

THE UNHAPPY SOUTH.  
KELLOGG'S KINGDOM.

THE TWO PARTIES.  
CONDITION OF AFFAIRS IN NEW ORLEANS AND  
THROUGHOUT THE STATE—THE CUSTOM  
HOUSE CONFERENCE—WHO KILLED COR-  
RESPONDENT WEST.

A dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from New Orleans on the 21st inst. gives the condition of the State government affairs up to date. It says: The conference at the custom house was carried on during the greater part of Sunday and Monday. The members of the committee were extremely mysterious in their movements, and very guarded in what they said about the matters under consideration. They finally adjourned about 3 o'clock to-day without having come to any agreement. All the McEnery people continued to attend the sittings until the last, including Penn, ex-Lieut.-Gov. Voorhies, Senators Jones, Chapin, Beard and others. Many of the republicans dropped out of the affair at different times, especially those whose offices it was proposed to trade off. Those who remained by the spirit of willfulness on the part of everybody, and some of every one else's office and great reluctance to give up the State at their own services. About the toughest question to settle is, what side should carry on the registration and election this fall, both parties being very anxious to have it under their own authority in order to insure that it should be carried on with the utmost fairness. The argument on this question was a very heated one, the republicans arguing that in the northern and red river parishes the colored republicans would have no show with democratic regiments and supervisors, and Mr. McEnery's friends pointing out the extreme improbability of fairness under the appointment of Kellogg. Reports come in from the country parishes of tumult and disturbance consequent upon the changes of officials. The McEnery appointees now have possession in most of the parishes of the State, and the fact of the five days mentioned in the president's proclamation having expired does not seem to alarm them. It is likely that the Kellogg parochial officers will meet with a great deal of opposition in getting back, unless they are assisted by United States soldiers. If they attempt to get possession through the aid of the military, which of course must consist of negroes, they will be accused of inciting the negroes to deeds of violence, and the honest country people will get together with their shot-guns and clean them out. The negro is bound to get the worst of all armed conflicts.

## WHY THEY COULD NOT AGREE.

The registration question was finally settled by an agreement that both parties should jointly have supervision of the election machinery. The subject on which the conference finally split was the returning board. This board has extraordinary supervisory powers. It is composed of five members.

T. C. Anderson, ex-Gov. of Madison, Wells, Gen. Longstreet, L. M. J. Kenner and G. Cusonay. It is their duty to compile and announce the results of all elections in the state, and they have authority to throw out any parish, precinct or poll in which violence or intimidation has been used, of which fact they are to be the judges. The board is elected by the senate. The law requires that it shall be made up of all parties. The McEnery committee proposed that three vacancies should be created in the board, alleging that at present they were entirely unrepresented. The republicans claimed that they were represented by Messrs. Anderson and Wells. Those gentlemen have, in their official acts, placed themselves in opposition to the other members of the board. Two of the vacancies thus created were to be filled with names to be suggested by the friends of McEnery, and the third to be filled by mutual agreement between the parties, with the name of some gentleman of integrity, irrespective of party affiliations. The republicans were willing that the McEnery party should have the naming of two members but they would not consent to a third vacancy. The conference committee then adjourned. Immediately after, a meeting of democratic State and parish central committees and the committee of seventy was called for this evening at 7:30. Their action has not yet been made public.

## RETURN SHOTS.

In most of the city papers of Sunday morning appeared a statement that H. C. Dibble, assistant attorney-general, a member of Gov. Kellogg's staff, and republican candidate for Congress, had during the engagement last Monday fired from the window of the custom house and killed a man on Canal street. It reply Mr. Dibble published in an evening paper to-day a reply, one paragraph of which is as follows:

During the progress of the fight I stood at the window looking out, but taking no part. I was in the uniform of my rank in the State militia. While there, a person on the opposite side of the street seeing me, fired two pistol shots at me. I was incensed at the act, and drew my revolver and returned the fire with one shot. Gen. Thomas C. Ankerson was standing near the window in company with one or two gentlemen at the time. Soon after, and while these gentlemen were still there, one of the persons in the body opposite took a rifle and deliberately fired at me, the ball striking near my head. I was very angry at what I deemed a wanton attempt upon my life, since I was not in the engagement, and I immediately called a wounded soldier, and taking his rifle, I fired again, and remained at the window until the tide of the conflict swept out of sight. No one was killed at the spot from which the shots were directed, and to which point I fired. If any one was injured by me I am painfully sorry for him, but I am not conscious of doing any unsoldierly act.

