

DAILY NEWS

E. P. BEAUCHAMP, Editor and Proprietor.

Publication Office, corner Fifth and Main Streets

Entered at the Post Office at Terre Haute, Indiana, as second-class matter.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1880.

FOR PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES,
JAMES A. GARFIELD.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ALBERT G. PORTER.
For Lieutenant Governor,
THOMAS HANNA.

For Judges of Supreme Court,
BYRON K. ELLIOT, Third District.
WILLIAM A. WOODS, Fifth District.

For Secretary of State,
EMANUEL R. HAWN.

For Auditor of State,
EDWARD H. WOLFE.

For Treasurer of State,
ROSWELL S. HILL.

For Attorney General,
DANIEL P. BALDWIN.

For Superintendent Public Instruction,
JOHN M. BLOSS.

For Reporter Supreme Court,
FRANCIS M. DICE.

For Clerk Supreme Court,
DANIEL ROYSE.

For Congress,
ROBERT B. F. PEIRCE.

Vigo County Ticket.

For Clerk,
MERRILL N. SMITH.

For Treasurer,
CENTENARY A. RAY.

For Sheriff,
JACKSON STEPP.

For Commissioner, Third District,
JOHN DEBAUN.

For Coroner,
DR. JAMES T. LAUGHEAD.

For Senator,
FRANCIS V. BICHOWSKY.

For Representative,
WILLIAM H. MELRATH.

For Surveyor,
DICK T. MORGAN.

For Surveyor,
GEORGE HARRIS.

THE NEWS HAS THE LARGEST DAILY CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLID FOR HANCOCK.

Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. THESE ARE THE SAME PRINCIPLES FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT FOUR YEARS. Remember the men who poured forth their life-blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket.—[Wade Hampton, at Staunton, Va. July 26.]

CONKLING AND INGERSOLL.

The Inter Ocean yesterday compare the greatest of Republican orators Conkling and Ingersoll, and said that the two great orators of the campaign who seem to be exciting the most attention are Conkling and Ingersoll, different in many respects and yet equally capable of rousing an audience to an almost boundless pitch of enthusiasm.

Conkling is dignified, ponderous, stately, weighing every sentence, choosing with peculiar felicity the best word to express his meaning and putting it down where it counts and is never lost or wasted. He begins slowly and impressively, hushing every sound by that dignity which dwells in his bearing, and by that indescribable repose and conscious power which rivet the attention of his listeners.

They hear him with breathless attention, enjoying the suspended periods, holding the breath for the symmetrical close of his remarkable sentences, and finally, like old Cominius, thanking the gods that "Our Rome hath such a soldier."

The men, even the boys, are at home with Ingersoll. "Give it to 'em, Bob," is almost as familiar to the ear as the cheers which greet his inimitable sallies. No one would think of crying "Give it to 'em Roscoe," and yet the tremendous wave of enthusiasm that sweeps over Mr. Conkling's audiences at times has hardly a parallel, even in the gatherings that sit under the magic eloquence of Ingersoll.

Conkling approaches his subject slowly but confidently, like the measured tread of a great army that knows its march cannot be impeded. Ingersoll dives into his like a cavalier leading a charge.

One is the Grant, the other the Sheridan of politics.

Conkling rarely or never condescends to lightness of speech, or employs a conversational style in pursuing his subject. Ingersoll constantly does this, and grows magnificent only when he loses himself in the grandeur of his theme.

But, with all these points of dissimilarity, these men resemble each other in some respects more closely than any two speakers on the stump. They are the authors of some of the finest sentences in the English language. Both are in one sense poets, and both delight in metaphors and expressions "graced with all the power of words."

Conkling seems most familiar with books, and makes free use of the epigrams of others, while Ingersoll's ideas bubble from him like a rivulet from a mountain spring, and are rarely borrowed. At Rockford the other day Ingersoll ran over the inequities of Democracy, saying that every man who favored

human slavery; every man who believed that a lash upon the back was legal tender for labor performed; every man who starved our soldiers, etc., etc., was a Democrat; and wound up a long array with the following:

Every man who wept over the corpse of slavery; every man who was sorry when the chains fell from four millions of people; every man who regretted to see the shackles drop from men, and women, and children, every one was a Democrat. Every man who fed our men taken prisoners with a crust that the worms had eaten before was a Democrat; every man who shot down our men when they happened to step an inch beyond the dead line, every one was a Democrat; and when some poor, emaciated Union patriot, driven to insanity by famine, saw at home in his innocent dreams the face of his mother, and she seemed to beckon him to come to her to her, and he, following that dream, stepped one inch beyond the dead line; the wretch who put a bullet through his throbbing, loving heart was a Democrat.

