

The Republican.

RENSSELAER, Friday, Oct. 9, 1874.

Republican State Ticket.

For Secretary of State, WILLIAM W. CURRY.

For Auditor of State, JAMES A. WILDMAN.

For Treasurer of State, JOHN B. GLOVER.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, JOHN M. BLOOM.

For Attorney General, JAMES C. DENNY.

For Judge of Supreme Court, ANDREW L. OSBORNE.

For Representative to Congress, WILLIAM H. CALKINS.

For State Senator, JETHRO A. HATCH.

For Representative to General Assembly, CHARLES M. WATSON.

County Ticket.

For Clerk Circuit Court, EZRA L. CLARK.

For Auditor, FRANK W. BACOCK.

For Treasurer, LEMUEL C. JONES.

For Recorder, HARVEY W. WOOD.

For Sheriff, LEWIS L. DAUGHERTY.

For County Assessor, HENRY I. ADAMS.

For Surveyor, CHARLES P. MAYHEW.

For Coroner, NORMAN WARNER.

For Commissioner—2d Dist., WILLIAM K. PARKISON.

For Commissioner—3d Dist., WILLIAM B. PRICE.

Grangers of Jasper County.

Will you take the office of Treasurer from a life-long farmer and give it to a Rail Road "monopolist?"

If so vote the "people's candidate for Treasurer.

"The Farmers are not Represented."

Say the "movement" organizers and immediately the "people" rejected farmer Peacock and nominated *townsman* Peacock—and also nominated Rail Road Monopolist *townsman* Parker. "CONSISTENCY, THOU ART A JEWEL."

Voters of Jasper County.

Will you reward, with success, the efforts of those who so abuse your intelligence as to endeavor to deceive you and lead you to do the opposite of what you would do knowing the whole truth?

If so vote the "independent ticket."

Will you displace a faithful, honest and competent officer, crippled for life in the service of his country for a man who was conducting a "fire in the rear" in the country's peril?

If so, vote for the "reform" candidate for Auditor.

The War is Over.

SCENE. "Peoples" candidate for county Auditor calls upon an ex-soldier of the Union Army who carries the evidences of his part in the terrible struggle for a nation's life in the shape of a shattered and ruined limb, and endeavors to employ him to go out electioneering for said "peoples" candidate, which *employment* the soldier declines, and is asked why?

SOLDIER. "Because in the first place I remember too well the stand you took during the war."

CANDIDATE. with a sneer. "The war is over, long ago."

SOLDIER. presenting his ruined limb, "I haven't got my hand back yet."

Bug-a-boo!

The independent organ professes to have discovered a great bug-a-boo in the case of *Bake* versus *Barkley*.

The facts of which are, that it was a doubtful point of law whether it was the Auditor's duty to make out the road list for the township or not. The cause was brought by agreement to test the merits of the points of law involved, and was pushed just far enough to decide those issues and then dismissed.

Judge Hammon decided that it was not the duty of the Auditor to make the road-list unless he was called upon to do so, and if called on to make them it was then his duty to do so and he would be entitled to his pay for making them, from the party ordering them made.

When parties are so pushed for electioneering they also have to resort to "going back" on their own agreements and distorting and misrepresenting facts to them well known, it shows they have a desperate case, themselves being the judges.

Consistency.

Complaining of an officer because at the commencement of his term, he was unacquainted with the duties of the office, and then when he has learned them, declaring that "he has been there long enough," and demanding that he be replaced by a new man as unacquainted with those duties as he was at first.

If you were building a new house would you discharge a skilled carpenter of long years acquaintance with his trade and employ a boy who had never driven a nail or pushed a plane? Is official place merely a school in which men are to acquire a knowledge they are never to be permitted to use, or is it an *employment* in which, as in every thing else, acquaintance with the duties imposed, renders the servant more useful to his employers?

Think of this when you hear the foolish cry raised by demagogues and office seekers.

"Woe is me Alhama!"

The *Union* is preparing an extra grist of statements from "official records" this week.

That terrible mournful case of persecution of the "sick man" is to be again heralded abroad with all the embellishments of minds fertile in shameless electioneering resources. The special efforts of the anxious seem now to be directed to the Auditor's Office. The question has been asked why the Recorder is left without his proportional rations of calumny lately, and the answer is that the Recorder's office pays very little in the way of printer's fees.

Much has been said about the "Court-House wail" but the only "wail" so far heard has been the wail about the loss of "bread and butter," that the *Union* would sustain unless the candidates that the "people" preferred to the originators of the "people's movement," should be successful in the coming election.

That story of the "ring" was never verified until this week when it was seen in the Auditor's vault and the names of the parties composing it noted down for the especial benefit of the independent organ.

The laws of the State make it the duty of the several counties of the State, to provide jails for the incarceration of prisoners and criminals. Those counties which have no jail are responsible for expenses incurred in the safe keeping of such persons, in consequence of not having a jail. Sheriff Daugherty might have hired as many men as he deemed necessary to "guard" Pat. Barton and the county could not have helped paying the bill. But the Sheriff, to save expenses to the county, set his little boy to watch Pat. when he was not with him himself, running the risk by so doing, of becoming personally responsible for the indebtedness for which Pat. was held in custody. Had Pat. taken to his heels, the boy could have informed his father so he could have pursued.

