at 5 P. M.  
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At 9 A. M. for Shreveport, Keachie, Mansfield and Pleasant Hill.  
At 6 P. M. for Nacogdoches, Texas, Melrose and San Augustin.  
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**A FRESH** and select stock of goods always on hand, which being purchased on a cash basis enables us to offer extra inducements to cash buyers.  
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**Boots,**  
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**COFFEE,**  
**WINES,**  
**LIQUORS,**  
Cigars and Tobacco, &c.  
Cheaper than the Cheapest.  
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(The People's Favorite Grocery.)

KEEPS constantly on hand  
**CHOICE FLOUR,**  
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And in fact a full line of fancy family supplies. Give him a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
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SPECIAL attention given to the repairs of saddles, harnesses, and all kinds of carriage and horse harnesses.  
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ALL dental operations guaranteed, and performed with the greatest care, and after the latest and most approved method.  
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**O. Shafrath,**  
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Corner St. Denis and Front streets,  
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Sole agent for the Unrivalled  
**BUCK'S BRILLIANT**  
**Cooking Stoves.**  
Outlets, Pipes, Metallic roofing and all kinds of repairing done with dispatch.  
A liberal discount to country trade.  
June 20-ly.

## A Ten Strike.

**STATE OF LOUISIANA,**  
AUDITOR'S OFFICE,  
New Orleans, Aug. 3 1874.

Mr. D. H. Boult, Tax Collector, Natchitoches Parish.  
Sir—Herewith I hand you a copy of an opinion from the Assistant Attorney General in relation to the collection of parish taxes in your parish. You will notice that the collection on any and all accounts for parish purposes cannot exceed the total of State taxes for a given year; hence you will in future collect not exceeding fourteen and a half mills for all parish purposes, including judgments of courts, etc., for the year 1874, and for previous years only an amount equal to the State taxes for the same year.  
Respectfully, CHAS. CLINTON,  
Auditor.

**STATE OF LOUISIANA,**  
Office of Assistant Atty General,  
New Orleans, La., Aug. 3 1874.

Hon. Charles Clinton, Auditor of Public Accounts.

Sir—I have at hand your inclosures, containing letter and proceedings of meeting of taxpayers in Natchitoches. The statement of facts that I gather from them is imperfect in some of its details, but it appears the taxpayers in that parish paid in 1873 an aggregate of six and seven-eighths per cent, and are expected to pay in 1874 seventy-nine mills, or seven and nine-tenths per cent on the valuation of property. The current assessment, it appears, is partially made up by a forty mills special judgment tax. How the full amount of seventy-nine mills is made up does not appear, for the State tax, fourteen and a half mills, a parish tax of as much, and this special judgment tax would amount to but sixty-nine mills. However, it is unimportant to the consideration of the general question.

Such a rate of taxation for purposes of civil government is out of all reasonable bounds, impossible, and certainly in this case void.

The law imposing a judgment tax (2623, 2629 and 2630 Revised Statutes) is seriously defective. It does not provide for the levying or laying of the tax by any competent authority. This is strictly a legislative power. It can not be performed by the judiciary. No functions not of a judicial character can be performed under our constitution by a district or a parish court. A levy or laying of taxes can only be made by the General Assembly, or for local purposes by an elective or appointed authority representing the people of that locality, and invested directly and unmistakably by delegation of the legislative authority with the levying power. The people do not and can not tax themselves through their courts, and there is no other law provided for in the sections of the law conferring the judgment tax. No assessor or assessors are competent to make it. Now the taxing power for the parish of Natchitoches (without the sanction of an election of the people) is limited to fourteen and a half mills, and that power is vested in the Police Jury, which may be required, on demand of the school authorities, to levy two and a half mills thereof for local school purposes; and the act limiting parish tax to fourteen and a half mills is of later date than the statute in regard to judgments.

Certainly the people of Natchitoches can not be taxed in the year 1874 in a greater aggregate than twenty-nine mills, half State and half parish, unless they vote the tax themselves. If a police jury can only lay tax in the aggregate fourteen and a half mills, it can only make debts to that amount. There must be some fraud in the claims or proceedings that would lead to or obtain judgments requiring forty mills special tax beyond the power of the parish to impose, or assume debt, and the judgments may be opened or nullified, whenever the fraud is discovered or the courts find they have been imposed upon.