To-morrow morning's Bulletin will contain, in refutation of Mr. Dibble's explanation, the following communication:

My station has been called to a card in the Picayune of Monday, signed Henry C. Dibble. In that card he states that he was seen to fire from the window in the custom house, but that no one was killed by him. Dibble is a state emphatically to do what he did shoot from the custom-house, at the corner of Magazine, the southeast quarter of the custom-house, and I as emphatically state that H. C. Dibble, to my personal knowledge, without uniform, and in his shirt-sleeves, and without a coat, did fire at a man on my left, and kill him;

## THAT MAN WAS J. M. WEST.

that firing from Canal street toward the custom house was made before Dibble commenced firing. I am the individual who fired the two pistol shots at Dibble in consequence of Dibble's firing at us, and closing the door of the custom house after his fire. I now pronounce the statement of Henry C. Dibble as false, malicious, and of radical bias.

## G. M. PHILLIPS.

C. J. W. Fairfax also comes out in a card, denying a similar charge as that made against Mr. Dibble. Postmaster Charles W. Ringgold and Deputy Collector J. L. Herwig state that they witnessed the killing of West, and that he was killed by a wounded Metropolitan. West saw the policeman fall, and rushed forward to seize his gun, but the metropolitan rallied his remaining strength and made a lunge at his assailant with his bayonet, and at the same time fired full into West's breast. They both fell over and died at the same moment. This statement is verified by a dozen men who claim to have witnessed it.

## SCENTING WAR.

THE WHITE LEAGUES STILL THREATENING,  
WAITING THE CALLS OF THEIR LEADERS.

From the special correspondent of the Chicago Times at New Orleans on the 22d

inst. the following statement of ominous facts is given: Yesterday I intimated that the Louisiana troubles were not yet ended. To-day I am firmer in that same belief. The white leaguers had a council last night, and I know that every member has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to rally to arms at an hour's notice. A bank president was visited to-day by a number of white leaguers, and informed them that he would do well to stanch his course of action with reference to an expected outbreak, which was bound to occur before Wednesday night.

Mr. S.—They are pleasant this far, but each shall keep his place. But these radical carpet-baggers sit up all night with the negroes, and instill into their minds hatred of the men who have been, and still would be, their greatest protectors. There is no hard feeling whatever between the two races, except as it has been fermented by the infernal workings of these scalawags and carpet-baggers. Do you know what we call a scalawag there? It is a southerner, who from stress of poverty or other causes, has been induced to join the ranks of these radical carpet-baggers. It is asking too much of the Caucasians at the South to associate with the negroes, who are in every respect their inferiors. Would you like to see your sister married to a negro? And yet one-half of the shootings that take place in the South result from the insatiable desire of the negroes to obtain possession of the white women. For this they

## SHOOT WHITE MEN.

The negroes that have been shot, the accounts of which have been published with such graphic details in the Northern radical journals, have generally met their fate because of their attempts—sometimes only too successful—to ravish white women. What man is there that would not shoot them down under such circumstances?

## R.—What is the character of the radical leaders there?

Mr. S.—I have already told you my opinion of Kellogg. I will add that I believe he is rushing on to his death. I fully believe it. Then there is the negro Antoine,

## AS BLACK AS YOUR BOOT.

a vile, ignorant villain, but yet placed in authority over men who are in every good respect his superior. The majority of the radicals in the State cohabit with negroes, and they return the compliment by allowing the negroes to ravish white women. They are an utterly contemptible set. And yet the destinies of the State are cast entirely in the hands of these men, supported by the federal power. I tell you that Grant has made a great mistake, and he knows it. But he is too proud to admit it, and refuses to correct himself.

R.—What will be the out-come of all this trouble?

Mr. S.—I do not know. The most dismal part of the situation is that Louisiana has no future, and when a State or an individual reaches that deplorable stage, decomposition must set in. There is the poor man wandering about the streets, where once he was respected and wealthy, and he will die a drunkard's death; so the Caucasians of Louisiana are forced to live on reminiscences of past greatness, forced to content themselves with recollections of happy days that have gone forever, are utterly hopeless, cast down, disheartened. They see no way out of their trouble.

