

A PATRIOTIC APPEAL.

THE DEMOCRATIC AND THE CONSERVATIVE ELEMENTS.

To the Conservatives of Louisiana. MONROE, July 20, 1876.

Editor Democrat—Will you kindly consider the views of one of yourselves upon the course which we should pursue in the selection of the candidates of the Democratic and Conservative party to be nominated by the Baton Rouge Convention.

I submit to you that each one of us is entitled to the expression of his opinions on this serious and important subject. It is only by the mutual interchange of opinions that those who sincerely hold conflicting views can intelligently understand each other, and can determine upon some course which all can approve.

While I never, in the slightest degree, affiliated or sympathized with the Republican party, I was an active Liberal in 1872, and in consequence of that course, and because of my position as a Conservative since that time, a few extreme Democrats have been inclined, unjustly, to class me as a Republican.

To come straight to the point, I think that the Conservative portion of the Democratic and Conservative party should accord to the Democratic portion of the party the principal control of the nominations and of the canvass.

In 1873 the Liberal Republican party placed Horace Greely in the field for President. The great Democratic party of the United States adopted Mr. Greely as their candidate, and the canvass was made as a Liberal or Conservative canvass throughout the Union.

In Louisiana, the Democratic party placed a State ticket in the field, composed exclusively of Democrats, and the Liberal party put forth another ticket, composed entirely of Liberals. It soon became apparent that both tickets must inevitably be defeated unless some compromise was effected.

In that canvass Col. McEnery's right to the first place on the ticket was conceded by the Liberals, because he had been first nominated. Had Col. Penn been nominated first he would have been retained as the head of the ticket.

The canvass which followed was clearly a Liberal or Conservative canvass. The right to be elected was conceded by the Democrats to the Liberals.

The Liberals took the lead everywhere, both in the State canvass and the National canvass.

That powerful and compact organization, the Democratic party of the United States, almost unanimously agreed to retire into the background, but still to aid the Liberals with all their strength. They did so. The campaign was made. Greely was defeated.

The Liberal Republican party of the United States was destroyed. There remained no hope of overthrowing the Republican party through the organization of the Liberal Republican party.

Then arose again, stronger than ever, the Democratic party proper. In 1874, this party made the canvass and elected the Governors of many States, and a majority of the National House of Representatives.

I am proud to say that they received the active support of the Liberals and Conservatives everywhere, and of very many Republicans in the Northern States, who found the rule of their party no longer defensible or endurable.

In 1876 the Democratic party held its convention at St. Louis and nominated Gov. Tilden as the Democratic candidate for President.

This national canvass is to be made by that party. It is true they expect and entreat the earnest support of every Conservative and every Liberal, and also of every Republican throughout the Union, who sincerely desires to see the Government of the United States reformed.

Is not the Democratic party of Louisiana now fairly entitled to name the candidates and to lead this canvass? They have not made a demand to do so. On the contrary, they have organized the party as the Democratic and Conservative party of Louisiana, thus conceding us all the rights they claim for themselves as members of this combined party.

But shall not we, in as generous and liberal a spirit as the Democrats displayed in 1872, voluntarily retire into the ranks of the great army of reform and leave the Democrats to appoint the officers who shall lead us all to victory?

Are we not content to be of the workers in this canvass? Have we any selfish ends to attain, or any personal plans to execute, or any ambitious designs to accomplish in this election? I believe not; I hope not. Our one great and absorbing desire is to redeem the National and State governments from misrule.

That the Conservative party has hundreds of able and ambitious men in it, who are competent to occupy places on the State ticket, cannot be denied; men, too, who are as much entitled to these places as the hands of their fellow citizens as any other men, viewed as matter of right.

But true policy requires that our hands be generously self-abnegation in this contest. Let us, of our own free will, yield to our Democratic brethren of Louisiana the same control of the canvass in this State which they already have of the National canvass and of the canvass in each of the other States of the Union.

Not for us to be strife makers but to be peace makers in our own ranks.

