

WEEKLY COURIER.

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JASPER, INDIANA.

The Issue and Its Meaning.

A Republican paper rejoices over the Ohio election in this characteristic fashion:

"If any man says a word against the bloody shirt, shoot him on the spot."

"Put a little more blood on that shirt, and shake it again. It works like a charm."

"The battle was won on the issues that will prevail next year. The bloody shirt played an important part in it. Long may it wave!"

These and similar utterances from other quarters were not needed to convince intelligent students of the political situation that the campaign of next year will be fought on a strictly sectional issue—all else being completely ignored. This fact came clearly into view as soon as Mr. Hayes proclaimed and enforced a conservative Southern policy. Before that policy was six weeks old nearly every prominent Republican leader, in Congress or out, and nearly every prominent Republican organ, either threw cold water upon it or openly denounced it in bitterest terms. Not a single leader or organ, that we remember gave it hearty approval; and we need not remind our readers that Mr. Hayes was so utterly deserted by his own political friends that nothing but Democratic support saved his Administration from hopeless breakdown at the very start. The Republican party being practically a unit on this question in 1877, it could necessarily have no other in 1880. The total collapse of Southern Republicanism as soon as Federal bayonets were withdrawn, and the consequent loss of power which negro suffrage was expected to bring as a permanent reinforcement, stimulated Northern Republicans to a desperate fight for the restoration of the old order of things. Therefore the bloody shirt was hoisted two years ago; therefore it waves now and will wave next year, and as much longer as may seem necessary. It does not represent a rally on behalf of "an oppressed race," but a rally for partisan success through the maintenance of that sectional agitation and strife in which the party itself was born and by which alone it can hope to live. Democrats may as well look the matter squarely in the face and prepare to meet the inevitable. Reform, finance, tariff and the like will have no more to do with the approaching Presidential contest than will the politics of the people of the dog-star.

Commenting upon the possibility of Republican victory in 1880, the Boston *Advertiser* (Ind. Dem.) says: "At any rate the bayonet rule is abandoned and will not be resumed." A very serious mistake. If bayonet rule is abandoned, what is the meaning of the bloody-shirt movement? Do not the accredited apostles of the new crusade proclaim the conservative policy a miserable and disgraceful failure, the Solid South an insult to the Nation, and declare that the Radical policy must be re-established and the South restored to Republicanism? How can this be done without bayonet rule? How can the Southern States be made to return to their old Republican majorities without putting in motion again the old machinery by which these majorities were manufactured? Let not the opponents of that machinery delude themselves. If it is approved and applauded now, when Republican success is more than doubtful, is it likely to be abandoned when that success is assured? The triumph of bloody-shirtism insures an attempt to resume bayonet rule. Nothing is more certain than this, and those who do not see it are the blindest of the blind. We do not say the attempt will succeed, and do not believe it can, but it will be made as surely as the sun of March 5, 1881, rises upon a Republican President. There is no other logical result for the issue which has just carried Ohio. The party is thoroughly stalwartized, and the few conservatives in it are crushed out of sight. Party pressure, as well as its own inclinations, will compel the new Administration to undertake the replacing of the Radical yoke upon the Southern neck, and such appliances will be used for that purpose as the requirements of the case demand—regardless of consequences. The man who thinks that in event of Republican victory the victory will hesitate to reconquer the South in the interests of negro and carpet-bag Government, must have studied the Republican record and character with his eyes shut.—*St. Louis Republican*.

Toads in Trees and Stones.