## R.—What do they want?

Mr. S.—Give them a military government for the present, restore to them in the future the rights of which they have been deprived. They do not want to see any change made in a backward direction in reference to the constitutional amendments; but they do not desire to see

## THE PRESENT CONDITION

of things—that reign of terror under which they have for years been living—continued any longer.

## R.—Are the "White Leagues" very strong?

Mr. S.—The White Leagues comprise the men who signed the platform adopted at the state convention held on August 24, in Baton Rouge. The platform was published at the time in *The Times*. I was asked to open its proceedings with prayer, and I did so. The members of the White League are the men who have subscribed to that declaration of principles—nothing more.

## R.—But did not the White League exist before the holding of that convention?

Mr. S.—Yes, but they were simply associations of democrats, meeting just as democrats would meet in this city. All the outrages that are set forth by the Northern press as being committed by the members of the White League have been grossly exaggerated. Where any shooting has been done, it has simply been as the natural result of the ravishing of some white woman—the sister, wife, or mother of one of the assailants. What man is there that would not seek the life of a wretch who had sought to dismember those who were nearest to his heart, and holiest affections? Perhaps the most touching instance that I ever heard of is the present time, the mother of a young man who is leaving it to go to other states where they shall not be subject to constant indignity. Take the collegiate institutions of the state. They have been hopelessly ruined by the course of the radical authorities. In Baton Rouge, there is a magnificent college, which opened with 400 students. But to-day there are but 20 there, while the endowed chairs number 24. The Caucasians refuse to send their children there.

## R.—Were you in New Orleans?

Mr. S.—Yes, I passed through New Orleans on the third day of the disturbance. It was marvelous to see the unanimity of feeling there. I was told that old men of 80 years of age were drilling every night by the side of boys of 16, so universal was the feeling that sooner or later the blow should be struck which should rid them of the present masters. They have been hopelessly ruined by the course of the radical authorities. In Baton Rouge, there is a magnificent college, which opened with 400 students. But to-day there are but 20 there, while the endowed chairs number 24. The Caucasians refuse to send their children there.

## R.—What is the general sentiment of the people of the state?

Mr. S.—With regard to the northern people who have made their homes there, who lived there long before the present unhappy state of affairs was dreamt of, it is most deplorable. The carpet-baggers, the speculators who have come there solely to see what they can steal, who never invest \$100 in real estate, but solely are actuated by the desire of making fortunes in the shortest time possible, so that they may return with them to their native land.

## THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS

to the North; they are not Louisianians. We do not, can not recognize them but as the worst curses of that country.

## R.—What is the general condition of the people?

Mr. S.—It is sad in the extreme. I know persons who have silver candelabra in their houses, who have been brought up in a state of refinement and culture, and to-day are forced to purchase their household supplies by the ten cent's worth. The fight that has been going on there within the last fortnight is solely caused by this fact, and the absolute want of bread. What would you think if you were a citizen of the State which has returned such noble senators to Congress, which has boasted of such gallant governors? who to-day were under the control of a man like Kellogg, who is no more fit to be a governor than I am to be a general, and were forced to see your property destroyed, your peace endangered by the acts of a legislature composed of negroes that are unable to read the very laws they have passed? Why, sir, there is no money whatever in that poor country. See yonder house there on the corner, that is worth, I suppose, \$20,000 in this city of Chicago; but if it were located in the State of Louisiana, if it were vastly better than it is, it would not be worth \$3,000. So depreciated is the value of property—so little value has it, indeed, at all—that if you were to go to that State, and had \$100 in cash in your pocket, you would not feel justified in loan-

ing it upon a property that is worth \$5,000. Why? Because the future is all uncertain. No one can tell what a day, a week, a month, may bring forth.

R.—What are the relations between the whites and the negroes?

Mr. S.—They are pleasant this far, but each shall keep his place. But these radical carpet-baggers sit up all night with the negroes, and instill into their minds hatred of the men who have been, and still would be, their greatest protectors. There is no hard feeling whatever between the two races, except as it has been fermented by the infernal workings of these scalawags and carpet-baggers. Do you know what we call a scalawag there? It is a southerner, who from stress of poverty or other causes, has been induced to join the ranks of these radical carpet-baggers. It is asking too much of the Caucasians at the South to associate with the negroes, who are in every respect their inferiors. Would you like to see your sister married to a negro? And yet one-half of the shootings that take place in the South result from the insatiable desire of the negroes to obtain possession of the white women. For this they

## A VIVID PICTURE.

## LOUISIANA AS IT IS.

AN INSIDE VIEW—A NARRATIVE OF THE TROUBLES THERE AND A STATEMENT OF THE TRUE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS—THE OUTRAGES COMMITTED IN THAT STATE AND THEIR CAUSES.

