



Resistance to Tyranny is Obedience to God.
J. B. STOLL, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4, 1871.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.

The members of the Editors and Publishers Association of the 10th and 11th Districts of Indiana, are requested to meet at Goshen, on Friday, January 20, 1871, in special session.

As matters of the utmost importance will be submitted, a full attendance is earnestly requested.

J. B. STOLL, President.

C. H. CHASE, Secretary.

All the papers in the two Districts are requested to copy.

Bodging the Issue.

The Warsaw *Indianian* makes a very feeble, and we might add silly, effort to extricate itself from the unpleasant situation in which it placed itself by undertaking to make a little party capital out of the proposed increase of the number of Supreme Justices. The *Indianian* did not deem it advisable to apprise its readers of the point, it issue, and carefully conceals the fact that the movement under consideration was not inaugurated as a party measure, but for the sole purpose of retaining one of the present republican Supreme Judges, thereby giving both political parties a representation on the Supreme Bench, and enabling the same to expedite the adjudicating of the large number of cases that have accumulated during the past few years. Instead of fairly and impartially discussing the points, the *Indianian* seeks to relieve itself of the charge of being a party paper by dwelling largely, and rather pompously, upon its refusal to emulate the example of the *Indianapolis Journal*, which unflinchingly acknowledges the magnanimity of the Democracy in its readiness to ignore partisanship in the Judiciary. No, Mr. *Indianian*, that plea will never answer. We charged you with being a party paper for the reason that you habitually denounce every movement of the Democracy, without inquiring into the expediency, the justice, or the practicability of its measures. When, then, cite the expressions of an able organ of the republication party to disprove your false assertions, the cry of "editorial independence" and "ideas of our own" will not relieve you from the odium attached to an indiscriminate denunciation of what all fair-minded men concede to be right. As "blindly following the *Sentinel*," no one knows better than the editor of the *Indianian* that we can not fairly be subjected to such an imputation. We freely criticize that which we conceive to be wrong, and as cordially approve that which commends itself to our judgment as being right, no matter from what source it may emanate. Would that the *Indianian* could claim as much.

Sad Bereavement.

We are grieved to announce the death of Lee Douglas, son of E. W. Brown, editor of the *Columbia City Post*, aged 4 years, which occurred on the 23d of December. We deeply and heartily sympathize with our bereaved contemporary. It is indeed a painful affliction to lose so many bright hopes, and to be left so solitary. Our own heart has felt the same blow, but a few brief months since, when our own dear Johnny was taken from us, leaving us but a single child on whom to place all our parental affections and hopes. We may, therefore, the more adequately appreciate the terrible sadness which now oppresses the heart of Bro. Brown, and the yet more susceptible heart of his bereaved wife. The pen is too feeble to describe the pain incident to such occurrences. Terrible is the affliction to any parent to be deprived of a child so promising and lovely in the earliest years of hopeful development. It creates a vacancy in the domestic circle and sanctuary which no one else may ever fill. It puts to severest test our philosophy and religion. But these are events in the course of nature, and we must needs meet them like philosophers, and overcome them, and break their depressing influence as best we may.

The War in Europe.

The situation in front of Paris is not materially changed. Several engagements have recently taken place, in which the Germans were generally successful. Ducrot's army has been seriously crippled during the recent sorties. The Germans are constantly receiving reinforcements, and predictions as to the commencement of the grand bombardment are again rife. That erratic and irresponsible individual, the French Minister of War, Monsieur Gambetta, has issued another address, in which he says "the government was bound to defend the country, but it was material that we must not confound the republic with the persons who had been forced by events to assume power. Those men, when the invasion had been repelled, would resign, and submit their actions to the judgment of the nation. The largest liberty would be accorded to all expression of opinion. All speech must be free as thought but language engendering actions hostile to the government would be repressed with energy."

Emancipation.

At the special session of the Legislature in 1865, a law was passed providing for the emancipation every five years of all the male inhabitants of the State above the age of twenty-one years. This emancipation is to be made by the Township Trustee, and it is to be done during the year 1871, between the 1st of January and the 1st of July of said year. The law under which this emancipation is to be made may be found on page 41 of the Acts of the special session of 1865.

