

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, September 15, 1866.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
Gen. MAHLON D. MANSION, of Montgomery.
AUDITOR OF STATE,
CHRISTIAN G. RADGER, of Clark.
TREASURER OF STATE,
JAMES B. RYAN, of Marion.
ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOHN B. COFFERTY, of Hamilton.
SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
R. M. CHAPMAN, of Knox.

Montgomery County Democratic Ticket.

For Representative,
ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON.
For Treasurer,
R. GEO. ENGLISH.
For Sheriff,
Col. JOHN M. BARCUS.
For Commissioner,
DAVID LONG.
For Surveyor,
JOHN BUCK.
For Coroner,
C. B. NELSON.
For Assessor—Union Township,
WILLIAM M. LAYNE.

The News Condenser.

The radical ticket has been elected in Maine by the usual majority.

A band of horse thieves, one hundred strong, are operating on the Mississippi below Memphis.

An increase of cholera is again noted in New York and Brooklyn. Eleven deaths occurred Monday.

Nearly \$6,000 was added to the Douglas Monument fund, by the ceremonies at Chicago last week.

The great lake tunnel at Chicago is to be completed next month, and already preparations are being made for its formal opening.

The mortality from cholera in St. Louis last week was 450 being an average of seventy per day. The number of deaths from all diseases was 726.

A steamer belonging to a citizen of the United States was recently seized at Montreal, on suspicion of belonging to the Fenians.

The mortality of Vicksburg, last week almost equaled that of Cincinnati. The number of deaths was ninety-nine, of which fifty-eight were from cholera.

The Vicksburg *Chronicle*, of the 7th, says: "Joseph E. Davis, the venerable brother of our ex-Confederate President Johnson."

John T. Hoffman, of New York, has been nominated by acclamation as the National Union candidate for Governor and Roger H. Pruyn, of Albany, for Lieutenant-Governor.

Large quantities of counterfeit greenbacks, made at Memphis, are in circulation in Georgia. They are so well engraved as to defy detection in nine cases out of ten.

A new planet was discovered on the night of August 6th, in the constellation Capricorn, by the director of the Marcellus Observatory. This discovery brings the number of asteroids up to eighty-eight.

The grasshoppers, which have eaten up all the crops around Port Kearney, are said to be advancing in immense numbers toward Missouri. Great apprehensions are felt in regard to their movements.

The census of Mobile just completed, gives a population of 49,062, an increase of over 11,000 since 1860. The negroes number 12,405. Of Mobile soldiers in the rebel army, 318 were killed, 171 died of disease, and 212 were permanently disabled.

The authorities of Mobile have conveyed, as a free gift, three acres of land within the corporate limits of that city, for the interment of the dead of the Union army.

A collision occurred on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Road Tuesday morning, resulting in the death of one fireman and the destruction of two engines and several cars. None of the passengers were seriously injured.

An individual just from Europe telegraphs the Chicago *Journal* from Savannah, Georgia, that J. Wilkes Booth is alive and well, in Europe and has been presented with an ample fortune by various European Powers.

A project is on foot to establish a new paper at Chicago, which is to advocate the policy of the President. It is supported by many of the most influential and prominent citizens of that city.

The cholera is reported stationary at Chicago, only ten cases being reported last Tuesday, of which five were fatal.

The deaths during the past four months in that city numbered 11,271; 885 from cholera; an excess of 2,309 over same period last year.

The Fenian Congress at Troy, New York, has adjourned. Before breaking up a resolution of thanks to General Banks for his action respecting the neutrality laws was passed, and also one directing

the Senate to ask President Johnson for the confiscated Fenian arms in case they could not be otherwise recovered.

The heirs of the late Geo. Trussell, who was shot by his mistress, have recommended Mr. Chas. Pope as the administrator of the deceased, and he was appointed as such Tuesday by Judge Bradwell, of the County Court. He was required to give bond in the sum of \$200,000, which was given, some of the first citizens of Chicago going his security.

Horace Greeley has a card in the *Tribune*, stating that he deprecated the breach in Congress; that he twice went to Washington by invitation, and had an interview with President Johnson, and requested him to appoint three anti-slavery men from the North and three ex-rebels from the South, to find a common ground for the country, and create harmony in its councils.

