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We will furnish to each yearly subscriber a magnificent Steel Engraving 19124 inches. Now is the time to subscribe—write to our Editor for particulars, in which we offer special inducements.

Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

The citizens of the Town of Natchitoches who favor the establishment of a Telegraph line connecting us with New Orleans, are requested to meet at the Temperance Hall, on Monday next, March 1, at 12 M.

ACCIDENT TO BART ABLE.

That deservedly popular packet boat, with a serious accident, on her last trip up. One of her cylinders bursted and she broke her shaft. The damages foot up the sum of \$3000; a heavy loss in these hard times, when business is so dull, and freights so light.

\$20 WELL SPENT.

Attention is called to the advertisement of T. Thomson, Hanna & Co. A good, full-sized Sewing Machine, with table and treadle complete for domestic use, sold for \$20. This is very cheap, indeed; and the very thing needed, in every family. People may not be able to give \$75 for a sewing machine, but can always raise enough to get a \$20 one, which the advertisement says is just as good.

Don't fail to attend the meeting to establish a Telegraph line between this place and New Orleans, on Monday next, March 1, at Temperance Hall, at 12 M.

Thanks to the polite Clerks of the Seminole, Bart Able and Bradish Johnson, for files of Northern, Western and City papers.

Since our last issue, the rains have slackened. To-day, (Thursday,) the atmosphere is bright and bracing. We hope that dry weather may continue for some weeks, in order that planters may go on with ploughing; for indeed there has been but very little on account of the incessant rains. As a general thing, the turning up of the ground in this parish, began but last Monday.

If you like to have the news as soon as lightning can bring them, attend the meeting, on Monday next, for the establishment of a Telegraph line connecting us with New Orleans.

I don't care a cent for fashion—I've got to scratch my head!" exclaimed a Detroit man as he pulled off his boot in a street car, recently.

Democracy, Our Only Salvation.

Democracy is that form of government in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people. It means that and nothing else. Its great principles are the deep and broad foundations upon which our grand, noble, magnificent national structure was reared. This is undeniable. "We, the people of the United States, do hereby ordain and establish &c." The people, collectively, are the authors of its existence. Any government which is not centered in the people, as a whole, must be a monarchy, an aristocracy or an oligarchy. No man versed in the history of political parties, in this republic, from the adoption of our Federal Constitution to the year 1860, will deny that every party which entered the political arena of the nation to contest for, and obtain, the privilege of directing the course and shaping the policy of our government, professed to be guided by, and to act in accordance with, those principles, whether that party went by the name of Whig, American, Republican or Democratic.

These parties differed widely, it is true; not, however, in the fundamental principles of a true republican form of government, such as ours was intended to be, but in the understanding and application of those principles. The questions of national banks, tariffs, internal improvements, &c., all sprang out of a divergence of opinions occasioned by misinterpretation and misapplication of those principles by the one party or the other, and also, mainly by a different construction placed upon the articles of our constitution.

"What's in a name?" The great objection by many to whatever bore the name of Democracy, arose from confounding men with principles; in taking the shadow for the substance, and from their repugnance to certain individuals whom they looked upon as the embodiment of those principles, and thus strenuously opposing and denouncing them as bad and unsound, because their advocates were personally objectionable. We care little to what party name the successful candidate belongs who is elevated to the Presidential chair in 1876—provided he be elected by a party advocating the doctrine of State rights; the Democratic dogma, that "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

As long as parties remained national in their purposes, and impartial in their views, the Union was safe. But the moment Congress undertook to legislate for one section of the Union, to the detriment of the other, then there was danger ahead, such as Patrick Henry and others foresaw, at an early day. The strife began in 1819, when the Missouri compromise measure was first broached, and went on from bad to worse, until it culminated in the late civil war.

