



Democratic Ticket.

- FOR PRESIDENT SAMUEL J. TILDEN, OF NEW YORK. FOR VICE PRESIDENT Thos. A. HENDRICKS, OF MISSISSIPPI. FOR GOVERNOR FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS, OF ALABAMA. FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR LOUIS A. WILTZ, OF ORLEANS. FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL H. N. OGDEN, OF ORLEANS. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE Wm. A. STRONG, OF WINN. FOR ATTORNEY ALLEN JUMEL, OF IBERVILLE. OR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC EDUCATION ROBERT M. LUSHER, OF ORLEANS. FOR CONGRESS, Fourth Congressional District, J. B. ELAM, OF DESOTO. FOR STATE SENATOR J. W. SANDFORD. FOR DISTRICT JUDGE COL. DAVID PIERSON, OF NATCHITOCHES. PARISH TICKET. For Legislature, MORTIMER PEROT, H. H. HATHORN, J. ALPHONSE PRUDHOMME. For Parish Judge, R. E. HAMMETT. For Sheriff, JAMES E. KEEGAN. For Clerk, E. MASSON. For Coroner, DR. C. HAMLIN. For Police Jurors, C. L. WALKSLEY, R. H. MCLENDON, F. JENNINGS, L. CHOPIN, W. C. ROSS. For Recorder, GEO. W. KEARNEY.

Religious Notice.

The fourth and last quarterly Conference will commence its religious services in Trinity church at 7 1/2 p. m. Wednesday, Nov. 1, and continue until the 5th. Rev. Joel Y. Devere officiating. Rev. J. S. White will deliver his valiant oratory to the same congregation Sunday the 5th, at 11 a. m.

Attention.

M. Hahn, State Supervisor of Registration, has instructed the Assistant Supervisors throughout the State to require the Clerks or Commissioners of election to write VOTED NOVEMBER 7TH, 1876, on the Registration papers of every person as they deposit their ballot. This will prevent repeating.

Forward to Victory.

The returns are all in the late elections; the result stands thus: Democratic Indiana. Democratic West Virginia. Republican Ohio. That settles the business. Tilden was nominated upon the presumption that with the South and New York he could be elected. Add Indiana and the prestige of her victory, and the election of a Democratic President is assured.

BUT WE MUST WORK!

Ten days hence, fellow-citizens of Natchitoches, and you grapple the enemy. The lines are formed, our banners are flying to the breeze, the enemy is before us. FORWARD TO VICTORY!

The BEST the market affords and well served, at Burdick's Boarding House.

Charge!!

Congratulating our fellow citizens on their patriotic ardor so far, we bring them the glad tidings that the day of deliverance is dawning. The West has spoken, and her help has been made manifest. Indiana will give Tilden 20,000 majority next month, and West Virginia 15,000. Louisiana is expected to do her duty.

GO TO THE POLLS!

Go there to vote and die, if need be, in defense of your sacred right of the franchise. Let no United States Marshals frighten you. Louisiana's sons have lived hours of danger, a moment of which would shake the pigmy souls from the miserable bodies of Radical hirelings.

YOU ARE RIGHT AND IN VIRTUE'S DEFENSE.

Let no man come between you and your duty. white man votes, and he that does not, BRAND HIM TRAITOR, and cast him out. Let all cowards go to the rear.

"He that has no stomach for the fray, let him hence. We will not die in that man's company that fears to fight with us.

Comrades to the front. The enemy is wavering; their lines are broken. Upon them at once, and plant the lily banner of Democracy partly in victory upon the crumbling works of Radicalism.

Fixing Fraud.

The pertinacity with which Radicals and the Radical press in the country, where it justifies the surmise, cling to that redoubtable and ever to be remembered

TWELVE HUNDRED colored majority, is, within itself an evidence of mistaken frank too palpable to be intended.

Even after a count of the Books of Registry by Russ, the Registrar of this parish, the "organ" still harps on 1200 to 1400 colored majority, when no such majority ever existed.

Mr. Parson, Mr. Burdick, and other Republicans, who are now supporting the Reform candidates, but who were in at the commencement of the Republican party in this parish, state that there never was a thousand registered colored majority, even in their best days.

There are less colored men in Natchitoches parish to day than there ever was, and more whites.