A St. Louis dispatch of Tuesday says: "J. Bruce Thompson, a well-known lawyer of Cincinnati, is a victim of cholera. He was a native of Kilmarrick, Scotland. Francis Trumbull, also of Scotch nativity, is among the dead. The Scottish societies attended his funeral Tuesday. Jeremiah Stone, who was shot and robbed some days since by a wretch named Williams, is dead. He was a member of the firm of Stone & Wilson, Dover, Tenn."

The cattle-disease is again becoming prevalent in Kentucky, though, happily confined to but few localities. Some parties thought the malady was imported with the droves of Texas cattle received this spring. That assumption is wholly futile, as, upon inquiry, it appears that of the vast herds of Texas cattle sent to Kentucky, not one has died, but all have fattened remarkably fast, and are in fine condition, and wholly free from disease.

There was a suicidal mania in New York Tuesday. Harry Clark, photographer on Broadway, poisoned himself on account of his jealousy of a courtier, Breunard Conroy, tailor, blew out his brains in a fit of delirium tremens. Percine, an Italian, leaped out of a second story window. Mary Smith jumped into East River. Several other attempts were made the same day. Love and liquor were the causes.

A New York *Herald* special says that the families who have been rendered homeless by the recent fire at Sing Sing, have been provided for by the people of that village. A public meeting to raise money for them will be held there on Wednesday evening.

Major Bundy, of Newcastle, has been selected by the conservatives and Democrats in the Fifth District, as the opponent of Julian. Major Bundy is one of the best men in Eastern Indiana, and as a private citizen and public man, not one word of disapproval can be uttered against him. We hope the greatest unanimity and enthusiasm will greet the nomination of Major B. in all parts of the District.

The Presidential party which left Indianapolis Tuesday morning arrived at Louisville in the afternoon where a splendid reception was accorded them. An immense concourse of people greeted the distinguished party and everything passed off pleasantly—not a single disturbance occurring to mar the occasion. Along the route through Indiana and at every station large crowds of people greeted the excursionists with cheering, cannon, and the greatest enthusiasm. The party left for Cincinnati, on a boat late last evening.

Gen. Grant and the Radicals.

Since the failure of the attempt of the Radicals to assassinate President Johnson at Indianapolis, on last Monday night, and the stinging rebuke they received from General Grant on last Tuesday night, at Cincinnati, they have become more soured than ever. They now swear that Gen. Grant was a poor general, that his drunkenness well-nigh lost the battle of Shiloh, and that his traveling in company with A. Johnson is sufficient evidence that he is a traitor.

The outrageous conduct of the Radicals in Indianapolis, on last Monday night, in mobbing the Democratic procession and attempting the assassination of the President, has sent a thrill of horror throughout the country. Hundreds of good men throughout the State, who have been acting honestly with these Jacobins, are coming out and allying themselves to the conservative party of the country in upholding and preserving the Government from the assaults of these fiends.

A few of the more ignorant radicals are crowding over the Maine and Vermont elections. Maine, in common with the other New England States, has been especially favored by the Jacobin legislation. Its fisheries have been protected by enormous drawbacks from the National Treasury. Its manufactures of every description have been likewise protected at the expense of the other sections of the country, which have been obliged, in consequence of duties on foreign imports, to pay double price for the same New England article. This favored, sustained and nurtured, it is no wonder that New England adheres to the Jacobins. They allow her to run the Government for her own exclusive benefit!

THE Democracy used to run the Federal government for \$70,000,000 a year. The Radicals have run it up to \$560,000,000, or about \$20 to every man, woman and child in the United States. They have multiplied the expenses eight-fold in five years! The St. Louis *Times* justly remarks: When they succeed in extending the Freedman's Bureau, so that it will include the whole negro population of the South, they will get the expenses up to a much higher figure.

Soldiers and Bond Holders!

Soldiers of the Union!

Bond Holders of the country!

