

Advertising Rates.

Table with columns for 'SQUARES', 'PER LINE', 'PER MONTH', 'PER YEAR'. Lists rates for 1 square to 20 squares.

Transient advertisements \$1.50 per square of 10 lines Brevier, first insertion. Each subsequent insertion 75 cents per square.

OUR JOB OFFICE is supplied with a great variety of type, and work in this department performed with neatness and at moderate prices. Terms, CASH on delivery of work.

Rates of Subscription.

Table with columns for 'One Copy one year', 'One Copy six months', 'Payable in advance'.

Notice to Contributors.

No communications will be published unless accompanied by the author's real name. But one side of the sheet to be written upon when sent to us for insertion.



WHITE PEOPLE'S TICKET.

For State Treasurer:

JOHN C. MONGURE, Of Caddo.

For Congress—4th District:

WILLIAM M. LEVY, Of Natchitoches.

For Senator:

J. B. ELAM, Of DeSoto.

For District Judge:

Wm. H. JACK, Of Natchitoches.

For District Attorney:

M. J. CUNNINGHAM, Of Natchitoches.

PARISH TICKET.

For Representatives:

W. A. PONDER, JACOB KILE.

For Parish Judge:

C. F. DRANGUET.

For Sheriff:

S. M. HYAMS.

For Coroner:

CHAS. HAMLIN.

For Police Jurors:

WM. PAYNE, F. JENNINGS, R. E. HAMMETT, H. R. MCLENDON, W. C. ROSS.

We call attention to the notice of the Tax Collector.

See reward of \$50 offered for horse thieves.

Rhen's shoe shop was entered on Wednesday night and plundered of Shoes, Leather, etc. No trace of the thieves.

Registration still going on in the country wards. Let all white men turn out.

Communication signed W. cannot appear, because the name of the author does not accompany it.

We welcome the return of our young friends, Emile Deblieux and T. P. Chaplin, from an extended trip in Texas. They are looking well and we hope are "still happy."

MAYOR'S COURT.—Blank. If some body don't do something shortly, the police will forget how.

Rain in moderate quantities during the week. Cotton picking going briskly on, the yield will not be much beyond a half crop. Our labor better than for some time, owing to the absence of Radical office seekers, and their attendant club meetings and barbecues. Colored people all say that they feel already the good effects of the white man's government, which to them is plenty to eat and wear, and money in their pockets at the end of the year. All or nearly all the lazy jury negroes, who have loafed around town for the past six years picking up a precarious living by begging, stealing and being caught on the jury, have gone to the cotton fields and are the happy recipients of 50 cents per hundred and fed, for picking.

Fanaticism and Liberty.

We are rapidly approaching a crisis in the tide of government, the solution of which will be, whether we are to have the liberty of the many or the fanaticism of the few. We were called upon at the close of the late war, to subscribe to certain ideas of government which had, by force of arms, become facts, and we were told must be legislated upon, to make them part and parcel of the "implied spirit" of the "constitution of our fathers." We accepted all these acts from the point of the sword, and "made believe" that we did not see the "arrow which was hid in the rose."

The 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution were offered us, and we, in good faith, to secure peace, and to enjoy the popular idea of Liberty, gave them our support. Reconstruction quick followed in the train, and our model rulers suddenly discovered that we were still rebellious, not fit for compatriots in the Union, and that our love and veneration for American freedom must be kept whetted with a display of armed forces, and our enthusiasm for American institutions pricked to life with the point of the bayonet. This pill, sugar-coated as it was, has been crammed down our throats, not by reason and argument, but by power, and for six years our homes have revolved in the damning attendants of reconstructed States—carpet-bag and scallawag thieves—brutal and insulting negroes and the swaggering soldiery of the model Republic.

