

# LOUISIANA POPULIST.

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There is No Free Country, Unless the People Rule.

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### Blood Will Tell.

Blood will tell. King Bomba's two grandsons, Princes Ferdinand of Bourbon, duke of Calabria, and Charles, sons of the count of Caserta, who now claims the throne of the two Sicilies, volunteered to help Spain oppress the Cubans, and have just received, on General Weyler's recommendation, the cross of San Fernando crowned with laurel. This is the highest military decoration awarded by Spain and is only given to officers who lose at least one-third of their men in deciding the issue of a fight or in cutting their way through the enemy.

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### No Pants.

The social status of trousers was settled in Boston a long time ago. The elegant and correct Bostonians pointed out that a dog pants, but a man wears trousers. Others held that these articles of masculine attire were "pants" when they were the hand-me-down articles in a ready-made clothing store, but the creations of a swell tailor were "trousers." In New York Mr. Roosevelt has made an important decision on this subject. He has ordered that the vulgar word "pants," referring to bifurcated garments, shall not occur in any report made to the police department. The police are to officially speak of their nether cothes as "trousers," or else be silent on the subject. What Teddy Roosevelt says goes in New York, and from this on "pants" will be the exclusive property of dogs, who can have them creased or not, as the weather permits.

Some people spend so much time telling what they intend to do, that they have no time left to do anything else.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Secure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The tailor hopes to succeed by clothes attention to business.

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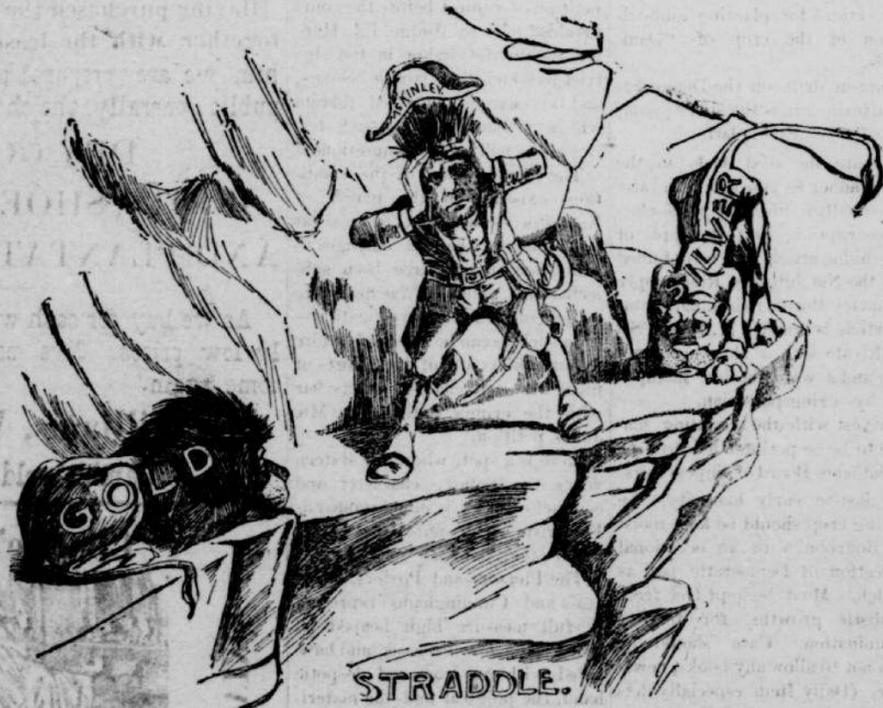
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### WHICH WAY?



We have too much law; it is confusing.

Fusion is ruin, disruption and disintegration.

The Populists of Texas must put up competent men.

Haste in politics makes waste the same as in other things.

And congress continues to do nothing in the same old way.

All men who recognize the necessity for reform should join the People's party.

Ex-Gov. Hogg is again trying to hypnotize the honest, unsuspecting voter.

All money should be a full legal tender, whether it suits the bankers or not.

To fund a debt is only another way of robbing the people slowly, but surely.

The voter who makes an article of commerce of his vote should be disfranchised.

Believe what you please, but do not advocate principles not embodied in the platform.

Every friend of bimetallicism, without an exception, should be in the People's party.

Many a Democrat's hope of getting office this fall will prove to be an iridescent dream.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but not if the old party leaders can prevent it.

