

LOUISIANA POPULIST.

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There is No Free Country, Unless the People Rule.

PRICE, 5 CENTS.

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NO. 34.

If You Are.
If you are bored, let it be known; a woman recently died in Atchison because of her desire to be amiable under all circumstances: bored to death.—Atchison Globe.

Miss Brown of Dalton.
By the simple Wine of Cardui Treatment of Female Diseases, thousands of afflicted women are restored to health every year. It corrects the menstrual irregularities from which nearly all women suffer, and is being universally used for that purpose now. Ask your druggist for McElree's Wine of Cardui. Speaking of this class of women diseases, Miss Laura P. Brown, of Dalton, Ga., says: "I have been suffering from excessive menses for two years, constantly getting worse, and I feel that McElree's Wine of Cardui has saved my life. I looked forward to each month and thought I could not endure such misery another time. I can't express my gratitude for the wonderful relief."

The greater the secret, the more liable your confidant is to tell it.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 10th day of December, A. D. 1885.
A. W. GLEASON.
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

A row among kinsfolk is mild compared to a love row.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and Circular letter free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A heavy purse in a fool's pocket is a heavy curse.

How a little girl likes "to say to a boy, 'you're going to catch it!'"

A MASTER OF MEDICAL SCIENCE.

A TIMES REPORTER INTERVIEWS THE WONDERFUL VENO.

NO SUPERNATURAL POWER.

Only the Fruitage of Hard Study and Extraordinary Intellect—An Honorable Man.

Extract from Waco Times, Dec. 9, 1885.

A Times reporter called to see Dr. Veno at the Faculty hotel last night and met a most elegant gentleman, and who at once inspired you with a very degree of confidence and plainly shows he is a master of medical science and deserves the high position he holds in the medical world to-day. Since Dr. Veno has been in Waco he has plainly demonstrated the remarkable power of his remedies and performed cures by them that seemed impossible to the ordinary doctor. The cure of Mrs. L. R. Clay of 721 Austin, after she had been afflicted with catarrh for over ten years, plainly shows the marvelous virtue of the Veno Curative Syrup, as well as that of Dr. George Bentick of 323 Columbia street. Dr. Veno said he claimed no extraordinary power, he did not heal people, it was the medicines he uses, and which bear his name.

The doctor said Veno's Curative Syrup had as its chief ingredients the wonderful water from the Llandrindod wells of South Wales, where hundreds of sufferers are cured of many diseases, that it removed both the cause and the effect of diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Biliary, Kidney and Blood disorders, and when it was used with Veno's Electric Fluid cured the worst and most desperate cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and other ailments.

DON'T TOWERS GET WET. FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

RDDS For tracing and locating Gold or Silver Deposits or hidden treasure. E. B. F. W. W. 1232, Box 637, Huntington, Ohio.

FINANCIAL FOLLY ILLUSTRATED.



"What fools these mortals be." "Uncle Sam" should be ashamed to try to get under such a blanket, but if he does, old England will hug the life out of him. England is a financial harlot and is trying to seduce the world. Law makes money. This international scheme is in the interest of those who own the gold and gold mines, and against the interest of all the rest of mankind. The leaders of both the old parties are pledged to do what the money power want done. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Principles, purity, plenty and peace. Justice cries aloud, but the old party leaders turn a deaf ear.

Push the work of education and organization until August 5th.

Cleveland's curious, cunning and criminal course causes crime.

Crime and criminals are on the increase, and the lawyers are happy.

Reform is absolutely essential to the welfare and happiness of this people.

Sherman's superlative scoundrelisms surpasses sensation and stuns the understanding.

Why should we ask any other government anything about what shall be our money?

The old party leaders know better than anybody that "truth fears nothing but concealment."

If money was plentiful, labor and all labor's products would command a ready sale and good prices.

And Cuney and Allison, or Allison's money got there at Austin. Well, what's the difference anyway?

Stick to the platform, until another has been promulgated by competent authority. That is a safe course.

International agreement on the ratio between gold and silver means international robbery, in plain English.

Let agitation and organization be the order of the day until there is a Populist club at every voting box in the state.

The Democrats will "continue to produce some of their productions" this fall, but the Populists will be at the count.

The money power would like mighty well to get up a war with some foreign power, so as to side track the train of reform.