The Chicago Tribune of the 21st inst. contains the following interview, which adds much valuable information to the understanding of the state of affairs in Louisiana. The report says: The condition of things in Louisiana is at present the subject of conversation everywhere, and anything relating to that admittedly distressed State will doubtless be read with interest. An opportunity to secure reliable information presented itself to a Tribune reporter yesterday, and it was taken advantage of. The gentleman interviewed was Mr. Charles H. Walker, a former resident in this city, but who now lives on a large sugar plantation in the Teche country. He is here on a visit to his brother, Mr. George C. Walker, and readily answered every question asked him. The conversation was as follows:

Reporter—What is the state of feeling in Louisiana?

Mr. Walker—They undoubtedly would have, if there was a fair election. There is a difference of 3,000 in favor of the colored people, but the white vote is larger than that of the negroes, and, while a great many negroes would not vote at all, a large number of the better class would vote the white ticket. If we had a government of the people in Louisiana, there would be no trouble at all. Nine-tenths of the land is owned by white people, and they do not want war, because it is against their interests. They want peace, and negro labor, as it is the only labor they can get.

Reporter—Are the White League organization strong in numbers?

Mr. Walker—Yes. They embrace all the intelligence and nearly every white man in the State.

Reporter—What is the object of uniting together?

Mr. Walker—The negroes vote together, and the whites combine in order to carry the elections. The meetings are open and above board. Although I am not a member, I never heard of them having secret meetings. I never saw such unanimity among a body of men as there is among the whites of Louisiana, against this Kellogg government.

Mr. Walker—In our country the white people are almost unanimously opposed to this Kellogg government. I know but very few who do not denounce the usurpation.

Reporter—What cause of complaint have they?

Mr. Walker—They complain of high taxation; that the returns in the last election were unfair; and they have no faith in the men who are governing them.

Reporter—Whai is the State tax?

Mr. Walker—In the parish of St. Mary it is 14½ mills.

Reporter—Is the rate larger now than under the previous administration?

Mr. Walker—I think not; but it is much larger than it was before the war, and the country is not able to stand it. A great deal of the land does not yield enough income to pay the taxes. Nearly one-half of the State is returned delinquent for non-payment of taxes.

Reporter—Does that 14½ mills cover personal property?

Mr. Walker—Yes, both real and personal.

Reporter—How much are the parish taxes?

Mr. Walker—They vary from 9 to 17 mills, in the cities there are additional taxes.

Reporter—Do the whites and negroes get along well together?

Mr. Walker—They are perfectly friendly; there has been no trouble between them as far as my experience goes.

Reporter—Is there any danger of a war of races?

Mr. Walker—No; there can not be any.

The negroes are kindly disposed, unless they are interfered with by designing persons.

Reporter—Do they work steadily?

Mr. Walker—They work very well unless they are told to stop by the men who want their votes.

Reporter—Do these "designing people" circulate among them much?

Mr. Walker—Yes, and advise them to join the political clubs.

Reporter—Do many of the negroes belong to such organizations?

Mr. Walker—Yes, and about election time they become excited and do not work as well as when no election is expected.

Reporter—Who are these men who "advise" them?

Mr. Walker—They are negroes who are paid by persons who want to get in office. Let me tell you an example from the New Orleans Republican on that point:

By the time the negroes became thoroughly frightened and were aroused, there will be a melancholy wall all over the State that there are no laborers to gather the crops.

The laborers in St. Martin, Caddo, Claiborne, and some other parishes ought now to instantly leave the plantations and seek a place of safety. Every day's work they put in only adds to the ability of their oppressors to keep up the war.

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Reporter—Suppose a good and honest republican was elected, do you think they would be satisfied with him?

Mr. Walker—I do. It would not make any difference to them who occupied the gubernatorial chair, if he were an honest man, and would administer good government. The only way order can be preserved there is to put in a military governor; the people will not submit to Kellogg's thieves.