

The Democratic Sentinel.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF JASPER COUNTY.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1880

The attempts by the radicals to bulldoze didn't pan out to any extent.

Mrs. Wyatt, mother of Willis Wyatt, of Union township, died Friday evening last.

We have been considerably indisposed the past two weeks from a sore hand. Hope to be all right next week.

Simon P. and Thomas Thompson started Tuesday evening to join their wives who are visiting friends in Ohio.

Notwithstanding defeat has again overtaken us, the Democratic party is a power in the land and will not down.

Yours Truly,

FAN JR. MILLER.

MARRIED.—At Michigan City, Ind., Nov. 1st, 1880, by Rev. H. B. Miller, Chaplain in State Prison, North, Isaac Besser to HELEN ARMSTRONG, all of Michigan City, Indiana.

The groom was, two days previous, pardoned by the Governor from the State Prison where he had served six years on a sentence of eleven.

The bride was married to him 20 years ago, but at the time of his incarceration she applied for and secured a divorce, being urged to do so by her friends who agreed to support her.

She came to Michigan City, visited her husband in prison, laid before him the plan of his divorce business, and received his full consent to the proceedings, each promising the other to be re-united at the expiration of his term; which promises were faithfully kept by both parties and carried into effect as soon as the liberated man could visit the Clerk of the Court at LaPorte and return with the license.

F. M.

We call the attention of the Republican papers to one among many similar affairs of the kind which have happened recently. The Philadelphia Times of Wednesday says:

A day replete with broils and excitement in the Sixth division of the Tenth Ward was terminated with a tragedy. Mrs. Kate Donahue's husband voted for Hancock. A number of negroes surrounded her house in quest of the man. At nightfall he had not put in an appearance, and the colored roughs came demanding his whereabouts. The negroes and privations of those who wisely built and generously provided for them. The strangers who have come within our borders and have been welcomed may rejoice with us in our rich heritage.

The President has appointed Thursday, November 25, as a day of National thanksgiving and praise. I earnestly recommend a general observance of the same.

As one of the foremost of the great family of States which constitute our Federal Union we have enjoyed a large share of the blessings secured to us by the General Government, and of our National prosperity and happiness.

Witness the seal of the State and my signature, at Indianapolis, this first day of November, in the Year of Our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty.

JAMES D. WILLIAMS.

By the Governor:

JOHN G. SHANKIN,

Secretary of State.

SELLING VOTES.—The following we copy from the Huntingdon (Pa.) News. It is to the point:

"There goes the man who sold his vote." How miserable that man must feel who has handed over his birthright for a paltry sum of money! He has sold his soul, his manhood, his manhood, at the bidding of his master, no, better than he. He has sold himself, and is more of a slave than a free man. But he has put himself upon the market to be bought.

We need not go south of Mason and Dixon to hunt up "outrages."

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If so, he is worse than a slave who, against his will, was driven to the shambles and knocked down to the highest bidder. He is worse than the criminal confined in the penitentiary who would vote if he could; but the man who sells his vote loses his independence by his own act, and is bound by a chain stronger than steel and led by his purchaser to the polls to vote against the dictates of his own conscience.

The right to vote should be held sacred by every American, and he should permit no man to approach him with money or bribe of whatever nature to buy him. Let every man maintain the honor of an American, and frown down the attempts of men to sell themselves into positions of honor and profit. If this is not done, the day will come when no poor man can run for office, and when the rich man's chances will be measured by the length of his purse instead of his honesty and fitness.

Speaking of the army of office holders and employees of the Government we do not usually include the postoffice force, which alone numbers about 110,000. The annual report of the appointment division of the Postoffice Department at Washington shows the number of post offices in operation June last to be 42,989, an increase of 2,134 during the year. Besides the nearly 43,000 post masters there are 17,490 persons throughout the country who perform service upon the authorization of the Postmasters General. Besides these there are at least 50,000 persons acting clerks in third and fourth class postoffices who look for their employment and compensation directly to local authority. Therefore, there are now not less than 100,000 persons directly connected with our postal service.

