

Advertising Rates.

Table with columns for SQUARES, LINE, and various rates for different durations and quantities.

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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.

To Dr. G. E. Gillespie, who conducted the Vindicator during the arrest and confinement of Mr. J. H. Cosgrove, we owe unbounded thanks, for the able and patriotic manner with which he wielded his pen in our behalf.

What has "got into" the whiskey that has been "getting into" the boys lately. Regular old fighting stuff and no mistake. We heard it said that in one drink there were at least nine fights, seven "cussins" and one "regular built run."

Weather cool and delightful. Fires and over-coats are in order. "Pitty the sorrow of the poor" and send the Vindicator a cord of wood, don't all speak or come at once.

COLVAX PRISONERS.—We would call upon our people to assist these unhappy and suffering men in their present difficulty. R. H. Marr, their counsel in the U. S. Supreme Court, is too poor to go on to Washington at his own expense, and the prisoners call upon those who sympathize in the cause for which they have suffered, to come forward with their mite and assist them to defray Mr. Marr's expenses to the sittings of the Supreme Court.

We welcome the return, to his home and business, our friend and fellow-prisoner, R. W. Taylor, of the popular White League firm of Carver & Taylor. We hope his suffering for the good cause will be appreciated by our citizens, and that oceans of business will be his reward.

Col. L. N. Lane, the last of the Natchitoches prisoners passed up on the steamer Bryarly on Thursday morning to his home above this place. He is in fine health and ready as ever to do battle for his people.

The charges against the Natchitoches prisoners have been dismissed, and the parties discharged. A trial could not be forced, as Beekwith the Attorney General, stated that he was satisfied the "charges were unfounded, and the arrests malicious." "A palpable lie" to Messrs Boult, Pierson, and the arresters of "persons for political purposes."

Special attention is directed to the card of F. M. Hartman's Private Boarding House, to be found in another column. Mr. Hartman, we can recommend as thoroughly acquainted with this business; and transient and permanent boarders will find it to their advantage to patronize him. Board can be had by the single meal, day, week or month.

We are under renewed obligations to the steamer Fleta and her polite officers for special favors. We cannot speak too highly of this packet; she is a home boat and her officers are well known as good business men, attentive and kind. J. C. Mitchell, as Captain, Robbins and Rowland, as Clerks, are in themselves a whole team. If you want speed and comfort, don't fail to patronize the FLETA.

Folly of the Republicans.

The party of the "great moral ideas," has become completely dazed on its defeat, and each leader as questioned, gives out his reason for the great "reverse," as the most sanguine Republican journals proclaim their stunning overthrow on the 3d November. This blindness even continues in their stated causes, and a better illustration cannot be had of it, than Cameron, of Pennsylvania, accounting to the President for the results; in which he speaks his "little speech" thusly: "Why, Mr. President, our manufacturers are doing little or nothing; our furnaces are idle; the price of iron is low; our factories are running on reduced time, or not at all; and the fact is there are more people out of employment in our State of Pennsylvania (than was ever known before. These people," he continued, "blame the Republican party for this state of affairs, whereas it is the result of hard times from the panic of a year ago. Many of them believe, and I believe, that we ought to have had more currency provided at the last session of Congress to meet the demands of business interests."

This we consider the most ingenious of excuses, and puts a complete stopper to the logician who would argue from effect to cause. "Whereas it is the result of hard times from the panic of a year ago," is extremely rich, and Cameron deserves to be immortalized for seeming to think that all men in America were fools but himself. The President of any country, who would be satisfied with such twaddle as this, and that from a man claiming to be a statesman, must be a veritable ass indeed.