We had begun fondly to imagine that as all things must have an end, that we, in the "order of things" were approaching the termination of our troubles. But the death bed heritage of the sycophantic Sumner, the man who living breathed to us nothing but wrong and outrage, and dying, bequeathed to his followers all his bitterness; must needs be engrained in the laws of the land to satisfy the cravings of the fanatical shriekers of the North. We are asked to surrender to Legislation, and such legislation, the management of our social affairs—regulations of society fixed by the hand of Nature's God, and as immutable as the hills, are to be tampered with by this vile herd in its onward march to the destruction, not only of government, but of our most cherished traditions. This is the point at which we have arrived and we must pull up. A limit exists to all human affairs, and that is nature itself. If it is imagined that, because we have submitted to the destruction of all the safeguards and barriers which have surrounded us as a people to be governed, we will allow this invasion of our social structure, we will submit for this wild Cromwellian idea to assume shape, and stalk armed cap-a-pie into our domestic homes, and that without resistance, is a woeful and criminal mistake. "Is thy servant a dog," that he should be asked, eye forced, to accept the degradation attending the Civil Rights Bill. This is trying the temper of our people entirely too far, and although we have been just defeated in a trial of arms with them, it must not be forgotten that we are Americans, and what we are prouder of, the manly descendants of men.

Besides, what guarantee have we that this will be the last demand made even upon our society, although we cannot conceive any thing more degrading beyond this concession, may we not look in time for a religion to be foisted upon us, strictly in keeping with their ideas, with the Beacher "nest-hiding" plank as the "salvation plan." Who can tell? for is it not in "close communion" with this Fox-without-tail like crew.

The puritan idea of liberty may be, and is despotic, but they will allow none other; their code of morals and feelings of religion may not be, and is not, in strict accord with that intended by God, still it is theirs, "and of such do they give unto us." Let us have an end of all this false fear—the surrender of all that is right and just, with the hope of appeasing the Northern demagogue. We have yielded enough, if they insist upon an acceptance of all their opinions, then we will not do it tamely. We reject fanaticism and will enjoy liberty. Peace with one and war with the other. Let them elect which they should choose.

The citizens of Natchitoches parish had a Mass Meeting, immediately upon the receipt of the news of the surrender of Kellogg's government, and quietly installed all the McEnery officers. No opposition has been offered our demands, and the colored people are joyful over the fact that the government of our parish is in the hands of the real people.

The Feeling at the North.

This seems to be an inquiry made by a majority of our people, and to read through the files of the Northern journals which come to us, leave us much in doubt as to properly answer our interrogators. Confusion of opinion seems confounded and the entire matter of our comp d'etat is looked at from partisan standpoints, and judgment expressed accordingly. It seems strange to see such journals as the Sun, Tribune, Missouri Republican, Chicago Times and others, applauding our acts, and at the same time saying it was "not the proper way to solve our difficulties." We are asked to appeal to "something" or somebody else, and left to guess who those things or persons are. We have already appealed to the President, to Congress and to the Northern people; we asked the interference of the Supreme court, which informed us very properly, that the matter was political and beyond the pale of the jurisdiction; all these have turned a deaf ear to our supplications, and we are left to ourselves, told to solve the difficulty among us, and when we do, by the only means nature and law have left us, the President interferences, and we are told by such conservative journals as we have named, that we "must not do that, its all wrong," "Rebellion will never be tolerated in this country, &c., &c."

Has it ever struck these gentlemen that we are in the same condition in Louisiana precisely, and occupy the same position that the American Colonists did to the mother country. We complain of grievances a thousand times more monstrous than Boston Port Bills or paltry taxes upon Tea and Stamped Paper. For eight years we have borne this "taxation without representation;" a pet idea of New England statesmen it now seems, and it is only intended as a maxim in liberty when applied to their immaculate selves; and no petition, no remonstrance, no supplication and no prostration before the throne at Washington, have called forth one manly friend to arrest the tyrannical hands of the Radical government in the South, backed by Northern sympathy and headed by the scum of Northern Society. We have long since lost all hope of redress; of even fair justice at their hands. We will not keep back our opinions in such times as these, we will not fear to give offence, and we say to our countrymen of the whole Union and particularly of Louisiana, in the language of Virginia's patriot son. "There is no longer room for hope. If we wish to be free—if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have so long contended—if we mean not to basely abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained—we must fight! An appeal to arms and the God of hosts is all that is left us." Upon us of Louisiana depend the fate of constitutional government, all lovers of true liberty in the Union will rally around our standard, and we will gather in our ranks those who will fight, ay die, for a Union of co-equal States, and the constitution of Washington and Jefferson.

