

Largest Circulation of Any Country Paper in the State.

Rates of Subscription.

One Year \$2.50 Six Months 1.50 No subscription taken for less than 6 months.

SATURDAY - - - - - NOV. 30, 1878.

Special Notice.—Cavil Bray, Esq., of Vernon parish, is the duly authorized agent for the Vindicator in Vernon parish, and all contracts made by him will be fully ratified and carried out by us.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

No Judicial advertisement will be inserted in this paper hereafter, unless the Attorney becomes security for the advertising bill, which must be paid on FIRST INSERTION, or they will be discontinued.

PARISH AND CITY NEWS.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Rod River is on the rise. Weather cold and bracing. Health of the parish excellent. District Court opens on Monday next.

Great reduction in prices at H. A. Walmsley's.

Thanks to the Bryarly for files of late city papers.

New goods just opened at H. A. Walmsley's.

The acrobats were out last Tuesday night and destroyed a few signs.

A complete stock of Yankee Notions at H. A. Walmsley's.

The condition of our streets is deplorable indeed and should be looked to as soon as convenient.

Goods shown with pleasure at H. A. Walmsley's.

Chew JACKSON'S Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

The Vindicator received another sack of mail on Sunday night; all papers, and the latest was dated 23d September.

New styles in Scarfs and Neckties at H. A. Walmsley's.

The Vindicator favors its readers with a supplement with this issue, which contains much valuable information and is full of interesting and entertaining reading.

Hosiery and Gloves at H. A. Walmsley's.

Our genial friend W. A. Strong, Esq., Secretary of State was in town on Tuesday and left yesterday for New Orleans.

Elegant stock of Cloaks just received at H. A. Walmsley's.

Major Bradshaw in charge of the bands at work on the railroad below this vicinity our city during the week.

Dry Goods at New York prices at H. A. Walmsley's.

Governor Nicholls is on a visit to Tenness and adjoining parishes investigating the late troubles in that vicinity.

Full assortment of ladies' cloaks shawls and nubles at J. A. Ducournaud's.

Mad holes should now be looked into and there is an open cistern on a vacant lot, corner Washington and Texas street, which should at once be closed.

Cheapest House in town, H. A. Walmsley's.

On Thursday last our worthy Assessor, J. P. Johnson, Esq., joined the noble caravan of Benedictines. We, in common with all the other foxes, wish him oceans of joy, life and prosperity.

Money saved, is money made, call at H. A. Walmsley's.

Mrs. C. Perry formerly No. 7 Carondelet street, advertises the Perry House, No. 4, Baronne, corner Canal, and solicits from her Red River friends a continuance of favors.

Edging and Inserting at H. A. Walmsley's.

Our people should not be among the last to assist the family of Lieut. Benner, U. S. A. This gallant officer lost his life in a heroic effort to supply the sister parishes with relief. Our sister parishes are moving let us not be last.

Gloves and Hosiery of all kinds at J. A. Ducournaud's.

Mr. Clark, attache of the Southern of Sabine, paid the Vindicator a visit during the week. He gives a cheerful account of our good friends in Sabine, and particularly of our esteemed contemporary the Southern.

The busiest place is where prices are the lowest—that is H. A. Walmsley's.

Our mails came in soaking wet—in other words the letters and papers were entirely ruined. Col. McGinnis will, we feel assured, stir some fellow up about this.

We gain custom to keep it, H. A. Walmsley & Co.

Ben Bridges, a guard in the employ of the N. O. Pacific Railroad was seriously injured by not fatally wounded by the falling of a tree upon his head, last Thursday.

Latest—Mr. Benjamin Bridges died on Thursday evening from the effects of the accident. He was from Baton Rouge and his body was brought here on Friday.

Bonnet and Sash Ribbons at H. A. Walmsley's.

Our police jury will now have a clear swing and we must hope that our roads and bridges will be attended to without fail. Appropriations for lumber and nails for bridges should be made, careful overseers selected and the grand jury posted on delinquent workers.