If the editor of the *Union* can be used as a county jail for less than \$1.73 per day they can doubtless find employment at that business and save themselves from having to account for such conscienceless fibs as their present business leads them to publish.

Electioneering Schemes.

As the time of election draws nearer and nearer, the Reform King is redoubling their exertions to get the people deceived into supporting their nominees. No amount of falsehood or misrepresentation will be spared.

The nearer the time of election and, of course, the shorter the time in which to refute their calumnies, the more extravagant their representations become.

At the present time their hired emissaries are in different parts of the county circulating the most extravagant and immitigating falsehoods. One bold gentleman of Carpenter township, the first letter of whose name is Ross, represented to be in such estimation as to have nothing to lose by any party he plays in the political campaign as is bombing the country in the Quixote style announcing joint dimensions to be held with persons to whom he has never proposed any such thing, and reporting how wonderfully he has "vanquished" the Republican candidates for re-election to the county offices at meetings which were never held. The only thing that he has been known so far to meet was a bottle of gin, and we no doubt that he or the gin was not a long time in getting "vanquished."

This is a unique way for persons tired of "corruption" to represent their principles. It is an eminently befitting accompaniment to the extravagant falsehoods, the garbled statements from "official records" and the stop-chief cries of "reform" "extravagance" "monopoly" "ring" "court house clique" etc., etc., that have been the bane of the independent wail ever since the attempted swindle the "daddies" of those that saved me.

We are taught by a power higher than any earthly tribunal that there is God, and that one only who will not even a sparrow fall without a knowledge of his going, but we do not wish our readers to understand that this infamously corrupt party known as "The Independent" party is to be considered as a swallow, better let it go down to posterity as a thunder-pumper where its record is written and will forever remain as a stench in the memory of every tax paying and honest citizen of Tippecanoe county.

Of fifteen of the prominent candidates, or working men in the movement, there is to be found a delinquency of \$30,000 due the treasurer of Tippecanoe county.

Farmers, do not take our word for the facts or figures, but go to the tax duplicate of the county and see my County Auditor or Treasurer if such is not the case.

I have issued four numbers of the paper and have received from Lee & Co., about \$250. They were very slack in their payments and wanted me to go around and collect. I had to borrow money of John S. Williams & Son, and they have been very kind to me. There has been some talk of amalgamation with the *Journal*, but I never entertained the idea. To add to my troubles a cert in Doctor L. H. who has invited me to his house to see my wife professional and right be on their guard. Let not such concited persons who think they can gull the voters of Jasper by whole-sale, get any thing to congratulate themselves upon.

The "Reform" Party.

Reform was the cry of Lucifer when he desired to overturn the government of Jehovah. *Reform* was the watchword of the rebel leaders in the late devastating and sanguinary struggle to overthrow the best government ever gave to man and in the ku-klux and white league murders, rapine and election frauds to prevent the nation's obtaining the just and legitimate fruits of its success in that struggle. *Reform* was the rallying cry of the New York repeaters and ballot-box stuffers; of Fernando Wood, Boss Tweed, Vallandingham, et al., and to-day an immense howl for reform is set up in different localities. We look to see whom it comes, and what do we behold?

It is men of pure minds, disinterestedly calling upon the thieves, robbers and ruff scuff of the country to vacate the office they have usurped? Who needs reform?

Here is a specimen of the *gentlemen* who are to-day bawling themselves hoarse for that commodity and none will doubt their need of it:

Mark Jones, Laban Sparks, M. C. Barnes, W. D. Lee, Jno. F. Hall, Dr. Leary and others of La Fayette sent to Democratic, tax-riden Fountain county and imported one J. H. Spence, a Democratic editor to run the independent organ for this notable company of worthies, and they know it.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Communicated.

DELAWARE, OHIO, Sept. 25, 1874.
Mr. EDITOR.—Will you please permit the essay of a school girl to appear in the columns of your paper? If you give me an affirmative answer, allow me to return many thanks.