A Republican Congress exempts United States Bonds and makes you poor men, who periled your lives to protect the rich, support the ones who did not go to the front, but remained at home to speculate while you fought. Instead of exempting Bond Holders from taxation, we ask the Legislatures of the several States in the Union to pass laws exempting from taxation every soldier who has lost an arm or leg, or who was otherwise crippled in the service of his country, till his property exceeds five thousand dollars. And also exempt in like manner and amount, every widow who lost her husband by the war, till she marries again—also the property of soldiers' children until they are old enough to earn a living.

This would be, and is our plan for showing gratitude to those who fought for us. Let the rich Bond Holders support the cripples, rather than make the war cripples support the rich pets of aristocracy, puritanism, and New England exclusiveness.

People of America, what say you to this proposition? And what say the press of our country to the idea?

A Stinging Rebuke to the Radicals.

GEN. GRANT, with his Staff, arrived at Cincinnati, on last Tuesday afternoon. The fact becoming known to the radicals of that city they commenced immediately to hound him down. They first invaded the Burnet House only to find that the General had left, he having gone to Wood's theatre. Notwithstanding they were told that Gen. GRANT desired none of their fawning obsequious servility, that he stood by the President in his reconstruction policy, and opposed to negro suffrage, they persisted in hunting him down.

On arriving at the theatre, Mr. Allen, the manager, was requested to go and inform General GRANT that there was a crowd of citizens on the outside who desired to see him. Mr. Allen, always courteous, went into the private box, and conveyed the intelligence to General GRANT, who replied: "I can not and will not see them. Please tell their commander to come to me."

Mr. Allen communicated with commander T. F. Baker, a blatant radical, who, with pompous show and knightly tread, marched into the theater, and with others entered Gen. Grant's private box. Without giving Baker a moment to say a single word, Gen. Grant approached him and said in a firm and indignant tone:

"Sir, I am no politician. The President of the United States is my Commander-in-Chief. I consider this demonstration in opposition to the President of the United States—Andrew Johnson. If you have any regard for me you will take your men away. I am greatly annoyed at this demonstration. I came here to enjoy this theatrical performance."

The only Landmarks left for Republican Liberty.

Mr. John A. Holmes, a well-known citizen of Maine, who has been a consistent Republican since the organization of that party, writes as follows to the *Portland Advertiser*, from Orange county, New York:

"My business calls me through a number of counties in this state, and I am satisfied that New York will give a majority of more than sixty thousand for the Union and the Constitution as it is. I am now on the same grounds that I was when I voted for Abraham Lincoln, and Andy Johnson, and on the same platform of their nomination by the Baltimore Convention. Johnson declares himself as adhering to that platform, and is opposed to putting into it any new planks. And as Lincoln had been assassinated, instead of adhering to Lincoln and Johnson, now I adhere to Johnson and the Constitution and the Union. These are the only landmarks left for republican liberty."

A radical Congress voted its members two thousand dollars per year extra, not forgetting to appropriate the money. It pretended to vote extra bounty to soldiers, but forgot to make an appropriation to pay it. Black soldiers are drawing their three hundred dollars extra bounty with extraordinary facility and felicity, while the white soldiers have to bide their time. Congress makes no mistake where the negro is concerned.

As a gentleman, named Henry Grier, was driving into town the other day, he observed a tree by the road-side that had been set on fire, and was about to fall across the road. He urged his horses on, but before getting out of the way the tree fell upon the horses, killing them both.—*Mitchell Republican*.

On the 17th of August last, Charles Bingham, John Cox and Thomas M. Walker, confined in the county jail at Bluffton, made their escape. On Friday last, officers Enlow and Ewing, arrested in Louisville, Charles Bingham, who has been returned to Indiana in charge of these officers.

McGuire and St. Clair, arrested in this city some months since, by Deputy Marshal Donovan, on suspicion of being burglars and thieves, and who were taken to Sullivan for trial, were sentenced to the penitentiary a few days ago for two years each, on a charge of burglary at Carlisle. While the trial was progressing, a gentleman, now a citizen of Sullivan, entered court, and recognized McGuire as James McGuire, who murdered two men in Indianapolis last April a year ago.

The President's Reception.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES.

He is not Permitted to Speak.

TERRIBLE RIOT.

One Man Killed and Three Wounded.