The paramount, overshadowing end to be attained in this contest is, the election of Governor Tilden. With the National Government redeemed, the redemption of Louisiana could not be long delayed.

candidates who can secure the vote of Louisiana for Tilden and Reform?

So far as I am concerned, I am willing to walk through the thicket of the fight as an humble private in the ranks, knowing that the election of Samuel J. Tilden, as President of this nation, will be a greater reward to me than the pride of dictating places on the State ticket to any of my friends of the Conservative party.

Let not the Conservatives of Louisiana contend with the Democrats for the distribution of the offices, but let the contention be to prove, if possible, that they are more earnest, more active and more patriotic than the Democrats in the struggle for the restoration of good government. I believe that the great majority of you will unite with me in saying to our Democratic brethren, gentlemen, we leave it to you to indicate to us your best and strongest men. We will help you to nominate them.

W. W. FARMER.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

To the Delegates Elected to the Baton Rouge Convention.

Editor Democrat—While we have no complaint to make against the many aspirants for the nomination of Governor, we desire to address a few words to the man who has quietly waited for the approval or disapproval of this coming convention, as to the course he has pursued since he was elected by a large majority Governor of the State of Louisiana in 1872—the Hon. John McEnery—a man of pure life, of tried capacity, and a spotless public record.

Can we, as Democrats and Conservatives, ignore the claims of this elected reform Governor by proving to the people of the United States that we are untrue to ourselves, untrue to the oppressed people of Louisiana, untrue, yes, I might say ungrateful, to the man who has so nobly confronted the usurper Kellogg and all his thieves and plunderers from one end of the State to the other.

I say, can we ignore this gallant leader of reform, the "Tilden" of Louisiana, no, never. I cannot believe it. Who is amongst us that stood up alone when all others abandoned the State to our enemies, fought our battles until he was heard at Washington through the Senate of the United States?

JOHN McENERY.

Who forced this Senate committee to decide that Kellogg was not elected Governor of Louisiana, John McEnery, who collected and condensed all the facts in the address to the people of the United States of the wrongs perpetrated by Federal bayonets upon Louisiana, John McEnery; who urged the sending of the delegation of citizens to Washington after Grant had telegraphed that he would not receive them—that his mind was made up, John McEnery; who produced the revolution throughout the United States, which led to the election of a large majority of Democrats to Congress, John McEnery; by his manly exposition of the wrongs inflicted upon Louisiana by Grant's bayonets, who fought the battles of the State alone, unaided, and even deserted by friends until the whole Northern people were convinced that he was the legal Governor of Louisiana, John McEnery; who saved all his fortune and gave all his time and talents for the last four years to the people of Louisiana, John McEnery; who is there among the aspirants, the man who has not asked the people to nominate him next Monday at Baton Rouge, John McEnery; who are they who will stand up in that Convention and speak for John McEnery, the man of the people; who are they among you that will demand that he be placed at the helm of the State for the next four years. I know there are many of you that think that he should be tendered the nomination, though he has not asked it. Justice.

EDWARD NEWMAN.

Mr. Newman is capable and honest, and unites the experience of long mercantile habits with more than common intelligence. He belongs to a family of merchants, and is peculiarly, at this time, acceptable and useful to our people on a State ticket, because of his family connections and associations.

Mr. Newman was born in Germany in 1836 and has lived in New Orleans since his infancy; was educated in our High School, where he graduated at the early age of thirteen, and immediately after obtained employment as a clerk. In two years he advanced to a high position with a large salary. At one time he was chief clerk of one of the largest houses in the city; at another, just before the war, he was receiving an interest of \$10,000 per annum. The war came on, and he followed the fortunes of our brave soldiers; and returned after the war, and commenced business for himself as cotton factor and commission merchant.

He has been honored by insurance companies and banks with the positions of director and president, and was at one time Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce.

In all these various positions he gave full satisfaction, and made his talents as a capable merchant and honest man felt in the city and country. Mr. Newman is a public-spirited man, and as a representative German should receive the nomination of Auditor.