Registrar Russ, we understand, clings to New Orleans orders for his figures, which the books he registers upon, and a count thereof made by himself and assistants utterly refutes.

There has been so much talk indulged in since the beginning, by Radical officials about a fair election, that we had begun to think that we would have it, not from any love of fairness on the part of Radicals, but for fear of consequences.

Such a state of facts as this of Natchitoches, would warrant the belief that our surmises about a fair election were incorrect.

Be that as it may, we will still insist upon it—that all matters pertaining to this election shall be fair and above board, and to that end the white people of this parish have pledged themselves to hold to a stern, personal accountability, all who engage in swindling them of their rights as free men, and all those whom this swindling is intended to benefit, may rest assured that precious little good will come to them of it. This, we beg all to whom it is no threat; we know whereof we speak, for the intelligent and virtuous whites do not intend to submit to further spoliation from the scoundrels of Radicalism who have heretofore robbed them.

Pence is dear to all, but it will not be kept at the price of their rights and their liberty.

Bill Tannard goes into the "lashed back" business in the last half sheet of the "slop pot." Bill ought to tell the negroes how he introduced the society of the "White Camella" here, and how he swore to God he would never vote for a "nigger" as long as he lived. That would be interesting reading. And then he could intersperse it with the story of how he was going to destroy the Republican printing office, the News, in 1867, and how he guzzled Democratic whiskey and howled the "gay old carpet-bagger" of nights. Bill is a fine specimen of radicalism to be sure.

After Tuesday, the 7th of November, Bill would make a good cut for a circus—"floppin' over the banners"—that is if a circus could be found that was mean enough to have him.

The canvass ends with ten days and so far peace and quiet reigns in our borders. We will see what the radicals will trump up in order to make arrests.

The Presidents of Ward Clubs are requested to appoint Committees on Registration at once.

C. F. DRANGUET, Chairman Parish Central Committee

22d Senatorial District

As usual some smart shaking "Alex" has been going about slaking his wise head and smiling over the idea of a Democratic sweep in Sabine. In this same kind of talk was indulged in 1871, and the public have been engaged ever since in hunting for more than one radical vote in the parish.

Now we have it from the best authority in Sabine parish that the Democratic majority will be full 1200; all reports to the contrary are false in every particular.

This parish has been talked of as doubtful, not by those who best knew, but by radicals who trump up these reports to discourage the timid, but they can all rest assured that DeSoto will poll a very heavy majority for the Democratic ticket.

The fault with DeSoto parish has been its mismanagement, for be it remembered that that parish, in point of intelligence, ranks as high as any in the State. Still to judge by the idiotic blunders some one has committed there this year, we would say that the same mismanagement is still in vogue.

Would you believe it, sir, we will carry this parish," is the expression in a letter to us from one who knows. Do not be startled if such should occur, for the colored vote has changed greatly since 1874, and Red River has in the persons of J. F. Pierson, Rees, Sheen, Rawle, and others, just what DeSoto wants, vigorous, active and fearless political managers.

If the Democrats don't carry Red River, then they will send the enemy out of their boots by the close race they will give them.

This parish we know to be safe provided every white man registered votes.

The majority for the Democrats cannot be less than 400 and Nichols will carry the parish by a larger vote. The 22d Senatorial District is safe.

HELP ME CASSIUS OR I SINK!

We Rely Greatly on the Conservative People.

The Peace that brings Myers' Robbery and Breda's Embezzlement.

GOOD GOVERNMENT AT THE EXPENSE OF LIBERTY AND DECENCY.

Natchitoches, La., September 27th, 1876.

Dear Sir—We respectfully invite you and those friends who would desire to accompany you here, for the purpose of hearing Hon. S. B. Packard and Gen. Jack Wharton, a man who is without a superior as a stump speaker) they will be here on the 10th day of October—this will be one of the greatest political meetings during this campaign. As we rely greatly on the Conservative party in the perpetuation of peace and good government, we extend this invitation to those good people that they may hear for themselves before they render their verdict in November next. The ferry at Grand Ecore will cross you all free, to and from here, and we will see that you have no expenses here.

Hoping you will give this due consideration, and that we will have pleasure in meeting you gentlemen here on the 10th of October, in response to our invitation.