Prominent Republicans Engaged.

A Reign of Terror to be Inaugurated.

From the Indianapolis Herald, of September 11.

The most disgraceful scene ever enacted in this crime stained city, attended the reception of President Johnson last night. The special train containing the President and his retinue arrived at the depot about half past seven o'clock, where an immense crowd of men, women and children had gathered. There was a torch-light procession of several thousand lamps, numerous transparencies and a turn out of butchers in uniform and mounted, as well as numerous marshals. After firing the national salute, the party, in carriages, moved up Tennessee street, between two lines of men, placed to keep the crowd back. Up to this time the behavior of the crowd had been orderly, but the first carriage had no sooner passed, than the crowd broke over the lines and mixed indiscriminately with the procession, which moved, with little regard to order, up Tennessee street and down Washington to the Bates House.

The crowd about the Bates House was very dense, and soon began to manifest a riotous and turbulent disposition. There were loud and uproarious shouts for Grant, mingled with groans and hisses for Johnson. It soon became evident that there was an organized scheme on foot to prevent the President from being heard.

Prominent Republicans—men who profess to be law-abiding citizens, and who pretend to be lovers of fair dealing—were seen industriously mingling with the crowd, encouraging the roughs to do their work well.

Finally Judge Gooding appeared on the south balcony of the Bates House, and, one by one, introduced the various members of the Presidential party. General Meredith, in the midst of a perfect pandemonium of villainous noises, succeeded in making his reception speech, and introduced the President. The Chief Magistrate of the nation, with unconvincing head, his white hairs and the dignity of his station appealing in vain for a respectful hearing, faced a frantic mob, which greeted him with an overwhelming storm of groans, hisses, and all sorts of grotesque noises, interspersed with vile and insulting epithets. The friends of the President, of whom there were thousands in the street, were taken by surprise, and overpowered by the strength and determined front of the rioters. In vain were they appealed to. The uproar was continued without intermission until they had broken their own heads, and their inmates were holding high carnival in front of the Bates House.

After standing full ten minutes on the balcony, the President turned his back on the mob, and entered his room, doubtless strongly impressed with the decency and good breeding of an Indianapolis audience, which refuses the Chief Magistrate of the nation a hearing. The shutters were closed, the curtains drawn and the mob left to enjoy the fruits of their victory. For half an hour or more the riot was kept up without cessation of the groaning and howling, and then it assumed a more serious shape. The torch-light procession began to move through the crowd, when the rioters opened the ball by striking at the lamps with their cudgels, and smashing the transparencies. A torch bearer, whose lamp was knocked off by a brawny ruffian, turned the staff, and broke the ruffian's head with it. Then pistols were brought into requisition. Some twenty shots were fired, causing a general scattering of the crowd. A citizen named John Trucks, was hit in the nose, and a gentleman from Hamilton county, received a ball in his knee. It is said that Mr. Charles Stagg, a lawyer and photographic reporter, received a stray shot in the hand, and that a lady was also wounded. A man named Noah Rhodes fired the first shot. It is said that young Robinson, son of our Sheriff, was also among the first to try his revolver.

Some time after the first shooting, Howard Stretcher, a young man of this city, shot and killed a man named Stewart. Stretcher is a Johnson man. Stewart's politics we do not know. We did not get any authentic information of the circumstances preceding the shooting, but understand some one struck Stretcher. He fired three shots, one of which struck Stewart in the mouth, lodging in the back of his head. He was carried in to the corner drug store, and soon died. During the first melee the rioters struck indiscriminately at the marshals and torch bearers. A prominent Republican of this city was seen to strike at Captain O'Leary. Some of the horses ridden by the marshals were frightfully cut and gashed.

It is evident that the whole thing was preconcerted. Rumors of a disturbance were rife throughout the day, and the presence of a large number of prominent Republicans in the crowd shows that it was contemplated and encouraged by them. These sober, sedate, God-fearing, respectable and eminently loyal patriots, went about through the crowd while President Johnson was trying to speak, rubbing their hands in frantic glee, and chuckling over the "fun" they were having. There were A. H. Conner, some of the Douglas Glaziers, Unversaw, and a host of others, lending their counsel to the disgraceful proceedings, which have a damning stain upon the fame of our city.