VOTER.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

Editor Democrat—In the throes of mutual anxiety in which most Louisianians find themselves in the frantic desire to see men gubernatorially preferred, there seems to be an almost total abstinence of any disposition towards the recognition of those qualifications for success which should be in view in that matter which is so maintained hope of success in the coming campaign.

The qualifications deservedly conspicuous in a candidate for public favor are courage in the pursuit of right, honesty of purpose, and that political prestige which will attract to itself the vote of the people of whatever class who wish for honesty, reform, ability and economical management of gubernatorial affairs.

In whom we find those principles more strongly expressed, and more staunchly upheld, than in that gentleman without fear and without reproach, the Hon. John C. Moncreu? A man who in the dark and dreary hours of the State's adversity, unacted by hope of moneyed advantage, flourished the banner of right in the scared countenance of Radicalism sustained by military force and coercive of the people's rights. A man in whom is concentrated more strongly than in all others of political prominence, that antagonism to wrong, that devotion to truth, that disgust of prevailing national sentiment which most characterize those men who feel the want of an aggressive attitude against corruption in office and slippery politics.

He is not a man who, like the imbecile front of the Cincinnati Convention, merely affords an opportunity for a five view to prevail under the passive virtue assumed in high place; but a man who, when the clarion notes of duty will fall upon his gladdened ear, will arm himself with eagerness in the cause of right, and attack vice in its very strongholds.

Do we want, in performing an act of national justice, a man who has signalled his career by zeal and fidelity to the State? Do we want a man who is the expression of intellectual capacity, and who is openly and indisputably the enemy of oppression?

Are the people of Louisiana in search of a man who is entitled to political preference, because he has served his State and country? Have the people of Louisiana forgotten the debt of gratitude they owe to the strongest and most earnest defender of their faith? Have they forgotten that among men who made corruption a means of livelihood, surrounded by the most potent

temptations by which a man can be assailed, he earned the reputation of being the only incorrupt among the candidates for Governor, conspicuous by ability and integrity?

If so, let us cast our suffrages in the coming campaign for John C. Moncreu, Louisiana, Shreveport, La., July 17, 1876.

STATE AUDITOR.

Editor Democrat—The delegates from our different wards in the city and the parishes of the country are full of thought as to the nominee for Governor, and under the pressure of opposite candidates it is possible that they may overlook the important office of Auditor.



THE GREAT RING SMASHER.

U. S.—Well, Samuel, here is a big lot of rings to be smashed, and you have proved yourself better able to smash them than any of the rest of the boys, so I will appoint you to do the work.

S. J. T.—Look up, old man; do not despond. Hire me, and with the hammer of Law and the anvil of Reform, I'll smash the rings that waste your substance.

GOV. HENDRICKS AND WIFE.

Pen Pictures Giving an Idea of Their Character and Habits. (Cincinnati Commercial.)

Mrs. Hendricks is a woman of much general intelligence, dignity of character, quick perceptions, sound judgment and generous impulses. Her manners are frank and genial, and she is original and brilliant in conversation. Her principal charms are a sunny, cheerful disposition and a heart singularly free from distrust and worldliness. She is in every respect the par of her husband, and is admirably fitted to grace any position to which he may be advanced. In person she is of medium height, and has a graceful figure and elastic step. She is very fair, has black eyes and hair, regular features and an extremely animated face. The bloom of youth, in fine, is more than replaced by the grace and mobility of expression, betokening the heart and mind ever alive to the best influence of nature and association.

Gov. Hendricks also dresses in good taste. For some reason he cannot explain he always buys his clothes in Baltimore, and it is no compliment to say the Baltimore tailors do full justice to his fine figure. Not quite six feet in height, he is exceedingly well built, having a fine figure, shapely limbs, small hands and feet. The right shoulder has a little of the scribe lift, the head inclining to the right, and in speaking he gesticulates more with the right hand than the left. His voice is pure and melodious, and his English is the purest Anglo-Saxon, excepting when he is betrayed into Southern fullness of tone. His head and face have changed a good deal in the last four years. They seem larger. The forehead is broad and smooth, and the cheeks slope gently to the chin, which is innocent of beard. The mouth is not large, and the lips are thin. It is altogether a classic mouth and chin, with a nose well formed and delicate in expression. The eyes are a blue, mixed with gray, expressive of more reserve than penetration. It is only in the first languishing gaze that they betray interest and caution. Beyond that they tell no tales, and no doubt "see and not see" more than is generally suspected.