Were not even the great opponents of Democracy, Clay and Webster, satisfied with the Union as it was? Were not their admiration and love for it intense and deep-rooted? Was not the object of their affection and veneration that same Union which had grown and strengthened and become great, powerful, prosperous and glorious, under the fostering care and guidance of Democratic principles, for over seventy years? Was it not that Union of which Mr. Webster spoke when he said: "It is to that Union we owe our safety at home, and our consideration and dignity abroad. It is to that Union that we are deeply indebted for whatever makes us most proud of our country. Every year of its duration has teemed with fresh proofs of its utility and its blessings; and although our territory has stretched out wider and wider, and our population spread farther and farther, they have not outrun its protection or its benefits—it has been to us all a copious fountain of national, social and personal happiness."

Yet the party who produced such beneficent results has been considered dead, and buried so deep, that even the remembrance of its glorious work could never call it back to life again. Men change and die, but great principles are immutable and eternal. Had Democracy remained in power, there never could have been a civil war, and the immense quantity of blood and treasure spent in fraternal strife, would not be the universal objects of regret now. Is there an honest and patriotic old line Whig in existence, who would not a thousand times prefer the government of twenty years ago, than the government of to-day? When was it ever seen that a Democratic President attempted to overturn a State government and drive, by force of bayonets, representatives out of the legislatures to which they had been fairly elected by their people? When was it ever known that a Democratic Congress, obeying the command of a Democratic President, legislated for the purpose of elevating the ignorant African race who never founded anything, at the expense of the intelligent Caucasian race, who founded this great nation? Since Democracy has lost control of the government, there has not

A Promise Kept.

We pledged ourselves, two weeks ago, to show up the character of one Laford Blunt, a mulatto, who claims to be Senator from this parish, and also a minister of the gospel, as soon as we had the opportunity to do so. It is now at hand, before us in a stenographic report of his testimony before the Congressional Committee, in New Orleans.

He testifies that on the 25th of July last, when the Radicals held a Convention in this city, the whites held a meeting in the Firemen's Hall. "They were all armed." To the question propounded by Mr. Marshall, how did he know that? He answered that he could see them through the window. Granting that he did look through the window; from where he stood in the Court House, he could have seen but five or six persons at most—yet he says they were all armed, and that "he understood they were there for the purpose of assassinating the delegates of that convention who should nominate candidates for District Judge and Parish Attorney." That is a base slander and an infamously lie. Every white man knew that there was no proclamation for an election to those offices, for the benefit of Hungry Cur Myers, and that there could be no nomination made therefor, by the Radicals. There was, therefore, no necessity of any killing for that reason. It is evident to any one who reads his testimony, that he is capable of understanding but one thing; to tell anything but the truth, and yet he is a minister of God! He states further, that "the Committee of Seventy had examined his public acts and found nothing worthy of complaint against him." That shortly before the election, the Republicans held a mass meeting, and that one man drew a pistol on another, he was afraid there would be a fuse, he went right through the crowd and Democrats came running out with shot guns and pistols; yet they didn't kill the villain! That "up to June last, I think there was not a gentleman in that place, if I had asked him to loan me five hundred or a thousand dollars, without my note, I don't think he would have refused me." Why? that is more than the whites would do for their own race. And yet, this persecuted Parson, against whom nothing wrong was found; who went right through a crowd when Democrats came rushing out with shot guns and revolvers; who could, up to last June, borrow large sums of money from the whites, "as easily as rolling off a log," when the whites cannot do it, in many instances, with the best of guilt-edge paper; this honest, brave, purseholder of the whites, declares upon oath, that he cannot say how many times he had to escape from his house; "I did not sleep in my house after the 1st of September." It is very strange; and yet he took no part in the campaign, so he says.

A Voice, And Nothing Else.

It is telegraphed by our political friends in Washington City, that they have had intercourse with the members of the Sub-Committee, and that the prospects of a suitable compromise are very bright. What would be suitable, in the premises, is an exceedingly open question. That the Committee will make a majority report in our favor, seems to be the general opinion; but that Congress at the eleventh hour, will treat it with a greater regard than they did the report of Foster, Phelps and Potter, admits of serious doubt. We can have no faith in a Congress who send a Committee here to "inquire into the true condition of Louisiana, and when apprised of the result of their investigation, refuse to hear the report read. Being disappointed in their expectations, they were unwilling that the North should learn the real state of facts, from a source entitled to belief and of unquestionable authority. Will they do more than that now? With all our anxiety for the final settlement of our difficulties, and the bright hopes held out to us from Washington, we must say that we are still incredulous.

