

The Sentinel.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14

The honest Republicans of Maine admire Governor Garcelon's pluck.

The bribery knaves of Maine will be investigated. That is the way it looks.

MASKED balls are becoming popular in New York City. The "ton" have taken them in hand.

HON. VENEZUELA ORTH will probably be re-tired. A new era of law and justice seems to be dawning.

IMMIGRATION from Europe during the year 1879 at the port of New York reached a total of 175,589. Most of the immigrants came from Germany, Ireland, England and Sweden.

THE MAINE RADICALS evidently thought that members of the Legislature were as readily bought up as the Radical rascals of the Louisiana returning board. They were most gloriously over-reached.

MR. BAYARD seems determined to urge for ward his currency measure, whether the country wants it or not. The general sentiment of the country demands that financial affairs shall be let alone for the present.

THE LICK SPITTLE JOURNAL is trying to claim political kinship with Andrew Jackson. Nothing could be more convincing that it is edited by an idiot. The ridiculousness of the thing is only equalled by Theodore Tilton, who, it is said, spends hours before a mirror, fancying that he looks like Raphael's painting of Christ.

THE MISSOURI PENITENTIARY is inhabited by 1,273 felons—law-breakers of every degree, from a sneak thief to a murderer; almost every crime known to the code is represented. These muscular felons earned last year \$117,349—and \$18,884 more than it cost to support them. Missouri makes its penitentiary pay—something more than can be said of its treasury department.

GARCELON is not exactly a "crushed tragedian," but as a governor he is badly shattered.

NO. GARCELON is not "exactly crushed." The Republican foot-pals who threatened to assassinate him have not yet had the nerve to do the bloody deed; and Blaine has not yet placed himself at the head of his gang of knaves to inaugurate civil war. Garcelon does not appear to be much shattered nor frightened. He will go out office with no violated laws and violated oaths to haunt his retirement—the only ex-governor in the country whose life was threatened because he would not commit perjury in the interest of the Republican party.

THE JOURNAL published a letter from Green castle, on Monday, denying the truth of certain statements made by parties in Green castle, regarding the discharge of white men to make way for North Carolina negroes. Our Green castle correspondent says that the statements, as made to the Sentinel reporter, were read to their authors before publication in the Sentinel, and that they endorsed the statements as correct. The following is the letter from our Green castle correspondent, who is one of the most reliable gentlemen in Putnam county. The letter, dated January 5, says:

The contradiction of Treasurer Hill's man on their recantation, as published in the Journal of yesterday, excites no little merriment here, where the facts are known. The statements of the men who were succeeded in their movement were all right, and were dictated by them, and when read to them were pronounced all right. What influences were brought to bear upon them to induce their recantation the reader can easily determine.

THE LEADERS of the Republican party in this State, true to their miserele instincts, are willing to deprive poor white men and women—the men and women of their own race and blood—of a fair living price for a fair day's work. In short, following close upon the severe hard trials and struggles for existence which these, our own poor, have recently undergone, Republican conspirators—traitors alike to public good and common humanity—these heartless, soulless scoundrels would now practically drive the poor laboring white men and women of Indiana away from their best hopes—the graves of parents and children; yea, even their little all, and all this for what?—to give place to a horde of North Carolina vagrants and mendicants, brought here for no other purpose under Heaven than to vote for a third term president and fourth term post-masters. In the name of all the gods at once, will not this cold, selfish, cruel, utterly soulless scheme receive such a rebuke at the hands of the people as will serve to prevent a recurrence of such a crime for at least the next thousand years?