The hair is a Scotch brown, in harmony with the fair complexion. It is a fair specimen of a Roman head poised on a manly figure, the perfect proportions of which are revealed in the majestic walk. The face in repose is free from wrinkles. In conversation it lights up amazingly, and is accompanied by a pleasing deference of manner. This deference of manner has done more than any other quality to give him the reputation of a Gallier. His excessive caution enables him to get at the opinions of others, rather than give expression to his own.

Miss Mary Anderson.

The Miss Mary Anderson has been interviewing some theatrical managers, and among them John T. Ford, who, on the subject of rising stars, expressed himself as follows: "Miss Mary Anderson is, I think, the coming actress. She is a young woman of undoubted genius, but it lacks cultivation. At some moments she fairly thrills you, while others she is decidedly unsatisfactory. She should be withdrawn for a time from the stage and put under a thorough course of lessons in elocution and dancing. She is at present somewhat awkward and angular in her movements, though she writes to me that she has given up walking on heels. When she was in Baltimore some three months ago, one of the most elegant ladies in that city asked me to hint to Miss Anderson that it would be more graceful to put her toes to the ground before her heel. I did so, and the result is said to be good."

Schurz and the Whisky Ring. (Portland Argus.)

It is said that never was a man more nonplussed than was Carl Schurz last week. The report had preceded him that he was to take the stump for Hayes and Wheeler in Ohio, and the crooked whisky men hastened to congratulate him on his resolve to go in for Hayes and reform and to offer him pecuniary sustenance in the arduous campaign work before him. As soon as Schurz had fairly taken in the situation he took a calm survey of the company, looked himself over carefully, as if to be sure of his identity, exclaimed "mein Gott in Himmel," and quickly withdrew from the conference. His new crooked whisky friends were founded, and one by one steadily slipped away and kept mum. But the facts got out. They touchingly illustrate the political bedfellowship among the supporters of Reforment Hayes.

Sometimes, sweet master mine, when face to face, I shall look in thine eyes, Where not a shadow lies, No doubt can ever rise, Sometime, sweet master mine, sometime and place.

On that sweet day of days when we shall meet, Brighter the sun will shine, Louder the blue waves will wane; Be still, O heart of mine, Till that sweet day of days: O time be fleet.

If I should die, darling, reaching the place, If that my cheek grew white, If from mine eyes the light Passed into deathless night, Would you be sad, darling, missing my face?

Would the birds' voices no music impart? Would the heart yearn for me? Then would I come to thee, Sometime, sweet master mine, never to part.

MARRYING A PRINCE. What it Cost Mr. George Parsons to Get a Foreign Son-in-Law. (Columbus Correspondence Graphic.)

In the city of Columbus, where Mrs. Hayes now resides, the wealthiest resident is George Parsons. He is a lawyer, whose fortunes are so well advanced by bequests and investments that he seldom appears in active life. He is doubtless a constant and reliable Republican citizen, but he has the added connection of an aristocratic if not a princely son-in-law.

Nine years ago Mr. Parsons started to Europe with two daughters to make the grand tour at abundant leisure. He was a passenger on the same steamship, the Fulton. We were the fellows used to see at school, sitting at the head of the companion-way, one of them not too seak to conceal the flash of her black eyes and the rich, girlish color that those Columbus noontides impart to the complexion. Romping, racing, laughing as she reviled from mal de mer, May Parsons was generally considered the prettiest lass on shipboard, and so young as to be nearly unconscious of it. She made no other impression, as her father's circumstances were not known.

