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John J. Herbert, is our duly authorized travelling agent.

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.

Articles to be short and to the point, to have attention. These are our rules and they must be strictly adhered to.

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The Vindicator will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates.

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We will furnish to each yearly subscriber a magnificent Steel Engraving 10x24 inches. Now is the time to subscribe—write to our Editor for Club rates, in which we offer special inducements.

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NOTICE.

Persons ordering JOB WORK from this Office, must pay for the same on delivery of the work. No deviation from this rule.

Subscribers to the Capital Fund of the Vindicator Publishing Company, are requested to call upon M. H. Carver, Esq., Treasurer of said Company, with or remit to his address, the amounts they desire to pay to said Fund, without delay.

The crops of Sabine, we learn, are in fine condition; rains have been general during the entire year, and no planter has suffered from drought.

The country is distressingly healthy, to physicians, and we hear of no complaints save from whooping cough.

We have had but few strangers in our city to attend this term of court, and consequently Hotel men "are not happy."

Dill, who has been confined in the parish prison in New Orleans for more than a year, for the murder of a white man on the plantation of L. N. Lane, Esq., was brought up last trip of the Bart Able and is now in our home hotel, in charge of Sheriff Barron.

One criminal was tried by the court at this term and found guilty of burglary. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Judge Chaplin seems to give them the extent of the law for stealing. Right Judge.

The Telegraph line connecting this city with all points, will reach us sometime during the week, it having been completed to some 8 miles beyond Campte, or within 18 miles of us. Old Natchitoches will certainly put on a less sleepy look when we can learn each morning, of the late movements of base ball clubs, &c., all over the Union.

Mail line between New Orleans and the mouth of Red river has been discontinued.

"Sunset" Cox, in his celebrated Columbus, Ohio, speech said, that if the republicans did not nominate Grant, it would burst the party, and if they did, the people would burst Grant and the republican party also.

The Spirit of Natchitoches.

New Orleans has its liars and its thieves, and the New Orleans Republican is the champion of both. We have more than once said that we have no "era of good feeling" for the Republican and its friends; it has been no fault with that journal and its kindred, that there has been such things as Bunker Hill Centennials, and had it not been for the plundering of the people of New Orleans by the Republican's followers or leaders, the matter of building rail roads would not amount to simple trials.

Mr. Kelly and Vice-President Wilson, had their lessons of "blood painting" at the South, from just such sheets as the New Orleans Republican, which it very unwisely admits, that these gentlemen found "not so bad as painted." The "Artist" in this case has cause for self congratulation, if he can find it, in the utterances of Morton, Kelly and Wilson; it is no flight of ours, and only goes to prove that these leading "bloody shirt" demagogues have found out what we knew all the time; that the republican journals of the South and the leading radical politicians had lied all along, had painted the Southern gentleman as a "white league cut-throat," which upon close examination, and which would sound too highly colored.

The Republican speaks as if it were something magnanimous and forgiving on the part of republican leaders North, to admit the Southern people to their centennials, their shows of patriotism; for our part, we do not see it in that light, and we must be taken for the veriest idiots, if it is thought that we swallow such "soft sawder." The aims of Wilson, Kelly and Morton, in their late admissions that "Southern gentlemen were not as bad as painted" are too apparent to deceive, but it came too late, the "Orange blossom decks the brow of a fairer and nobler bride"—the South has achieved her own proud position in the Union, sided by the Democrats of the North, and in spite of kn-klux laws, force bills and all the powerful machinery of a party of hate, aided and abetted by radical journals South, prominent among which is the New Orleans Republican, who filled the Northern ear with tales of blood and assassination.

The followers and lovers of the New Orleans Republican in our midst, are enough to satisfy us of what it is, and we have read its columns sufficiently to know what it advocates and the "meat upon which this Casar feeds." Does the Republican forget that not longer than last year a band of its plunderers had to be shaken off from this parish? Has it forgotten that its friends are the men who upon its "without a thing to show" "where the money went;" that 8 per cent taxes were levied by its "loving" republicans in one year; that a District Judge to whom we must apply to suppress crime, stole over \$25,000 from the public school fund, and is now in New Orleans the political adviser for this section, no doubt?

