

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.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1880.

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

THE NEWS HAS THE LARGEST
DAILY CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

WIGWAM.

We wish to impress on the minds of our readers the importance of keeping up the enthusiasm of Republicanism so that no gates may be left open to the fields of Republican Victory. On next Saturday night Hon. D. P. Baldwin Attorney General elect will speak at the wigwam and our people should turn out without respect to party and hear him. He is an eloquent speaker and will please every one who goes to hear him.

In Modoc County, near Goose Lake, California a few weeks ago, a man named Carroll left his mowing machine standing in the field over night, and when he returned in the morning found that a grizzly had visited it, and evident had tried to find out how it worked. He had first taken hold of the tongue and turned the machine half way round. He then broke open the tool box, mashed the oil can and tore up the cushion.

The *Inter Ocean*, speaking of the recent Hampton Sherman troubles says:

"Mr. Wade Hampton tells Secretary Sherman that he has. Mr. Hampton is several hundred miles away and in no danger of being knocked down for his insolence; besides, since that mule kicked away one of his legs, he can play the bargaint and bully with much less personal danger than before. Not that Secretary Sherman would descend to a physical encounter with Hampton. Shooting and shoulder-hitting are relegated by gentlemen to the prize-fighters and the brigadiers; but it is always safer and more discreet to call a man a bar several hundred miles away than standing in reach, where anger might get the better of dignity and lay the offender sprawling.

It is hardly necessary to resent an imputation of this kind, however, from Mr. Hampton. His words don't count. A man who has been proven an out and out liar, and a coward as well, by his own party friends, and this within sixty days last past, isn't a person for gentlemen to baulk words with.

Mr. Hampton said in his Staunton speech that the cause of the Democracy of to day was the cause for which Lee and Jackson fought. Finding this expression was working injury to the party in the North, he denied having used it, and denounced the report as a Radical lie. Then came forward his own party paper at Staunton, and declared the report to be true, while half a dozen Democrats swore to it. They politely told Mr. Hampton that he didn't have courage enough to stand up to his own convictions and defend his own utterances, and that he uttered a plain and deliberate falsehood when he said the words quoted were not his own.

Mr. Hampton is a brave man. He admits that himself, and points out the graves of his victims as he passes along the highways of the South; but we do not remember that he has "chawed up and spit" out anybody since the war, and he has certainly received the lie about his Staunton speech of a Quaker. Like most of his ilk he contents himself with swaggering when it is safe to swagger, and talking "goat" to those who are not in the blood-letting business. He gives the lie and appends his address in true Southern style, but he knew when he did it that Mr. Sherman would answer otherwise than with the muzzle of a shotgun, and this lent to his recklessness some thing like absurdity.

It is not necessary for Northern gentlemen to vindicate their courage by relapsing into barbarism, for they have wrung a recognition for bravery when fields ran red, and where valor out faced fear. It is to the cultured enlightened North the dexterous result justifiable only when laws are powerless and nations are to be saved. The lesser quarrels are to be left, as we said, to professional prize-fighters and rampant brigadiers who feel in necessary to demonstrate a yet unproved courage, or establish their dexterity in the use of fists of fire-arms. It does not prove that Ralph Waldo Emerson is a falsifier because Patrick Mulligan can or does knock him out of "time" on a fist "round." It would not prove that Sherman told an untruth if Wade Hampton were to show the mere dexterity in the handling of a dueling pistol and put a bullet in the former's brain while getting in return only a scratch upon his remaining leg. But the South thinks it does, and the lie lies the difference between our civilization and theirs.

Nothing could be more admirable than Secretary Sherman's reply to this brevet night rider, who rasps the spoils of kluxism without incurring its perils. "Here is what you are," says Sherman in substance, "and I will hold up your photograph that the world may see it. The public shall judge between us." And the public has judged to Hampton's mortifying discomfiture. His set-to with Sherman has made him ridiculous in the eyes of both the North and the South. He has incurred the displeasure of the South by kicking at the klux and red shirt ladder by which he mounted to place, and the ridicule and contempt of the North by playing the Blackguard and attempting to bully a man who will not be bullied, and who calmly proves that Hampton is a rascal by exposing his record.

The Nationals of Vigo county will be very likely to vote the Democratic ticket after being cured by them as they were on the 12th of October.

Get as many recruits as you can for the November election.