But three years in Europe changes many a rustic nature. The news came back to Columbus that May Parsons was "to marry a prince"—a young chap attached to the German legation at Paris. She returned to Columbus and went into the strictest privacy, as if presently to wed Vishnu himself, and doomed to a state of holiness for a term of preparation. He was a prince—one of the royal military kind—whose lineage was somewhere well written, and amounted to having served in the wars and drawn a salary valiantly since the time of the electors of Germany. He was a sort of unproductive John Hay or Major Babcock, one of the under-diplomats, but a true prince for all that. When he arrived in Columbus he had some dogs with him to denote his importance—setters, hounds, or something supposed out of America to be high-mettled Dutchman—budge until Parsons perch had settled on or about, and some say raised and paid, \$100,000 to him for the holy privilege of taking the prettiest girl away from Columbus.

Parsons was a man of sense, and probably thought princes superfluous on the earth in any form, but this new and knightly form of assessing taxation on females was indeed cruel. Mrs. Parsons, however, did not want such a beautiful prince to go out of the family. What is called the social pressure was brought to bear, and Dutchman, dogs, bride, titles, and all disappeared out of the Union Depot toward Europe, diminishing the bank account of Columbus, and, in course of time, making George Parsons the very worthy grandfather of two princes, whose ankles are better turned, and whose eyes are blacker than any of the Weldecker, Schomhauser, Dowershausen family.

Any yet may be rudently such—for we do not fight with double-handed swords, nor wear a helmet nor a pair of military corsets—would not George Parsons, of Columbus, prefer a son on the Republican plan of his townsman, R. B. Hayes, to a son-in-law who requires an income with a wife, and lives by chewing his side whiskers around a legation?

ABOUT SUNSTROKES. (N. Y. Sun.)

"Do not get cool," is the Scientific American's hot-weather advice, the meaning being that a sudden cooling of the body is likely to induce bad colds, which are harder to cure in summer than in winter. It also says that ice water should be drunk slowly, with a pause after each swallow. Hot tea is recommended because the "dribbling and downward progress of the system is arrested by the warmth of the water and the stimulating quality of the tea, until strength begins to be imparted to the system." Gauze worn next the body absorbs perspiration and prevents colds, but should be often thoroughly aired and dried. Persons who allow mental overwork to exhaust them are peculiarly liable to sunstroke. "It is a foolish popular idea that this terrible malady is due to the concentration of the sun's rays on the head. Persons are frequently struck, as it is termed, in the night, but are more apt to be so late in the afternoon, when the system is depressed by the heat and nervous exhaustion. The way to avoid sunstroke is to order one's doings so that vitality shall not be lowered, and the conditions favorable to the disease superinduced. A sunstroke, if not fatal, leaves the patient less able to endure mental or physical work over after, and requires from him constant care against pulmonary disease or a second visitation."

White mull dresses are many of them made ruffled to the waist, and trimmed with cascades of some Centennial shade of ribbon.

The broad-brimmed hats now so fashionable are trimmed with veils, twisted around the crown, of grenadine, with one long end to put over the face, as desired. The side, turned up, is lined and lined with strawberries or cherries, with dark green foliage.

There was never so great latitude given for arranging the hair as to-day. The French twist is very popular with those who can wear it, for it takes the hair up off the neck, a most desirable item this warm weather. Then there is the low, soft twist at the back, with curls drooping from it. A bunch of irregular curls banded back with ribbon. The chateleine braid, with a clasp across it on the back, and the front, with soft, tiny puffs, and short curls, loose waves, or bandoline waves low on the face. Frizes across the forehead, and the Snetland pony style that has never gone out.

Those who can bear the style part the hair at the one side, but it is severe, and but few faces can bear the test of the masculine fashion.

The little folks are dressed in the coolest of piques and linens, and every attention is paid to their costumes, that they may be attractive and yet easily laundered.

Colored hose and low shoes are much worn by both ladies and children, and after once wearing, we are all led to wonder how we could ever think of wearing high-battled boots on a hot day. So, congratulating one and all on the wisdom of our generation, we bid you au revoir! BLANCHE.