Will Mr. Cameron be kind enough, as he is up, to inform us what caused the panic "of a year ago," was it the war of 1812, or the capture of Derne; or rather was it not the unsound basis of American paper currency, manipulated by a fourth rate set of financiers in Congress—a want of confidence of the people in the finances of the Union; of the improper collection and total disregard to all forms of political economy in the disbursements of the Revenue of the country—will he not go further and give us his candid opinion or reasons for the failure of the Republican party to longer enjoy the confidence of the masses. We can say to Cameron and the figuring heroes of the defeated party; look at your record in all public matters; reconstruction acts, 14th and 15th amendments, enforcement acts, over-paid salaries to public functionaries, corruption and bribe-taking in the ranks of the Radical party, from the President down to the "pettiest" of the petty official. Jayne and Sanborn swindlers, Tom Murphy's, Boss Sheppard, Louisiana outrages with its Kollogg, its Casey, and its negro ruin; these are a part of the causes, for the effect of your bad government. The partisan acts, outside of all these, of that party, piled upon the backs of any set of men, no matter how popular, no matter if they fought for the Union or not, would break them down and sink beyond redemption any political organization having the temerity to go before the people, reeking and drunk with its crime, and acknowledge complicity in such acts—acts that are a disgrace to civilization, and a burning shame to our country.

Let the Republicans of the North come down to facts and real causes, not go "beating around the bush;" a candid acknowledgement of all their faults will do them more good before the American people, whom, we are well satisfied, will never trust them in power again; than all this idle talk of "panics of last year" and the "war for the Union," and such stuff.

The sins of the Radical party for the past nine years are too voluminous for expression, and if Cameron, Grant, Morton et sic de similibus, will but a moment cease to upbraid each other for being the cause of the defeat of their party, they will see that the American citizens are heartily sick and tired of this rule of party for party ends, and that they have spoken in thunder tones that this government is OF THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE.

For nine long years have our senses been assailed by such cries as "this is a nation," that the "Republican party," and all people who did not believe in its principles were traitors, to hang whom it were a virtue. We of the South have felt the full force and effect of the party rule and the party hatred; groaning under the yoke of ignorant and vicious masters, we have seen the utter inconsistency of the powers that held the reins of government; we have seen them applaud Sarrano, of Spain, and lend a helping hand to the Cubens, all because they were fighting for liberty—because they exercising the inherent right of revolution, and at the same time we have

seen them pour their army and navy upon a State because they dared to attempt to throw off as foul an usurpation as has disgraced history, Poland and Ireland not excepted. Is this a party of the people and for the benefit of the people? The American citizens of the Union, on the 3d of November last, answered that question, from Massachusetts to California, and from Illinois to the Gulf. We do not wonder that alarm and consternation should seize upon the would-be Neros of the Republic, it was to us a great astonishment, this overwhelming victory.

We had lost almost all hope in the virtue of our people and the stability of Republican institutions; we had begun to believe that governments were but the playthings of rulers, and constitutions the foot-balls of ambitious men; that the American community had decended from the pure, honest standard of patriotic men, and had become the children of the canting demagogue, shouting when he shouted, and weeping when he wept. But this mist has been swept from the horizon of our political firmament, the clouds of darkness that once overspread the sky of our country's glory have been dispelled, and the sun of American Liberty, of Freedom to all, now beams over a happy and prosperous people.

Republicanism and its follies were but the mist and the clouds, Democracy, the God that dispelled the gloom.

To our Land Owners,

Now that our State has been redeemed from the thraldom of Radical rule and our parish from taxation worse than confiscation, we wish to call attention of those who are owners of, or interested in the soil, to that fact, that a few months of Conservative rule cannot fail but to bring with its benign legislation, the worthy immigrant to settle among us and help till the vast numbers of acres of fine lands now laying idle in Natchitoches parish. Let us not flatter ourselves that the tide of immigration, so long desired by our people, will flow to us without encouragement. No State in the West was settled up by its inhabitants exhibiting supineness, and not exerting themselves to draw to their respective neighborhoods the hardy tillers of the soil, who have given to them their present greatness and prosperity.