It is, in my opinion, in conclusion, that tax collectors can enforce or collect no parish tax not levied by the Police Jury, nor levied by it if exceeding fourteen and a half mills, unless sanctioned by an election. For uncollected parish taxes of black years they can enforce so much and no more as the aggregate of State taxation for those years amounted to.

Your obedient servant,  
HENRY C. DIBBLE,  
Assistant Attorney General.

The London Lancet tells how to cure a felon. As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly-blower about the size of your thumb-nail, and let it remain for six hours; at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can instantly be taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet.

An old lady in Massachusetts being informed that a dent above the village where she lived was likely to give way, immediately wished for a pair of clean white stockings, saying in explanation that she once saw a woman struggling in the waters and that she floated along feet upward.

## No "Close Communionism."

(From the N. O. Picayune.)

The general sentiment of the sober minded and reflecting citizens of New Orleans is manifested on all sides, in no indistinct terms, as opposed to the attempt of a small number of over-zealous partisans and aspirants for city and parish offices to narrow down the opposition to the Radical iniquity of this State to the comparatively small party with elings to the name, and to what is rather imaginatively styled the organization called "Democratic." The overwhelming sentiment of the dominant class of this opposition is to cut loose from all the parties which have hitherto divided the people and subjected them to the control of leaders who were not acceptable, or rather to disperse and abolish these various organizations, and with their fragments to form a party which will insure a victory for honesty, good government and the overthrow of the carpet-bag-negro dynasty.

This plain and sensible plan, so successful in other States, has been met with a bitter opposition and a dogmatic temper, which have proved quite ineffective except to strengthen this resolution of the great majority of good citizens, who are not partisans, politicians or spoils seekers. When those who advocate this plan are traduced as marplots and allies of the Radicalism far resisting this attempt to dictate and dogmatize to them; when men who have fought the battles of Democracy for thirty years, and who have made the largest sacrifices in a constant struggle against Radicalism, are willing to forego all party or personal pride in order to effect a union of all the elements of opposition to the powerful party now holding the State and Federal Government, we think the recent adopters of that ancient title ought not to be greatly agitated by a surrender of their very limited interest in whatever of glory attaches to the name of this venerable party. Besides the judgment of the people which condemns the "close communionism" of the "so-called," it must be obvious that the prosecution of this plan will result in two or more conventions composed of men who are all united in the one idea and end of the coming campaign. Where a union of all who wish to take part in this contest is demanded, those who insist upon the battle being fought under the name, banner and leaders of a single one of the divisions which make up the grand army, the proposition is offensive to good sense, to the honor of men, and is only promotive of unpatriotic discord and division.

We trust such pretension and demand will be abandoned, and that all good citizens, among whom we have no objection to include even the aspirants for office, will rally to the support of the great People's Party, or whatever you may call it, which will ignore past divisions and factions and move with irresistible solidity and fixedness of purpose to the common object of all patriotic duty and endeavor in this State—the rescue of Louisiana from the Radical Philistines.

**Not a Born Idiot.**  
The Lexington (Ky.) Gazette says: The belligerent settlers, who "swear they ain't a-gwine to 'low no sich nigger doin's as railroads in that settlement, are not the only adversaries the Southern Railway may have to encounter in Casey county. As the grading is pushed on through the mountains, temporary huts are erected, and frequently quite a brisk village appears this week where last nothing denoting civilization was to be seen. At some of these shanties Bridget has her pigs, and latterly some unseemly enemy has been playing havoc with them.

It was not until Thursday a week ago, near dusk, some of the men coming in from a walk, espied at a distance a huge black bear, scenting about the dead body of one of the work mules. The men were unarmed, and very willingly gave brain a wide berth.

On Saturday, however, two men, Peter Rogan and Frederick Myers, both from Cincinnati, yielded to entreaties of Bridget to "kill the varmint that's killing all the pigs," and went forth to prepare the ground for the encounter. First making sure from the signs that the bear mightily visited the spot, they selected a place about thirty feet from the dead mule, and dug a pit about the depth and size of a grave in which to ambush themselves.