Boats from New Orleans during the week. Joe Bryarly and Alexandria. The former for above and the latter to Grand Ecote. Banks of the river lined with cotton waiting transportation. \$3 per bale was the freight charges of the Alexandria. The independent Vicksburg asked \$4. Where is "We the People?"

Cash will never buy cheaper than now—go to H. A. Walmsley's and see if this is not true.

The repentant feelings of radicals when they didn't capture Louisiana is a great deal like the Indian who got religion. Some of the brethren asked him how he felt, after one of his most fearful contentions, and he responded, "I feel as pious as hell."

No humping. Goods sold at New York prices at H. A. Walmsley's.

The Vindicator hastens to assure its esteemed contemporary, the Sabine Southern, that no covert meaning was intended to be conveyed in the "squib" which seemed to have touched a raw spot. March 11th! Why, it seems that Natchitoches with her hands of "office seekers" meditates "treason." Is this a case of the galled jade?

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Sold of North Carolina,' at the same price?" Feb 9 78-ly.

Ladies will please call and examine at H. A. Walmsley's—they will be sure to come again.

Rain! was the cry from merchant, planter and particularly steamboatman, for weeks past; it came on Sunday night and remained with us for some days accompanied with the very coldest weather. We certainly needed it badly, for to say nothing of the water supply, our river was very near dry and we hope this will "hump her up some."

Those that deal with us once, always come again. Our prices are the lowest, H. A. Walmsley & Co.

Capt. I. K. Hunter of Shreveport, one of the gallant volunteers to the Memphis plague, was on a visit to and remained in our city for a few days during the week. We sincerely trust his noble and disinterested services will be remembered and fully rewarded.

We invite your attention to our large and handsome stock, H. A. Walmsley & Co.

"As cheap as before the war," is what we hear every day; and would the public believe it, the average price for all staple articles, so says the New Orleans Democrat, is 18.6 per cent lower now than in 1860. Prices are still going down, as they are 15 per cent lower than last year. Wheat is lower than it has been for twenty seven years, cotton lower than for twenty three, pork thirty-four years, and corn thirty-two years.

Some Houses will not exchange goods or refund the money when the goods don't suit—H. A. Walmsley & Co, do it!

Now that court will shortly open we have a piece of advice to give our young lawyers. When you take a seat at the bar, flanked by tones of legal lore, put off that profound air; that wise appearance. It makes the judge on the bench feel bad; makes him feel like he don't know any law at all.

Groceries high in quality, low in price at H. A. Walmsley's. Mr. Carver is noted for the quality of his goods; the new Firm pledges itself to sustain this reputation.

Col. N. McGinnis, from Alexandria, was on a visit to our city during the week in the interest of his mail line, which he has lately secured, between the mouth of Red River and Shreveport. He is, with that energy for which he is famed, putting it on a "war footing" and intends that the mail service shall be first class. Col. McGinnis had charge of the Alexandria Democrat during the late canvass and contributed greatly to the success of our party in Rapides parish.

Sure road to prosperity—the road to H. A. Walmsley's store. Carver's old stand, Front Street, Natchitoches, which is filled to overflowing with an elegant stock just from New York and Eastern Markets.

Every day we have evidence that the small boy has no soul. The other day a crowd gathered around a farmer whose wagon load of butter and eggs was fast in a mud hole, and while some suggested that he pull his horse free, and others that he pull him hallel, the ever-present small boy yelled, "It's no use, mister. Yer old horse ain't stout enough. Take him out an' hitch in a roll of yer butter." —(Oil City Derrick.

STREET LAMPS.—A movement is on foot, which we most heartily commend, to establish street lamps in our city by private subscription. St. Denis street will shortly be lighted up, and we hope to see all our principal streets under a blaze of, not gas light, but coal oil. It is the purpose that the posts, lamps, &c., shall be built and furnished by subscription while the oil and lighting will be the city's share of the enterprise, which can be done at a very small cost. \$700 would supply us yearly with one hundred lamps, which would be as many as our town would require. Let the movement be pushed to success.