We have great questions to solve, and surely none greater than the settling up and cultivating of our present abandoned fields. Thousands upon thousands of acres of rich alluvial lands in this parish, are smilingly inviting the plow and the hoe. The settlement of the whole material prosperity of this country rests upon the solution of the problem of our labor. We can conceive none so foolish as to desire the suicidal plan followed since the war, of bringing ignorant laborers, either white or black, to Louisiana; and for momentary advantage; a crop of cotton or sugar; to place the State in the hands again of a beastial majority, owned and controlled by political demagogues, be they of us or against us. What we need is small farms and plenty of white intelligent farmers—the country to be settled up by men in whom there is mutual confidence—men who will grow a diversity of crops—and add not only to the material prosperity of our parish, but to its honor and pride. Some few people may say, who have been reared to slave labor or have only advanced one step from that since the war, i. e. to run large plantations with large bodies of negroes, "how can we do that, we cannot make it pay." Well, we can only say to them, that you live in an age of advancement, and unless you keep on with the tide, you will be crushed beneath the wheels of the car of progress. You must learn to compete with skilled labor; you must learn how to make corn at 25 cents per bushel, pay; you must learn how to make cotton pay at 10 cents per pound—for if you do not, in ten years the South will be settled by a race of men who will astonish you by showing you how it is done.

We have the lands and require the settlers. How to get them? should be the question asked by all our land owners. We must encourage the immigrant to our parish by every means in our power—schools must be established, churches built, the price of our lands put down to easy figures and sold upon easy terms. Combinations to affect these ends must be made by interested parties; agents sent out with full powers to act in bringing heads of families to look at the country, to explain to those who do not come, its natural advantages and what improvement it is susceptible of.

Elsewhere we publish a card calling together the land owners of our parish; this is the first move, which we know portends good to our people. Let there be a full attendance because all are alike interested.

Who is Responsible?

At last the mist has been blown away, and "time, which makes all things even," has revealed to us the real authors, the prime movers in the recent outrages perpetrated in our Parish, wherein innocent men were dragged from their homes, their business and their families, and subjected to brutal arrest and outrageous treatment at the hands of such creatures as McIntosh and Stockton.

It is a serious thing to make unfounded charges against persons or parties, but we know whereof we speak and are prepared to prove what we say. But how very serious must it be to make charges against individuals known by the parties to be perfectly innocent, and to follow up this outrage by wholesale dragging to Cavalry camps by Deputy U. S. Marshals.

Did these men think to intimidate our people, to frighten them into submission to the rule of the "bright shining" thieves who have fattened and grown rich at the expense of the prosperity of our citizens. Did they not know, that there are men in our parish who have lived hours in danger, a moment of which would quake the pigmy souls from the miserable entrances of such creatures who were wont, to daily strut and smile through our streets. Or did they suppose that all we had said against them, all we had done to rid ourselves of their hated and ruinous government, was idle wind and vain vantings, that like the slave, we would cringe and crawl when the lash was attempted to be applied to us. But they were and are woefully mistaken, and as truth, "though crushed to earth will rise again," our cause has been vindicated in their overwhelming defeat, and notwithstanding past denials the names of the instigators become known—D. H. Boult, the Prince of thieves, a man who has lived upon our people, who has amassed a fortune by trickery and fraud, whose skin is white and whose soul is as black as midnight, is the man who furnished the lists of the persons to be arrested, and sent them to New Orleans by that worse than nothing, individual, "Coley" Pierson. These charges we make and are prepared to prove them.

We, and the Vindicator speaks for the prisoners; do not desire to engage our people in any strife against this "poor old man," but we desire to show up to the people of this parish who may have some lingering sympathy for this publican, how like Uriah Heap he fawns and strikes. What ills my countrymen, have we suffered at the hands of this individual—our fields have been untilled, our homes made desolate, taxes piled upon us mountain high, immigration driven from our midst, our presence been insulted by the sight of such men as Myers, Breda, Pierson, et cetera; all, all the prime friends and co-adjustors of this D. H. Boult—the destroyer of Judicial Districts and Police Juries, the violator of solemn compromises, he to-day lives but to disgrace humanity, whose form he has been unfortunately vested with.