When night came they armed themselves with a rifle and revolvers each, to say nothing of the butcher-knives they were accustomed to carry in their belts, and set out to meet the enemy. Myers says: "It looked mighty lonesome round there, and we didn't know but some of them mountain devils who'd been murdering the boys might be sneakin' in the brush. Fast it, I'd just as soon been dug in camp; but as long as we'd started we wasn't goin' to back. Well, we got close to the mule. The smell was awful. I always noticed an old carcass smells much worse at night than in day-light, and that old

mule was smellin' its cussedest. However we dropped into the pit and then the smell wasn't so bad. We squatted down awhile to get our noses free of the stench, and began to think about when the bear would come. S'pose we'd been there nigh onto two hours, and began to think the bear wasn't comin' that night, when we heard the brush crack. Then all was still for awhile. We began to suspicion he'd put out, and both of us was just gettin' to our feet when we heard the old fellow snort. We dropped back to the bottom and lay quiet, neither of us darin' to speak. But somethin' awful was goin' on outside. The brush was snappin' and flyin' about, and the old bear seemed to be pawin' up the ground fearful. Well, I don't know what to do. If I climbed out I knowed I was good to be the bear's supper. If I stayed quiet I didn't know what second he'd throw himself into the hole and crutch me up like I've crunched a little fried fish. Peter was scrouncled down in the corner, shakin' like a leaf. I knowed he wouldn't be no use in a fight, 'twasn't worth while to count on him.

"Well, I gathered my gun and rose up cautious, and just raised my eyes above the ground. Gentlemen, the bear was standin' by that mule with his back roached up like the roof of a house, and looked mighty nigh as high, and the maddest lookin' varmint I ever saw! I saw him seize hold of that mule and sling it round in the air like it had been a kitten, and I dropped back a prayin' that there might be meat enough on that mule for that bear's supper."

"But didn't you shoot?"  
"Shoot, thunder! Do you take me for a born idiot?"

A sentimental editor says:—"It is comforting to know that one eye watches for our coming, and looks brighter when we come." A cotemporary is grieved to learn that his "brother of the quill has a wife with one eye."

**Parlez-vous Français?** asked a stranger of Johnson, who was contemplating a trip to Europe. "No," was the reply; "I am going on a Cu-narder."

"Go for it while it's hot" was the exhortation of a rural youth to his lady-love, as he handed her a foaming glass of soda.

**A Long and Patient Sufferer.**  
"Be you the police force?" inquired a dilapidated old man as he entered the Central Station Saturday and addressed a sergeant. He was informed that such was the case, when he continued: "Well, I'm clean tickered out. It's that wife of mine. I'm a fool—a blasted old fool, sir! I'm 50 and she's 20. She wants to go, and I want to stay at home, and if I say a word, it's the teapot, club, fashon, or whatever comes handy. I've argued and scolded, and coaxed and fit, and here I am. Look at this black eye! Look at me all over, mister police force! Once I was happy, now I'm busted. She wants to go to every picnic and excursion and festival and dance, and it's killing me by inches. Then she wants a new dress to-day, a bonnet to-morrow, a bustle next day, and so on, and I've got to get 'em or have a fight. I've stood it all along, but I'm broke down now. See that 'ere arm—see where she put her teeth in that this morning when I wouldn't let her have money to buy a pair of high-heeled shoes. Just lay yer eyes on that 'ere scar, mister police force?" "It's pretty tough," said the sergeant as he looked. "Tough! Great heavens! It's awful, perfectly awful, to bite me up that way," continued the old man. "But the end has come. I'm going to Canada, I am—going right now. I've got relatives over there who wouldn't see me abused, and she's welcome to what's in the house. If any one comes around here sayin' I've committed suicide or disappeared, just tell how it is, mister police force—tell 'em I suffered and suffered until I had to leave her or die. Tell everybody to beware of her, she looks nice, but she's a vagabond, a hipocrite—a regular yellow fog behind the curtain bushes." The sergeant promised, and the old man rolled down his sleeves and pursued his journey toward the ferry.—Detroit Free Press.

An engineer on the Western North Carolina railroad shouted to a crowd of rusties who had gathered to see the first train of cars come in, "Put down your umbrellas, you'll scare the engine off the track!" The umbrellas were lowered at once.

