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Celebrated American

WORM SPECIFIC

OR

VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and lead-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times constive; stools slimy, not infrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccuping; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

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IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; it is an innocent preparation, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

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LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. As a simple purgative they are unequalled.

Beware of Imitations.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

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A Mystery Solved.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of Modern Times! The Mysterious Channel of Disease Discovered, and a Certain Cure Provided. The Stomach, Liver, and Bowels the Centre of Disease.

PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS

The Great Anti-Bilious Remedy and Miasmatic Dissolver.

PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS

Are the result of long-continued Scientific investigation, and are warranted to cure all diseases originating in the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels. No griping pains follow the use of these Pills, unless the Bowels are inflamed; but Relief, Immediate Relief, may be relied upon. As a Common Family Physic

PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS

Stand unequalled before the world to-day. By varying the dose according to directions, Parson's Purgative Pills effectually Purge the Blood and greatly alleviate, if not entirely cure Dyspepsia, Scrofula or King's Evil, Rose, Erysipelas or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions, and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Morbid Swellings, Ulcerations, Pimples and Blisters.

EVERY BOX WARRANTED.

Most Complete Satisfaction Guaranteed or No Pay.

Full directions around each box. Physicians supplied by mail, post-paid, for \$2.50 per thousand, in bulk, cash in advance. We will send these Pills to any reliable druggist or merchant to sell on commission. Agents wanted everywhere.

S. JOHNSON & CO.,

SOLE AND PROPRIETORS.

June 19-ly

Poet's Corner.

OUR TICKET.

Our ticket! Of course! What else do you suppose?

For a man who's an American and intelligently knows

What he is a doing in these times, so red hot,

When principles and men, boil in the political pot.

We've a royal set of men, in this parish of ours,

Men who will do to die to, in the darkest of hours.

You don't know 'em, eh? Well, here is each name,

To be handed in song and writ on scroll of fame.

Now, here we have for Senators:

M. J. Cunningham,

As whole-souled in spirit as any other man,

While E. W. Marston "whoops 'em up" with shot

And pours into the enemy, broadsides both red and hot.

Our Senators, CUNNINGHAM and MARSTON.

Now, here's the District Judge, a lawyer of old,

Whose bearing is dignified, whose speech is always bold,

Who has met the enemy, in many a fierce battle,

And knows the cannon's music, and the musketa's rattle,

And that's, DAVID PIERSON.

Here comes one Scarborough, whose other name is Dan,

A youth from the pine hills, a much self-made man,

He's a lawyer too, well versed in its lore,

And will support him, nor run his boat ashore.

The District Attorney, D. C. SCARBOROUGH.

Down the Parish Ticket, with men well-known in name,

First comes our J. H. Cosgrove, of Democratic fame,

And next R. E. Jackson, who'll physic every ill,

And cure the public ailments with intellectual pill.

COSGROVE and JACKSON.

Now, we have for Sheriff, one Samuel P. Raines,

Who'll be a terror to those who have criminal fames,

A man of the people, with a spirit like a rock,

To stay in trying times—a chip from the old block.

That's, SAMUEL P. RAINES.

God bless us! Here's one, whose name is Kearney,

Who, though Irish in call, is never full of blarney,

A whole-souled fellow, always ready for "biz,"

Who, in the people's opinion, has already "riz."

That's, G. W. KEARNEY.

And last but not least, is one of the olden school,

Who is never classed as being sought of fool,

Respected and honored, for years and learned lore,

Dr. Chas. Hamlin, whom the people adore.

Coroner, CHAS. HAMLIN.

"That's your Ticket," boys, vote right away,

For we tell you, we're bound to win the day.

The way things are going fills every heart with joy;

We'll elect this ticket, we WILL, you bet, old boy.

W. H. TURNARD, NATCHITOCHES, Nov. 19, 1879.

HOW THEY STAND ON THE STATE TICKET.

The Greenbackers here stand on the State ticket and the new constitution as the jury in New York did, and when the Judge inquired: "How do you stand, gentlemen?" the foreman replied: "Your Honor, there are six of us on one side, and four on the other; one is on both sides, and one didn't vote." Then the foreman got in the face because there was a laugh in Court, as there is a laugh all over the parish at the miserable attempt of the G. B. L. party to ride every horse in the circus at once.

THAT (?) PLATFORM.

The Greenback Labor platform—at least, the platform of the Natchitoches "end" of the "dead turtle"—is published in the Colfax Chronicle, and a copy is before us.

It is anti Democratic all through. It bids for the Republican and negro vote;

It denounces the Democrats;

It does not endorse Wiltz;

It does not endorse the new Constitution.

And it is upon this record that the Greenback Labor party ask the support and countenance of "good people."

EDITORIAL EREVITIES.

A Dish of Mystery—"Biled Crow."

The Democratic ticket will carry this parish by an overwhelming majority.

Men of Natchitoches Pariah! Go to the polls and vote a solid ticket on election day.

Running a Greenback ticket here and voting for Andrew Jackson for President are about on a par.