LIST OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. A. P. Baird to Isabel Bonds. M. Toney to Ant. A. Waldrop. James Moody to Elizabeth Martin. Emily Dixon to P. Chastagner. Gabriel Meyer to Patric Shannon. Felix Carson to J. E. Bullard. C. E. Trichel to F. Lorenz. V. LaCour to Marie A. Perot. A. F. Trichel to Amelia Lafitte. J. P. Johnson to Eugenie Eugene. Francois Baptiste to M. D. Robertson. Paul Lacaze to Phillis Ellis. Sandy Lanza to Victoria Adley.

SOCIABLE.—The Ladies' aid society of the Methodist Episcopal church South, in this city, will give a sociable at La-coste's Hall, on the 19th December, at which an elegant supper will be given. Admittance for Adults 25 Cents " " Children 10 " Supper for Adults 50 " " " Children 25 "

This sociable will be given to raise funds to finish paying for the Methodist Church now in course of erection in this city.

No pains will be spared to make this sociable a success, and it is hoped the ladies will meet with that success their energy and perseverance deserves.

Roundabout.

There's a chief among ye taking notes And faith he'll print 'em.

A Texas drover with a number of "cow boys" was driving a herd of cattle to market and in passing a farm house, an old bundle of ox with broad horns was driven along with the herd. The owner saw the occurrence and shouted lustily to the Texan to stop. "Look here, mister, you've got one of my stock in that gang of yours." "None of that, replied the Texan, "Do you take me for a cow thief?" "I'll bet you have though, said the farmer, and I'll show you tarnation quick!" "Brindle, brindle," he called. The broad horn stopped and then walked up to the farmer, who threw his arm across the animal's back and looking at the Texan said, "Thar, I told you so." The Texan was dumfounded and exclaimed, "Boys, I'd be lod-burned if that don't beat the devil, tail, hoofs, horns and all, That's none of our lay out, and never saw the praries of Texas. Drive on boys. That beats me how he tamed that old broad horns."

A little energy shows how quickly a public enterprise can be accomplished. Last Tuesday, Mr. T. P. Chaplin, Parish Attorney, conceived the idea of lighting St. Denis street with lamps at the head of the street and at the corner on Second street. In fifteen minutes he had raised sufficient funds to put up the lamp posts at the designated points from the residents in that locality. Let the citizens along the most public and travelled thoroughfares do the same and our ancient town will be illuminated and there will be no more splashing through mud holes and stumbling over the dilapidated pavements, on such dark nights as those of last Monday and Tuesday.

After several days of Spring like weather, it clouded up last Sunday, and towards night it began to rain, with dark storm clouds overhead. The wind veered from South East to North West, and at night-fall the rain descended in torrents, accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning and heavy thunder. It fell steadily all Monday and Tuesday, turning hypoborean, and finally clearing off cold Wednesday morning.

The late rains have doubtless put water in the lakes hereabouts, and the duck hunters are out in force after these migratory fowls.

"Roundy" called into the Clerk's office recently and found that official and his deputy in high old gloe. He modestly enquired the cause of so much hilarity, when he was triumphantly pointed to the list of marriage licenses. Well "Roundy" calculates that as the quarantine is ended the young folks have a right to take advantage of that event.

"Roundy" dropped into the Post office last Wednesday to ask for his New Orleans papers. They were all there, Mr. Editor, but good Lord! in what a condition! The papers a mass of pulp and the letters with directions erased. Cannot the contractor on the route be held responsible for exposing the mail sacks, without protection, to the rain while in transit? That's what both "Roundy" and about 1200 other citizens, want to know.

"Roundy" had a grip of the Secretary of State's left paw, this week, and was glad to see him looking as robust and smiling as ever. Our State official belongs most assuredly, to the class yelet "We, the People."

More improvements going on! Col. Parsons is putting an addition to the building on the corner of Horn and Second streets, and it is soon to be occupied as a store. That's right. March on.