Our special telegraphic advices represent that a popular uprising was threatened in St. Louis, recently, consequent upon the application of some thoughtless person for the privilege of erecting a peanut stand on the bridge.

## Farm and Household Column.

**HINTS ABOUT MILKING.**—Always manage to have the cow eating when she is being milked, for when (thus occupied she lets down her milk freer, and is less liable to kick or move about than when she can give her whole attention to the milker. It is best to milk diagonal teats at same time, but always take hold of the off teat first, for if the cow is going to kick at all she will kick first from the side you commence to milk. In milking diagonal teats the left hand milks a third teat and thus the left arm serves as a fender in case she kicks or steps about. Get close under the cow; work the bucket well under the udder, and the milk will not be near so apt to be spilled as when you put the bucket on the floor, and set out as far as possible. Milk quickly, steadily, gently, and never leave a cow until you have her last drop. Above all things never yell at her or beat her.—Practical Farmer.

**PORK RAISING.**—My own theory of pork raising based upon experience, observation and probably a little philosophy of things, is written for the benefit of others, would be about as follows: During the hot summer months I would feed little solid feed, such as corn in the ear or uncracked. I would keep hogs upon green feed constantly, either grass outs or rye, and feed them at regular intervals, once or twice per day, upon washed feed, either shorn, chopped outs or rye, buckwheat, etc., fed in troughs. When fed in this way and at the same time allowed access to water and shade, hogs will bear crowding through the hot months, a very good time if not the best to take on flesh. This puts them in the best condition for corn feeding, which should commence about the 1st of September, when the new crop is soft and tender. Treated in this way hogs become probably as perfect as any method could make them. Upon the whole, too, I believe it the cheapest and most economical.—Germania Telegraph.

**GIVE YOUR HENS GOOD FOOD.**—There is a vast difference in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clean, sound grain and kept on a clean grass run give much finer flavored eggs than hens do that have access to stable and manure heaps and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly—the same as cows eating onions or cabbage or offensive matter impart a bad taste to milk and butter. The richer the food the higher the color of the eggs. Wheat and corn give the best color, while feeding on buckwheat makes the egg colorless, rendering them unfit for some confectionary purposes.

**SOFT AND CLEAN PILLOW.**—Pillows long used acquire a disagreeable odor. The ticking should be emptied and washed, the feathers put into a bag and exposed to the heat of the sun for several hours. If in the country, where the old-fashioned brick oven is still in existence, it is a good plan to place the bag in the oven after the bread has been withdrawn.

**PASTRY FOR PIES AND TARTS.**—Take 3 cups of sifted flour, 1 tablespoonful of white sugar, 1 tablespoonful of salt, 1 cup of lard, and 1 cup of cold water, stir with a spoon, and roll out for your pie. (This is for 3 pies and you can enlarge it as you wish. Do not put your hands to it, not roll it only to spread it out thin, if you wish it short and crispy, and not flaky and tough.)

**HINTS FOR STACKING HAY.**—Make your stacks long and narrow, as the hay will cure better, and there is less danger of its becoming musty than when built in the usual circling form; beside, it will be easier baling. The press can be moved easier than you can pitch from the rear of a wide stack. In building, unload on different sections of the stack, which will allow the air to circulate through each load before it is settled down by another being placed upon it. About three gallons of salt thrown into a load of hay will preserve its sweetness. Three quarts are considered by some hay farmers to be sufficient for an ordinary load. It might be well for Colorado farmers to remember these small hints, as the time for hay cutting, curing and gathering is near at hand. Fortunately, hay-making in Colorado is not attended by so many perils as it is in the States, and, with even ordinary care, it may be cured and packed in keeping order, either in barn or stack. Still, if a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well, and our farmers should, in all kinds of work, practice according to this rule, and thereby be the gainers.—[Colorado Agriculturalist.]

**TO MAKE RANCID BUTTER SWEET.**—To 1 quart of lime water add 55 drops of the liquor of chloride of lime; then wash thoroughly in this mixture 5 pounds of rancid butter. It must remain in the mixture two hours. Then wash twice in pure water and once in sweet milk; add salt. This preparation of lime contains nothing injurious.

What is the difference between a belle and a burglar?—One wears false locks and the other false keys.