A Congress who are endeavoring to cheat the States out of their Representatives and Senators elected by their people, by requiring the iron-clad oath to be taken by them before they are allowed their seats; who persistently refused to act on the Louisiana question for two years passed, although repeatedly urged by Grant to do so; who have failed to impeach Durell on account of his well known infamous conduct, as a United States District Judge; who quietly look on whilst State legislatures are broken up and dispersed by Federal troops; who prepare and report a bill clothing the President with unlimited power to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, at his own discretion; who can quietly hear and approve such a message as that of the Executive on Arkansas; we deem capable of doing anything that will keep us in oppression, and our enemies in power, whether it be right or wrong. We earnestly hope, however, that we are mistaken in our judgment, and that

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

Since writing the above, yesterday, (Wednesday) we learn by despatches from New Orleans and Washington City, that there is a probability that the Wheeler Compromise proposition will be accepted all around. Whether it will be for better or for worse, time will prove. We have not altered our opinion that no material good, for Louisiana, will result from it. We still believe that Grant is the Wheeler; the Kellogg government the wheel; and the white people of Louisiana as so many lions pinned upon it, by the bonds of that compromise.

Pinch Snuffed.

Morton was not eloquent enough, or United States Senators too fastidious to permit this star candle of the negro party in Louisiana, to shine upon them with the dazzling brilliancy of an African sun. "You are pretty good looking but can't come in." That was hard, very hard on Pinch, to be thus quietly snuffed and laid upon the table, and to find out that "had he been a white man, the Radicals would have forced him into his seat long ago." That is radically wrong. He tried to smuggle himself in; to buy himself in; to bully himself in; but the Senate couldn't see it. They could not understand why social and political equality was good for the citizens of the South and equally good for United States Senators. It is a very nice thing far off, but intensely objectionable when in too close proximity. For such political legends, "distance lends enchantment to the view." Besides, grave Senators must not be mistaken for volupinous corcombs stupidly partial to an atmosphere of sweet must.

The fact of the business is, of too questionable a character to give birth to a legitimate Senator; or else race, color and previous condition, must have something to do with the reception of credentials. The dilemma is a very unpleasant one. To Pinch, for our part, we do not care upon which horn he swings, provided, for the dignity of the Senate, he falls to reach the height of his ambition.

One Hell at a Time.

That was considered sufficient for all roasting purposes of that portion of the human race who deserved eternal punishment, by that All-Wise and Infinitely Just Being, who created but one. We must earnestly protest against having another added to the one we are already enduring in the State of Louisiana. Cursed, robbed and ruined by innumerable hosts of Radical carpet-bags, a law of thieves and villains, white and black; deprived of all rights and justice, by an usurping government foisted upon us to grind us into dust; driven right and left, with bayonets at our backs, by the subsidized janizaries of a military dictator; turned over and over on the Radical gridiron to be thoroughly broiled, to gratify partisan hatred and increase the ambitious gratification of one man, is more than our patience, forbearance, fortitude and strength of minds and bodies are able to stand.

