

The Colfax Chronicle.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF GRANT PARISH.

The clerk of the steamer C. H. Durfee, says that he heard at Alexandria that there is no doubt but that Indiana is gone Democratic.

Ward, Flowers and Philips.

On Sunday last these worthies came driving into Colfax from Cottle. Their advent was known before hand, and the reception they received was of the very coolest sort. It was thought they would speak here last Monday, and it may have been their intention to have done so; but finding that the colored people were very much incensed against them, they concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and they left for more congenial parts. Those fellows are too well known in Grant parish to be respected by either white or black, Democrat or Republican. We know how both parties abhor them, and although they are making Democratic speeches, the Democrats of this parish have no earthly use for them, although, of course, they endorse what they say. On our first page will be found speeches made by Flowers and Ward before a colored Democratic club in New Orleans, and a comment on the same from the Bulletin. Read them; they are interesting.

The Mass Meeting on Wednesday.

In response to the notices scattered broadcast all over the parish, that S. B. Packard and others would address our citizens at the Court House, on last Wednesday, the people in goodly numbers poured into Colfax. Noon arrived without the speakers putting in their appearance, and the people began to get tired of waiting; and it was supposed that the Homer (the boat they were on) was stuck hard and fast on a sand-bar; but about one o'clock a boat whistle was heard round the bend, and the crowd ran to the landing, some crying out—"Here they come!" After the lapse of a few minutes the boat hove in sight, and the band on board struck up a lively air.

On landing, all went to the Court House, and after several salutations and shaking of hands, the speaking began.

Col. Jack Wharton was the first speaker, and made a very short speech. He was followed by Mr. Packard, who made a very off-hand speech; not in the least tedious. He went considerably into statistics, and enlogized the economy and good government of the Kellogg administration, and gave the colored people some very good advice, which they would do well to remember. His speech was listened to with attention; and although there were many present who did not coincide with the speaker in his views, they believed that the gentleman should have his say.

Mr. Packard was followed by Jim Lewis, of New Orleans, who made a very good speech, and being a colored man himself, was listened to with earnest attention by our colored citizens. He, also, gave them some wholesome advice which they should ponder on and inwardly digest. In the course of his address, however, he attempted to saddle Ward and Flowers on to the Democratic party; but in this he failed, as there was not a colored man present who was not better acquainted with the feelings of the whites of this parish towards those fellows than he was.

The speaking over, they got aboard, the band struck up, and the Homer steamed down the river.

Indiana and Ohio.

New Orleans Democrat, 10th.]

By to-morrow we shall know the certain result of the Indiana and Ohio elections. As yet these States are in doubt, in far more doubt than they were three weeks ago. The October States have always been a snare to us. The Democratic party prefers to put its faith in the whole Union; the Radical party insists upon selecting one or two States as a test, a limited field where their money will be more effective and telling.

Indiana and Ohio are to-day really Democratic States, but it is uncertain yet whether or not we can beat the money of the Administration.

The October fight is always against the Democrats, because they have every influence arrayed against them. In 1874, the Radicals fought the October fight in North Carolina, just as they are now doing in Indiana and Ohio. Their money won by a slight majority in a State overwhelmingly Democratic, and which, not two years afterwards, went 20,000 Democratic. The October election is essentially a Republican fight, in which they have all the advantages; the November election is the one the Democrats will contest, because it is a fair and even contest. In fine, we have better chances of winning Ohio and Indiana in November for Tilden than in October for Williams and Barnes, and the latter victory will be far the more important of the two.

The indications are that we will carry Indiana to-day at least, and possibly Ohio also. Indeed, if there is a reasonable honest election, and large numbers of voters have not been bought up, both States are Democratic. This, however, is the rock upon which the Democrats may possibly go down to-day. We must bear in mind, however, that Gov. Tilden was nominated on the theory that these two States were Republican, and that he could be elected without them.

GRANT PARISH, LA., Oct. 5, '76.