The Omaha platform is the most popular promulgation ever adopted by any political party.

Be careful this fall with your voice and vote. Don't train behind a gold standard band wagon.

As soon as President Cleveland sobers up sufficiently he will arrange for another bond issue.

Old England will exert every energy to carry the elections this fall for the single gold standard.

Let us march in solid phalanx against the common enemy—the Republican-Democratic machine.

The income tax was declared unconstitutional because the money of the Eastern states wanted it to be.

What is more despicable than to see a little bantam trying to rule the large chickens, even in politics.

How the negroes and the Democrats in unity swell on election days! Inevitable enemies, now close friends.

It is believed that Gov. Hogg has lost his power of hypnotism. It has cost Texas a great deal in the past.

Money is having entirely too much influence in this country, and this is partly true because of its scarcity.

Brethren, some folks say that we recoute too much, and there is more truth than poetry in the statement.

As a tax-eater, tax-increaser and deficit-builder, counsel the people, to Charles A. Culbertson. He has few equals.

Rev. Sam Jones says: "Take liquor out of the Democratic party and you've got nothing left except some old breeches and hair." But, since Sam said that, the negroes have reinforced them by their primaries.

In McLennan, Dallas and Upshur counties the Democrats voted the negroes in their primaries. Poor old Democracy, how fallen.

Money is a creature of law, and intrinsic value has nothing more to do with it than a livery stable man has to do with the weather.

When the Democrats voted the negroes in the primaries in the various counties it was an acknowledgment that they will be defeated.

Few of the old party leaders ever learned the decalogue, and none of them practice the golden rule. The devil can have the whole lot.

If every man who complains of money being scarce would vote the Populist ticket we would carry the nation by an immense majority.

Lead men to see the folly of sustaining their old party, by gentle words. You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

The man who gives or offers bribes to juries, voters or officials is the agent of the devil and the English, a combination as ungodly as it is mean.

We not only have a Democratic deficiency in Texas, but the Cleveland administration has bequeathed us a bonded debt. But such is Democracy.

Irredeemable treasury notes, based on the wealth and patriotism of the people, is the best money that can be devised. The bankers could not control it. See?

"Old Dave" and "My Boy Charlie," hardly know what is best to do. But if you think that they will surrender without a desperate struggle you are badly mistaken.

See a man with his hair out through his hat, his trousers patched and peeing new shoes, yelling for "sound" money. "Show pity, Lord, or Lord forgive him."

It is true Populism to abide by the will of the majority. There is no other road to success in politics. Stick together, vote together, work together and pray together.

It is bad politics to drive men away from the party, except it be possible that the adherence to correct principles would do so. In that event let them go, it is a good riddance.

And the colored troops vote the Democratic ticket with great ease and grace. The negro boddler is a great voter! He is strictly in it, when there is Democratic money and whisky at hand.

If a fair count cannot be had any other way, get a good shotgun and demand it. Robbery in counting votes must stop, or liberty is at an end, and the republic is lost. Now yell anarchist, goldbug.

There are but two places where the old party leaders can find rest. One is in the dictionary and the other in heaven. As to what per cent of them will reach heaven, we leave each reader to determine.

When riding on trains, every now and then, a farmer is seen to take off his hat and circle it over his head. This is about as sensible as it is to jerk it off and yell at what an old party leader says.

When the goldbugs capture the national convention, oh, free silver reform Democrats, where will you stand in that day?

The making of a nomination for congress by the Populists of the Ninth district of Texas, prior to the meeting of the national convention, hence the promulgation of a platform for him to stand on proved to be a mistake.

And old Grandpa Roberts is the "sound" money men's candidate, and while thousands of free silver Democrats will vote for him also, yet he has no more chance to be governor than a boy would have to outrun a rabbit in a briar patch.

Put in from now until the national and state conventions meet in organizing. Never stop until a Populist club flaunts its banner in the breeze in every voting precinct. Populists must be represented on the board of election managers or be counted out.

The corruption of the voters is one of the most serious questions now before the American people. He who offers a bribe is a meaner man and a worse enemy to liberty and patriotism than he who accepts. The one is a strong, the other a weak scoundrel.

If the armer is not watchful, the weels will choke out his small grain. So it is with the people in politics; it is a continual warfare against class legislation, which destroys all popular rights. Save the crop, farmers, or it will be useless to plant another year.