A large toad was found a few years ago in an old apple-tree at Wenham Manor; it came to light when the tree was blown down. The *Memoires de la French Academie des Sciences* contains a description of a living toad found in the heart of an old elm tree. Near Nantes, when an old oak was cleft open, a toad was found in the very heart-wood, although no crevice or other channel of entrance could be detected; there were about 90 rings in the trunk of this oak, leading to the inference (according to one theory) that the animal must have been in its prison-house 90 years. Mr. Jesse, in reference to a frog found in the trunk of a mulberry-tree, expressed a belief that the annual rings had been gradually but surely inclosing the reptile. Toads in trees have been more frequently met with than in trees; sometimes a whole family have been thus ferreted out at once. In 1856 a toad was found at a considerable depth at Bentham, near Broseley, Shropshire. Mr. Bathurst,

earthenware manufacturer at Bentham, ascertained that the creature was met with about six feet beneath the surface, in a layer of tough clay customarily used for making coarse brown ware. Above this layer, in successive strata, were ferruginous coal of poor quality, clay, a loam of clay and gravel, and meadow-turf at the top. The toad was found filling a cavity as wax does a seal. A minute examination of the superincumbent strata failed to detect any fissure through which the animal could have entered. The light of day seemed at first to distress it, but this it soon became accustomed to; the eyes were brilliant, the skin moist, the mouth quite closed.—*Chambers's Journal*.

Republicanism and Sectionalism.

If the result of the late election in Ohio is owing to the cause to which it is attributed by the Republican papers, it is but another illustration of the true character and purpose of the Republican party. We are told that it was carried chiefly by hostility to the people of the South. Feelings which had nearly expired, from lapse of time and the growth of better sentiments, were fanned by the Republican speakers and writers into flames again, and as has too often happened, of late years, the passions engendered by the war have mastered reason and stifled the patriotic instincts of the people.

The Republican party had its birth in sectionalism. During the war it was, of course, in its element. To carry on a war of sections, parties more or less sectional were necessary. When the war ceased there was no further need of a sectional party, and it would have been a great blessing to the country if the Republican party had died also. Patriotism broad enough to take in the whole country was then the greatest need. The Republican party, however, was too strongly entrenched in power to be overthrown at once. It did not, when the National cause triumphed, become a National party. Whenever, in any part of the country, Republicans attempted to rise above sectional views and a sectional policy, just in that degree they lost their "Republicanism," and became something else—liberal Republicans, Democrats, perhaps. Grant's Administration was exactly the ripe fruitage of sectionalism. A Republican during the war might have been patriotic, that is, he might have believed that the triumph of the Northern section of the country was necessary for the greatest good of the whole country, as it undoubtedly was, and he might have been a Republican actuated by an honest desire to see the whole country united in peace again. If so his views were more in accordance with those of the Democrats of that day, and with them he ought to have been found. But the whole aim and purpose of Grant's Administration was to aggrandize the great Republican States of the North and to degrade and debase the States of the South. Every election, National and State, in Grant's time, was carried or sought to be carried, by the Republican party, by appealing to the passions excited by the war, to the prejudices of the North against the South. Grant, instead of being the President of the United States, was, so far as North and South were concerned, simply the executive of laws passed by a sectional Congress for the oppression and impoverishment of the Southern States. When Hayes came in, with his conventional title, and, either because he thought he might strengthen his tenure, or from his sense of justice, and, perhaps, his real patriotism, sought to rehabilitate the Southern States, and to give them the rights which under the Constitution belonged to them, but which Grant had used his whole power to keep from them, the Republican party, true to its original and never-changing character, abused, vilified, and had well-nigh abandoned him. It was only when he went back upon the most creditable part of his record and succumbed to the demands of his party again that he was again recognized as a true Republican. There has not occurred a State election since 1860 in which the Republican party has not appealed directly and principally to the sectional passions and prejudices of the people, either hatred or fear, or jealousy or revenge. The Republican papers tell us that it was not the currency nor any financial question, but the terror of the "Southern Brigadiers," that is, the fear of another rebellion, which was triumphant in Ohio at the late election.

It is one of the strangest things in American politics, how effective this old, threadbare, false and hypocritical dodge is among the masses of people of the North. The bloody shirt is a more inspiring standard than the stars and stripes. Sectionalism is stronger than patriotism. Evidently the country is never to have peace again until the Republican party is stamped out of existence.—*Boston Post*.