Wintry weather! Gal-lor-ious to expand the lungs, and shout triumphant peans for Democracy and success. Whoop 'em up, boys!

"Be there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, This is my own native land," Remember this on the 21 day of December!

Talk about your campaign thunder! The Democracy hath sufficient to send streaks of lightning into the enemy's camp.

"There is nothing like a name," Judge Alcorn has dubbed the Greenback-Labor party, as the "Whoop-de-doodle-do Concern."

The earnest advocates of Democracy are abroad among the people. Fellow citizens! listen to their words as those of Solomon of old.

"Wait for the wagon," sang a Greenbacker last Monday, after the Democratic meeting, "for we'll all take a ride"—up Salt river.

Nothing sounds so sweet on a frosty morning, as a hearty halloo and a whistle clear and distinct. Try it Valcour, and call up the shades of departed hopes.

The Greenbackers say that we halloo without a cause. Do they not know that every vote cast for that party, is a death knell of their own liberty, the defeat of Democracy, and the triumph of Republicanism? If not they should learn the lesson, and then repeat it.

November sun! a pleasant atmosphere! What better time to make a record which shall be imperishable! Vote the Democratic ticket. Put to shame its opponents! Fellow citizens go to the polls solid, on election day.

The negro bullies of the Radical party, under the fostering care of the Greenback Labor party, have begun the cry of, "down with the nigger bating Democrats!" This is going too far.

Greenbackism, wedded to Shederik Brown's gag, cannot bully white men, and it is dangerous to try it.

Bro. Goodwyn of the Colfax Chronicle has knocked one of the "props" from under the Greenback-Labor party of this parish. On the 2nd page of his paper he publishes the proceedings and ticket of the G. B. L's and on the 3d page he publishes Judge Alcorn's speech, denouncing Greenbackism. Thanks to you, Brother.

Josh Billings: "I have known a mule to be good for six months, just to get a chance to kick somebody, and just so it is with the Greenbackers. If I was the leader of a brass band, I would make it my business to serenade these Greenbackers at their first meeting, with that old and appropriate song, called "The old gray mule come tarring out of the wilderness."

Natchitoches is fairly ablaze with political enthusiasm. The Democratic nominees are in the field in earnest, and they are pressing the enemy in a way that indicates that they do not mean child's play. Let the friends of the nominees and of the party lend their efforts and the Radical combination fabric will soon crumble to pieces.

The "Whoop-de-Doodle-do Concern" of this parish have 300 copies of the Colfax Chronicle, containing their platform, which they will distribute throughout the parish as a campaign document to scorch Democracy. We'll wager our old hat, that they will not read ex-Gov. Alcorn's advice to the colored people warning them to vote against Greenbackism, which is published on the 3d page of that paper.

The Democratic party may die because of recent years, it has been often unwisely led; but its original theories of American free government cannot die, and by this or other name it will always exist. But this Greenback flummery was the emphatic stage thumper. Its manufacturer shook hollow paper paste-board in the air and the reverberations were awful. The pressure of gas within was perfect, and the bellowing side of the mighty balloon shone lustroously for a time in summer sunshine, and the world wondered and admired. But the one single, delusive, gaseous idea of the Greenback organization has been picked by gold, and resumption having effected its purpose of "hornswoggling" a few municipal offices, is extinct. The colored man and brother has abandoned it to go after Grant or has abandoned it to go after Grant or Sherman or Blaine and hard money, and the end has come.

COLORED VOTERS!

When a Greenbacker hands you a copy of the Colfax Chronicle, dated Nov. 15, 1879, containing the platform of their party; if you want to see him squirm, just ask him to show you an article on the 3d page of that paper, entitled: "A REPUBLICAN TALK," copied from the Jackson, Mississippi, Comet. There you will find wholesome advice. They dare not show you that side of the paper.

A people, however exacting, cannot in justice expect the candidates of our party to do all the work in the canvass. An election has another signification besides the success of particular individuals—there is a principle involved and around this sentiment all men with patriotic ideas will gather and do battle. Let the leading citizens in every ward take it upon themselves to fortify the works in their own neighborhoods and the enemy will be repulsed. Would to God that we could fuse into every breast the same warm sentiments of love to country and devotion to principle that warms our heart. Would to God that we could depict in proper colors the base ignominy that would fall upon a people who would be too craven to demand their rights and too cowardly to maintain and assert them.

People of Natchitoches your future destinies are in your own keeping. If you allow Radical combinations to lull you into inaction yours will be the fate of the craven, but if you imitate the noble teacher of the Bible, who standing upright in the door of the Temple of God with unsheathed sword, bade the infidel come no further, then yours will be the proud record of a proud people.

Democrate of Natchitoches your duty is plain. We scarcely need urge you to work in the interest of your grand old party, for this you have been accustomed to do. We need not remind you of the fact that defeat of your party and its nominees would signify another lease of corrupt government and the remission of your rights into alien hands. Your interests are many, your duty very plain. As courageous men you must face the issues that present themselves and where and when difficulties arise you must bravely surmount them. The record of your party in the past is its glorious one, and by all means keep your political tenets high above the foul touch of the Radical combination. The Democratic ticket must be elected by an overwhelming majority, and to do so all hands must be on deck.