And now our own dear Alexander Watkins Terrell the man of "mule" fame, is in trouble. Charges have been filed against him. He has got mixed up with the missionaries in Turkey and an explanation is necessary. Poor Alec, he is never happy long at a time.

Money is the most subtle and refined of disbursing agencies; that the proper function of money is to serve a public use; and that to allow private persons or corporations to issue money and control its volume and the rates of interest is to put the people's property in the hands of speculators.

If gold or silver is not better money than full legal tender paper, why is it that in London, Eng., our greenbacks are worth a premium while gold and silver are thrown on the scales and weighed and go as bullion? The greenbacks are not redeemable according to law, but according to Cleveland they are.

The earth is the primary source of subsistence. Labor the primary source of production. Transportation the means of distributing property. Money is the medium for exchanging values. These four propositions cover the whole field of human exertion. These principles are fundamental. All the rest are matters of detail.

The Topeka Advocate well says that the People's party is in more danger from professed silver friends than from any other source, and if we will but look closely after our own beliefs and see that they are not bartered for promises of doubtful validity, we will retain our own self-respect and win the admiration of honest men of all parties.

We believe, says the Topeka Advocate, that all the people are vitally interested in securing an equitable distribution of the surplus productions of labor. Hence we believe that transportation is a public function and that it ought to be performed by public agencies and therefore we advocate government ownership of the railroads.

### SMELLS TO HEAVEN.

#### THE RECENT CARLISLE MEETING AT CHICAGO.

Given Up by Walking Delegates Who Labor Not—It Has Helped the Cause of Silver a Thousand Fold—Some Eye-openers.

Probably no one thing of recent occurrence has added more to the strength of the silver sentiment in Chicago than the so-called workingmen's meeting addressed by Mr. Carlisle.

In the first place, it was not a spontaneous movement of the workingmen at all, but the whole thing was engineered by the "sound" money club, and a few bankers. The workingmen who figured, in no sense represented the great labor organizations, and were simply "decoy ducks." In the sense of being a workingmen's demonstration it was an out and out fraud, for it was patent that a large majority of the workingmen present were not in accord with the speaker. The boxes and a considerable portion of the parquet were well filled with federal officeholders, bankers, and other horny-handed sons of toil whose flashy diamonds, spotless linen and broadcloth lent eclat to the occasion, and gave a somewhat patrician tinge to an assemblage that might otherwise have been too plebeian in character. These representatives of the labor element clapped most enthusiastically at every reference to "sound" money and "honest" dollars, but the chaps who actually do the work—when they can get any to do—who had none of those dollars and did not know where or when they would get any of them—these men generally did their cheering on the other side. Secondly, the speech itself was so weak, and so thoroughly permeated with false and ridiculous assumptions, that the average workingman saw through it at a glance and it fell perfectly flat.

Lastly, the meeting was conducted in a manner altogether un-American. Numerous burly policemen dotted the hall, as if a riot had been expected. Not a single attempt was made to interrupt the speaker, although the hearty applause which followed his references to free coinage may have been deemed offensive to those who expected all the applause to be on the other side.

After the two hours' address was completed, Col. J. C. Roberts rose and asked the privilege of propounding a question. He had to speak a number of times in order to make himself heard; but finally fixed the attention of the chairman and was about to ask his question, when he was abruptly removed from the hall by a policeman, amid cries of "Shame! Shame!" Col. Roberts is himself a speaker of some repute. He is as familiar with the money question as Mr. Carlisle, and has submitted to and answered innumerable questions when speaking. His summary expulsion was simply an outrage. Other gentlemen, knowing that the meeting was a fraud upon the workingmen, and that the great labor organizations of the country are overwhelmingly for free coinage, quietly passed around through the audience sealed envelopes containing the proclamation to workingmen, issued and signed by Sovereign, Gompers, Debs, McBride, Robinson, Arthur, Butler, McGuire, and nearly or quite all the heads of labor organizations in the United States. The hall was open to the public for a public purpose. Those desiring to do so had just as much right to distribute the proclamation there as they would have had upon the street, provided, of course, they did it without disturbing the meeting, which was a fact. But no sooner was it known to the management than the police, the ushers, and others of questionable authority were at once set at work to stop the distribution. They did not succeed very well, but they tried hard enough, and the whole proceeding was suggestive of "Darkest Russia."