It is said that "murders will out," and from the way the people are getting onto the old party leaders, it must be so.

"Touch not, handle not"—a Democratic or Republican ticket—"for sin and death (politically) are lurking there."

The man who intends to vote an old party ticket has no right to complain of hard times, for he seeks to continue present conditions.

The Republicans (four in number) in the Kentucky legislature voted for John G. Carlisle to keep Blackburn from being elected.

The Culberson state house gang have but one hope, and that is to count the Populists out. Will Texans, white and the manor born, be compelled to use shot guns on the pie eaters.

Official salaries must be reduced, they must be graded to the level that business conditions has forced thousands of competent men to occupy in private life. It is simple justice.

Raise the banner of Populism and fight monopoly in all its hideous forms.

It has been the most mild winter throughout the country for many, many years, and the great down-trodden people should thank the Director of the universe for such a special providence.

"Wealth belongs to him who creates it, and every dollar taken from industry without an equivalent is robbery." How does that sound? How does it suit you? It is found in the Omaha platform.

The Populists are determined, no matter what the cost, to have a free ballot and an honest count in Texas next November, and the pie eaters may as well understand the fact right now, as later on.

Remember that our State convention meets Aug. 5, and that the Democrats do not meet until Aug. 18. Push organization, get a club in good working order, at every box in the State, and be ready for the fray.

The Culberson tax eaters are in a close place. Reader, compare your tax receipt for 1895 with those of former years. "Why, taxes were higher than ever before," you say. Yes, it reminds one of the Edmund J. Davis regime. But, honor bright, what is the difference between the Democrats and Republicans anyhow?

James R. Sovereign puts it tierce thus: "The money power and the monopolies support only such parties and candidates as will protect their interests, and the labor organizations must do the same or surrender to the despotism of arrogant capital." Will they surrender without an effort for justice at the ballot box?

The Denison Herald talks as if the Democrats would carry this state this fall. No reason is assigned for the statement, and none is expected. It occurs to us that it is another case of "talking through his hat." When the election is over, the Democratic state house gang will tuck their heads in shame, and accept defeat and the rebuke they deserve.

A certain Texas Republican went to Washington to get a position when the present congress met. There was none to get. He went to work and actually engineered a resolution through the Republican house, and created a position to which he was appointed, and is now drawing \$1800 a year without any effort on his part. What think you of that? Ain't they reformers though?

"A Democratic candidate for the governorship of Arkansas said in a speech a few days ago that he would support the Democratic party if Rothschild wrote the platform and the devil headed the ticket." He wants to eat more taxes. He's got it bad. His aspiration outweighs his common sense and his prejudice, patriotism and gall are on a parity. Poor fellow, he is joined to his idol, let him go.

Wonder how much "boodle" the enterprising statesmen will get out of the Nicaragua canal scheme? The people should watch as well as pay.

If you want an office at Washington, and there is no place vacant, do like N. Q. Henderson, of Texas, did: Have a Republican house to pass a resolution and create an \$1800 office. We do not blame N. Q. for he was powerful hungry.

The postoffice is a government institution, and no one ever hears of the mail clerks striking or starving to death, or organizing a scheme to run the government. Now, really, don't you think government applied to the railroad and telegraph would be a grand good thing? asks the Grandeur Age. That would stop the issuing of watered stock and the making of millionaires.

Guess Republicans in Texas are getting too numerous. We not only have the "Lilly Whites," but the "Black-and-Tans" split wide open at Austin. Here is a lesson for the Populists. We must set down on the dissenter, the disturber, the man who thinks he is the party at once and hard. The Democrats and Republicans having no principles at stake—only hunting pie—can afford to split, but Populists cannot.

There are a class of men who claim to be reformers, who ignore the language, theories and propositions found in the Omaha platform, and advocate visionary schemes that would be ruinous; and, strange to say, intelligent editors who profess to endorse the Omaha platform publish their scribbles and thus gives them a standing, and furnish our enemies clubs. This is especially true of a Chicago paper.

The United States mints have issued over a billion one cent pieces, says the Chicago Express, which after receiving the stamp of the government is worth and passes current in the business of the country for ten million dollars, yet the metal of which these were made would sell, by the pound, for less than \$500,000. It will be seen that at least \$9,500,000 of the currency value of this money is pure fat. Law makes money.