Forney says.

"Annexation, as a philosophical principle, is one of the attributes of a high civilization," but at the same time he thinks Congress should "let annexation to rebels wait till the Presidential election of 1872 is decided." Very philosophically put.

STATE POLITICS.

There is a slight "unpleasantness" of feeling between Col. Jones, of the Rockport Democrat, and Col. Whitley, of the Evansville *Courier*—rival candidates for the Directorship of the Southern Prison. "Let us have peace," gentlemen.

We notice that James M. Cropey, of Indianapolis, is receiving quite flattering commendation from the press, in connection with the office of State Librarian. It affords us pleasure to unite with our contemporaries in paying a just tribute to the merits and abilities of Mr. C. There is no candidate for Librarian who would fill the place more satisfactorily.—*Vincennes Sun*.

The latest accession to the long list of candidates for Legislative favors is Rev. Matthew R. Hild, who wishes to enter the keys and guard the entrance to the House of Representatives. Matthew says he would rather be a doorkeeper in the House of the Democrats than a dweller in the tents of Democratic wickedness.—*Vincennes Sun*.

We are informed that Mr. George Block, of Porter county, is a candidate for Director of the Northern Prison. No better selection could be made, and should Mr. Block receive the appointment, as we hope he will, the position will be filled with honor to the State and himself.—*Warsaw Union*.

The "red hot" editor of the Ft. Wayne *Sentinel*, who has recently "annihilated" Senator Thurman, Andy Johnson, and other notable individuals, is described by the *Warsaw Republican* as "Mr. Will. H. Kernan, whose tall, little figure, pleasant face and neat dressing gown failed to reveal a very dangerous character." The young gentleman hails from Ohio.

It is reported that D. W. Voorhees is to put in an appearance at the meeting of the Legislature to assist in parceling out the offices. *Indianapolis Journal*.

Mr. Voorhees is a citizen of Indiana, an honored leader of the democratic party, and as such has an indisputable right to attend the meeting of the Legislature whenever he pleases, whether it may be agreeable or disagreeable to the gentleman who preides over the editorial columns of the central organ of Indiana radicalism.

The appointment by Gov. Baker, of ex-Senator John R. Craven, one of the seventeen voters who refused to vote for Willie Campbell for U. S. Senator, as Judge of the Criminal Court for Jefferson county, *vice* Judge Sullivan, deceased, threatens to revive the old feud in the republican camp. The Campbell men denounce the appointment very bitterly as being an insult to their pet, and as betraying a desire on part of Gov. Baker to continue the fight commenced during the winter of 1869.

That is a very silly assertion wherein the *Indianapolis Journal* attempts to convince the people that there are at least fifty men in the State of Indiana superior in ability to Hon. M. C. Kerr. Without disparaging the claims of other statesmen, we defy the *Journal* to name five individuals in the State who have exhibited a higher degree of ability in the legislative affairs of our country than the Representative from the Second District. We claim that as a useful, industrious and judicious legislator he is without his superior in the halls of Congress.

The President has appointed Hon. A. H. Conner, of Indianapolis, Governor of Idaho Territory. "Ham" is well known throughout the Commonwealth as one of the late proprietors of the *Journal*, State Printer and Chairman of the Republican Central Committee. Idaho is slightly Democratic, as we judge from its delegate to Congress. To organize it into a sound State, Republican in form and politics, we believe Governor Conner will prove entirely competent. By the bye, wasn't there a rumor some time ago that "Ham" aspires to succeed His Excellency, Conrad Baker?—*Warsaw Republican*.

If our corporal friend "Ham" is actually infuriated with gubernatorial notions, we would advise him to accept the proffered appointment. The governorship of Idaho is within his grasp—that of Indiana is not and will not be for the next 10 years, at least.