We remain your friends, J. ERNEST BREDA, V. A. BARRON.

WOOD'S LETTER.

Natchitoches Parish, Ward 2, October 7th, 1876.

J. H. Cosgrove, Editor Indicator: Dear Sir—I learn from good authority that I have been nominated by the late Radical Convention, for Police Juror of Natchitoches parish.

Will you do me the favor to say through your paper, that I cannot accept the position, nor will I serve, if elected, on such a ticket as has been put up by said Convention.

W. L. WOODS.

Those Republican Journals that are so fond of quoting the N. O. Bulletin, and calling it a Democratic paper, which it is not, will find great consolation in clipping from the columns of the Honer Rhod, a journal Edited by a Louisiana Republican, and a Senator of that party.

His Republicanism dates from years back—when Bill Tannard and the Boulle boys, were measuring neck or tooting brass horns in the rebel army—when the Breda boys were jerking negroes up by the neck, back of the grave-yard, for daring even to think of being free. But Blackburn does not suit this crowd of fellows. He wants honest and decent government, and that is just what would be the ruin of the Blunt crowd.

Let every white man in this parish remember that such men as Breda, Bill Tannard, Simmons and others, although belonging to the white race, are doing every thing they can to drag down white respectability to a level with the brutes.

They are thieves themselves or the open friends of thieves which is worse.

All persons who have arrived at the age of 21, since last election, MUST BE REGISTERED!

We Want You Again!

Come. Oh! Come Back?

Ward, Flowers and Hall offered money and office.

THEY CAN'T SEE IT.

They may be "BUTCHERS" and "WOOLLEY HEADED" niggers but would do good work for RADICALS.

If Ward, Flowers and Hall are such bad men, why is it that Radical thieves are continually trying to buy them off from the Democratic party? Why is it they are after them with money and office if they have no influence with the colored men of this section?

The Attempted Bribe. Breda and other radicals of this town solicited and had an interview, a few days since with Ward, Flowers and Hall which was granted.

At that meeting the purposes for which it was solicited were made known and

The Bribe Was Offered in the shape of office, ready cash, or any thing that Ward, Flowers and Hall wanted.

These radical bummers told Ward, "you do not know what injury you are doing us—if you go on this way we will be beaten."

"Just the thing I want," says the indomitable Ward. "I started out to crush you thieving party and I am going to do it." "I spurn you and your offices," says Flowers.

Why this private attempt made to corrupt Ward, Flowers and Hall with money, office, or any thing else, while their dirty organs denounced them as "Woolly Headed Niggers"!

If Ward, Flowers and Hall are of "no force," why is it that the Blunt crowd is run to death to keep the colored men from hearing them speak in public or in having social talk with them?

The truth is that Ward, Flowers and Hall have the confidence of the colored voter. Ward and Flowers have

Shed Their Blood for the liberties and rights of their race and the colored men all know it, while such scoundrels as Blunt and Lewis and Raby have done nothing but rob, steal and promise.

The Bloody Bluff. After this bribe offer and failure, Van Dusen, the Spanish Lake cow thief and signer of warrants for deputy Marshals, had his little interview with Capt. Ward during which Van was bluffing around as usual. The pistol of the redoubtable knight fell from his pocket to the floor, whereupon Ward told the youth very politely to put it up and if he swung it around him any, he would get a hole blown in him quick. Of course Van Dusen "slid". He knows Ward. And Ward is prepared to prove that Van Dusen stole a shot gun in New Orleans in addition to the cow he stole here.

The Republican's Peace. It may be true, yet we doubt it, that some of the colored men will vote with them, if they do, they will be so few that they will not be missed. So what? talk of men who have withered and groaned under the Democratic lash! who have moaned and suffered under their clanking chains and ponderous fetters; who have treaded the tangled swamp and lay of the savage blood-hounds, voting for the party that thought to perpetuate these hellish scourges, is to talk of high Heaven's Angelic hosts mixing and commingling with the depraved devils.

The above is from the Natchitoches Republican of last week.

There is no one in the whole party of thieving pimps in this place, with moral courage enough to own the authorship of the above.

We dare the author to name himself—name or quit, you cowardly, infamous cur.