HORRIBLE DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

The past week has brought to the people of this country a list of horrible deaths. Beginning with the storm that commenced raging on the lakes one week ago to-day and closing with the terrible death of the young man on the Vandalia bridge last night.

Beginning with the storm we find that the steamer Alpena on Lake Michigan had twenty-six passengers on board, among whom were several children. She was last seen about thirty miles off Chicago last Saturday evening, and is supposed to have gone to pieces on Sunday morning. Every man, woman and child was drowned and the steamer dashed into splinters. Several bodies have been washed ashore and the lake is strewn with freight.

Whilst everybody was crazed with excitement as to the fate of the Alpena, no thought was given to other vessels that were on the lake during that fearful gale. Now, the gravest doubts are had as to the fate of the propeller Europe.

This craft was on the lake during the storm and as nothing has been heard from her, and from the fact that she was due in port on last Monday it is feared she too with about thirty-five lives have gone to the bottom. One hundred would be a reasonable estimate of the lives lost on water and land within a radius of one hundred miles from Chicago from Friday's show storm. On Wednesday at Cincinnati an unfortunate and appalling affair occurred at the corner of Second street and Broadway, which resulted in the frightful death of five elderly women and a serious accident to another. When found three of the bodies had only been suffocated by the smoke. Two others were burnt after death.

On the same day that these five women were burned at Cincinnati, our city was shocked by the terrible calamity at the distillery of Cox and Fairbanks, in which six men were mashed, bruised and scalded to death and three or four seriously wounded. Last night, following in the wake of this terrible affair, and almost before the bodies were cold, a locomotive and train of cars near the Vandalia bridge in this city ran over an unknown young man, and mangled him almost into mince meat.

Besides there have occurred perhaps a dozen deaths, from cold murder, to the accidental death by pistol shooting. We don't think another such a week of death with such sad results ever occurred in this country.

The New York *Sun* consoles itself over the Indiana defeat in the following eloquent words spoken editorially:

"The Democrats have sustained an unexpected and mortifying defeat in Indiana and Ohio. It is disastrous, and may prove fatal. It is silly to make light of it, and idle to whitewash it away by cutting calculations and adroit figuring. The Democrats are beaten, badly beaten—whether beaten to death or not is the only question. It has seemed to us that the whole Democratic campaign was a series of blunders. The party had one man, only one, whose immense strength had been demonstrated on a national field—Samuel J. Tilden. It is the one great eminent name in the Democratic party. So patriotic, so lofty, so convincing was his great letter to the convention which made the nomination that the most adroit and the wisest of all his enemies, after reading it, avowed his disposition to support him. This illustrious man the Democratic party thought it could attract, and when the public, by turning out in the largest numbers, make those great displays for which Paris is famous.

All the shops being open on Sunday morning in Paris, this peculiar people, who only live from hand to mouth, first bought their breakfasts, and then started out to buy their dinners. They first invested in a little bunch of kindling wood to start the fire with, and then in a little bag of charcoal to keep it going. The person who bought more than a day or two's supply of fuel, would be looked upon as a fool to the State, so fixed is the public habit of buying only enough for the day. The kindling wood and charcoal shops are as prominent and numerous along the streets as any others, and they display their goods in the windows as attractively as possible, the kindling wood neatly tied in small bundles sold at 25 cents apiece, the coal in square blocks, and the charcoal, in bags varying from 10 to 50 cents apiece. If fire wood is wanted by some aristocrat who is bold enough to establish a fireplace, he pays for it at about the rate of two cents a stick, and he buys just enough to last till the dinner is over and the company bids farewell in the evening. In food the rage is somewhat restricted, the Parisian buying almost everything by weight, as well as in victory has no manhood in his make. We are beaten; we are overthrown; but we are not destroyed. The disaster we have experienced may yet be retrieved.

We have made up our mind that any man who has charge of street sprinklers and allows the drivers to flood the crossings, ought to be pounded to death with a club. We have been told that a committee of ladies will wait upon our Council at the next regular meeting and present a petition to have the city furnish five thousand pair of good stiffs to be distributed at each crossing so that they can cross the streets without ruining their clothing. This would be a great expense to the taxpayers, and we suggest that it would be much cheaper to kill the fiend who persists in pouring water on the crossings than it would be to buy the stiffs.

We say to the ladies, arm yourselves with Japanese parasols and when you meet the boss of the street sprinkling arrangement stab him to the heart.