There are crimes that the civil law does not reach; that the people must take in hand themselves and correct, this radical plundering is one of them; Kelly and Wilson will neither escape the condemnation of the people, and the New Orleans Republican and its followers in Louisiana, in a few years will only be remembered as a dream, hideous, it is true; though not forgiven, forgotten.

Let the New Orleans Republican choose to defend the political acts of its party in this parish, and we are ready to meet them; we do not think, however, it has the temerity to do so, but will content itself with long-winded abuse at a safe distance.

The colored men who will be taken in by the resolve of the 4th July meeting of the negro Blunt, which occurred on 26th June, are few and far between; the peace between the colored man and the white man of Natchitoches parish has never yet been disturbed, and the only people that the white citizens have objected to, are those white and black thieving politicians. If they think, however, that we are to submit quietly to such rule as they choose to give us, at the cost of their leaving the country; if the peace they desire or intimate to desire, and the cultivation of our lands is to be bought at the price of our rights and liberties; that we must take just such men as they elect to rule, without regard to qualifications for honesty or capacity, then we all say, as many negroes at the grand gathering said, "go now."

There are many Southern States, twelve of fifteen, that are entirely in the hands of the white men and have been for some time, and we fail to find that one jot or tittle of the rights of the negroes have been taken from them, or been disturbed. The fact is, that these leading negro politicians are the worse class of persons to give advice to their fellow-men, they all insist upon ruling, which means ruin, as has been demonstrated in more States than one; when they fail to rule, a big scare is attempted by threatening an exodus from the country. All that these men can influence from Natchitoches parish, will be spared, and may go when they please.

We have had slight showers during the week.

The Relief Association.

AN APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC.

No association among the many in the city of New Orleans can go before the community with better grace or a more perfect title to recognition than the one which now appeals to the public for assistance in its noble work. The good it has quietly done since its inauguration, the succor it has extended to hundreds upon hundreds, who were helpless and deservent but for them, the intelligence, economy and uncontentions charity displayed in its management; these constitute a claim on the liberality of the public which it would be impertinent to ignore and impossible to deny. We give herewith the text of the association's call for assistance. If anything could equal the fidelity and success with which these gentlemen have labored in their benevolent enterprise, it is the modesty with which they state their case and the simple pathos with which they appeal to the sympathies of their fellow-citizens:

It is due to the donors to know something of our movement and of our object.

We propose to find employment for the unemployed—to extend relief to the sick, to the destitute and the helpless.

We have found employment to about thirteen hundred persons—to many permanent homes—some of whom were on the verge, have been given relief to about 375 families whom we found in great distress, amongst whom were those who never had felt this burden before, and who suffered in silence through long and weary days and nights ere they would gather courage sufficient to tell their tale of woe, and then the wearied father or emaciated mother came not for themselves, but for bread for their starving children. Would either of your members go with us to these abodes of suffering, their report would have more effect than anything we could say. We only add, relief in money or provisions is always preceded by personal visits or reliable reports from those well acquainted with the needs and distress of the recipients, and then dispensations are made most frugally.

We plead for those who cannot well come to you—for those of our citizens who by toil and labor have helped to make success for the fortunate; they are part of us, we ask you to aid us in the full and proper discharge of our duty.

We know misfortune has never plead in vain our city. We know that incessant calls are made upon the bounty of our citizens, and yet we feel that our own request will not be unheeded. For it is written—"the poor you have always with you."

The rooms of the association are at No. 60 Camp street.—N. O. Picayune.

We call attention to the above appeal, and ask the especial consideration of our friends thereto. Many people here are in want of intelligent and competent servants, persons who are poor, but respectable, and are willing and anxious to accept of any opportunity. Some have already been shipped here by the Grange, part of them have not, it is true, given satisfaction, but we are satisfied that good servants can be procured by application to the Relief Association, and we would suggest that those in need give it a trial.

We do not exactly understand what the Conshatta Citizens means in its article in relation to this paper, when it talks of "fingers of scorn." "Democratic party," adjustment" and the "4th Georgia hit its own." Possibly, in our ignorance may lie the fact of our not being able to comprehend the "hash," for it certainly treats of more subjects under one head than any article we have perused in some time.

Now we are not a bit mad at the Citizen, and if, by a poke of ours, we have made that animal growl, our object has been obtained, but we must beg to be excused from further pokes, if such a chorus of yells and roars is to be the consequence.