Boult was the man who declared to gentlemen a few days before he was made to resign, that should harm befall him "there would not be ten bales of cotton raised in this parish, aye not one, there will not be a gin house left standing, not even a residence, and your women and children shall be clothed in fig-leaves and live in bark huts." Citizens of Louisiana and the Union, you behold now the man of all men who has done all to oppress and rob our people, the boon companion of Dowece the burglar, and Twitchell the thief, the proclaimed house burner, the arrester of innocent people; and we would ask you what fate the mescreant deserves? We will answer it for you, we are the wronged, the oppressed. Let him live his miserable existence out, shunned by all that is virtuous and good, and dying, descend into hell covered with the curses of every honest man in our parish.

General abundance has assumed command in this department, and beef, ducks, venison, pork, etc., are being showered upon us in profusion. Oh! for a pocket book a mile deep, and it full.

The City Billiard Saloon is in full blast and is nightly the resort of those in search of recreation and amusement. Ashie, the gentlemanly proprietor, will always be found on hand to dispense the honors of the house.

Our Future Work.

Louisiana redeemed, calls upon all her true sons to be up and doing in the glorious work of clearing the wreck of the ruin of six years of debasing rule of Radicals and negroes, and although the undertaking to the timid may seem stupendous, but to the pure, virtuous and patriotic citizen, is a work of duty more glorious than all the world besides.

Our State and local finances require regulating, to sift the good claims from the bad, to promptly pay all that is just and equitable, and as promptly reject such as are fraudulent. For to our mind the simple idea of repudiation is horrible. Our State is in no condition to have even her credit questioned, much less altered. It is true that we owe largely, but when we exhibit a willingness to pay, creditors are always generous and will be satisfied to wait until we can make our assurances good. In fact all that honest capitalists who hold bona fide claims against us, require is, that the government of the State be returned to the hands of its material citizens, when they will be perfectly satisfied that a proper adjustment will be made of the claims against us, and such legislation had, as will secure the payment of the first dollar. So also with our local indebtedness, although we are fully aware that a large amount of the warrants issued were based upon fraudulent claims, and were for fraudulent purposes; in fact we may say the larger portion of them come under that head, and bearing in mind the fact that parishes have, under the law, no right to issue warrants on an empty Treasury, still some of these claims are just and equitable and must be paid. How this shall be done is left to our Police Jury, whom we are proud to congratulate as being able, honest and willing, and we could not have the financial affairs of our parish in the hands of better men than the body presided over by Mr. Wm. Payne of this ward. In the meantime, while upon this subject, let financiers who are interested in the welfare of our parish, submit through the columns of this paper, suggestions touching the matter at issue, that those interested may have the benefit of their counsel and views.

The grand object in attaining political supremacy in this State, must be accomplished by our people, that is, less taxation, more immigration, and peace must reign within our borders, Canals and Levees are to be constructed, Rail Roads built and the whole resources of the State now prostrated must be developed; how to do these many things and not increase taxation, will require our most experienced talent. This gordian knot must be unravelled by the skillful hand of the political economist, not covered by the sword of the Radical blunderer.

We have no fear for our future; with Louisiana in the hands of her white citizens, with the example of the unwise and ruinous legislation of the past six years before us, naught but a successful issue to all troubles can be augured by the most sceptic.

To our Patrons.

Upon our return to the charge of the editorial columns of the Vindicator, we desire to call the attention of those who are indebted to us, that our situation, pecuniarily, is at this moment trying, and we must insist upon settlements being made before the 1st of January, 1875.

We started this paper at a venture, determined to vindicate the rights of the people of Natchitoches parish. How we have conducted the Vindicator to that end, and what benefit has accrued to our people from our efforts, we leave the community to judge, at the same time we flatter ourselves it has not been inconsiderable. It should be borne in mind that we have published this paper at a steady loss from its first issue, our people were poor and ground down with taxation, we were in the same boat with them, our aim was to assist in relieving them of the government that thus outraged them, and we lived in hope and fear, that our efforts would be successful and that a Divine Providence would grant to us at the same time an abundant harvest. In both have our most sanguine wishes been gratified, and now we ask our reward. Let all those who owe come forward and settle, the amount is small to each but something to us. To those who desire to sustain us further in establishing a first class paper, we solicit your patronage, and you can rest assured the Vindicator will be what it has always been, the fearless defender of the rights of the people.