—A saloon-keeper went down to the train recently to overhaul a man who owed him \$16. He announced his intention of wiping the platform with the man if he once got hold of him. He found the man, and the two had a talk about the debt. The creditor told a pitiful story about his hard luck, and said he had only just enough money to get to Elko. The saloon-keeper is a kind-hearted German, and, after hearing the story of the fellow's misfortunes, the tears stood in his eyes, and he remarked: "Mine Gott, Pill, ish dot so? Veil, here's two tollers and a half for you to get grub on devay," and, thrusting the money into the man's hand, he pressed it with a warm grip and a tremulous "Goot-by, Pill," and went up town murmurings, "Dot poy ish always in hart lug."

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

The residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Pulse, of Liberty Township, Shelby County, and the barn and outbuildings were burned on the night of the 19th. Loss, \$6,000; no insurance. An incendiary doubtless fired them.

The following were elected officers of the Grand Council of Royal and Select Masons at the meeting in Indianapolis on the 21st: Walter R. Godfrey, of Michigan City, Illinoian Grand Master; Edward O. Ross, of Wabash, Deputy; Perry W. Gard, of Frankfort, Ill., Master; Albert Hayward, of Vincennes, Grand P. C. of Work; Charles Fisher, of Indianapolis, Grand Treasurer; John W. Bramwell, of Indianapolis, Grand Recorder.

John Irvin and John Revo, of Vevay, were drowned the other evening while attempting to wade the river. They had crossed over to the Kentucky side in a skiff, and some one had returned in the boat. They attempted to wade across and were swept down by the current. Irvin was a young man who tried to cross the river three or four years ago in a leaky skiff with five of his brothers and sister, when the skiff sank, drowning four of the other children, only two of the six escaping. Revo leaves a wife and three children, and Irvin a father and mother, who have lost a family of children by drowning.

It is expected that the foundation of the State-House will be up to the surface of the ground by the time winter sets in. This is not as far as the Commissioners laid out, but they are satisfied that the work is being pushed as rapidly as circumstances will permit.

During the week ending at noon on the 8th, 18,110 freight cars were handled at Indianapolis, of which 16,285, an increase of 327 over the preceding week, were loaded, 8,304 being received and 7,981 forwarded.

The increase in hog receipts at Indianapolis for nine months this year, over the corresponding period last year, is about twenty-two per cent.; of cattle, eight per cent.

LUDLOW DAVIS, of Crawfordsville, was thrown from a horse a few days ago, sustaining injuries from which he died on the following night.

THE other morning Mrs. Priscilla Green, an aged resident of Hendricks County, arose from the breakfast-table, after eating a hearty breakfast, and walked into the sitting-room. Immediately after sitting down she exclaimed, "Oh, my heart!" and fell, expiring immediately afterward.

The little son of Frank Palmer of Knights-town, was recently killed by a loaded wagon running over him. His head was frightfully crushed.

The list of old settlers of Floyd County has been completed, and foots up one hundred and forty-two. The oldest man on the list is John Coleman, of Lafayette Township, aged ninety-five, and spry as a cricket. The youngest man is sixty, and was born in the county.

A WHITE COUNTY farmer made sale recently of a bunch of beef cattle that averaged 1,602 pounds, and brought \$73 per head. That is the best yet reported for this season.

THREE is trouble in the public schools of Covington. The pupils have been caught playing draw poker for money, and the School Board are called upon to break up the game.

On the afternoon of the 22d W. B. Matthew's team took fright, at Peru, and ran away. Mr. Matthew was thrown out of the wagon and fatally hurt.

POWELL & CALDWELL'S steam saw-mill, four miles north of Connersville, was burned a few nights ago. Loss, \$2,000.

THE mines that have been heretofore supplying St. Louis with coal are all shut down, owing to a strike among the miners, and Evansville is taxed to the utmost to supply the "future great" with the "black diamonds."

GRAPE-VINES at Lafayette have not only taken the second growth, but the grapes themselves are out with the second crop.

MARTIN GRIFFIN, of Michigan City, was fatally shot in the breast by the accidental discharge of his own gun, while duck-hunting, on a recent Sunday.

PETER JONX HESSEY, of Purdee University, Lafayette, was stricken with paralysis a few nights ago.