What in God's name has the compromise to do with the democracy, or the Georgian "that hit his ground" to do with the Vindicator's taking care of Natchitoches parish? That article dear Citizen, at once "fills" your motto to overflowing, for if any man can find where you stand in a single line of it, he must be as wise as Solomon; try again "old boy" and for heaven's sake do not

"Wriggle in and wriggle out And leave the people still in doubt, Whether the snake that makes the track Is coming on or going back."

The New Orleans papers speak cheerfully of the success of the New Orleans Pacific railroad. There is no doubt the \$150,000 required to organize the company will be raised; on the 3d one of the several lists had \$85,000 on it. It is designated to build the road from Alexandria to Natchitoches, a distance of fifty miles, for cash at a cost of ten thousand dollars per mile. On this unnumbered work the company will issue first mortgage bonds, and with these and the aid of the parishes on the route, it is designed to complete the road.

The Becher-Tilton case has ended—the jury disagreed and were discharged—public opinion has decided Becher guilty long since, and now Plymouth church, "with the help of God" endorses him. Public opinion will have to decide that Plymouth church is no better than Becher.

The melon season is near upon us, and we await with bated breath "the first of the season"—thanks, &c.

The Fourth passed off quietly. Not a gun was heard, nor a bugle note.

The Spirit of Natchitoches.

God, it seems, is ever ready to give real merit and to reward it fully. His recent appointment of ex-Honorable Mr. Drury to an important position in the Executive is a case in point. This individual promoted is the same who bargained with altering and forging appropriation bill of the quorum Hahn Legislature. He is, therefore, who, for the sake of the party of his party and the peace of State, consented to yield the seat to the Legislature which he had previously obtained, as the Whig adjustment had decided. For that sacrifice, doubtless no man would be benefited by this concession. Mr. Drury, felt in duty bound as an evidence of gratitude to it, that the accommodation could be legislator should be appointed as assistant secretary of the Governor.

At it there are those who imagine that Kellogg is not a villain, but "weak." There is where his "weakness" lies, in his villainy, for people must expect nothing from him, for should they, disappointed, "like a worm, will creep upon their hopes." These men do not come to Louisiana to benefit the people; plunder was their aim when Satan threw them here, and the acts, will at once convince the most sceptical of such delusive hopes as the honesty of purpose Kellogg and his Senate.

The racial leaders of Louisiana seem in high glee over the fact of getting recruits from the old whig party; we say far, for they have now thrown aside the mask, and we would be more than pleased to know where these "old whigs" reside, who they are, and then they intend to join? The agrarian speeches made here by the radical spongers on 26th June, does not sound much like getting "old whigs" or any one else, to join them. Astorists were denounced, and what we understand from our boyhood friends, is that the "old whig" party was the aristocratic party of the Union. The Picayune and others, had better save their powder, for those whigs, old whigs, that "go in" with the Louisiana radicals are about of their ilk, and will add nothing in the shape of respectability to them. The man or men, who would make political combinations with Packard, Kellogg, Tom Anderson, Mat. Wells, Dewees and Twitchel, for any purpose, are no better than they; have no other object in view than they, (plunder) and the people of the State, we mean the taxpayer.

We will await with anxiety for the first "old whig" that goes over "to foot his horn," we are anxious to hear the sound of the voice of the modern whig philanthropist, who has sacrificed himself for the good of his pocket. When reform and good government comes from such as Kellogg leads, then we may look for the second advent.

Upon Saturday last, a little girl, the daughter of G. Rhen, a German shoemaker, aged about 14 years, was caught in the act of attempting to abstract money from the till in the store of Messrs. McCook & Bros., Washington Street. She had entered unobserved, and going behind the counter pulled at the money drawer, it being one of the patent alarm tills, the alarm struck, and Mr. J. J. McCook caught her in a moment. He allowed her to go home when she returned with her father, he in a high state of rage at the conduct, not of his daughter, but of Mr. McCook, for attempting to accuse her of any such conduct, offered to prove that his daughter had never left the house, where he (Rhen) resides, during the day—this the girl stoutly corroborated. More than a dozen persons saw the attempted theft, and the girl, when released, ran down Front and St. Denis streets to her home, and more than twenty persons saw her pass. The attempt to prove an alibi was too palpable, and led to investigation, when, lo! and behold, it was discovered that the girl had robbed Lt. Griffith, U. S. A. some three weeks since of the \$160 mentioned, and for which a negro had been imprisoned. Rhen had used the money, and it has been since traced up to him. We learn that he (Rhen) severely chastised the girl for being caught by McCook, and attempted to resist the deputy Sheriff when arrested; drawing a loaded double barrel gun on deputy Collier. What must be done with a man who, in this christian country, would be guilty of such an act as to coerce his own child to commit such crime. Rhen is now in jail awaiting trial, the girl has been released on bond.