Did you ever have a ten-pound cobble stone in the heel of your stocking? If you have, you can imagine something of the enjoyment of getting a raspberry seed wedged underneath the plate of your false teeth.—[Whitehall Times.

IMPROVED FIG LEAVES.

ABOUT POLONAISES—THEY WILL DO FOR "HACK DRESSES."

A Love of an Organdy Muslin Costume—La Princesse and La Boiteuse.

Dear ones, there's no use talking, polonaises are fast taking first choice. Much has been said about their not being dressy, that "they would do for hack dresses," and all that sort of thing, but for all dress, never.

All this in explosion by recent importations, showing elaborately made and trimmed polonaises of the choicest of fabrics, both thin and thick materials. The latest fancy for polonaises, especially those imported, show decidedly new styles in that the fronts are out diagonal and double-breasted—the skirts slashed and lapped in every conceivable way.

All this may look and seem pretty as something new, but such elaborate fancies soon wane, and then what is to be done? The polonaise is in so many pieces it cannot be remodeled, and one must wear it as it is, no matter how tired of it or how "out" it may look.

That is why in preference to all others we advise the simple princesse with its long straight skirt, which can be looped in a variety of ways to please the taste and suit the style of the wearer.

And there is the "la boiteuse" with its prettily draped skirt, with one long square corner at the back. All this draping is a simple skirt, and undraped can be arranged in a variety of ways.

We have said so much of organdy muslin costumes of late that we almost feel like asking your pardon for saying more, and yet there is a little more to add. We noticed and were pleased with a sheer organdy, white ground, with a pretty device in brown. The skirt was made not unlike those already described—a deep flounce headed with a deep shirred piece to form a heading of puffs and ruffles; the ruffles edged with smyrna, the now fashionable trimming lace. The waist, a round, plain waist, cut heart-shape in front, and with sleeves in three puffs, that are banded in half-way between the shoulder and elbow, at elbow and above the wrist, sufficiently to allow a frill to fall over the hand; the frill and each side of the bands are edged with smyrna. The long, round over-skirt, and a cascade of shirred pieces on the bottom, each edge trimmed with smyrna. This is prettily looped at the back, with a succession of bows and ends of gros grain ribbon, about a half finger wide. A pocket ornaments the right side of the over-skirt, and this is made of puffs and bands of the organdy, with a quilling of ribbon across the top, and long loops and ends hang from the bottom. There is a cascade of bows of ribbon on the left side concealing a shirred piece that drapes the over-skirt prettily in the front. A fichu of the muslin is trimmed with a narrow shirring of the same, with edge on each side. This fichu is pointed in the back, crosses in the front, and, passing around the waist, falls in two long sashes at the back. Loops and ends of the brown gros grain are placed at the cross in front, and at point of waist in the back, where long ends fall with the sashes of the dress, almost to the bottom of the dress.

Now is not that a pretty style, and with a little ingenuity, can't one, with the patterns, make the same thing at home?

A lovely evening dress is made of silk in any light shade—a plain-fitting gabielle, with the bottom trimmed with a flounce or knife-pleating; then a tunic, the waist of which is not unlike a fichu, with but little of it, and no sleeves. This can be made of grenadine, excaicane, tissue, crepe de chine, or even tarlatan, in any color to harmonize with the silk gabielle, and can be trimmed with lace, ruchings of silk, or tulle. The front of the skirt is a tablier, and trimmed with bows. The back has two deep loops, and a waist that trails on the floor. This is decidedly one of the prettiest combinations for even showing; and, let us hint, if one has the better part of a silk, and a tissa or gauze, how easy a combination may be gotten up in this way!

A new fancy is "bandoleers." And what are they? Shoulder belts—the same as soldiers wear. They are prettily made of steel beads and silk embroidery, and are pretty with an otherwise plain bodice.

Black and white Tartan plaids are constantly gaining favor, and they are stylish.

Black kid and velvet belts, with Automoniere bags, are again very fashionable.

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