And Ingersoll added, with a seeming burst of indignant feeling, inspired by his own picture:

"Andersonville and Libby are the mighty, mighty wings that will bear the memory of the Confederacy to eternal infamy."

There is no talking against such a torrent of invective as that.

So far as grace and finish of manner are concerned, Conkling is much the superior of Ingersoll. The latter often joins in the laugh at his own sallies. Conkling's applause by a majestic wave of his hand more potent than an appeal. Ingersoll's sentences are short, nervous, sometimes abrupt, and lacking in rhetorical finish. Conkling's are longer, complete in every part, and seem to say precisely what is needed and no more. And his speeches are just as symmetrical when delivered without preparation as when they are carefully prepared—we were about to say, more so; at least they seem to be more effective. His speech at New York was an effort prepared with great care; his speech at Warren, as we happen to know as well as that at Cleveland, was completely unstudied and was made upon the inspiration of the moment. Herein lies much of his great power, the rich resources of his mind and his wonderful mastery of language enabling him to draw from an almost inexhaustible treasury of facts and incidents at will. Ingersoll can do this, and his greatest speeches are those which he studies most carefully.

The possession of two such orators is an honor to the country, and that the Republican party can claim both of them is only another proof that it absorbs all that is wisest and best in the nation.

CONKLING.

Hon. Roscoe Conkling, the great New York Senator, is with us to-day, and of the many thousands of people gathered together to see and to hear him, we regret that by reason of the great number thus assembled, very many must, of necessity, be deprived of the pleasure of listening to his splendid oratory and weighty words of wisdom. Though but few of the vast throng have ever before seen him, Mr. Conkling is no stranger to our people.

They who have studied the history of the past twenty years are fully aware of the important part he has acted in that most trying epoch of our country's history. A Republican from conviction, endowed by nature with the highest intellectual ability, a finished scholar, a profound statesman, and an orator without a superior, he has left the impress of his convictions and rare powers upon the statute book of the Nation.

Throughout the great Rebellion he stood in the front ranks of the true and tried men of the Nation in support of the lamented Lincoln, the trusted leader in the cause of the Union.

During the Reconstruction period he was equally conspicuous, and stood shoulder to shoulder with our own glorious Oliver P. Morton—and has at all times been the trusted friend of that wise patriotic soldier and statesman, General Ulysses Grant. Such is the man who addresses the people to-day. Let his words of warning and of counsel have their full weight with the voters of the State and the Nation.

WAY LACE IS SO COSTLY.—The finest specimen of Brussels lace is so compacted as to require the labor of seven persons on one piece, and each operative is employed at distinct features of the work. The thread used is of exquisite fineness, which is spun in dark underground rooms, where it is sufficiently moist to keep the threads from separating. It is so delicate as scarcely to be seen, and the room is so arranged that all the light admitted shall fall upon the work. It is such material that renders the genuine Brussels lace so costly. On a piece of Valenciennes, not two inches wide, from two to three hundred bobbins are used; and for a larger width as many as eight hundred.

Spring divorce-suits are cut lower in the neck than usual, with a scandalous train.

The pedestrian who walks 500 miles in six days never travels faster than a boy does when he is dispatched to the cellar for a scuttle of coal while a circus pageant is passing the house.

"You want, of course," said the undertaker to the weeping millionaire, something nice and showy for your son; say, a neat little rosewood casket, eh?" "I don't know," replied the bereaved parent, as he wiped away two tears: "do you think it's quite the cheese, yourself, to waste hard wood on one so young?"

The Lord promised Noah never to have another flood, because He knew the world was going to become so bad that He couldn't find anybody to take charge of an ark, and even the animals would be breaking out of their cages and eating up the people on the front seats.

Buchanan and Hancock.