Editor CHRONICLE—

I had the infinite satisfaction of being present at Colfax on Thursday, the 28th ult., and wish to say a few words through the columns of your excellent paper to those who were denied the exalted privilege of witnessing the memorable scene. Having some business at Colfax, and stimulated by the thought of seeing some of the noted Republicans of the day, I attended the address. On approaching the platform to be occupied by the speakers, I noticed its occupants, as follows: one was a large, full chested white man who looked as though he had been a Radical until he was full fat, who seemed very confident in what he was about, his only apparent colleague at that time was a little spare-made negro. As to whom he was we were left for some time in doubt, but luckily for inquirers of his identity, an honored white gentleman, who afterwards became president of the meeting, on approaching him upon the stand politely lifted his hat, which, of course, enabled us to conclude that it was Lieut. Gov. Antoine, who was soon afterwards introduced to the audience, made a short oration, and told an anecdote in vindication of carpet-baggers, and took his seat leaving the impression that he was pretty sharp for a negro. He was followed by the gentleman of whom I first spoke, who elaborated for a considerable length of time upon statistics, the superstitions of the negroes, and the assumed defamatory character of the Democratic party, without any display of oratory or statesmanship; but he has one qualification, and I, who am willing to give honor to whom honor is due, will assert that he has the gift of continuance. I must say after every appearance of patience had

retreated except an approving nod now and then from the negroes, he began to wind up, about which time there appeared on the stand a small black-haired, black-eyed yellow-skinned man who was frequently referred to by Mr. Antoine as a distinguished friend, who would appear at first glance to be part negro, part Indian, part white-man, and the other part carpet-bagger; but he claimed to be a negro, and seemed to think that such men as he and Mr. Antoine could alleviate and emancipate the race from their low grade of existence. Whether he held that position only among the negroes the reader will have to infer; but all who heard him, that are willing to give the devil his dues, will say he made an eloquent speech; he manifested considerable experience in the use of good language. He unrelentingly and untriflingly advocated the principles of negro aggrandizement, adherence to the Radical party, social ostracism to all Democratic negroes, and the degraded position in which they would fall if consigned to Democratic rule. After brilliantly putting forth the excellent qualities of Mr. Antoine, completed the compliment by saying you could not plait his hair because it was too short, and you could not call him a white man because he was too black, which was amusingly corroborated in the Colfax hotel, when the proprietor being asked permission for Mr. A. to have a seat at the table, replied, "You may seat him, but the time will be brief until I will have my fingers entangled in his hair." After speaking as long as he well could, being a man of thin chest and weak lungs, he closed; after which Ed. Hunter (a Democrat) was called upon to speak and after asking the approval or denial of the negroes, proceeded; but, unfortunately for Mr. Hunter, dinner was tacitly announced. Except the shrieks of howling dissatisfaction to be heard from the place of preparation, and the most appropriate language I can summon to express my ideas in regard to that Turbid, obscene, and disgusting multitude that without public invitation or right left the speaker on the stage to monopolize the eatables of the day, is that they fully represented the present party in power in every man trying to get some of the turkey. But stop did I say turkey. I mean the raw beef and gun-wad-ding that constituted the Republican barbecue that was previously advertised so magnificently with the names of Packard and War-moth attached for the purpose of collecting an audience. And now let me assure you, my reader, that I left Colfax that evening chug full of Republican barbecue, harboring the sheer conclusion that if there be any honorable Republican at or near Colfax (which I have no reason to doubt) they, in advertising a similar occasion in future, will certainly give their influence in not having the name of their party attached to it.

ONE SICK OF HIS BARGAIN.

The New Orleans Times pays this deserved compliment to the great Native-American general:

"Sitting Bull has outgeneraled Sheridan, Crook and Terry. It is true he is only an Indian, but he is a genuine native American, and his defense of his native mountain home and his masterly retreat evinces a high order of military talent. He commands nearly as large an army as the Prince of Montenegro, and is not more savage and ferocious than are the Turks who destroyed whole villages in Bulgaria, beheading men, women and children; not more so than the fierce Abyssinians who whipped the Egyptians. Sitting Bull is a great American chief and general, and although we must whip him we must give him due credit for his high military ability."

The Steamer Southern Belle Burned.

Special to the N. O. Democrat.]

BATON ROUGE, Oct. 10.—The steamer Southern Belle caught fire thirteen miles below this city at about 2 a. m. as she was backing out from land. She was immediately run ashore and many lives were saved. Mr. Wm. Von Phul and young Droz, of this parish are supposed to be lost. I have not heard of any New Orleans people lost. All the officers were saved. The boat and cargo are a total loss. She had on board 735 bales of cotton. The pilot and engineer are said to have acted with great bravery. No other particulars have been obtained here.

Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 9.—The city has been in a state of quiet but intense excitement all day. Both parties are confident and are jointly agreeing upon methods of preserving the peace during to-morrow. The indications are that a full vote will be cast all over the State. Preparations have been made for receiving and announcing the returns from the State. Bulletins will be sent frequently during the whole of Tuesday night.

WINNFIELD, LA., Oct. 2, '76.

Editor CHRONICLE:

I see in the issue of the CHRONICLE of the 30th ult., a communication by "Setti," in which he advocated a mail route from Montgomery to Colfax, and as he calls it "chopping off" the Homer and Alexandria route. We think ourselves that it would be a great advantage both to Montgomery and Winnfield to establish the route spoken of, but as the Sparta mail affords us with the only medium of communication between us and the northern parishes, we do not think that Setti would give us justice to have it killed. Our mail from Colfax never reaches Winnfield under two weeks after it leaves Colfax, and by establishing the route spoken of by Setti from Montgomery to Colfax we would get our mail matter twice a week both from Colfax and Alexandria. We hope Setti will consider the matter and not try to interfere with our mail route from Winnfield to Sparta.

Yellow Jack Horrors.

Extract from a Letter Written by a Charleston Lady to her Brother in New York.

[New York Sun.]

Strange to say, the fever has broken out in our own neighborhood. Last night I could not sleep because of the screams of a mother, whose only child died before midnight in the opposite house. He is the fourth of the family. The others were adults. Next door a beautiful young lady also has the fever. On Sullivan's Island and Mount Pleasant, heretofore exempt in other epidemics, it is worse than in the city. The nephew of Mr. George W. Williams, our most prominent merchant, died on the island on Monday. After he was laid out a letter came for him from his betrothed, but it was too late, and at his mother's request I placed it unopened on his bosom. He was the color of an orange. It is truly a fearful disease.

Every car and boat from here is quarantined. Even the interior towns are closed against us. Truly, we can only trust to Providence. A pall overhangs, and God knows the end.

Our young men have to be out all night, and every night guard the city. Last Monday evening the Radicals intended to have a torchlight procession. Among the transparencies of which the negroes boasted in advance were two, one representing a white woman at the feet of a negro, supplicant and debased, the other a white woman nursing a negro baby.

Think of this! Would such a

sight be endured in New York, or even Boston? When I came from the island to have some wreaths made for poor Bob, I never saw such excitement. Old gray-haired men turned out, resolved to shoot on sight any negro who dared to display this horrible insignia. Troops are stationed all over the State. Gen. Hampton, with tears streaming down his face, exclaimed: "My God, we are in the death throes, and fighting for our very existence." Mrs. G. has organized the ladies, and we are sending refreshments to the young men who are guarding our lives every night. God bless them, for our only hope is in their strong brave, patient arms. Our city is a camp, and it is the knowledge that it is so which keeps the negroes in check. Just think of being shut up with yellow fever and insurrectionary negroes. If death came to us in less objectionable form than through such agencies, how gladly we would covet it.

The Mountain Meadow Massacre.

[New Orleans Republican.]

Something over twenty years ago it was the policy of the Mormon Church to render it exceedingly dangerous for any other than their own wagon trains to pass through Utah. The Indians were incited to attack and rob them, and no Mormon settlement ever sent out help to the white man and his family on the road to California.

About this time a rich train on its way to California touched the southern Mormon settlements. They were coldly received and passed on a few miles to what is known now as the Mountain Meadows. The Mormons resolved that the train should be attacked by Indians and starved out. It was attacked, and the forty or fifty men bravely defended their women and children and property. Two were sent back to ask aid of the Mormons, but were fired on by them and one killed. The other returned to the camp. All perished.