Entirely too many reformers are worrying over details. Get in town and hitch your horse before you make your purchases. Stand by, advocate and vote for finance, land and transportation reform, and when we select our nominees, and they take possession of the governments—state and federal—they will agree on details. You cannot make your selections from a stock of goods until you reach the store house. See?

The honey bees will submit under certain conditions to robbery of their products, the results of their labor. They are helpless, powerless. Will the masses of this country, with the ballot in their hands, prove themselves to be no more intelligent than the little bees? The bee is governed by instinct, and is generally right, but a majority of the people seem to have been governed in the past by their prejudices instead of their judgment. Wake up.

LEIGHTON'S FAIR MODEL.

Dorothy Dene, Who Posed for Many of His Best Pictures.

A tall woman, beautifully formed, with a skin firm and smooth and of that golden-tinted white that Henner delights in, a head Grecian enough to have furnished inspiration for one of Praxiteles' Aphrodites, with golden hair, violet eyes—such a woman is Dorothy Dene, whom Frederic Leighton made famous in many of his best-known paintings.

She was his favorite model, says the New York Journal. With all her charms of person, Dorothy Dene is as simple as a child, modest and retiring. Her naturalness as much as anything endeared her to the great artist who was devoted to her for many years. Rumor has woven a romance in his life, in which his model figures. It says he loved her, but that circumstances over which he had no control prevented him from marrying her. She is one of five sisters. They all live in London, where they have a cozy little apartment in South Kensington, the art center of the British capital. It is one of the most artistic flats in London and one in which more beaux esprits, painters, musicians and literateurs gather when she is at home, two Sundays in each month, than in any other in the big city. Miss Dene visited this country in the winter of 1893 and was seen on the stage here. Her theatrical venture was not a brilliant success, but her beauty caused quite a sensation. She spoke of Sir Frederic Leighton—he had not then been made a peer—with great tenderness. In an interview with her at that time she said: "Although Sir Frederic is over 60 years old, he is the youngest man I know, and I might add, the kindest, most generous." She told of where the great artist painted his wonderful Grecian pictures. He believed in the beautiful, lived in the beautiful and many of his best canvases adorned the walls of the room in which they were brought into existence. No "artistic dust" was visible there; everything was neat, she said showing an even mind, given to beautiful thoughts and the portraying of them. He was the soul of good nature and occupied in English society a position somewhat like Chauncey M. Depew does here as regards his after-dinner speaking. Whenever there was a big banquet Frederic Leighton was always there, and when he spoke he always had something to say and something to which everybody listened.

Baroness Rothschild's Farm.
Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild may fairly claim to be a fin de siècle agriculturist. She keeps a farm at Boulogne-sur-Seine, just outside the Bois, and here during the summer it is her delight to initiate the weary votaries of fashion into the simple pleasures of rustic life. The guests are welcomed into a Louis XV. drawing-room, where the furniture is covered with satin brocade of the palest bluish pink hue, and all the knickknacks and engravings are suggestive of the ancient regime. One of the walls, however, consists of a huge sheet of plate glass, giving views into the cowshed, if so mean a word is applied to the superb apartment within which a double row of "milk mothers" browse peacefully at their marble mangers.

A Breton herdsman and his wife in natural costume tend the sleek cattle and make the picture complete. When aesthetic cravings have been sated by this charming spectacle an adjournment takes place to the dinner-room, and a dainty lunch is served amid a bower of fragrant orchids. Then follows a stroll through the gardens, laid out in a Louis IV. style, with nymphs and fauns of stone gleaming through the foliage, and lastly there is a visit to be paid to the dairies. By this time it has become cool enough to venture on the homeward drive, and the carriages are brought around, but each has to carry, besides its passengers, a load of dairy produce and a colossal bouquet of roses as souvenirs of the visit. The visitor goes away with the feeling that farming, after all, is not such a bad trade if you have an income of a million or two to fall back upon.

Machines for Driving Nails.
An automatic naildriver is a late invention. It is arranged with slides and runways, into which the nail drops through fitted courses that necessitate its going in right-end first. As the nail, in proper position, slides down through one of these channels a hammer automatically comes to the attack and drives the nail into place. A tack-driving machine of the same sort is also made. In factories where large numbers of boxes are turned out these may have their uses; but for ordinary, every-day usefulness the old-fashioned flat-nosed hammer still holds its own, even at the risk of an occasional battered thumb and fractured temper. —Exchange.