Hancock has written enough to show that he is versed in the lingo of demagogism and insincerity. His letter in response to the invitation to attend a meeting at Hicksville, addressed by Hendricks and Thurman, might have been written by old Buchanan. He regrets that he cannot be present "to share the lessons of wisdom and patriotism that cannot fail to emanate from such sources" as the prominent Democrats named. He reels off the usual trite stuff about the "people's demand for honesty, economy and efficiency in the public service, for the peace and welfare of the country, for the security of the country, and for all the rights and liberties of the citizen, as guaranteed by the Constitution and laws."

The first act of Hancock which drew to him the attention of the implacable and unreconstructed Confederates was his defiance of the Reconstruction laws. He was Johnson's tool in defeating the objects of Congressional legislation. He advertised himself as the proper candidate of the State-rights Democracy, and has been posing as its candidate for the Presidency ever since he issued his shameful Order No. 40. If Johnson proved false and perfidious to his country and party, Hancock was more guilty, for he had from his youth been in receipt of the Government's bounty, and had not Johnson's residence in the South to excuse his subservience to its treason. The heartless professional soldier appears in Hancock's career from the start. He is never anxious about the Constitution except when rebels seek its shelter to forward their schemes. He shows no solicitude about the laws, save when they repress his friends of the Confederacy. He is never moved for the miserable black men, but is greatly concerned for the "rights and liberties of the citizen" whose vote he wants. No evidence has ever appeared that the man has or ever had any strong moral conviction in his life. There is nothing of the heroic about him. He has always lived on the fat things of the land—never had to face the world in the struggle for bread or position. He has always been secure in place, and early imbibed the vicious notions of the regular army. It was never necessary for him to champion any cause because it was right, to his loss of place or fortune. Affiliations with the arrogant, unconstructed rebels of Louisiana came easy and natural to such a man. His only possibility of being a candidate for the Presidency was in virtually disgracing himself, as he did in Louisiana. In any other Government than ours he would have been living for daring to insult the Government that made him. It is such a man as this one who knows no more, and cares no more, of the wants, needs and wishes of the people than he does of local self-government in the planet Mars—who is set up as the figure-head of the new conspiracy. He will answer well the purpose for which he is selected. To write such commonplace letters as that referred to, to sign his name when ordered to by men who will command when they appear to advise; to posture in place and receive the homage of his parasites and toadies, will come easy and natural to Hancock. His appetite and his ambition will be satisfied. There is no evidence that he ever had anything else to satisfy, but on the contrary all that is known of him contributes to show that he is a man of moderate abilities, coarse, animal appetites and a sensual sort of greed of money and power. Things have always gone easy with him. From boyhood he had no reason for anxiety as to his welfare. Time brought him a large salary, whether he earned it or not. It was neither necessary nor politic for him to be concerned about the common people, nor about the negroes, their difficulties or their destiny. He was educated into a full-fed aristocrat of the lower animal order, and but for the prospect of getting into the Presidency by a little demagogism, would never have concerned himself about public questions, but likely have died peacefully of gout and apoplexy. Hancock represents nothing really democratic. He is an undemocratic as an American can become and remain in this country. His associations have always been with the regular army officers, and never with the people. There is good evidence to show that he has as great contempt for the common people as he had for the private volunteer soldier. In well-furnished quarters, supplied with servants and luxuries by the Government from youth, never knowing what it is to be contradicted, and seeing really nothing of the realities of homely American life, this man has grown up until now he is just the creature for the hands of the man who manipulated poor Buchanan into a traitor in spite of himself. Hancock has not a tithe of Buchanan's native ability, education or political experience, but he is just the man to second the views of Secession Redivivus.—[Indianapolis Journal.]

The Result in Maine.

The result of the election in Maine, supposed some days since to be entirely clear, is now somewhat obscured by the discovery that the official returns as received from the town clerks vary in some cases from the telegraphic figures. The variation is such that Governor Davis' election cannot be claimed with the same positiveness as was possible a few days ago. It is not certain that the issue will be decided before the official count in January. At the same time, the Republicans of Maine have still strong hopes of Davis' election, and they know definitely that they have secured an overwhelming majority in both houses of the Legislature, which will elect a United States Senator, as well as State officers, and that they have re-elected all their three Congressmen. They have not only gained a victory, with a strong assurance that the State will choose Republican Electors in November, but they have furnished bright omens for the success of the Republican party in other States.