WE met yesterday one of the pauper immigrants from North Carolina trying to obtain money to pay his way back to North Carolina. He had had three weeks' experience in Indiana and was satisfied. He had been able to find employment at \$1 per week. His rent is \$3.50 per month. He has a wife and two children. The prospect is sorrowful and he wants to go back to his old home. In North Carolina he could save a little money. It cost him \$36.37 to reach Indianapolis, and when he arrived he had \$3 in his pocket, but now, penniless and among strangers, he begins to realize the infamy of the Republican plot to allure him, and others still worse off, from their homes and reduce them to pauperism in a strange land for the purpose of voting the Republican ticket. He is sick of Indiana. He has found out that the Langsdales and Martinis and all the other heads and tails of the exodus infamy have played the devil with the deplorable, and he does not believe anything they say. He is a disgusted pauper, longing for the old home. He feels deeply the cruel wrong Republican rascals have visited upon his race, and quite likely will be before the investigating committee.

BRIBERY IN MAINE.

The news of the doings of Republican conspirators in Maine, to secure control of the Legislature, in defiance of constitution and law, is startling. The infamy of the scheme can not be exaggerated. It exposes the full designs of Blaine and his crew, and is another warning to the people of the country of the dangers which environ their liberties, if the Republican party can, by any possible

means, obtain power. There is no doubt but that during the late campaign in Maine the Republican leaders employed the most execrable means to obtain votes. Such things as intimidation, bribery, open bidding for votes, the amount agreed upon being payable in cash, were practiced, and the facts can be obtained to establish, beyond controversy, every allegation. The parties purchasing the votes and the parties purchased can be found, and the amounts paid can be ascertained. There was, probably, never a political campaign in the country where the laws were so openly and impudently violated; these Republican knaves, these black and white kidnappers, who entice the pauper negroes from their homes in North Carolina, and ship them over railroads at a bonus of so much a head, as men ship hogs or cattle, and dump them down in Indiana by contract, to live upon private and public charity, are violating the laws of the State, with regard to bringing paupers into the State, and should be arrested and tried and punished as the law directs, and for their cruelty to the poor, paupers. The last scoundrel of the gang should be tied to a whipping post and made to suffer some of the pangs they have been the means of inflicting upon women and children whom they have misled, that the "Eighth district" of Indiana may be wrested from Democratic control, and that a Republican United States senator may be elected in 1881.

MAINE.

The news from Maine is in all regards satisfactory, in so far as it relates to the triumph of the constitution and the laws of the State over a gang of conspirators, who, having failed to get possession of the Legislature by fraud and illegal returns, tried threats of war and blood and assassination; and failing in that, went back to first principles, and tried bribery. All these nefarious schemes failed, and the Legislature of Maine has been organized according to the constitution and the laws of the State, and Governor Garcelon, having complied with the law, turns all the masters in dispute over to the representatives of the people. The probabilities now are that Blaine and his confederate rascals will have to go through an investigating threshing machine, which, when it has done its work, will present them to the public in a condition in the highest degree gratifying to all men who demand honest elections. If this is done, the credit will, in a large measure, be due to Governor Garcelon, who, in a time of severe trial, had the necessary backbone to stand firm. The country has for many years stood in need of men of the Garcelon type—men, who, knowing their duty, dare do it, and take all the consequences. We predict that in the future, even in Maine, when a supreme court seeks to bring the law into supreme contempt, statutes governing elections will be more rigorously adhered to, and more faithfully executed. If this supreme good results from the troubles in Maine they may well be regarded as very choice blessings.

THE BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

The State and Delegate Board of Agriculture, with delegates representing some 60 counties of the State, unanimously passed a resolution yesterday recommending that enough copies of the full statistical forthcoming report be printed to supply all the township, county and other public libraries of the State, and that a copy be sent to each of the offices of the county clerk, auditor-treasurer and recorder, to be kept in these places for public reference by the people of the State. These reports would be useless unless the general public can have access to them. This action seems wise and timely.

CLIPPING.

"POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC" was first published in Philadelphia, in 1732, by Benjamin Franklin.

THE FIRST book published in America was printed in the City of Mexico, December 13, 1540, and was used by the Spanish priests as an aid in converting the natives.

THE MEMPHIS Avalanche says: Grant will hold the solid Southern vote in the convention, and if he does not desire the nomination himself, he will yield the name of the other man who does want it.