On the morning of the 23d the Evansville police force arrested a colored man named Alley, driver of Venemann's transfer baggage-wagon at that place, upon the charge of being concerned in several robberies of baggage there. On being arrested Alley confessed to them, but which he had committed.

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THE lot and fence cost \$8,000.

DURING an alteration between some colored people at a dance a few miles from Newcastle on the night of the 22d, James Shepherd was fatally stabbed by Barr Johnson and Miles Coon, who made their escape.

INDIANAPOLIS dealers are inclined to be provoked because they are not to supply the furniture, carpets and other necessities of the new hotel in that city, orders for which have been placed in Chicago.

A GANG of burglars is getting in its work at Indianapolis. On the night of the 25th the residence of Jacob S. Hildebrand was entered, and a gold watch and chain and other valuables taken. The residence of A. D. Straight, at Irvington, was also visited, and \$300 in goods carried away.

AT Anderson on the 30th Elmer Marke, fifteen years old, was thrown from a horse and dragged by one foot in the stirrup over a quarter of a mile. He was fatally hurt.

THE residence of A. J. Higgins, at Shelbyville, was burned on the 26th, involving a loss of \$3,000.

TEN years ago on the 22d of October snow was ten inches deep in the streets of Lafayette.

THE following are the current prices for leading staples in Indianapolis: Wheat, No. 2 Red, \$1.24@1.28; Corn, 40@47c; Oats, 34@35c; Land, 6@61c; Hogs, \$2.75@3.50. The Cincinnati quotations are: Wheat, \$1.28@1.30; Corn, 50@53c; Oats, 32@35c; Rye, 85@87c; Barley, No. 2, 90@93c; Pork, \$10.50@11.00; Land, 6@61c; Hogs, \$2.90@3.50.

The Ohio Election.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

"The Democratic managers in this State and in the whole country recognize this Ohio election as a decisive action in the Presidential campaign. The Republicans organized that this election was the turning point, and would decide whether the Government of the Nation should pass under the yoke of the Southern Confederacy, and the public faith, finances, currency and all the settlement of the issues of the war be put into the hands of their enemies, and the Republic be again placed in jeopardy by an attempt to seize the Presidency for the South. The country is torn with the best of the country torn with a disputed election of President; or whether the Republic should be rescued from all these perils, and given assurance of keeping in its course of recovery and prosperity and public security."

"The Democratic managers" in Ohio or elsewhere do not "recognize" anything of the sort, however idiotic the Republican managers may be in their estimate of the results of the recent election. Ohio has never gone Democratic at a Presidential election since 1856. In what are called "the off years" the Democracy have occasionally been successful, but never when National questions were made the issue. Though sometimes classed among "the doubtful States," Ohio is never doubtful when the Republican party really needs her. In a critical emergency she is, and always has been, as reliably Republican as Illinois. The present "great Republican victory" is therefore merely another case of "the Dutch taking Holland." This election was indeed, "the turning point" with Republicans; for the loss of the State in 1879 would have been a tolerably good guaranty of its loss in 1880—which, of course, would have been fatal to Republican prospects. As it is, Democrats are just where they were in 1876—only we believe there are no Republican bayonets and Returning Boards in the South to overcome. The Republican cock may crow lustily on his own dunghill, but he will need to lengthen and sharpen his spurs to save comb and tail-feathers in next year's battle.

TOO-confident Democrats may, however, learn a valuable lesson from the defeat of Tuesday. They can see that the line is drawn precisely where it was and as it was in 1876; that the enemy has not been dislodged from any important point; and that in 1880, as in 1876, nothing short of the hardest kind of fighting will win. And the incentives to hard fighting are even more powerful now than then. The Republicans, made desperate by broken prestige and power, are determined to restore both at all hazards. They have hoisted the bloody-shirt flag, resurrected the hatreds of the war, and announced their purpose to reconquer the South for negro and carpet-bag rule at any cost. Mr. Bowman, member of Congress from Massachusetts, at a dinner of the Middlesex Club in Boston last Saturday, said:

"The people of the North were more stalwart than the Republican members of Congress and their leaders, and would hold the day when the great Captain shall lead them again to victory; by peace let us hope, by war if necessary."