The first thing to be considered is that the vote is the largest ever polled in Maine by 8,500. Whether the Democrats used their favorite tissue-balls or not, it is certain that the honest vote of the State was more thoroughly

aroused and more fully polled than ever before. This was the fact in Vermont, also, where the official returns show a total vote of 70,886—about ten per cent. in excess of the largest previous vote. Yet these two States have gained but very little in population. The surprising increase results from the deep and intense popular interest in the coming Presidential election. It proves that the loyal North is aroused, and that all the reserves will be found in line this year. Everybody knows that the voters who often neglect or decline to vote are mainly Republicans, and that a full vote almost always means Republican victory in a close State.

But the vote in Maine, like that in Vermont, proves that the Republican party has not been losing, but has gained strength largely since the latest previous elections. In Vermont, having no serious opposition except from Democrats, the Republicans raised their majority over the Democrats from 23,700 in 1876 to 26,621 in 1880. In Maine, having to meet an opposition from Greenbackers mainly, the Republicans have turned a minority of 492, in comparison with the Fusion vote last year, into an apparent plurality over the Fusionists of several hundred in 1880. The gain is not very large, but no larger gain is needed to render Republican success absolutely certain in New York, Connecticut and New Jersey.

For, third, the result proves that the Greenback party is the vigorous, aggressive and growing element of the opposition. It represents honest convictions, however mistaken; makes a sturdy and stubborn fight, and sticks to its colors, whether hopeful or hopeless, with a pertinacity which the Democratic speck-hunters cannot match. This fact indicates the probable cause of the 8,314 Greenback voters in Connecticut in 1878, of the 20,283 Greenback voters in New York last year, and of the 24,621 Greenback voters in New Jersey in 1878. The prospect that these forces can be captured and used by the Democrats has been immensely diminished by the result in Maine.

At the latest elections in the disputed Eastern States, where the Greenback votes were as here quoted, the Republicans carried Connecticut by a plurality of 2,482 over Mr. Hubbard, a very popular Democratic candidate; they carried New York by an average plurality of about 3,000 over the candidates upon whom both wings of the Democratic party were fully united; and they had a plurality of 10,576 for their Congressmen in New Jersey, over the Democratic candidates, even when the entire vote for Mr. Smith in the Second District, who was supported both by Democrats and Greenbackers, is counted as a Democratic vote. No gain is needed in either of these States to insure Republican success; the party only needs to hold its relative position at the latest elections. But a small gain, such as was secured in Maine, would suffice to put the Republican ticket out of all danger in either of these States. And the Republicans of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, who know that the people of those States have enjoyed to the full the advantage of commercial and industrial prosperity, feel sure that they are going to make gains incomparably larger than any secured in the Northern States which have voted already.

But the Republicans will take warning that they cannot afford to neglect any honest effort, or reasonable sacrifice. Every man must do his best, if the country is to be saved from the grasp of those who tried in vain to destroy the Union.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Has Heard from Maine, and, as Usual, Takes Prompt Action. [From the Toledo Blade.]

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND. (which is in the State of New York.) September 15, 1880.

General Hancock and me heard uv Maine this morning. We rejoiced. General Stinger, uv Mississippi, who served under Lee from the time that grate man took command uv the Confederit forces to the final surrender at Appomattox, wuz afficted to tears.

"Thank God," sed he, "for Maine. The country is safe. Maine stands up for the Yoonyun."

And he and General Hancock shook hands solemnly, and retired to the next room, with they emerged from wipin their lips.

Patsy O'Shaughnessy, with his voice tremblin with emoshun, remarks that Maine hed spoken. He wuz so joyous over this trium uv purity that he shoed throw his bar open to-night, and drinks would be free to all troo Dimekrats in his ward. It wuz too glorious.

I telegraphed the glorious nooze to Deekin Pogran at the Corners and his answer cum back quick:

"It is too much. Bascom is illuminated and we hev cleaned out every nigger for five miles. The boys are still at it."

General Hancock took it with the cam impassiveness of a soldier. "The noose is glorious," sed he; "we've won the first skirmish, but not the final battle. It is time for decisive action, for the real struggle comes off in November. Now is our time. Nasby, git them Greenback documents together and shove 'em thro Maine. Hev me announce—in Maine—ez in favor uv unlimited greenbacks."