Latter-day Saints.

This class of individuals have, as usual, upon the success of any movement, again loomed up, and they are scenting the battle from afar. Have they forgotten that it was but yesterday we were engaged in a death struggle, and we searched in vain for their presence in our ranks, do they not remember it has been but a short month since we passed resolutions denouncing, as unworthy of our confidence and respect, all individuals upon the side of virtue and intelligence, against vice and ignorance. If they have, we still remember.

It is useless to attempt to deceive us with this out-herding Herod spirit of rejoicing, it comes with but bad grace from such men, and cheap patriots are not in demand. Mark them fellow-citizens, and let them go down to posterity as the Tories of the Louisiana Revolution. Here is what we said of them in our Convention of the 15th of August last, and for fear some of them may forget it, we will keep it standing at the head of these columns.

Resolved further, That the issue involved, is, intelligence and virtue, on the one hand, and ignorance and vice on the other, and we are, therefore, constrained to classify those white men who support and affiliate with the radical negro domination as enemies to the white race and to the prosperity of the commonwealth, and they should be discontinued and denounced by all good citizens as unworthy their confidence and respect.

Under Which King, Oh! Israel.

We have not been able as a weekly journal, to express our joy at the restoration of the lawful people's government in the State of Louisiana, to give voice to the feelings of gladness that must have pervaded the hearts of all true patriots at the success of our manly brothers in New Orleans in overthrowing the base fraud that has for the past two years, per force of the bayonets of the Federal Army, ruled the destinies of this great State, and now before an occasion does occur, comes to us the startling news that Grant has again interfered, and this time in his sublime capacity as military ruler of a once American Republic. No excuse of the order of a Federal Judge, sought to relieve the arbitrary act, it stands forth in bold relief as the crowning consummation of the first step in our advance to a dictatorship, with Grant as the ruling despot.

No reasoning can torture the situation into anything else. The constitution fixes the limit for the conduct of rulers, as well as the ruled, and it was framed for the guidance of one as well as the government of the other, and when the chosen representative chooses to overstep the written and implied basis of government, the ruled have the same right to appeal to that doctrine which gave birth to our Republic that our forefathers did.

No resistance was offered, save in New Orleans, and that but momentary, to the installation of the rightful people's government; in all this broad land not one drop of blood was shed in the defence of officials created by fraud, against the demands of the lawfully elected in 55 of the 56 parishes, and in a moment as it were, the usurpation throughout Louisiana was a thing of the past.

We ask the question, could this Kellogg monstrosity have been a government of the people's choice? It is answered! We want to hear no more then of the claims of Kellogg's this, or Kellogg's that. No matter what step may be taken by McEnery in this matter, we of the country parishes demand and intend to enforce a hearing. No Kellogg official shall rule over us, this is our fixed determination, come what may.

The New Orleans Republican, Boston Courier and such like journals, are parading under ten-line headings, the startling intelligence "that so many negroes were killed in and around Coushatta in the late fight, that the stench from the dead bodies had driven those living in that locality to the hills." All this is news to Coushatta, as only two negroes were killed or hung during the whole excitement, and they were decently buried. We of the South, have no desire to kill negroes, whom we consider harmless if let alone, but we would like to have enough of just such cowardly, lying scoundrels, as the Editors of the Republican, Courier, Inter-Ocean and that class down here, and we would take pleasure in making not only the citizens living adjacent to the swamps sick of the stench of their dead bodies, but we would disgust even the Alligators with their putrefaction. This hatred shall not be one sided we can assure them. We are tired disproving your lies, you can go in and tell them—but woe be unto you if you should happen in coming time, to fall into the hands of some North Louisiana. He'll be certain to make a "swamp angel" of you.