"Fair Luna" was casting and mingling her golden rays in the sombre and graceful folds of night's lovely curtains; the dewdrops were stooping to kiss the face of "Flora's" fair daughters, when I by some incentive was induced to leave my room and seek a resort in the garden. This garden seemed to me a paradise and I seemed to have entered an atmosphere, the constituents of which varied greatly from those of the one I had just breathed. A fairy wand flourished by the hand of Imagination possessed such power over me, that soon I regarded myself as one of her children.—After a short period, my attention was called to a little boy who reclined peacefully in the arms of "Morpheus," and whose sleepy lids reminded me, as Moore says, "of snow resting upon violets blue." The tiny white hands folded so beautifully upon his bosom; the half parted lips that wore a rosy blue, and the smiles that seemed to be playing a game of "hide and seek," upon his face all caused me to seek the source of the happiness of which I knew this child to be the recipient. I beheld an angel bearing a crown of immortal flowers, wh in she would give to the child if he would bear the cross; an angel who was watching over that very heart which upon examination, I found to consist of an inner essence composed of love, truth, beauty, falsehood and sympathy, each held in close contact with the other golden cords; very near the child. I observed a large key, bearing the following inscription: "Admit the bearer into the 'City of Light'." A shudder past over my frame when a voice whispered, "perhaps he will lose that key." Years seemed to have been dropped from the rings of time; and another scene far less fascinating than the first was presented to me; instead of the fair form I beheld a haggard one, the eye-lids no longer reminded me of "now resting upon violets blue," the lips had dismissed their rosy hue, the hands were large and seemed to clutch every sinistral object near, smiles had discontinued their games of "hide and seek" "misery" was depicted upon every feature. I looed back beheld not the angel who bore the wreath. I saw in the distance a few sprays of the flowers; I looked for "Innocence," but saw only a slight glimmer of her wings. I observed that the golden cords lost a portion of their brightness and united not so firmly the elements they once did. I turned my eyes in the direction where I beheld the fair form and saw that she had indeed gone; I then looked upward and saw a dark form with six imprints upon every feature; the wings of the horrible monster seemed to have been dipped in the river "Lethe" which flows near the region of Pluto. I heard the creaking of chains, and saw that they were stained with blood; a look of triumph passed over the face of this monster as he approached the man whose face seemed to say "I am fighting a battle and I shall win. I will wear the crown, for I shall bear the cross." The scene changed, the angel with the cross returned, the cords cast off their corrosive matter, the great key crept from its hiding place, a shriek of triumph was heard, the dark form fled and that soul received its crown and was wafted on wings of love to a higher home.

This is but an example given by Imagination, but Reality has power to give stronger and more fearful ones than this.—She can tell you of souls "almost but lost." To you who are wandering in the labyrinth formed by the followers of sin, permit me to say "turn not away from me, for I am not authorized nor had I the power to do so." I am almost but lost.

"Almost cannot avail;
Almost is but to fall;
Sad, sad, the bitter wall;
Almost but lost." RYMA.

The *Christian At Work* (New York) ranks with the best of the religious weeklies. Dr. Talmage is its active editor, and his sermons are published exclusively in its columns. The term \$3.25 per annum, covering everything, including postage and delivery of the new premium, a "Portfolio of Twelve Gems," or a copy of *Landseer's Twins*. Agents will find this a success.

Sabbath School Convention

The friends of Sabbath Schools in Jasper county will hold a Mass Convention, at Rensselaer, Oct. 20th, and 21st. Wm. H. Levering, of La Fayette, is expected to be present to conduct the Convention, and aid in the organization of the County S. S. Union. All the Schools in the County are invited to co-operate in the Convention. Teachers are especially requested to be present. Superintendents of School Secretaries are requested to report their purpose to co-operate by letter to the undersigned committee, by whom programmes and further particulars will be furnished as the time approaches. Remington, Ind., Sep. 10.

W. B. HENDRICK,
W. H. SHAW,
G. B. CHAPPELL. Committee.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Simon P. Thompson is a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney.

Era L. Clark is a candidate for Clerk of the Jasper Circuit Court.

Please announce the name of Henry S. Travis as a candidate for Prosecutor of 30th Judicial Circuit.

Lewis L. Daugherty will be a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff of Jasper county, subject to the decision of the people at the coming October election.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Please announce the name of Ira W. Yeoman as a candidate for the office of Circuit Prosecutor for the 30th Judicial Circuit of Ind., subject to the decision of the people at the next general election.

The do not expect to elect a man from the People's ticket, and they know it. He begged, but I gave him a good hearing. He escaped from the room and scaling a fence near his office, sought refuge under bed in a private house. Satisfied beyond a doubt that the INDEPENDENT was being used to elect such creatures as this to office, I washed my hands of the whole affair. I have done some dirty work for the Democratic party in my day, but never in all the history of that "purdit reminiscence" in tax-riden Fountain county, have I been caught in any business quite so nasty. I am done with it. The prominent leaders of the INDEPENDENT movement have not hesitated to say to me that the whole design of this side is to beat the Republican ticket. The do not expect to elect a man from the People's ticket, and they know it. I would rather starve than to degrade my pen and press to a r-id like this. My thanks are due to some of your noble-minded citizens, whose policies I never asked, but who hate a mean thing and uphold my hands in repudiating this disreputable alliance. I HAVE VOTED THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR THE LAST TIME, SO HELP ME GOD. J. H. SPENCE.

This, voters of Jasper county, is the kind of a "people's" party you are called upon to support. Will you do it?

The pending contest in this State on the temperance question is regarded with special interest by the liquor men in all parts of the country. In no other State is the issue so sharply defined.

The triumph of the Democratic party will be construed by them as a victory for whisky, and justly so.

The effect of such a victory will make itself visible throughout the Union in the temporary discouragement of the friends of temperance and good morals and in the corresponding election of the friends of free whisky.

It is not surprising, therefore,

that they should open their purse-strings freely in response to the Democratic demand.

It is pre-eminently their fight, and

they know it.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

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