THE KANSAS CITY TIMES says that the negro exodus from North Carolina to Indiana continues. Five able-bodied men are kept busy chalking the hats of the deluded Ethiopians exiles in the railroad depot at Raleigh.

THE PETERSBURG (III.) DEMOCRAT says of English, of Indiana: We believe him to be a strong candidate, and he would make a good president. Besides, he is a patriot and a Democrat. His position can always be trusted.

THE PITTSBURG TELEGRAPH says: Fernando Wood will introduce his funding bill this week. He looks upon the success of resumption as proof that the Government can get all the money it wants at 3% per cent., as one will be as easy as the other.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES says: The First National bank of New York is Secretary Sherman's favorite institution. It has a capital of \$600,000, and the official report shows that it cleared \$1,200,000 last year. It would seem that the bank didn't lose anything by its liberal deposits from the treasury.

THE ELGIN (III.) LEADER conveys some timely advice, which is particularly appropriate at this time. The Leader says the only way to oust the Republican party in the North is to build up a strong Democratic press, and the only way for Democrats to build up a strong Democratic press is for Democrats to work to that end, subscribe for the paper, and solicit their friends to do likewise.

THE LITTLE ROCK, ARK., DEMOCRAT says: Mr. English, of Indiana, as a presidential candidate, with Horatio Seymour, Jr., for the second place, strikes us as being entitled to grave consideration, in the event it is not deemed advisable to renominate Mr. Tilden. It would unquestionably make a combination as little obnoxious to adverse criticism as any yet suggested. They are both excellent men.

THE NEW YORK SUN quotes Mr. Tilden as saying: "For my part, I will do everything I can to secure the election of the man who may be agreed upon by the opponents of the third term conspiracy as the best candidate to unite the conservative elements of all parties. If a third term can be conferred upon Grant, a fourth and fifth will be. In short, Grant's installation in the White House in 1881 means the empire."

PENNSYLVANIA may fairly claim to possess the stupidest man in the country. He is a farm hand near Lebanon, and was hired to plough a 10-acre field. His boss, wishing to have him plough a straight furrow, directed his attention to a cow grazing in an adjoining

field, and told him to drive directly toward her. On his return, half an hour later, he found the cow had left her place and was walking about, while the hired man, in pursuit of her, was drawing a zig-zag furrow all over the field.

A CORRESPONDENT from Naraba, Neb., writes us that the Democrats of that portion of the State are in favor of Mr. Hendricks for the next presidency, and think that he can poll more votes than any man yet named for the position. This same correspondent adds that a prominent Republican of Nebraska—once a resident of Indiana—remarked to him that the negro colonization policy of the Republicans, and the miscegenation tendencies of the Indianapolis Journal, had prepared him to vote for Mr. Hendricks in 1880. That for every negro imported into Indiana the Republican party would lose two votes.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE is authority for the statement that Senator McDonald said to-day that he thought the decision of the Maine supreme court has practically decided nothing. Regarding the principles involved, the senator avoided committing himself. He said: "I have no opinion on the subject because I have not studied it. I think, however, that whatever Garcelon and his council may determine upon in their official capacity and within their legally constituted authority is law. Whether it is good and just law or a wicked and unjust law is not in question. I have in my experience before the supreme court often been obliged to acquiesce in decisions which I knew to be wrong, yet I did not call those decisions in question."

IDAHO has a go-as-you-please town. It is a place called Beaver, situated at the mouth of Beaver canon, is a sort of kangaroo city which has jumped along as the railroad advanced, 30 or 40 miles at a time. A year ago it was called Oneida, and was 120 miles from Ogden, since which time it has changed its base and name several times, and is now 140 miles from its former base. When the town takes a spring, the hotel, saloons, dwelling houses and shops are packed up and moved along and set down again just as they started. In the same, so that a visitor at one place is at home, without asking, in the new. The inhabitants seem to take kindly to this maniacal nomadic life, and Barney O'Neil, the hotel keeper, says: "Every time she jumps she jumps easier."