No matter what shape may be given to Kellogg and his government over the city of New Orleans, his rule over the country parishes is gone forever. The dominion of Carpet-baggers and their like brethren the Scallawag, is doomed—dead, we will say, for all time to come, with us. Federal troops, and in sufficient numbers must quarter themselves among us. The edicts of Kellogg's courts will be enforced only at the point of a Federal bayonet; and the officials of that defuncto must execute his orders surrounded by an armed guard of United States soldiery. Albany Penitentiaries—Dry Tortugas—encamped Forts, have no terrors for us when compared to the rule of the villainous blood-suckers who lately strutted in brief authority in our midst. Louisiana must be a garden or a desert.

We call attention to the fact that Capt. Ferd. Cellos, with his staunch light draught packet Bertha Brunner, is making semi-weekly trips to the falls at Alexandria, and return. Passengers and freight put through to and from New Orleans in four days, without fail. This is high water time, and we commend Capt. Cellos to the consideration of our friends. He runs in connection with the Sinnot line.

Our Latest.

Packard has sworn in several hundred Deputy Marshals.

Troops are moving from New Orleans to the country parishes.

Kellogg makes no pretence of governing.

The conference had their final interview, and closed their labors without results.

The conference was to arrange for a joint supervision and control of the machinery of the November election. Our people proposed that each party should have two of the five, and the four thus selected were to choose the fifth who was to be of irreproachable character, without regard to party connections. This the Radicals positively refused.

On the 19th, Kellogg, the what not, surely no governor, was installed by the United States troops. We have now Grant's Government, and the McEnery officials installed here will give up only to the presence of the United States forces. That this will be followed in all the parishes, we do not for a moment doubt. We have too much pride in Louisianians to suppose that they are afraid of paper bullets; no matter how great the person may be who fires them. U. S. Grant, the cheap hero of a war over starved Southern soldiers, backed now as then, by physical force, may have terms for the moss-grown miscreants who fled like cars to the swamps in 1862, but to the Southern patriot, who prefers death to dishonor, they are but the sounding brass, full of fury signifying nothing. We of North Louisiana must have a practical demonstration of force before we betray ourselves into the hands of an enemy to be treated as we have been. Our homes robbed, and our liberties taken from us. If Myers, Boult, Blunt, and that ilk are to be our rulers, President Grant, we advise you to send 3000 Federal bayonets to install them, and after, you must keep them here for all time, for by the living God, naught but death shall make us submit to their presence.

COMPROMISE.—Who, in God's name, is the sickly individual who desires to compromise with Kellogg at this late day? Does he, or they, imagine that any patched up or doctored government will satisfy the people of Louisiana. No, never—never! We have elected our government in 1872, installed it in 1873, and if we can not have that which has been chosen according to law, we want none of the bayonet-civil abortions.

We proclaim now as in the beginning, that we were warring for principle, not men, nor will we surrender one inch for policy. We are right or we are wrong, and no intermediate line can or shall exist.

The government then of the people, of John McEnery, or a Military Territory.

One Henry Smith, indites a card to the New Orleans Republican, in which he charges that the Editor of this paper, in a speech at Coushatta in August last, advocated to the citizens of Red River parish, that they should make their officers resign. We simply say that Smith lies in every particular, and we would ask the Republican to be kind enough to insert this notice, as it published the charge.

We understand that several persons have been heretofore registered, who are not entitled to that honor from the fact of their having served terms in the State Penitentiary. This should be looked to closely, and any one who is not clearly entitled to the right of registration should be rejected. We refer elsewhere to the duties of State and Federal Supervisors.

Turn loose your dogs of war, North Louisiana is unterrified at your armed display. We have passed through a small hell in the past six years, and nothing in the future can be worse than that. We speak the sentiments of our people when we say, that bayonets, ay, and many of them, will be required to enforce the orders of such men as Kellogg has chosen to rule us in the past. Our honor shall not survive ourselves.

Some individual having, we are pained to say, more cheek than Kellogg, and as much brass as Grant, had the honesty of purpose, and a mind frugal, to enter our office during our absence and exchanged Umbrellas with the Publisher, who also was not in. Now this won't do at all, and unless the gentleman comes back and makes the swap while we are at home, all hands will go for him certain.

Or thanks are due the steamer Flea for kind considerations. Also to be Bryarly, Bell Rowland, Ida Lea and Bertha Brunner.