From the *Austin Dispatch* we learn of the death of Judge Duval of the United States District Court for the Western District of Texas, who died at Fort Omaha on the 10th of October. Although for many years a resident of Texas, he had been a solid Republican since 1861 notwithstanding he was a Jacksonian Democrat previous to that time. Judge Sheeks presented to the District Court resolutions commemorative of the virtue, talent and integrity of Judge Duval in an able, eloquent and pathetic address which is published in full in the *Dispatch*.

Every Republican should be wide awake.

INFORMATION received from California states that a wonderful change has come over California since the October election. Before that, the Republicans were suffering from stagnation. Now, the whole State is in a condition of political excitement, and Republican clubs are being formed everywhere. No fears are felt as to the result, as Garfield will carry it by a larger majority than ever given to any Republican candidate.

The following was telegraphed from Cleveland, yesterday:

"Mr. Wade Hampton, Columbus, S. C.:

"Two hundred Union veterans, members of the Garfield and Arthur Veterans Corps of the Cuyahoga County, Ohio who have just returned from a visit to General James A. Garfield at his home in Mentor, hereby send you their compliments, and say to you that they will, on November 2, 1880, vote as their shot, and that their address will be Cleveland, Ohio."

M. D. LEGGETT,
President of the Corps.

"GEORGE A. GROAT,
Chairman Executive Committee."

It is said that Senator McDonald and Judge Scott are now running the campaign in the State for November on behalf of the Democratic party. Last night these two citizens were hard at work putting up something for the workingmen out of Barnum's forged letter to H. L. Morey, signed with Garfield's name while Mr. Hendricks and Mr. English disported themselves at the theater, listening to Thomas W. Keene's burlesque on Richard the Third.—*Cin. Commercial*.

The people in this neighborhood have been Scotted quite enough, for the next two or three hundred years.

The Democracy think they have captured the Nationals, but they will see on the 2nd of November.

Go to the wigwam tomorrow night.

A Sunday in Paris.

A Sunday in Paris is as thoroughly unlike a Sunday in this country as it is possible to be. Work goes on here the same as on a week day; the shops are almost all open; the wagons laden with goods, go about the streets; people attend to nearly all their avocations, and until noon they work just the same as if it were a week day. After midday, however, everything closes except the cafes and the newspaper offices—for the evening papers all come out on Sunday with their raciest editions—and the city takes a holiday. I suppose that some of the Parisians go to church on Sunday, but it really seems as if church-going was the least matter thought of by most people. They have their horse races and their elections on Sunday; their theatres and operas give the best performances in the evening; and the Exposition on Sunday draws its largest crowds. In fact, the day is treated as a day for extraordinary merry-making, and as a holiday which is to be made the most of for the public amusement. This is the French idea of Sunday, and assuredly it is as entirely unlike our idea as two dissimilar things can possibly be. All the great French festivals are celebrated on Sunday; and it is the day when the largest crowds can be attracted, and when the public, by turning out in the largest numbers, make those great displays for which Paris is famous.

Quine, a Scott, Sylvester O., writes:

"One of Scott's best aspirers for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief.

George Veltman, P. Toledo, O., says:

"Suffered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney Disease, and often had to go about on crutches. I was entirely and permanently cured after wearing Prof. Guilmotte's French Kidney Pads for weeks."

John Scott, Sylvester O., writes:

"One of Scott's best aspirers for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief.

Mrs. Helen Jones, Toledo, O., says:

"For 15 years I have been confined, a great part of the time to my bed, with Lucyco and female weakness. I wore one of Guilmotte's Kidney Pads and was cured in one month."

H. B. Green, Wholesale Grocer, Findlay, O., writes:

"I suffered for over 25 years with lame back and in weaks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmotte's Kidney Pads.

B. F. Keeling, M. D., Druggist, Logansport, Ind., when sending in an order for Kidney Pads, writes:

"I wore one of the first ones we had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used.

In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any kidney remedy we ever sold."

Ray & Shoemaker, Druggists, Indianapolis, Ind., say:

"We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day."

Prof. Guilmotte's French Liver Pad.

Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Ague Cake, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowel. Price \$1.50 by mail. Send for Prof. Guilmotte's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail.

RENCH PAD CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Manufactured at 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.

Address, 39 & 41 North Liberty Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Telephone, 212.