In the meantime the police—the virtuous, honest, patriotic conservators of the peace—were quietly looking on, enjoying the sport with a keen relish, such as policemen only can feel. They never attempted to make an arrest, unless it was in case of a Johnson man, or "cooper-head", caught in the act of defending himself from the attacks of their radical

friends. After the row was over, they were seen to knock down, brutally beat, and then drag to jail, a man whose only offense was shouting, "Hurrah for Johnson." As they have had plenty of time in which to exercise their ingenuity, and some of them are noted for the fatal facility with which they make out a case, we have no doubt the unfortunate man who was reckless enough to publicly announce his friendship for the President, will have a fine to pay in the Mayor's court this morning, in addition to the trifling inconveniences of being knocked down with a policeman's mace, and passing a night in the filthy jail.

This movement is a bold attempt on the part of the radical leaders in this city to re-inaugurate the reign of terror which prevailed some years back. With this view their secret military society has been organized, and their picked corps of negroes has been drilled in the manual of arms.

Riot on Monday Night.

Gov. Morton Responsible.

First Shot Seen by General Grant.

FIRST INSULT TO THE PARTY.

Prominent Radicals Among the Disturbers.

From the Indianapolis Herald, September 12.

We have the following statement from a gentleman who was evidently mistaken for a radical by the person making the relation to him, which shows very plainly, who was responsible for the riot and bloodshed of Monday night—not only that, but that the purpose for which the "Grand Army of the Republic" was organized was to "vote and fight" as commanded by their leaders.

He said "that they were going to give the Presidential party hell when they arrived in this city—that the Grand Army had a special meeting on Saturday night, and elected officers for the occasion.—That though Governor Morton would not be here, he had telegraphed from Philadelphia and they were going to break up the procession, take General Grant, Secretary Seward and Admiral Farragut from them, and then drive the remainder of the Presidential party out of the city."

This fellow expressed a determination of going "if it rained pitchforks," and we presume the other members being of the same mind, that the only reason the programme was not carried out was that they discovered themselves to weak for success.

General Grant said that the first shot fired came from a second story window on the opposite side of the street; that the ball struck one of the Chinese lanterns suspended from the window of the President's room, and entering the room, passed within three feet of his own head. He expressed the opinion that it was a deliberate attempt to assassinate President Johnson.

Both General Grant and Admiral Farragut were as completely disgusted as any of the party. The Admiral wanted to know what manner of people there were in Indianapolis, and the General said that, though disturbed, it was the first time they had been insulted since they started from Washington.

If the statement of the soldier of the "Grand Army of the Republic" does not fully satisfy the public mind that the radicals were not only responsible for the blood that was shed, the fact that the following persons, prominent in that party, were there hooting, howling and urging on the mob of both white men and negroes, would be sufficient evidence:

Ham. Conner, postmaster, John Unversaw, City Marshal, John C. Harrison, banker, No 15 East Washington street, Jacob T. Wright, County Auditor, W. W. Leathers, Prosecutor Criminal Court, Jonathan S. Harvey, late State Treasurer, W. P. Fishback, O. M. Wilson, late Secretary of the State Senate, Andrew Brouse, George W. Harker, radical candidate for sheriff, Charles Glazier, member of the City Council, Jim Douglass and Sam Douglass, of the *Journal*, William R. Holloway, private Secretary of "noble Governor," David M. Taylor, clerk in the bank of the State, Dr. Abbott, A. J. Danforth, grocer, David Brouse, Tom Williamson, George Yandes, Elen W. Kimball, United States Commissioner, George H. Chapman, Judge of the Criminal Court, Cyrus J. Dobbs, Long, an undertaker, Watson, of Hasselman & Watson, Harvey Rickard, wholesale merchant on Meridian street, William Wilson, of Roll, Kimball & Aikman, Scott Butler, son of Ovid Butler, Witt, Claim Agent, Marott, merchant, Washington street, and many others not named. Over the store of Geisendorff was collected a number of persons who aided in the disturbance, and Kimball, mentioned above, was for a time in the room, and was urging his partisans to go down and help their friends in the street.