A few more such meetings and "sound" money will be about the "deadest" thing that has ever polluted the atmosphere of Chicago.—Ex-Congressman Bartine in National Bimetalist.

#### Gold Democrats in Texas.

The dispatches state that five hundred representative gold standard Democrats met at Dallas on the 21st, and resolved to re-organize the Democratic party of Texas on a gold standard basis.

How extremely conscientious and honest some people are! Here are five hundred men whose rigid devotion to the principles of honor and justice impels them to take their stand bravely in favor of the payment of many debts at the rate of two dollars for one, some debts at the rate of four dollars for one, and all debts at rates away above those at which they were contracted. Not only are they determined to pay their own obligations in appreciated and appreciating money, but their honesty is so excessive that they are determined to compel everybody else to do the same.

The dispatches do not inform us whether honest money Democrats actually owe anything themselves, or whether the "honest" dollars which they so love are owing to them. A man's opinion as to what constitutes honest money is sometimes quite seriously affected by the position which he occupies in life, and whether he owes somebody or somebody owes him. The difference, of course, is only a trifle—when stated on paper. Still it does have an influence occasionally, and it is entirely safe to say that if the bankers, money-lenders, and cuckoo officeholders be excluded from the enumeration, the remainder of the five hundred "representative" Democrats would make a rather thin assemblage, both in numbers and intellectual strength.

#### A Rothschild Pamphlet.

Silver Knight: There is being circulated throughout the country a pamphlet entitled "Plain Talk About Free Silver," which has been issued for free distribution by the gold bug lie-mill of New York. Twenty millions of copies have been printed and sent out. Rothschild has paid the printer's bill. Local variations are used in the different editions distributed in the various states. A copy of it has reached this office. It is without the imprint of any publisher or printing house, and the miserable prostitute who wrote it was ashamed to place even a non-de-plume on it. The copy in our hands was sent from Concordia, Kans., and has stamped on its title-page and cover the name of "Renard Bros., Groceries and Queensware, Concordia, Kansas." It is appropriate that Renard Bros. should sell queensware, probably they are subjects of Queen Victoria. The pamphlet is marked "Price, 2 cents," but Renard Bros. give it away to every farmer who trades a bushel of corn for a spool of thread.

The national bankers in country towns have all received consignments of this pamphlet, with instructions to have it given away to voters by their local merchants, free of charge, if possible; if not, to pay the merchants. When the merchants are in their debt or have to refer to them for favorable rating in the Rothschild-Dunn-Bradstreet reports, they distribute it free. If independent, they either refuse to disseminate such stuff, or ask a recompense for so doing. If Renard Bros. belong to the former class, they have the pitying sympathy of the Silver Knight-Watchman; if to the latter, then the Silver Knight-Watchman hopes they are well paid for distributing lying campaign stuff which seeks to induce the farmers to ruin themselves and thus ultimately ruin Renard Bros.

#### Attempted Bribery.

The highest bid which the Republican goldites of the east have made to obtain the votes of the Pacific coast for gold monopoly is the offer to give them the candidate for vice-president. Senator Perkins' name is mentioned as the man who would draw the largest number of votes to the goldites, and it is proposed to offer him the nomination in exchange for a solid west for the Rothschild combination. There is no doubt that the west fully appreciates the kindly heart and generous sentiments of Senator Perkins; they realize that he would like to be for silver if he could, but they do not see how they are to be benefited by making him vice-president. He would have no vote in the senate and no influence with the administration, because the vice-president never has had or never expects to have any influence with the president; he is always waiting for the president to die so as to get his place, and that makes the president mad, just as the king is always jealous of the heir-apparent. It is a notorious fact that the vice-president has less influence than anybody else around the capitol. The head doorkeeper of the senate has so much more power as to naturally excite the envy of every vice-president who has presided over the senate. No matter how much the west may love Senator Perkins, the suggestion of his nomination comes from the enemies of the people, and we do not believe that Mr. Perkins himself would like to be vice-president at the price offered.—Exchange.

#### Refreshing.

Referring to the recent scandalous manipulations of Tobacco Trust stock, Russell Sage says: "They will strengthen the impression so generally held that the morals of Wall street men are below those of the rest of the country." Good for you, Uncle Sage, it is refreshing to have you acknowledge that the morality of the Wall street gamblers is very low.