The Radicals claimed during the recent campaign that they had paid off the entire State debt, but now comes John D. Evans, Auditor of State, and officially announces that there is yet unpaid, of both foreign and domestic debt, the sum of nearly four millions of dollars! It is well remarked by our contemporary, General Kise, that the official promulgation of this statement is calculated to strike with consternation and dismay the tax payers of Indiana. A debt of four millions is the generous bequest of a reckless and extravagant administration to the incoming Democratic one! And this, too, in spite of the fact that there has been levied and collected from the people, during the past ten years of Radical ascendancy, three times as much taxes as were collected during a like period under Democratic rule.

The importance of introducing measures of retrenchment and reform in the administration of State affairs is pointed out in a well-considered article in the *Lansport Phoenix*, which, in referring to the fact that the republican officials bestow an indebtedness of \$4,000,000 upon the incoming administration, contains the following suggestion:

"The very fact of itself that we owe \$4,000,000 should be sufficient to inaugurate a thorough reform in all public expenditures, and curtail every expense not absolutely necessary for the carrying on of the State government. Economy is absolute ly demanded, and should be impartially enforced. The people look to the Democratic party to relieve them of high taxes and to administer the State government in an economical and judicious manner. A splendid opportunity is now presented for the practice of the virtue of retrenchment, and we look confidently forward to the time when it shall be inaugurated under Democratic auspices."

We gave it as our opinion, not long since, that the next Presidential contest might have for its leaders, the two distinguished sons of Indiana, Morton and Hendricks. To this end matters are evidently tending. The late President Grant upon the republican party is exceedingly frail. * * * * *

On the other hand, the New York *Leader* declares most positively and strongly for Senator Hendricks as the democratic standard bearer. Why not? His record is unimpeachable. His course throughout the war was manly and patriotic. He passed through the fires of the democratic back theories to weigh him down—he has never been hinted at repudiation. He stands fair and square before the country as an honest and honorable man, and as such will command the hearty and enthusiastic support of his countrymen. We predict him with pride, as the choice of the democracy of Indiana.—*Goshen Democrat*.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

President Grant, seeing the tide of his popularity ebbing, has announced himself in favor of female suffrage, with the hopes of gathering some strength from that source in the next Presidential race. Even that will not save him from defeat.

The New Albany *Leader* indignantly denies the assertion of the *Indianapolis Journal* that it is unfriendly to Mr. Hendricks as a Presidential candidate. The *Journal* editor some time seems to think that he can hear the grass grow, and frequently arrives at very foolish conclusions.

The *Chillicothe Advertiser* suggests the Hon. Wm. S. Groves for Governor of Ohio.

And a most excellent candidate that distinguished gentleman would make. With him at the head of the democratic ticket, even so radical a State as Ohio could not be deterred from rolling up a magnificent democratic majority.

Judge Biddle, one of the ablest Circuit Judges in this State, has decided the present Election Law of Indiana to be unconstitutional. He claims that a citizen has a right to print on his ticket what he pleases, provided it is not libellous nor immoral. Nor has the Legislature a right to require a numbering of the ballots, nor the appointment of Judges or Inspectors of any or both political parties.

The New York *Times*, an ultra-Radical paper, makes a singular confession. It says that Tammany Hall has managed the Republican party of that city heretofore and it proposes to keep on "doing so." This is a concession to the ability and skill of Tammany that is flattering to the managers of that political organization. Tammany "and to have a long reign if it may." h parties is that

Senator Morton is a promise for the Presidency. The Washington *Courier* says that Morton is bent on not being defeated. If he does not win, he is lucky.

"Suppose," says the *Transville Courier*, "if we are trying him, let us try him on National C. Morton be judged to comp party?" We'll.

A wiser suggestion, which we clip from the *Patriot*, has scarcely been in the same amount of a

"One of the first duties of a Democratic candidate for office, should be to demand an immediate action of the army. If national troops are only to serve as a police, and to be transported from place to place at the people's expense, to promote the best interests of the country, then the time has come when the army should be cut to the actual wants of military service or disbanded. This is the day and the hour to strike down usurpation before it becomes formidable by habit, and dangerous to us."

Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, is spoken of as a candidate before the National Democratic Convention for the Presidency.