During the reception a radical gave a boy five dollars to throw a stone at the President, giving him the stone with the money. It was thrown but did not reach the point at which it was aimed.

The first shot fired was by Noah Holmes' milkman. The fighting in the street commenced when Mr. Tuckess, who had charge of a ward delegation, was endeavoring to get his men between the Bates House and a lot of radicals, to enable them to better protect the Presidential party. While

attempting this, his hat was knocked off by a son of Sheriff Robinson, and as he was stooping to pick it up a radical fired at him, the ball striking him near the right eye and ranging down into his neck. He drew a revolver and fired one shot when he was immediately arrested, though what became of the man who first fired at him is not yet known. Policeman Unversall and Buscher made the arrest, and when asked to allow him an opportunity of seeing his family physician and have his arm dressed, refused it. He was thrust into jail and allowed a wet rag to go on his face, and when his wife and daughter called to see him yesterday morning, and render him the assistance it was but natural they should desire to offer, they were told by some one, whose name we hope to learn that he was a "dirty, d—l, stinking, sneaking murderer," and that they could not see him. Mr. Truckess was admitted to bail in \$2,500, last evening, and is now with his family, and in a dangerous condition.

STATE ITEMS.

Good peaches are worth \$1.25 per bushel in Evansville.

The Washburn *Phalanx* has been re-established on a radical basis.

The radicals are organizing secret political societies in the northern counties.

The Richmond papers announce the disappearance of cholera in that city.

Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, speaks at Monticello, White county, on Friday, September 21, 1866.

Henry C. Kirk, Esq., a life long Republican, has been appointed postmaster at Monticello, *vice* a radical removed.

Major Will C. Moreau made a powerful and telling speech at Evansville, Friday night, September 7. The Major is doing good service in the First District.

Quite a revival has been in progress in the Masonic fraternity of New Albany for the past year, and many members are being added to the lodges.

There are over three thousand five hundred pupils in the public and private schools of New Albany at the present time.

Thomas Davis, Esq., has been nominated by the Democracy of White and Benton counties, as a candidate for Representative. His election is a fixed certainty.

THE CORN CROPS.—From all parts of this county we have favorable reports of the present growing crop of corn. The season has never been better, and the yield will be immense. We may expect to purchase the new crop of corn at from thirty to forty cents per bushel.—*National Democrat*.

The corn crop in this (Montgomery) county, never was better.

CHOLERA REPORT.—Up to this time there has been 21 cases of cholera, and 20 deaths. Since last report, two deaths, John W. Hammond, on Monday night last, and Mrs. Robert Penny on Tuesday last. The former was sick six hours—the latter thirteen.—*Richmond Palladium*.

Dr. Haymond, of Monticello, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for State Senator from the district composed of the counties of White, Warren and Benton. The Doctor served in the army and was at one time an active member of the old Republican organization.

We were yesterday shown a snake nine inches long and about one in circumference, a common striped water moccasin, which had been ejected from the stomach of a little son of Colonel Mullen, by an emetic. His snakeship was alive and crawling, but was soon dispatched by his former proprietor placing his foot upon his head. It is supposed the little fellow must have swallowed the snake when it was quite young, while out hunting with his father about a year ago.—*Madison Press*.

FRESHET.—A heavy rain fell here on Saturday night last, commencing about ten o'clock, and continuing through the night. Before day the branches and rivulets were so much swollen that many of the dwelling houses and shops on the low ground were submerged with water, some to the depth of two or three feet. Bridges, side walks and fences, together with wood, lumber, etc., were swept away, and much damage done to the crops. In the country around the damage was also very great, washing away fences, stock, etc. At Ellettsville, we learn, the whole business part of the town was overflowed. Mr. J. Draper's mill was almost ruined, injuring the mill and works, and carrying away a large quantity of wood, saw logs, lumber, etc. The lively stable at that place was entirely demolished and four or five horses drowned. Several bridges and culverts on the railroad were washed away, stopping the regular trains for several days, but the damage is now repaired, and the trains running again. It is not possible to estimate the damage that this freshet has done in this county. It will be immense.—*Bloomington Republican*.