Fine stem winder, double case gold watch to raffie. Tickets \$2 each, for sale at this office.

That Returning Board.

This concern had better be leased out to some parties who "would run the machine" more rapidly if not to better advantage. Its acts, so far, have been charming, and we have no cause to complain. How extremely virtuous men can be, when they are made to be so; and we are more convinced every day that there is more reason in one White League rifle than in a stack of petitions as high as Vesuvius. Go on gentlemen, you are doing finely—but we desire to say one word about this parish before you reach it, and as it is the candid statement of our whole people, it would bewell for you to seriously ponder over the subject before you commit yourselves. If you return the election otherwise than as sent you by Holmes, Supervisor of Registration; if you return Pierson, Kaby, Breda and that class elected, and expect peace in this parish, you are most woefully mistaken. Our people have sworn never to submit to their rule and by the eternal we mean will.

"Melius non tangere clamo." W. H. FENNARD.—While under arrest and confined in the Cavalry camp near this city, the above named individual took occasion to cast insinuating slurs upon what he chose to term our "past conduct." Although he is totally unworthy of notice, and we heartily detest a coward, and one who would take advantage of a whole troop of Cavalry to insult a foe, we cannot let this occasion slip to inform Mr (?) Fennard, that we know him well, knew him when he was a rampant K. W. C. and desired to drink negro blood hot from their veins, took delight in conspiring to destroy Republican printing offices, howled the "Democratic Rooster" and yelled the "Gay old Carpet-bagger" in all the K. W. C. give clubs in the city, guzzled Democratic whiskey at "big hilarities"—and we are forced to say he was as big a dog then as he is now. We dismiss this cuss with a fair warning that troops of Cavalry are not terrors to brave men.

We would impress upon our people that, although the vote has been had, the ballots counted by the Supervisors of Registration in the several parishes, and the returns semi-officially known, still the election is not over. For the returns are in the hands of those skillful manipulators, who are more potent and powerful in elections than all the voters in the Union, we mean the Returning Board. Should we relax one particle of our vigilance, they would count us out certainly. All the hopes, all the wishes of the defeated thieves and plunderers, rests with this body. Should they use the fraud heretofore displayed in their actions, then farewell peace, to Louisiana. Our vows have been registered, that we are done with these rulers now, henceforth and forever. Does it not then behoove our citizens to be watchful and ever on the alert with these people—people who do right when they fear to do wrong. Let us but attempt to temporize with them, and back we plunge into this quagmire of degradation and ruin we have just struggled from. Keep up your organizations, have your monthly meetings and be ever prepared for a movement of the foe.

The Monroe Intelligencer in a late issue after a straining vomit of the acts of its own party for the past 14 years, complacently asks the American people of the North, whom it classes as its "friends," if they meant by their votes on the 3d of November to "endorse" these things. Why bless you no. Nothing was further from their intention. But it does make one smile to see this "Bloody Shirt" business kept up, and such standing expressions as the "practical results of the war," "Klux outrages, &c., &c., still used by those lately in power. One would be led to believe that the American people were called upon, and that call was a species of patriotism, to stand by and see these carpet-bag and scalawag thieves strip the Southern people, not only of every dollar, but of every vestage of freedom, under cover of the dubious expression of the "practical results of the war." Bah—this is all nonsense, eat the crow, we know its bad but you'll get used to it in time for 1876, for you'll then bolt a large quantity in "hot haste."

Physiologists say that our Bodies are renewed once in seven years. The material of which they are re-constructed is the blood, and unless it be fully charged with the elements of vitality, the strength and health of the systems decline. Of all blood depurants, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters is the safest and most infallible. There is no disease, arising from depravation of the blood, which it will not speedily cure.