Christmas is coming, Mr. Editor, "Roundy" knows it, from the quantity of fresh pork, chickens, turkeys, etcetera, which begin to arrive, and the good things, knick knacks, &c., which the vendors carry out of stores. Say, Mr. Editor, let "Roundy" whisper in your year scribbly, dreamily, lovingly, "Give us a bite off that extra fat turkey, when you get him. Say, now, won't you?"

He labored earnestly, zealously, yes more mouchly than he has, for lo! these many days. He dropped a few grains of corn on the ground and then backed off. That big black hog kept following him. Still he dropped corn, backed up like a stubborn mule, and that porcine had no better sense than to attempt to run against him with his nose. "Roundy" sincerely hopes that the obstinate brute did not eventually catch that citizen and root him over. But "Roundy" does hope that he succeeded in getting the animal safely home out of the reach of the "powers that be."

The Court House begins to exhibit signs of animation. The officials have an eye to business, and seem to be "rushing things" with a vim. Lawyers are hastening to and fro; the Judge looks calm, smiling and dignified, as he always does, and these "straws" all proclaim that District Court opens here next Monday.

Mr. Editor, "Roundy" notifies you, now and here, in this public manner, that he intends to quit "flogging" around the muddy thoroughfares, and facing the angry breath of Old Boreas, and during Court will esconce himself in comfortable quarters within the court room, enjoy his otium cum dignitate, take notes and listen to the long bottled up eloquence of learned legal gentlemen. When! what a treat is in store for our tired limbs.

"Tempus fugit," is an old Latin phrase, which some literally translate to mean Time fudge it. But "Roundy" knows better. Time travelled last Tuesday night on two legs. At least the sigid did for they had quit swinging in the windy air and Wednesday morning one stood in the door of the Phoenix, and another on the window of Tanzi's saloon. Naughty boys!

"Roundy" seconds the notion. Mr. Editor with all his mind and strength, and soul and body and muscles and sinews and flesh and bones and—(out of breath.) Give the colored Democrats that ball—a rouser—a stunner—a lightning affair. They deserve it. Say about Christmas or New Year. Let's have a brass band, La-coste's Hall and show them and the world at large that old Natchitoches Parish is one huge political brotherhood. Keep the ball in motion.

Last Thursday was the National Thanksgiving. In this locality "Roundy" perceived no observance thereof, the citizens following their usual avocations. Doubtless in more Northern climes there was the proverbial turkey, mince pies and other edibles, around which assembled the happy family circles, doing justice to the wellspread board, after attending some place of worship. Surely the good people of Natchitoches have every reason this year to be thankful and "Roundy" hopes they are sincerely inwardly, whether they show it outwardly or not.

Jack Frost predominated here Thanksgiving morn. Hates-tops, the sore, brown earth, every visible object, was covered as if with a mantle of snow. Seasonable weather.

Quarantine.

Our merchants in New Orleans must remember that their duties do not extend to "health regulations," nor does the public appeal to them for an opinion on the question of quarantine. The fever commission has already decided what the "country bucks" up Red river demonstrated, that when communication between a yellow fever infected district and a healthy one is prohibited, it is utterly impossible for the disease to reach the healthy section. Red river had scattering yellow fever cases as high as the steamboats came, and none above. Galveston is clearly in the fever zone (so-called) and they escaped by a vigorous quarantine. New Orleans must elect her choice—she must choose between the West India trade or the trade of the interior, during the Summer months. Should yellow fever prevail in New Orleans next year she will be blockaded to her very suburbs.

ITS TRUE INWARDNESS.

Why the Outrage Mill has been set up in Louisiana.

Mr. Hayes of opinion that nothing can be made of prosecutions in the Parishes, and proposes to take advantage of the breach between the Democrats and the Citizens in this City.

[Special to the N. O. Democrat.]