Comparing such thieves as Myers, Breda, and Blunt; such blackguards as Ezernack and Tannard; such scoundrels as Van Dusen and Lewis, with "Heaven's Angelic Hosts."

What damning sacrilege. What an infamous slur upon virtue and intelligence.

And then denouncing the white people as "depraved demons."

What fate the scoundrel who wrote that deserves, and what he would receive, he well knows himself, because he, like the hound that he is, will not dare give his name.

But a week longer, friends, and the hour of retribution will be at hand, when these villains will cry to the mountains to fall upon them.

Blunt has been telling the black men that in Texas, and other Southern States under Democratic rule the negroes have all been "put back in slavery." Blunt is a liar and no one knows it better than the colored themselves. This saddle colored individual is having it all his own way now—but we think the time not far distant when Blunt and his crowd will be nowhere.

Those that have not papers dated between August 31st and October 23d, MUST BE REGISTERED AGAIN!

THE PLAN.

The Radical Supervisors to take the Registration Books of Democratic Parishes and leave for Parts Unknown.

DE SOTO REVENTO.

That's How we Will Beat the Whites. A FAIR ELECTION ALL SHAM.

White Men Look Out for Your Liberties.

We are just informed that one Ward, an imported rat from New Orleans, who has been Registering in Grant parish has left that parish, taking with him the

REGISTRY AND POLL BOOKS, thus attempting to deprive the Democrats as well as Republicans of that parish from voting.

This is the old DeSoto game played on another string, and it cannot win. Considerable excitement exists among the people, and they are very indignant at this outrage; this attempt to deprive them of their liberties and rights as citizens.

The Registrar will, they suppose, trump up a charge of intimidation, but it won't work. Packard and Antoine's crews have been through the Red River country, and they have testified that

PEACE REIGNS SUPREME in this valley.

Now this little game will not work for we know that the citizens have a full copy of the Registration Books, and besides, the Registration papers in the hands of the voters is prima facie evidence of their right to vote, and will be so recorded.

THE REMEDY is to go to the Polls and vote, whether the Registrar is there or not. It is his business to furnish Poll Books, and no citizen can be deprived of his right to vote because he does not.

Vote, citizens of Grant, because success depends on every man's help in this year.

The Colfax Chronicle on the Colfax Muscle.

It some how happens that the Independent sheets throughout the State never have one word of condemnation to utter against Kellogg or Packard or their minions, but can always find time to abuse such persons as have heretofore helped those two "miscreants" (N. Y. Tribune) "run" the State, but who now desire to render such assistance as they can, to help the people they so long, persistently and cruelly wronged.

We never have had, nor will we ever have confidence in or respect for the utterances of an "Independent Journal" in Louisiana—we mean, of course, those country sheets, such as the Colfax Chronicle, and others we could name, that exist simply upon the crumbs of the Radical feast thrown them as a price for silence when God knows it is dear at any price.

The Colfax Chronicle holds up its dainty hands at the apostasy of Ward and Flowers.

We would like to know upon what authority that sheet speaks for the Democrats of Grant parish.

We happen to know that those who fought Ward and Flowers at Colfax are not half as mad as the Chronicle man, who was never there. We saw men who stood the brunt of that memorable battle talking to Ward and Flowers on our streets, and they did not seem to be so much buffed as the Chronicle. Maj. Frank McGloin, that whom no truer, braver, more honorable gentleman exists, told us that Ward and Flowers made their explanations of the Colfax affair, and their connection with it, to Cicamann, the young Blanchard's and others, who did a deal of fighting at that battle and they were satisfied, and we see no reason for the Chronicle to get war-like.

The Chronicle, like a good many more insignificant "smart Alexs," is getting entirely too independent in its dictation to the Democratic party.

The Democrats of Natchitoches are not defenders of Ward, or champions of Kellogg, neither is the press, which is alone authorized to speak for them, subsidised by a villainous printing law, but they are lovers of fair play and insist on the originators, Kellogg and Packard, bearing their share of this "bloody Colfax Riot."

Let the Chronicle tell the people of DeCade and Stockton, and their rape of the young lady in Grant parish. Let it tell you Stockton is, and where he is to-day. Let it tell of the packed Juries by Packard, and the drilled and crammed witness, by Beckwith, and then and not until then, can it pretend to champion the fighting whites of Grant parish.