We own a rich and fertile soil, capable of sustaining and enriching a population five times as great as the one we possess; a climate second to none and suitable to the growth of all products which tend to make human life a blessing; untold numbers of acres lying unutilized and desolate, inviting the hand of emigration and additional industry to make them as agreeable and delightful as a blooming garden. We need not invite emigration, and desire to see our State densely peopled with an honest, plodding, unprejudiced christian yeomanry. We want one of that spiteful, selfish, intolerant, despicable race of New England, who feed from oppression to oppress in turn; and who believe that everything is a legitimate object of barter, provided it brings money, whether it be honor, principle, reputation, virtue, or woodcut outwage. We will welcome them as acceptable citizens, and co-workers in building up the wealth and prosperity of our commonwealth, provided they cast off their Southern-hated, intolerant spirit, and vicious practices before they reach here. Above all, we want no importation of their corrupting, disgusting and depraved taste for prurient literature. We are not at all desirous of propagating the breed of Tiltons and Beechers, within our borders—we want no citizens who practice the art of seducing virtue from the path of duty, at the same time that they are writing a life of Christ, "and preaching to dozens of mistresses from their pulpits, every Sunday." Our population is already sufficiently cursed with the unbridled animal propensities of an inferior race. If that is the sort of New England farmers when the New Orleans correspondent of the Boston Commonwealth is inviting to colonize Louisiana, we want none of them. One hell at a time, if you please.

Another Radical Light Put Out.

The notorious negro William Ward, who was the main instigator of the bloody conflict, at Colfax, in 1873, has been incoincidentally expelled from the Black and Tan Rump holding forth in New Orleans. Drunk and armed for "business" he was resolved to show the Hahn crew that he "was not afraid" and would give them a little merry hunt if they didn't let him have his own way. He succeeded about as well as Sheridan with his "banditti."

It leaked out in the course of the yelling, on his expulsion, that after all, Ward was a very bad man; that he was the cause of all the troubles in Grant; was a thief, a highway robber, a burglar, an incendiary, and a murderer. One of the lunks vehemently asserted "that nigger must be frode out at once"—And he was "frode out." Pretty good work in one week. Pinchback talked; Ward dished! Go it you "bully bugs." If Congress acts properly in the Sub-Committee's majority report, the radical feast may be seriously disturbed in Louisiana.

DEATH WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE

If the proclamations of the alcoholic nostrum-mongers were true. But, alas! their terrible exultants send thousands staggering to the grave. Instead of adding fuel to the fire of disease with such deadly compounds, try the cooling, renovating, purifying, and regulating effect of that inestimable combination of herbal juices and extracts, Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters—the sole specific for Dyspepsia, Physical Debility, Headache, Billious Colic, Liver Complaints, Gout, Rheumatism, and chronic constipation.

A piano affords a young lady a good chance to show her fingering and her finger-ring.

Died.

PORTER—In this city, on Saturday February 14, 1875, at the residence of his brother-in-law, The late Haller, JOHN T. PORTER, aged 48 years. Survivors: Times and Monfield Reporter, please copy.

Latest.

New Orleans, Feb. 23.—Census adjourned to-day without final action on the Wheeler compromise. It will probably be decided to-morrow. The result is very doubtful. Many leading democrats in Washington favor the proposition. The Caddo delegation will probably vote against it. P. J. T.

ACCEPTED.

New Orleans, Feb. 23.—This evening Gov. Kellogg received a telegram from United States Marshal Pickard, now in Washington, stating that the compromise proposition submitted by Congressman Wheeler, had been accepted by Messrs. Burke and Leonard, representing the Louisiana conservatives. Similar information was telegraphed to the conservative caucus in session here. It is probable that the Wheeler proposition will be accepted to-morrow. To-night a majority of the members expressed their majority in favor of it. Kellogg is exceedingly anxious that some plan of adjustment be agreed upon before Congress adjourns.

Washington, Feb. 23.—As the result of a colloquy between members to which was the majority report and which the minority reports, it may be stated that all the members of the committee report against the action of the returning board; that Messrs. Foster, Phelps, Potter and Marshall unite in the majority report that there was no general intimidation in the State but a free and fair election, which resulted in favor of the conservatives, who were deprived of the result by the wrongful action of the returning board. Messrs. Hoar, Wheeler and Frye unite in a minority report, and that Foster assents with Hoar, Wheeler and Frye to a compromise to recognize Kellogg as Governor and giving the majority in the House to the conservatives.

Card of Thanks.