Washington, Nov. 20.—It appears that the administration has decided to take no further notice of the charges made against Leonard and Wharton, described in a recent special. At all events, the order for Wharton to report here and explain his alleged want of zeal has been countermanded. Some Louisianians here say this is due to the renewed confidence inspired by District Attorney Leonard's ferocity while here, but my own impression is that Hayes and his advisers have taken a sober second thought and decided not to yield altogether to the demand of the stalwart mob.

There is much curiosity here among both Republicans and Democrats to see how Leonard will work at the case of the outrage mill. Kellogg, for some reason, has lately become very conservative, and advises Hayes against anything like wholesale prosecution under the bayonet act.

Hayes thinks it would be the best policy to ignore the alleged outrages in the parishes, and concentrate the Federal machinery on the quarrel between the Democrats and the Citizens Association in New Orleans, if any hold can be got there. He holds that prosecutions of that style in the outlying parishes, based on negro testimony, will have but little weight as compared with positive developments in the New Orleans middle.

BUELL.

Some Bull-dozing.

General Butler says that the intimidation of the white voters in Massachusetts during the recent election was as flagrant as ever the intimidation of negro voters in the South was. He asserts that the interference with the right of the poor laborer to vote as he saw fit, though more cunningly managed in Massachusetts than in the South, was based on the same theory of politics. Certainly General Butler has no greater reason to misrepresent the people of his own State than he formerly had to misrepresent the people of South Carolina or Louisiana. Are we to suppose that he is mistaken then, or did he speak the truth then and has he spoken it now? Which horn of the dilemma will the Republicans take?

WOOD! WOOD!

SEASONED OAK AND ASH of any length and size. Orders left at Mrs. Burke's or with Henry will receive prompt attention. Oct. 5-5m. J. P. BURKE, Groceries, Front Street, Natchitoches, La.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

From the East!

HENRY A. WALMSLEY, BEGS to inform the public that he has just returned from NEW YORK AND THE EASTERN MARKETS With a Full, Complete and Choice assortment of Merchandise, which he is offering at the lowest Cash figures.

No Quarantine Prices, —BUT DOWN TO— Hard time Profits.

His Stock is well selected, and consists of full lines

DRY GOODS, WOOLENS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Caps, etc., etc.

With an ample Stock of

Fancy & Staple GROCERIES.

Call and Examine Styles and Prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

At CARVER'S old Stand,

Front Street, NATCHITOCHEs, LA.

FALL ARRIVALS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT OFFERED TO THE TRADE

AT—

J. A. DUCOURNAU'S,

Corner Front and Church Streets,

—IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS

CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Oct. 12-3m.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

THE SUN will be published every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past. To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been in the hands of the independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and the own conviction of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has made this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wide constituency that was ever before enjoyed by any other newspaper.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man, but for the poor man, and for the honest man, who seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about it today, who concern in chiefy with the honest Democrat, as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It takes its cue from the people.

Miscellaneous.

A. G. HALL, M. DINGLE

HALL & DINGLE

—WHOLESALE—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS.

Fine and Common brands of

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, &c.

and dealers in

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.

SALESROOMS:

No. 17 LEVEE STREET, SHREVEPORT, LA.

WAREROOM:

No. 10 WASHINGTON STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY.

March 16-1y

FRED WILSON

Receiving, Forwarding

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Dealer in Dry-Good, Groceries, &c.

Blair's Landing,

RED RIVER, LOUISIANA.

I take this method of informing my friends and the public generally, that I have removed from Brownsville to Blair's Landing, one mile above, where I am prepared to conduct a receiving, forwarding and commission business. Rates of storage from and after this date will be as follows:

cotton - - 35 Cents - - Per Bale.

Freight - - 15 Cents - - Per Barrel

No extra charges for marking and weighing.

I will keep on hand a complete assortment of

MERCHANDISE,

Which will be sold low for cash or country produce.

HENRY A. WALMSLEY,

(Successor to M. H. CARVER.)

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

SHOES,

BOOTS,

CLOTHING,

CROCKERYWARE, &c., &c.,

Also a general line of Plantation and Family supplies.

May 4, 1878.