The Bart Able was at Grand Ecore on Tuesday, as usual. Capt. Dick is the same old invincible, and will retain his well deserved popularity for all time. The Bart Able is just the boat for the trade, and Capt. Sinnott just the man for the people.

We understand that Mr. Berry Chambers, an old citizen of Sabine parish, was killed one day last week by a man named McCreary, in a difficulty which occurred at the house of the latter. Chambers' brains were beaten out with the butt-end of a rifle.

Elsewhere we publish an address to the cotton planters of America, from the pen of R. W. Eadlin, which contains sound truths and practical wisdom. Let our planting community read it carefully and act upon the suggestions given, and much good will be the consequence.

We have before us full files of that sterling democratic journal, the Sunday Delta, edited by E. L. Jewel, Esq., of New Orleans. We have now a want long felt, that of a leading first class journal at our Capitol, well and ably filled, and we predict that Mr. Jewell will make the Delta a power in the land.

Our mails have become very irregular, owing, we suppose, to a change of schedule necessitated by the change in the route. The city mail arrives daily, while the Shreveport mail puts in its appearance every other day—or so.

Now is the time to subscribe to the Vindicator.

The Spirit of Natchitoches.

Natchitoches has a vindicator. It is a paper called the People's Vindicator. The spirit of leniency and kindness which prevailed at Bunker Hill on the seventeenth of June appears not to have reached the Vindicator's ears. While New Orleans is struggling to retrieve her fallen fortunes, to build railroads, to send laborers to the country, to inaugurate an age of reason after years of madness, Natchitoches stands rock rooted to the prejudices of the past. The Vindicator comments on the course of Judge Kelley and Vice-President Wilson. Mr. Kelly visited Atlanta and a portion of Florida, Mr. Wilson swung round a sort of new moon circle, including Louisville and Memphis. Both of these gentlemen on returning home testified that the gentlemen of the South were not so bad as they had been painted. The Democrats of the North seized upon their words as something in favor of the anti-civil rights party. The Vindicator does not swallow the sugar-coated pill. It says:

Now, once for all, we say that we want none of this Yankee indorsement. The Southern people, whose statesmen and gentlemen have given fame and character to the republic, will again achieve their normal and proud position in the Union, in spite of Northern hate and meretricious praise.

This is particularly unkind and disgusting to the Republicans who are so true to the doctrine of equal rights before the law, and to acknowledge their life labor a failure for the sake of gaining the favor of Conservative voters, and it is perhaps unwise policy on the part of Natchitoches.—N. O. Republican.

This is particularly kind on the part of the New Orleans Republican to make such admissions as these. That "the gentlemen of the South were not so bad as represented" is pretty wagger for an off year but we would wager that next year such "twaddle" cannot be found in its columns. The "bloody shirt" will be indubitably flaunted and if Wilson and Kelly will believe all it says, we will be classed as a neat set of cut-throats; people who won't be still and be robbed, but will kick up a mass about it.

And then, a party that is willing to abjure as much as the Republican says its party does, for the sake of "gaining the favor of Conservative voters," ought certainly be encouraged to abjure a great deal more. We think the loss of several thousand former republican voters, who became disgusted with just such republicanism as is evinced in Louisiana, had more to do with this abjuring process than any other cause. Let this Republican look at home for Democratic boot licks, it will find none here.

We were shown a cotton boll from the plantation of Col. Wm. M. Levy, below the city, as large as a hen's egg, and it was about twenty days before it was plucked. This was grown upon an acre of land which Col. Levy has especially prepared for experiment. It has been sown to the depth of sixteen inches, thoroughly fertilized with compost, and by judges it is pronounced the finest acre of cotton ever grown in the parish. Col. Levy intends to demonstrate the fact, if it can be done, that 50 to 75 per cent more cotton can be raised to each acre, by this process than by the old, thereby saving in land, time and labor, a large amount to the planter, which can be profitably employed in the growing of cereals and grasses. The cultivation of clover for hay will enter largely next year into the farming business here. Highland rice, peas, oats, pumpkins, &c., will, and should usurp at least 50 per cent of the time, labor and land now bestowed upon cotton. Farming is more remunerative in the cereal and grass growing countries, and Louisiana has a climate and soil especially adapted to them.