The Outback Number.
One of the public schools in Marlborough, Me., has thirteen pupils, the oldest being 13 years old, and this is the teacher's thirteenth term in the school. All the pupils of the school are well and doing well, and the school is making a more than usually good record.

Gen. Morgan's Horse.
A horse which General John Morgan rode in his famous ride in 1862, died near Versailles, Ky., a few days ago. Morgan rode the horse into Versailles and left it there, taking in its place a fine mare. The horse was, when it died, more than 37 years old.

LOUISIANA NEWS NOTES.

Buston has a furniture factory in full blast.

Ex-congressman Boatner is a candidate for congress again.

Every precaution is being used against smallpox in Tensas parish.

Nearly everybody has been or will be vaccinated in St. Martin's parish.

The recent frost injured Irish potatoes and corn in Lafourche parish.

A dead Chinaman recently drew a larger crowd in Algiers than a circus.

Six cases of smallpox reported at Linn Kiln bayou, in Natchitoches parish.

W. T. Wise, wanted in Franklin county, Texas, for murder, has been jailed at Alexandria.

A few days since at Alexandria a negro fell overboard from a barge and was drowned.

Mrs. Julia O'Brien was so seriously bruised recently at New Orleans that she died from the effects.

Robbery and burglary continue at New Orleans notwithstanding the efforts of the authorities to stop it.

The towns of Sunset and Grand Oteau have quarantined against "the world and the balance of mankind" on account of smallpox.

Recently Frank Snyder was at work at Haller's tinware manufactory had two fingers of his left hand cut off by being caught in one of the machines.

Ed Jefferson, colored, who killed Rosa Moore, a negro woman, on Mrs. Hughes plantation in Caddo parish recently, has been captured and is in jail.

A negro boy threw a stone into a crowd of children at New Orleans, striking one of them on the head seriously injuring him. He was arrested.

The Italian fugitive, Charles Tartorich, who jumped his appearance bond at the last term of court, at Donaldsonville, has been brought back and is in jail.

Governor Foster has appointed W. C. Buchanan, of West Carroll, and W. F. Perrilloux, of St. Tammany, supervisors of elections; Augustin Jones, of Assumption, clerk of registration.

Governor has made the following appointments: Adam Bondreaux, supervisor of election for Vermillion; Isaac Revelly, of East Feliciana, and B. R. Nash, of Bossier, clerks of registration.

J. T. Skiffer, ex-cashier of the St. Landry State Bank, was arrested at Obelousas the other evening, charged with embezzling funds of the bank. He was released immediately on bond.

At Baton Rouge, the other night, Robert Ford, colored, was shot and killed by another negro named Isaiah Lewis. It is said that Lewis walked up and shot him without warning. Lewis was arrested and jailed.

At Tallulah, recently, charges were withdrawn against the all-round crook and forger, Julius Mayse, and he was escorted out of the jail and warned to never be caught in Madison parish again or justice would be dealt to him.

A little 14-year-old boy named Jeff Waukal, residing with his parents at No. 722 Marigny street, New Orleans, met a horrible death the other evening by being run over and cut in two by a Louisville and Nashville switch engine.

A few days since, Charles Duke, a negro employed in Pender's railroad camp, near Robson's postoffice, below Shreveport, being sick, took a dose of what he thought to be medicine from an unlabeled bottle containing poison and died.

Two more negroes were found in Knoxville the other day suffering with smallpox. They were in a house where they were exposed for several days to the disease. All the cases so far have been promptly isolated and cared for, and very little apprehension is felt that the disease will spread to any extent.

Information from Carcero as to the negro brute, Sinclair, is in effect that he was lodged in jail to await identification, and two guards detailed as additional security placed over him. During the night some one called the guards aside, and on returning they found the prisoner had escaped. While nothing definite is known, the wretch, beyond a doubt, has payed the penalty of his crime.

Hard on Alpine Guides.
The people who live to make life hard for others are at work in Switzerland. A Tyrolean court has recently ruled that the Alpine guide is to be held responsible not only for the adequate equipment, but for the physical soundness of tourists who charter his services. This making a medical inspector of the guide will be a decided thorn in his path. The next step will be to render sea captains liable if their passengers are seasick.

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