BOB PHARE, a South Carolina negro, held that no white man had a right to arrest him under any circumstances. He was a thief, and that was the manner in which he construed the meaning of the fifteenth amendment. Three policemen surrounded his house, and he jumped from a window, shooting one of them as he escaped. He got out of a jail by snatching a pistol from the sheriff and shooting him with it. He killed a constable who was endeavoring to recapture him. He murdered his wife because he suspected her of intending to deliver him up. At length a party of police invaded his hiding place at Charlotte. They had not searched long before his head and a pistol were protruded from behind a bed. Officer Hill unhesitatingly sent a bullet through his brain, killing him instantly.

A PAGE of the czar's diary, if we may believe the San Francisco News Letter, runs as follows: "Got up at 7 a.m. and ordered my bath. Found four gallons of vitriol in it, and did not take it. Went to breakfast. The nihilists had placed two toads on the stairs, but I did not step on them. The coffee smell so strongly of prussic acid that I was afraid to drink it. Found a scorpion in my left slipper, but luckily shook it out before putting it on. Just before stepping into the carriage to go for my morning drive, it was blown into the air, killing the coachman and the horses instantly. I did not drive. Took a light lunch off hermetically sealed American canned goods. They can't fool me there. Found a poisoned dagger in my favorite chair, with the point sticking out. Did not sit down on it. Had dinner at 6 p.m., and made Baron Latschowounowitsch taste every dish. He died before the soup was cleared away. Consumed some Baltimore oysters and some London ston that I have had locked up for five years. Went to the theater, and was shot at three times in the first act. Had the entire audience hanged. Went home to bed, and slept all night on the roof of the palace."

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A DRINK FROM THE GLASS AND LOAFS LIKE OTHER OLD SOAKS.

"Say, if you want to see a jackass drink beer, go to the saloon on the corner of Noble and Georgia streets."

THIS was the greeting of a policeman to a sentinel reporter. Acting upon it yesterday morning, the S. R. found himself at the spot designated with very little outlay of money or muscle. The saloon keeper goes by the modest name of the "St. Charles," which, however, appears in large letters on the side of the building. Stepping in at the door, Mr. Donovan was called to the front.

"Where is the animal that drinks beer?" was the query put to him.

"Here, Jenny; come and have a glass of beer," was the reply, turning around and speaking across the room. The reporter, looking in the direction indicated, beheld a diminutive donkey, three feet, two inches in height, standing by the stove, in such an attitude as is adopted by every old "bum," and, somehow, it had the appearance of having its hands in its pockets. Its hoofs were but little larger than a silver half dollar.

"Jenny" looked up on hearing the invitation to have a "smile," and the next second she started in a gentle trot across the room to the bar. Mr. Donovan drew a glass of beer, and handed it to Jenny, who took it between her teeth, and dashed it to the last drop. Another glass was then drawn, but she drank it very daintily.

"She's not feeling very well this morning, and is tolerably drunk now," apologized the proprietor.

"How long have you owned her?" queried the man with a nose for news.

"Three or four months," replied Mr. Donovan. "I got her one night at a raffle for 40 cents. She's about 10 years old. She has lived in a brewery most of her life, and that's where she learned the habit. She never drinks water—won't touch it; but she'll drink anything that's kept at the front."

A LITTLE DONKEY had come upon the scene meanwhile, and with a party of men, frequenters of the saloon, had gathered around the animal. Jenny stepped too near the little fellow, who kicked at her, with the remark, "git out, ye devil," and the beast walked back to his old home.

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DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE

The State Committee Meet and Fix the Time for Holding the Convention for June 9.

A Large Representation of Prominent Democrats From Over the State Present to Confer With The Committee.

Interviews With Democrats in Regard to the Constitutional Amendments, and Upon Other Subjects Connected With the Party.

[From Friday's Daily.]

The Democratic State Central committee met last evening at the auditor of state's office, every district being represented. The purpose of the meeting was to fix a time for holding the State convention, and other business connected with the organization. There