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Mexican News.

Galveston, July 2.—The News Brownsville special says an order was published that Cortina will be shot in case attempts are made to rescue him. Judge Costello and wife of Cortina and fourteen others are prisoners. A general order prohibits assembling in groups or hostile demonstrations. All public places are closed outside of Matamoros, and the people are reported arming, arms being smuggled out. A gunboat is reported coming to the mouth of the Rio Grande to carry Cortina to Vera Cruz.

X. X. X. in his article brings up the most lamentable part of its history and ignores all the good. Does he not know that the people of the Parish in the remote parts of the parishes out of which it was formed, were rarely ever consulted as to the conduct of their parochial affairs, and few of them were ever honored with office and its emoluments. Now, many of our citizens have fine offices out of which they get rich, and therefore families or even get money in the country.

Dissolve this parish and you throw these gentlemen out of office and numbers who have settled among us for a congenial home would not rejoin and live so far from their Parish main and live so far from their Parish main and live so far from their Parish main and live so far from their Parish main.

X. X. X. forgets that last year the board of assessors granted the citizens meeting all they asked and that the taxes are not more than one third that of due in 1874. This was a reform step and the assessed valuation of the property of the Parish can be kept down in reason.

The above from the Conshatta Citizen correspondent S. S. S. of 3d July, has the true ring of your chronic office holder. There is no use to disguise the fact, there it is in "bold array." X. X. X. brings up the lamentable part to the tax-payers, but S. S. S. brings up the good part to the office holder. The person who would be guilty of such an argument as that, is not fit for a citizen of any country save where the people are the servants of their own officials. Things come to a pretty pass that Parishes must be formed to give "citizens fine offices" that they may get rich. Parishes are not formed for such purposes, but, when it is for the mutual interest of the tax-paying citizens of such neighborhood, and are dissolved when that interest ceases. Officials are not considered at all and their "calculations are ruined" in many instances where the people were greatly benefited. Go for that correspondent Mr. Citizen.

While the people of the North are having their fraternal embrace with the Southern soldier, the radical press such as the Washington Republic, are indulging in dirty flings at the Southern soldier, who held office; who the rebels are, that it speaks of, we cannot imagine; certainly not the soldiers who fought in the Southern army, that would not do for an "era of good feeling." When the Republic gets the Southern soldier into the ranks of the loyal radical party, and will not allow them to hold office unless they do, then will the great (?) party have achieved the eighth wonder of the world. When that is accomplished, the soldiers of the former rebel armies they do get in, will be of that class who had been caught with dogs, to serve even as cooks.

Our planters are hanging on to the cheering hope of a cotton crop, large, and consequently remunerative. The long continued drought has cut off the corn in many places almost entirely—the belt of this drought was through the parish from west to east, with this city about the center of the belt, and extended some ten miles north and south. In some places corn is still green and flourishing, notwithstanding its having been subjected to the want of rain for as much as eight weeks; this, however, can be attributed to causes, prominent among which is deep ploughing, the free use of cotton seed as a fertilizer, and late planting. Cotton is doing remarkably well, and our planters seem cheerful and happy in anticipation of bales of the staple this fall, and rolls of money that comes in sequence. Mr. McE. Belcher, on Red river near Montgomery, informs us that he intends to begin picking on or about the 20th inst.

We beg to call the attention of the citizens of our neighboring parishes to the fact that this paper will present the latest news upon the completion of the telegraph line to this point. San Augustine and Sabine counties, Texas; Sabine, Winn and Grant Parishes, will each be within twenty-four hours communication with the outer world which is a great improvement on a week or ten days. We will go to press on Saturday morning in order to give the latest dispatches of the week. The business men of the towns and villages of these sections will consult their interest by subscribing early.

The Police Jury, Wm. Payne presiding, met in regular session on Tuesday last. The usual business was transacted.

Mr. Theo. Tazian has fitted up the lower portion of his old billiard saloon and has opened a fine bar. The choicest wines, liquors and cigars on hand. Ice in abundance dispensed.