Some very interesting spectacles are likely to be presented in the Senate of the United States during Arthur's term of office as Vice President, among which may be mentioned the discussion of a bill relieving Chester A. Arthur from the defalcations which occurred in his office while he was Collector of New York? Did not Senator Conkling introduced such a bill into the senate some time ago? Has that bill ever passed the House? May not that bill be referred to the Senate? Is it a public officer who was turned out of office by the Hayes Administration, and whose official accounts to this day remain unadjusted and unsettled a fit man to be President of the United States Senate? Manifestly, such a "public officer" is not a fit man to be President of the United States Senate. But we conclude there is no escape from the deep disgrace.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.—We do not desire to disturb the harmony of the occasion, but we cannot refrain from inviting the attention of the "business men" who have contributed to the success in 1880 of a Presidential candidate whom none of them would like to put at the head of a banking-house to the interesting circumstance in October, 1872, a great company of "business men" in New York united with Mr. Henry Clews and the house of Jay Cooke & Co. in signing a circular to the effect that the general welfare of the country, the interests of its commerce and trade, and the consequent stability of its public securities would be best promoted by the re-election of General Grant to the office of President of the United States." In October, 1873, just one year afterwards, a general business panic swept over the country, and the houses most conspicuous in promoting this circular did not emerge from the panic in a condition of absolute solvency.

—New York World.

The Democratic party has been defeated but not conquered.

Township	Han	Gar	Weav
Hanging Grove	69	0	6
Gilliam	49	106	0
W. Ker	56	52	0
Barkley	100	112	0
Marion	173	324	15
Jordan	52	85	20
Newton	73	59	3
Kankakee	32	31	2
Wheatfield	31	32	10
Milroy	17	16	10
Union	41	44	33
Carpenter	171	316	33
Total.	848	1820	93

The Cincinnati Inquirer handsomely says:—"But the triumph of yesterday is not permanent. The Democratic principle, the idea which underlies our system of government, is as lasting as the continent on which the Government dwells. The Democratic party, old as the country, can survive the defeats of a quarter of a century. It has "Sounded forth the trumpet that shall never retreat"—while the republic lives it will live. If the country seems now at the feet of a spirit of centralization that does not differ from the empire, it is in spite of Democratic protest; and the Democratic party, notwithstanding this temporary reverse, will falter not from its lofty spirit; will fail not in its final purpose; will continue its splendid march in the cause of the people. There is a story of a people who were forty years in the wilderness. They were engaged in no better cause than that of Democracy. The Democratic party is one of evitable hope, and it has belief in the doctrine:

Right forever on the scaffold,

Wrong forever on the throne,

But that scaffold sways the future,

And behind the dim unknown,

Standeth God with in the shadow,

Keeping watch above his own,

And the Democratic party is for-

ever opposed to the throne.

A Proclamation of Thanksgiving.

THE STATE OF INDIANA.

By His Excellency, James D. Williams,

Governor.

To the People of Indiana:

The sixty-fourth year of our life is nearing its close. From a population of 64,000 we have grown to 2,000,000. The number of our electors alone has reached nearly half a million. Our material increase has kept even pace.

The hidden wealth of our soil has been rapidly discovered and developed.

One billion dollars is but an approximate valuation of our estate.

In education and the care of our unfortunate classes we have taken an advanced position. Our republican form of government is yet unshaken, and effects no change.

Our servants instantly upon declaration of the popular will.

Our gratitude to Almighty God for the free exercise of the right to choose our own form of government should find expression in public thanksgiving and praise.

It is proper that a day at the close of the harvest season be set apart for such service and to celebrate the anniversary of the Constitution of our State. A few of us yet remain who have seen it grow.

Other generations even unto the third have grown up under its protection and have profited by both the labors and privations of those who wisely built and generously provided for them.

The strangers who have come within our borders and have been welcomed may rejoice with us in our rich heritage.

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