The thanks of the people of Campt are due to C. L. Walmsee, Esq., of the firm of C. L. Walmsee & Co., New Orleans, for a liberal contribution in their behalf for the erection of a much needed school house in their place. We presume our citizens generally will remember the proverb: "A friend in need is a friend indeed." And in their business relations in the city, show an appreciative regard for the claims of a house whose affairs are safely guided by this liberal gentleman and popular chief.

Another Reason Why President Grant Ought to Resign.

The resignation of a public officer is always presumed to be a voluntary act, and the reasons for such a step are founded on his private convenience or inclination or address them to his sense of public duty. We prefer to present considerations which ought to have weight with a conscientious functionary who subordinates individual enmities to the public welfare. It is on this high ground that we again ask the attention of His Excellency to the benefits which would accrue to the country by his voluntary retirement to private life. Such a line of argument assumes that His Excellency does not belong to the vulgar tribe of office-loving politicians and traders in public trust. It assumes that he is a patriot, a man of high sense of political honor, a citizen who cherishes a grateful sense of the distinguished marks of esteem which have been bestowed on him by the country, and especially by the republican party. He owes it to the great but decaying party which has so highly honored and so staunchly supported him not to stand in the way of its success, when his retirement would bring Vice President Wilson to the head of the government and harmonize the party. If he admits that he is under any obligation to the country he should stand aside for a republican successor whose wise and conciliatory policy would give effect to that patriotic desire for "peace" expressed by General Grant in his letter accepting his first nomination. Instead of "peace" his administration has brought increasing elements of disturbance. The condition of the South, politically, economically and socially, compares unfavorably with its condition at the date of his first inauguration. He has brought the business of the country to stagnation, the national Treasury to the verge of bankruptcy, and has reduced his party from a victorious and seemingly invincible majority to a humiliating minority in most of the States that have recently held elections. The industries of the country, the tranquillity of the South, the condition of the treasury and the prospects of the republican party are so different from what we expected from President Grant, that even he must perceive that his administration is a political failure; and by the sound rule of judging a tree by its fruits he ought to see that his policy has been a stupendous mistake.

All this was apparent when the Herald began to urge upon him the duty of resigning. His Excellency every day adds new reasons in support of our suggestion. The public might almost suppose he had a secret understanding with us for our recommendation and making it universally popular. After his military interference with the Louisiana Legislature, for which he partially apologized in a message to Congress, he forthwith sent troops to Vicksburg to decide a question which belonged to the State courts, and now, in equal defiance of law, he has proclaimed Brooks Governor of Arkansas and signified his intention to install him in office by military force, unless Congress positively forbids him. The effect of his astonishing Arkansas Message on public opinion may be seen in the copious extracts which we give to-day from the press of both political parties. The Troy Times, one of the most loyal of republican organs, says, "the President has erred." The Springfield Republican says, "no wonder that such astute politicians as Henry Wilson are wringing their hands." The Utica Herald the leading republican organ of Central New York, edited by a distinguished republican member of Congress, says, "we cannot conceal our surprise that the President should have felt called upon to issue this message." The republican Boston Transcript thinks "it is entirely inadvisable to reopen the Arkansas troubles." The Philadelphia Telegraph, also republican, says, "it is most devoutly to be hoped that Congress will not so obstinately persist in driving the republican party to ruin as to yield a moment's consideration to its peremptory instructions." Nobody believes that such language, or anything resembling it, would ever be used by republican journals toward

Mr. Wilson if he were President.

No republican believes that Mr. Wilson could make mistakes calling for such strong expressions of censure and alarm by journals that advocated his election. All these extracts are, therefore, a virtual, though not a formal, endorsement, of the Herald's advice to His Excellency to give place to a republican successor who enjoys the confidence of the party. The republican journals do not desire the continuance in office of a President whose conduct and policy they are ashamed to advocate and cannot defend.