Why don't Myers pay that \$17,000 he stole from the public school treasury of this parish? If he did his show of ready cash would be less.

Let every citizen who can, and they should make sacrifices to do so, attend the meetings that will occur from this date till the campaign ends.

Keep the ball moving—give the routed rascals no stopping place but drive them into the unknown of the depraved.

LOUISIANA expects every WHITE MAN to do his duty on Tuesday, the 7th of November. Let them repair to the Polls with their colored friends, and vote the STRAIGHT DEMOCRATIC TICKET. Let no man intimidate you. Forward Countrymen to victory. Let no United States Marshal frighten you from the Polls. HUGH McKENNA

"Report to the United States Marshal," says the organ. Well, suppose they do, then what? Does the organ suppose that this "arrest and outrage business" can be indulged in without fatal consequences? Does the "organ" imagine for an instant that a day of reckoning will not come—aye, and that speedily, for all this outrage upon our liberties.

No colored voter is being bribed, and the organ lies when it says so. The facts of the case are patent even to the most besotted of the colored race. The radicals have a ticket of thieves and scoundrels and it has disgusted every decent white republican in the parish to the extent of quitting the party, and why should not respectable colored men become equally disgusted.

It is impossible to tack the honest and good colored people on to such fellows as Blunt, Raby, Myers and Breda. They know them too well, and next Tuesday week they will overwhelmingly repudiate the whole lot at the ballot box.

A SQUARE MEAL FOR FIFTY CENTS at Burdick's Boarding House.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



THE SINGER WITH HER Crowning Victory.

The Centennial Committee on Sewing Machines, after a thorough examination of the various Machines on exhibition, have awarded

The Singer Manufacturing Company The very highest Premium that could be conferred upon any Exhibitor AND CONSISTS OF TWO MEDALS OF HONOR! AND TWO DIPLOMAS OF MERIT!

FOR THEIR Family Sewing Machines.

One-half of all the Sewing Machines sold in the Year 1875, were SINGERS, which is sufficient evidence of its superiority over all others.

All we ask is to test the SINGER before purchasing any other. Sold on easy terms. Liberal discount for cash. Beware of imitator Singers, and old SINGERS painted over to look like new, and offered for sale by the Canvasers of some of the other Sewing Machine Companies as genuine New Singer Machines.

Apply to THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., No. 91 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA. Or G. W. ROBERTS, Canvaser, AT NATCHITOCHES, LA.

Wanted!—A steady reliable young man wants employment and is willing to do any thing to make himself useful. Work is what he desires and he is not ashamed to do it. Address the Editor of the Indicator for address.

Oct. 21, 1876.

Dissolution of Partnership. THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm, name and style of KEYSER & MCKENNA is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All unfinished work on hand will be completed by the parties.

All persons to whom the late firm's indebtedness are requested to present them to either of the undersigned for settlement, and all those who owe the late firm are requested to pay up promptly or make settlement at once with either partner of the late firm.

J. C. KEYSER, HUGH MCKENNA. Oct. 7, 1876.

NOTICE. There will be sold at Public Auction on the 28th day of October, 1876, one tract of land lying near my residence, in Sabine Parish, containing 212 acres, more or less. There are two good dwelling houses, smoke house, crib and stable, between 40 and 50 acres under very good fence; about 30 acres cleared. The land will be sold payable in three installments, terms made known on day of sale.

Come one, come all who want a good home, and buy while you can buy cheap, and on good terms, free from all encumbrances. Will be sold at my residence.

SIMON GOODROW, Oct. 7, 1876.

TO THE WORKING CLASS—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business men, light and profit. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can work as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this opportunity offer. To such persons we will send a copy of our Circulars, pamphlet with several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fire-side, one of the largest and best illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent profitable work, address GEORGE STINSON A. J., Portland, Maine. e-38136.

Boarding House

L. H. BURDICK, Proprietor. (Corner FROST and TULLINESS) NATCHITOCHES, LA.

This House having been recently and newly furnished, is the only first class House in the city, and the only House where transient guests can be well accommodated.

TERMS: Only One Dollar and a half per week. A room and table in connection with the House. Oct 7