Proposed Convention.

Washington, Sept. 9.—An effort is being made in this city to call together the members of the Executive Committee, to consider the propriety of calling a convention of the democracy North and South to disclaim any sympathy with the reported disorders in the South.

Well, we have said it, and this only goes to prove the correctness of the stand made by those who favored the White Man's party in Louisiana; that nothing had been done for us by the National Democrats. Now we go farther and say, nothing is ever to be done by them, for the South. Let us now understand the whole matter, fully—fairly. We conceive it to be as popular to abuse the Southern people, with the Northern Democrat as it is with the Northern Republican, and this pandering to the morbid tastes and desires of the Yankee mob for the smell of Southern blood, is as much indulged in by one as the other.

The lapse of years from 1861 to 1874 have wrought no change in the trans-Mason and Dixie line Democratic politicians, and the ranks of the party, those of Northern men with Southern sympathizers, are full of Jim Lanes, Daniel Dickersens. We will not longer be deceived by this false show of maudlin sympathy, of the Northern Democratic demagogue. Ours is the condition of the Lark in Esop's fable of the Farmer. The work is before us and we must do it ourselves.—"Honestas mors turpi vita potior."

The Revolution in the Parishes.

By the many dispatches received from the different parishes in the State, it is clear that the Kellogg usurpation has been completely and thoroughly overturned. The honest and intelligent portion of the people are now in possession of the local government. They are able to sustain the position they have assumed, and we hope no paper orders from the Federal Government will drive them from their position.

We have fifty-seven parishes in this State, and it will take a regiment of Federal soldiers in each parish to sustain in office the officials and appointees of the Kellogg usurpation. This will require 50,000 troops. Is the Government prepared to quarter that number of soldiers in Louisiana to maintain in power a fraudulent and infamous government?

It is true that we of New Orleans have surrendered to Gen. Emory, not because he was able to compel submission, but because gunboats and other machinery of the U. S. Government which might be used against us would result in the destruction of life and property greater than the local interests of the city would justify. But this, in itself, does not warrant a surrender or submission to the Kellogg usurpation in the country parishes, until actual demonstration of physical and armed forces by the Federal Government, are exhibited to such an extent that resistance would be fruitless.

Let then every parish in the State drive from office every usurper and appointee of Kellogg and maintain their position until overwhelmed by superior military force of Gen's troops. Compel him to send troops in every parish in the State, and thus convince the world of the truthfulness of the assertion that the Kellogg usurpation cannot exist in Louisiana, unless backed up by the army of the United States.—N. O. Bulletin.

The behavior of William Pitt Kellogg, during the troublous days of the recent rebellion, has not exalted him in the estimation of his friends. People naturally expect a Governor of a State to maintain its dignity on all occasions, and under all circumstances. When last Monday morning, five respectable intelligent, unarméd citizens, called on him to request his resignation, and he detailed an "officer of his staff" to meet them, refusing to see them himself, because the arrangement had the appearance of a "menace" it was thought by a great many people that the respect due to the Governor, and his office, did not require such a manifestation, as no harm could have resulted from the interview. Subsequent events demonstrated that Mr. Kellogg cared more for his own personal safety than for the dignities of his high office, as he left at once for the Custom-House, and has not been heard of since, except by way of the democratic papers. He has issued no proclamation, denouncing the illegal organization that overrun the city, or calling on the people for their support in maintaining the government of the State. Had in the Custom-House, he cannot be found except by a reporter for a democratic paper who must have brass enough to interview the Cardiff Giant. It is the hope and wish of almost the entire community of every color or class that he may never be returned to a place whose dignity and respectability he has been entirely unable to maintain. They prefer a military Governor.—La State Register.

"The people," who have so summarily revolutionized the Government of this State comprise, if not a majority of the voters, a large majority of the wealth, influence, and social position. If Mr. Penn could remain Governor, they would all be satisfied. With McEnery at the head of affairs a large number will not be pleased. With Kellogg restored to power, they will all be united against him, as also a very respectable portion of the republican party who have heretofore sustained him.—La State Register.