The strange Arkansas Message, unaccountable even from Grant, must intensify the republican regret that Mr. Wilson is not at the head of the government. His Excellency seems to have lost his memory, besides advocating all the claims he ever had to common sense. It is inconceivable that any man who had not hopelessly lost his wits; it is astonishing that any man outside the walls of an asylum for lunatics, could have sent to Congress a Message which so demands and repudiates his own recent policy respecting affairs in Arkansas. In 1872 Brooks ran on the Greeley ticket and Baxter on the Grant ticket. The Grant party in that State counted Brooks out and Baxter in, with the President's implied sanction. Brooks has since changed front and become a supporter of Grant, and for no other reason known to the public. His excellency has also changed front, and maintains at this day that Brooks was elected. Why did he not make this discovery more than two years ago, when the return of that election were as ascertainable as they are at present? It is scandalous for the President to change his opinion on such a point for no other discernible reason than that the Greeley candidate, who was counted out, has turned his political coat and become a supporter of Grant. Did this willing office seeker's desertion of his supporters change the "numbered votes cast for him in 1872"? There is a still stronger reason, if a stronger one is possible, why the President should not have made this late recognition of Brooks. No longer ago than last May, General Grant issued a proclamation, in which he asserted the title of Baxter and denied that of Brooks to the Governorship. The argument put forth in that proclamation was sound, and satisfied the country. That argument was founded on a provision of the Arkansas constitution which makes the General Assembly of the State the final judge of the election of State officers, and on the fact that this tribunal of last resort in such cases had declared that Baxter was legally elected. Such a decision foreclosed controversy on that subject, and the President was advised by his Attorney General and made the opinion of that officer the basis of his proclamation. In that document, which all political parties approved at the time, the President used this language: "Whereas Elihu B. Brooks has been declared duly elected by the General Assembly of said State, as provided in the constitution thereof, and has for a long period been exercising the functions of said office, into which he was inducted according to the constitution and laws of said State, and ought by its citizens to be considered the lawful Executive thereof." It is amazing that, after such a proclamation, a recent and so well remembered, the President should publicly "turn his back upon himself" and declare that Brooks is the rightful Governor. What has wrought this wonderful change? How did the President acquire authority to review and reverse the decision of the General Assembly, which the State constitution makes the final judge in such cases? Even if the new Arkansas constitution is void, as the President contends, is bound himself, by his May proclamation, to support Baxter and repudiate Brooks. The recent Message, compared with the May proclamation, presents the most remarkable instance of self-stultification in a found in the official records of any government. It cannot be doubted that the country, irrespective of party differences, would feel a sense of relief on the resignation of a President, nor that the republicans would hail with acclamation his substitution for a President who was only a defunct public opinion of a man, tried and judicious member of an old party like Vice President Wilson.—N. Y. Herald.

The Crime Against Peace.

The proofs accumulate that all the energies of the party in power are bent in one direction for the Presidential campaign of 1876, which, according to Senator Conkling, we opened with the Louisiana debate in the Senate. Everything points to a concentration of force upon the programme indicated by the Tribune's few days since. The passions of the war are not rekindled, sectional animosity revived, and a Presidential campaign begun upon appeals to prejudice and arguments addressed, not to reason, but to passion. Indeed, what else remains? The campaign approaches, and the party must enter upon its weapons of some sort, with some kind of political issue. There is no other resource. That they cannot carry the country again upon the brilliant record of the party from 1860 to 1865 is manifest to the most careless observer. Too much has happened since then for which the party is responsible to which it cannot "point with pride." To go to the country upon the record it has made in the management of the finances of the country would be fatal. A prostrate commerce and crippled business, continual depression and distress, an unsettled currency and the hopeless divisions in the party upon questions pertaining thereto, all forbid any demonstration in that direction. Equally weak would be any appeal to the people to sustain the party upon the merits of its reconstruction policy. The fact that only in the reconstructed States which have thrown off the yoke of the Administration is there anything like prosperity or peace—the others being plundered like South Carolina or left in disorder like Louisiana—would be conclusive against them. The results of two years of investigations forbid their making any claim upon the score of honesty; the condition of the Treasury answers abruptly their professions of retrench-