Now is the time to subscribe to the Vindicator.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Becher-Tilton

JURY DISCHARGED.

Brooklyn, July 2.—At 11.17 a. m. the jury came into court, which was densely crowded, and said they were unable to agree, and they were discharged. The jury stood nine for acquittal and three for conviction.

The jury left the court without any excitement, and when asked who the three were that were for conviction, they replied they had bound themselves to secrecy in the jury room.

STATUS OF THE JURY.

New York, July 3.—Admissions wrung by the reporters from the Becher jury show they divided as follows, for Becher: Carpenter, Case, Whelan, Hall, McMunn, Halstead, Thayer, Taylor and Tilton. For Tilton: Jeffrey, Flate and Davis. Mr. Taylor told an Eagle reporter that when the jury went out they stood pretty even; after the first day the balloting stood eight to four, and finally the vote settled at nine to three; then debates were at times very violent and demonstrative, but there was nothing like coming to blows.

MOULTON'S CARE.

New York, July 3.—Mr. Becher shook hands with each juror as he passed out. Francis D. Moulton, in a card published in the Brooklyn Argus, gives a report that the counsel for Becher are to proceed against him for conspiracy and subornation of perjury in the Loader and Price affair, says a judicial examination of the origin of the Price and Loader affidavits and of my connection with them is exactly the thing I desire; accordingly I have returned to Brooklyn to meet the menace of Mr. Becher's minions, and I hereby challenge and defy them to institute their threatened proceedings.

BECHER ENDORSED

New York, July 3.—The Plymouth lecture room was crowded to excess, and Becher's entrance produced loud ovations. Shearman led in prayer; said he hoped Plymouth church would join him, in pledging their fidelity to Becher, and God helping, they would never leave him, and no voice uttered from the press or pulpit could make them leave him, and ten thousand juries could not make them doubt his word. Becher then gave out a hymn, pronounced the benediction and the audience dispersed. Mr. Becher's address was confined wholly to church matters, including a running history of Plymouth church.

The next thing in order will be the reorganization of the White League to quiet the alarm of "our people." Then Natchitoches will be vindicated, and the Democratic party will have taken steps toward organization in Louisiana on the old plan of a white man's government.—N. O. Republican.

That is just exactly how we expect to be vindicated, and think the Republican has good cause to say little about the "White League." We can stand all the abuse that name implies. We would much rather be a white man than a hybrid, in fact, are not a little proud of it, and we are not so puny as to consider all our liberties to give them to others; it may be a little selfish, but we like it, and liking it, would inquire of the Republican in the language of Jim Fisk, "What are you going to do about it?"

The Baton Rouge Advocate and New Orleans Picayune are at the lance's point. The publication of the Allen canon, and demanding that he "rise up William" and explain, has brought down the Advocate upon our city contemporary. The Advocate is more than right when it says, that the old line Whigs of Louisiana are not to be caught with such chaff as that held out by the bidders of radicalism for respectable strength. The party in opposition to the Democratic people of Louisiana, have nothing in their past record to entitle them to the favorable consideration of any class of intelligent white voters.

A la Falettaf, as we read in the Columbus (Ohio) Journal, the county commissioners' report, among expenses, "bread for the poor," \$16 35; "whisky for the poor," \$56 00.—N. O. Picayune.

What in the name of wonder did the poor want with so much bread.

An Iowa farmer expects to harvest 2000 bushels of onions this year.—Exchange.

That's a sweet scented paragraph for a lady's literary paper.

Paul Boyton's invention dates back to the earliest ages. A hat relief among the Nineveh marbles in the British Museum, shows that the Ninevites crossed the water in swimming suits made of skins, with a mouth-piece to inflate them.—N. O. Picayune.

We don't know so much about the "mouth piece," but we heard somewhere that the thing that "took in" Jonah, had the same kind of swimming suit, made of skin, and Jonah has left in his works that the thing worked exceedingly well.

INCURABLES RESTORED.—Do not despair because your physician shakes his head. Professional opinions are not infallible; and they are never wider of the mark than when they pronounce Chronic Dyspepsia an incurable malady. To mitigate its pangs, the faculty usually prescribe air, exercise, and brandy. The first two are God's medicines; the last is a satanic poison. The only medicine needed in Dyspepsia and its concomitants is Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, the great vegetable tonic of the age.

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