From the Lafayette *Journal*, of Monday, we clip the following:

AN OUTRAGE.—As the evening train from the East, on the Toledo, Washburn and Western Railway, was approaching this city on Wednesday evening, when in the neighborhood of the Wildcat bridge, a party of dastardly miscreants amused themselves by throwing stones at the cars. Several boulders came through the windows. One of them struck a gentleman named Clark, of Fort Wayne, in the head, knocking him down and cutting an ugly looking gash, from which the blood flowed profusely. Another gentleman was struck in the head, but his hat saved him from serious injury. Another came within a hair's breadth of striking two ladies seated in the car. The excitement and confusion on the train was fearful for a few moments. Such dastardly conduct is without the least shadow of palliation, and the perpetrators of the act should be hunted down like dogs, if necessary, and punished severely. The only excuse that can be thought of is that some one having a personal spite against the railway company has taken this manner of venting their spite. We are, however, satisfied that Dr. Baker will have it dried up in short order.

NOT A STAR FROM THE FLAG SHALL FADE.

BY PRIVATE MILES O'BELLY.

AIR: Oh a rare old plant is the Ivy Green.
Och, a rare old plant is the Flag we bore,
Twas a belly out flag, an' nice—
It had stripes in plenty, an' Stars galore,
Twas the birth of a party device;
Fair, we carried it South, an' we carried it
North.

An' around it our b'voines made;
An' we swore by the Shamrock that never a
Star.

From its azure field should fade!
Aye! this was the oath, I tell you thrue,
That was sworn in the sows of our Boys in
Blue.

The fight it grows thick, an' our boys they
fall;
An' the shells like a banish scream:
An' the flag—it is torn by many a ball,
But to yield it we never dream!

Though pierced by bullets yet still it bears
All the Stars in its tattered field—
An' again the Brigade, like one man, swears,
"Not a Star from the Flag we yield!"
Twas the deep, hot oath, I tell you thrue,
That lay close to the hearts of the Boys in
Blue.

Shure, the fight it was won, after many a year,
But two drils of the boys who bore
That flag from their wives and sweathirts
dear.

Returned to their homes no more!
They died by the bullet—disease had power,
All to death they were rudely tossed;
But the thought came warm in their dying
hour.

Not a Star from the Flag is lost!
Then they said their Patheers and Aves
An' the boys after them.

An' like Irishmen died—did our Boys in
Blue.

But now they tell us some shirts are gone,
Torn out by the rebel gal:
That the Shirts we fought for—the Stars we
won.

An' out of the Union's pale
May their souls in the Devil's hot kitchen
glow.

Who sing such a linn shairn!
By the Dead in their Graves it shall not be so,
They shall have what they died to gain!
All the Stars in our Flag shall still shine
through.

The grass growing soft over our Dead in
Blue.

And the Velpins (Curs) or the Swine in
Congress.

Never! And, b'lieve me, you:
Give 'em ginger, put 'em through,
The snuff-boxes beavies,
How we make them yell like a glare,
And show their teeth at honest men,
Or they now begin to feel
Hitherto they've run about
An' they dare to say "I'm out."

Knowing they were prone to bite,
And always anxious for a fight,
But they now begin to feel
A little shy of Andy's rage,
An' they dare to say "I'm out,"
Judging by the way they run.
Yelping, skulking here and there,
An' they make them yell like a glare,
And show their teeth at honest men,
Or they now begin to feel
Hitherto they've run about
An' they dare to say "I'm out."

The Disgraced Mob at Indianapolis—
Shameful Insult to the President of the
United States.

There are few Americans, we trust, that can read the telegraphic dispatches from Indianapolis, which we publish this morning, without the deepest shame and mortification. The President of the United States was prevented from addressing his fellow-citizens by a brutal and drunken mob, who drowned his voice amid their beastly clamors.

The capital of Indiana, under the administration of that man as Governor, whose name has become a synonym for corruption—personal and political—has long had an evil reputation for its mobocratic propensities, and this last indignity is therefore in character with its antecedents.

There is nothing the leading Jacobins of Indianapolis so much dread as free speech, without it is the action of