But such a crime as this could not be buried. Little by little the horrid story came out. The Mormon elders resolved that all in the train should die, and took measures accordingly. After defending themselves forty-eight hours the little band were delighted to see their Indian foes disappear and white men advance. They were assured of protection by the forty or fifty Mormons who relieved them, but as the Indians gathered around in hundreds were assured that their only hope was in surrendering to the Mormons and returning to the settlement. With a little doubt they consented, and all their arms were taken from them. They were separated, and the men marched into a hollow where the Indians and disguised Mormons shot them to death. Every other living creature was then killed. It is said Brigham Young sent orders to prevent the deed—but it was done before they arrived.

For years it has been known that A. D. Lee led the assassins, designed the massacre and killed many defenseless men and helpless children with his own hand. But the Saints never prosecuted him, and with previous territorial governments an attempt by a Gentle would be a dangerous farce.

Now, new times have come. United States District Attorney Howard has pushed the matter vigorously. But the Church was in his way, and he has had to compromise. On condition that its aid was to be given against Lee the Church was to stand free. At least such is the current report of the bargain. At any rate the Church has been remarkably active against Lee. D. H. Wells, second only to Brigham Young, summoned witnesses, coached them, took the Mormon jury into his spiritual charge and secured a conviction. After twenty years of immunity, Lee, the tool

of the Church in this stupendous crime, is now convicted by the Church that its own skirts may be cleared. He stands under the shadow of the gallows, that delinquency and polygamy may have more chance to enter the Union as a State, and be free to practice its peculiar crimes "under its own internal regulations."

WINNFIELD, LA., Sept. 28, '76.
Editor CHRONICLE:

In compliance with my promise I hand you below a report of the result of the primary election of the Democratic Conservative party of the Parish of Winn, which was held on the 21th ult., pursuant to a call of the Democratic Executive Committee of the parish. The election passed off peacefully and has up to this time given entire satisfaction, and I hope will be the means of uniting the Democratic party of this parish. There was a large vote cast, and the following names were put before the people for the next general election, to-wit:

For Representative, George Kelley; for parish Judge, M. Machen; for Clerk Dist. Court, R. C. Jones; for Recorder, D. Dunn; for Sheriff, R. L. Tamm; for Coroner, J. M. Jennings.

If the Democratic party can be aroused to the fact that this is the last grand struggle for power that can be made in the next few years, and will then act accordingly, they will, beyond any doubt, role up an alarming vote in the election and wrest the reins of government from the erroneous chains of corruption and rule.

Why is it that boys look for coons in melon patches? The coon is never there.

ELECTION NOTICE.

WHEREAS, By Section 1406, Revised Statutes, it is made the duty of the Sheriff to give notice of every General Election, at least ten days before such election; therefore, I, Daniel Fletcher, Sheriff of the parish of Grant, do hereby give notice, that on TUESDAY, Nov. 7, 1876, there will be an election held in this parish for persons to fill the following offices, viz:

Presidential Electors, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Auditor, Public Accounts, Secretary of State, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Education, Congressman at large, Representative to Congress, Amendment to State Constitution, State Senator, Representative to General Assembly, District Judge, District Attorney, and for Sheriff, Recorder, Clerk of the Court, Coroner, two Justices of the Peace for the ward in which the town of Montgomery, and Justice to each of the other wards in the parish, one Constable in each ward in the parish, and Police Jurors for the parish at large.

Said election to be conducted and the returns thereof made all respects according to the constitution and of the law.

The attention of all qualified voters is called to the provisions of "Act. No. 100." To regulate the conduct and to maintain the freedom and purity of elections, etc., which will be posted up in each polling place, and in all public places, for the information of all concerned.

DANIEL FLETCHER,
Sheriff Parish of Grant,
Colfax, October 14, 1876.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PARISH COURT—PARISH OF GRANT.

Nancy E. Starks vs. Successors of John Starks, deceased.—No. 1.

BY virtue of a writ of seizure and sale, issued in the above number and entitled suit, and to me directed, have seized and will offer for sale the last and highest bidder, at the Court House, at Colfax, parish of Grant, between the hours of one o'clock, a. m. and sundown, on SATURDAY, the 4th day of November, A. D. 1876,

the following described property, to-wit: as the property of defendant, to-wit: One Steam Boiler and Engine, and Grist Mill, together with all appurtenances thereto attached.

Terms of Sale—Cash, with benefit of appraisement.
DANIEL FLETCHER,
Sheriff Parish of Grant,
Colfax, October 14, 1876.