After such an unmistakable setting forth of the Republican programme the patriotic twaddle of the *Gazette* may be taken for what it is worth. The interests of "public prosperity and security," the integrity of "public faith, finance, and currency" have no more influence on the Republican side of the impending conflict than has the domestic policy of Japan. The sole object of Republicans is to get the South down and keep her down, to fetter the Democracy and keep them fettered, to put Grant in the saddle and keep him there as long as the country will bear him. On these points the Republicans are practically a unit, and nothing but equal unity and equal energy on the part of Democrats can achieve National salvation.

PAUL JONES, in the terrible duel between the Bonhomme Richard and the Serapis, when summoned to surrender, said: "I have not yet begun to fight." If the not unexpected disaster in Ohio rouses the same spirit among the Democracy, victory will come to them as it did to Jones.—*St. Louis Republican*.

A Lady's Response to the Toast of "The Men."

Mrs. Duniway of the *New Northwest*, at a literary reunion at Salem, Oregon, "toasted" the gentlemen as follows:

"God bless 'em! They halve our joys, they double or sorrow, they treble our expenses, they quadruple our cares, they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self-respect, they awake our enthusiasm, they arouse our affections, they control our property, and outmaneuver us in every thing. This would be a very dreary world without 'em. In fact I may say, without prospect of successful contradiction, that without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em, and the dear beings can't help it; we control 'em, and the precious follows don't know it."

"As husbands they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beauties they are by no means 'matchless.' They are most agreeable visitors; they are handy at State fairs, and indispensable at oyster-saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As our fathers they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a wit, less than nothing as a legislator for woman's rights, and even not very brilliant as a member of the press; but if he is our own father we overlook his shortcomings and cover his peccadilloes with the divine mantle of charity. Then, as our husbands, how we love to parade them as paragons! In the sublime language of the inspired poet:

"We'll lie for them,
We'll cry for them,
And if we could we'd fly for them,
We'd do anything but die for them."

After the Battle.

Notwithstanding the result of the election in Ohio on Tuesday, we firmly believe that the late civil war in America will one day end. It may not be in this day and generation, but that war will some time close. We have faith like a quart of mustard-seed—a faith surpassing that of sacred history. We say this, not unmindful of the faith of Gideon, and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephtha, and of David, and of Samuel, and of the Prophets, who through faith subdued kingdoms wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, and turned to fight the armies of the aliens. We have no wish to underrate the instances of faith that float down to us from the days of Abraham. We only desire to emphasize our own. We are inclined to take a cheerful view of things. Almost half a generation of men have come and gone since the war closed, and still the war is not ended. This would discourage people without faith, but it does not discourage us. There are little boys and girls prattling in play-yards, riding in baby-carriages, nursed beneath the pine or swinging in hammocks, who cannot read the newspapers of to-day, or of the day before the last election, who will grow up and become voters, or the wives of voters, who will look upon the war of 1861 as ended. As these babies get older they may sing together, beneath the same apple-trees.

"My country, 'tis of thee," &c.

"Away down South in the land of cotton," &c., and the childish voices may chime together just as though there had been no civil war. And as little boys and girls grow older they may mingle together in the same schools, and attend the same church, and look at the same pictures, and read the same books side by side, without knowing that some are Montagues and some are Capulets. And by and by the lustrous-eyed, tropical girl may be wooed and won by the manly Northerner, and through numerous romances the opposite banks of the Ohio may be more closely wedded, and the war may become a tradition. Even if this is too severe a strain upon the imagination, our faith stretches out and sees children yet unborn who will surely grow up, and in the processions of seed-time and harvest, as life and love and death run on, as marriage and business and society draw closer together, the people of the orange and the palm and the people of the hills and the hemlock will certainly discover that the war of 1861 is ended. Or, even if these unborn children do not consent to regard the late civil war as closed, their children or their children's children surely will. That war is bound to end. Our faith tires not. We are the more encouraged about this because the beauties of this social, and commercial, and political Union have