Whoso bleevs Hancock isn't a statesman don't know very much.

He immediately sent a letter to Noo Jersey, insisting on high protective tariff; and another to Injany holding that the prosperity uv the kentry demands free trade.

Since the Maine cleckshun Hancock hez woke up and is displayin remarkable capacity. I now hev faith in him.

Money is comin in good. We hev \$200,000 to foose in sendin Kentuckians to Injany to vote in October, to make shoov uv carryin that State. Uv course we carry Injany that settles it.

The skies is brile. I shel once more hev the postoffs at the Corners.

PEYTOLEUM V. NASBY, Jubilant.

Large stock blankets at Ellis' woolen mill store, corner First and Walnut streets.

Shirts
GET YOUR SHIRTS
MADE TO
MEASURE
HUNTERS'
Shirt Factory,
523
MAIN STREET.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PUBLIC.

Having just returned from the Eastern markets, where I have purchased one of the most complete stocks of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

ever placed on the shelves of a Terre Haute clothier. I most respectfully invite the attention of the buying public to a

CLOSE INSPECTION

of my late purchases, as my low prices are

BIG FEATURE.

In my Merchandise Tailoring Department I am better qualified than ever to meet the demands of the public in every particular.

PHILIP SCHLOSS,
420 Main street

CITY TEAMSTERS.

I have in store a lot of

Heavy Racine Wagons,

Suitable for heavy hauling. Come and see them.

C. A. POWER,
39m1 104 and 106 Main street.

W. P. HOCTOR,
Practical Plumber,
AND GAS FITTER.

All work done in the best style. Office under

PRAIRIE CITY BANK.
South Sixth Street.



Once More to the Front.
John H. Sykes, the popular hat man, is again on deck with one of the most complete stocks of fall and winter headgear for gents ever shown in Terre Haute. Mr. Sykes has long been intimately connected with the mercantile interests of this city, and those who have once patronized him will never fail to call again.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy.

Annals of Medicine. A cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, as Joss AFTER TAKING.

of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature grave.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.
No. 3 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Terre Haute and by all Druggists everywhere.

Business Directory.
CAL. THOMAS,
OPTICIAN AND JEWEL
639 Main street, Terre Haute.
Headquarters Commercial Travel
JUSTICE HOUSE
JOHN MOSHER, Prop'r.
North-west Corner Main and Meridian
BRAZIL, IND.

Attorneys at Law,
McLEAN & SELDOMRIDGE
Attorneys at Law,
420 Main Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

S. C. DAVIS, S. B. DAVIS,
DAVIS & DAVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
23½ South Sixth Street, over Post
Terre Haute, Ind.

A. J. KELLE
Attorney at Law,
Third Street, between Main and Ohio

C. F. MCNUT
Attorney at Law,
322, Ohio Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

A. B. FELSENTHA
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ohio Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

CARLTON & LAM
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Corner of Fourth and Ohio, Terre I

BUFF & BEECHEL
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Terre Haute, Ind.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
—AT—
U. R. JEFFER

Dealer in Wool and Manufacturer of

Clothes, Cassimeres,

Tweeds, Flannels,

Jeans, Blank

Stocking Yarns.

Carding and Spinning

N. B.—The highest market price in cash, own make of goods exchanged for wool.

Terre Haute Banner

TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY.
Office 21 South Fifth St.

P. G. FROEHR, Proprietor.

CITY OF TERRE HAUTE.

English and German Job Print
Executed in the best manner.

Morton Post, No
DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN
TERRE HAUTE
Headquarters 234 South
Regular meetings first and
Thursday evenings, each
Reading Room open
evening.
Comrades visiting the city
always be made welcome.
W. E. McLEAN, Com
JAY CUMMINGS, Adj
Geo. PLAMET, P. Q. M.
at Headquarters

W. M. DREUSICKE,
CARPENTER AND BUILD

Manufacturer of Dreusicke's

Patent Refrigerators.

Cor. Ninth and Sycamore Sts.,

TERRE HAUTE

Argand Base Hea



IN THE LEA

Always was, and always will

E. L. PROBST,

Fourth street, bet. Main and O