Come to the polls on the second of December inspired with patriotism and denuded of every vestige of personal feeling. Come to the polls with the intention of doing a good days work for your country regardless of the claims of individuals, and in this acting you will be consulting not only the welfare of your country and State but your own individual interests—the happiness of your household and the safety of your estate. It is a wise man who "lets well enough alone," and he is a reckless gambler who in the hour of calm and peace is willing to entrust his all to the keeping of those to whom he attributed all he suffered prior to 1876. Men may repeat and reform, but they should "tarry in Jericho till their beards grow," and not be entrusted with the custody of all you hold dear for the mere asking.

Georgetown (Tex.) Record: As per announcement, Col. Bentley, one of the great apostles of the Greenback Labor party, addressed quite an audience of our citizens on last Saturday evening. He spoke for an hour, and was answered by Judge W. R. Reagan, brother of Hon. John H. Reagan, in a speech of an hour. Col. Bentley replied in a speech of half an hour, and Judge Reagan replied again.

Judge Reagan's remarks entirely expose the utter hollowness of the pretensions claimed by Col. Bentley and his party of flat lunatics, and predicted that in 1880 these same sore headed Radicals and Greenbackers would be working for the same old cause—the defeat of the Democratic party; that hard money Republicans and soft money greasy men would band together for the overthrow of the old Democratic party and of constitutional liberty and free government.

The currency resolutions adopted by the Democracy of this parish and published in the VINDICATOR are from the DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM of the State of Louisiana in 1878, and Dr. J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Greenback-Labor candidate for District Attorney, came to this office some weeks since to get a copy of that very platform to show that he and his fellow G. B. Laborers stood where we did on the currency question. And now comes the witness and says its a delusion and a snare.

"BLACK-DRAUGHT" is recommended by forty years of successful trial. For sale by J. J. MCCOOK & BRO

THE CRISIS HAS COME.

Says the Shreveport Times: "The true that the ranks of Republicanism are somewhat demoralized, and, as Beattie says, the party is playing a solemn farce, in which he is cast for leading man. But they will work, and work with that energy characteristic of despair. They will endorse the "Independents," and end in their arms the Greenbackers. They will sacrifice everything, resort to anything, leave nothing undone that could possibly operate against the government of Louisiana by the Democratic party—the only party in which honor and interest in the welfare of the state is to be found.

Those men who are pleased to style themselves "Greenbackers," are the outcasts or bolters from the Democratic party. They bolted because the loaves and fish fell short—the offices wouldn't go around—and an office they must have at the sacrifice of principle, patriotism, every thing; they were born to rule. When the Democratic party sleeps the independents works, upon the leaders of the Republican party of this parish, who as yet have put no ticket in the field. "Give me your endorsement Mr. Republican, I am an independent, but I never forget a favor."

Lukewarm Democracy is as bad as none at all. We must work more and sleep less. Our whole duty doesn't consist in waiting until election day and casting a vote; there is no credit in that. See that your lukewarm neighbor registers, and when the day comes, see that he votes. Talk to the colored man; explain to him the reason why the Democratic ticket should receive his support; take him by the hand and lead him out of the darkness in which he is wandering. There is as much necessity for work now as ever. We worked hard to get the government of our state into hands of honest men and now we must work harder to keep it there. If we lose the battle in December we are lost irrevocably, and will have again to walk under the rod of Radical oppression and Federal bayonets.

The best men in the parish were chosen to nominate a parish ticket for us. They did it and used great discretion and judgment in their selections. It is our duty to abide their decision and throw all our force to the election of the ticket of their naming; forget personal prejudices and remember only party principle. Work, and remember that in our fancied security lies the danger."

RALLY TO YOUR COLOR.

If the defection in Natchitoches parish extended throughout the whole State, Radicalism of the very worst stamp would succeed in its efforts to elect a State ticket.

And why? Because the defection here is founded upon selfishness. A desire for office at any hazard—even to an alliance with the enemy.

William Boult charged them with that alliance and the party was rampant that he should deny it. He has not done so.

On the contrary, he declares on the public streets that TAYLOR BEATTIE and the Republican State ticket will carry this parish by FIFTEEN HUNDRED MAJORITY.

And he gives an argument that the Greenback party is aiding them and has promised in their platform to see that they are not molested in voting that way.

And in the face of this, we have some friends who yet cling to that party, even when convinced of the fact that it can only defeat the Democracy.

Come friends, have done it.

PAUSE AND CONSIDER.

A victory for the Greenback-Labor ticket in this parish next December means the gratification of the ambition of a half dozen men, and the putting off of the mass of the people back into the shackles they wore in 1876. A victory for the Democratic party means the maintenance of good government and low taxes, the development of our resources, the protection of our stock, and general advancement in all things, material and educational. Now "go who