If a southern man were to be placed at the head of our national ticket, we know of none in the entire South who would be more acceptable than Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky. But as the Northwest has just right to name the candidate for a position in '72, and will present that pure and eminent statesman, Thomas A. Hendricks, as its first choice, Gov. Bramlette will necessarily be obliged to defer his entrance into the White House a few years longer.

Six United States Senators have been elected from Georgia, and none of them yet admitted to their seats. The first are were Herschel V. Johnson and Alexander H. Stephens, then came Joshua Hill and Dr. Homer V. M. Miller, and subsequently the Radicals chose a couple of carpet-baggers named Whitley and Farrow, and then whom, and Messrs. Miller and Hill, the principal contest lies, with the chances greatly in favor of the Radicals. However the contest may be decided, one of the terms expires next March, and the Democracy will soon another Senator from the State in the First second Congress, the Legislature elect being largely on our side.

The telegraph brings intelligence of the death of Don Juan Prim, Marquis of Castillejos, Count of Reus, Spanish Minister of War, and President of the council, from wounds received at the hands of assassins in the culmination of an extensive political conspiracy. The Chicago *Republican*, says, Gen. Prim was a soldier as well by taste as by profession, and has been described as a conspirator, diplomat, and horn ruler; a Cromwell without conviction; a dictator who hides his power; a Warwick who marks kings better than he makes them. His desire was evidently to give to Spain a government which, without regard to its theory, should maintain the peace and have power sufficient for its own preservation.

The Lagrange Murder Trial. The trial of Jenks for the murder of Mr. Mallin, was concluded on Friday last, and resulted in the conviction of the prisoner. A dispatch from Lagrange, dated Dec. 29, says:

Jenks, who has been on trial here since the 12th inst. for the murder of George Mallows, a wealthy citizen, near here, last July, was last night found guilty by the jury, who sentenced him to State's prison for life. The jury was out about nine hours.

A determined effort was made to clear the prisoner on the insanity dodge, but to the credit of the jury to whom the case was submitted, he said that they refused to countenance this precious plea of a murderer. Jenks was guilty of a cold-blooded murder, and deserved even a severer sentence than that meted out to him by a jury of his peers. The hangman's rope is the only remedy for such violations of the law.

As usual, the defense endeavored to procure a new trial. A full day was consumed by counsel in arguing a motion to that effect. The Judge decided to withhold his decision in the case until the March term of the court.

The publisher of the *Kendallville Standard* desires to sell a one-half interest in his establishment to a practical printer. A like offer is made by Mr. Boone, of the *Goshen Democrat*.

OUR ELECTION LAWS.

The decision of Judge Biddle in the contested election cases of Cass county attracted general attention throughout the State, and is regarded as being a very able legal opinion. As every voter is personally interested in this decision, we deem a brief synopsis thereof important to our readers.

The Judge's decision is, first, that the provision of the act of March 11th, 1867, which requires all ballots to be written or printed on plain, white paper without any distinguishing marks, etc., to be invalid. It conflicts with Article 1, Section 9, of the Constitution guaranteeing "the free interchange of thought and opinion," "the right to speak, write or print freely, on any subject whatever," for the abuse of which "every person shall be responsible." Secondly, he holds section two of the act of May 13th, 1869, which requires the inspector of any election to number the ballot of the voter to correspond with his name upon the poll list, contrary to Article 1, Section 13, of the Constitution. "All elections by the people shall be by ballot," etc. The Judge defines a ballot to be "any method of secret voting." Hence that section of the law "invades the right of secrecy." Thirdly, Section 4 of the act of 1868, requiring the judge and clerks of election "to be selected from different political parties," is adjudged to be adverse to Article 1, Section 23, of the Constitution—"The General Assembly shall not grant to any citizen, or class of citizens, privileges or immunities which, upon the same terms, shall not equally belong to all citizens." The Legislature has no more power to make that provision than it would have to apply it to the judiciary, members of that body, or County Commissioners.

The building, itself, is quite old. The room, in which the Declaration was promulgated and signed, is about 35 by 30 feet in size, and contains the portrait of all the signers, the old independence bell, the chair in which John Hancock, as president of that body, sat, a piece of the "charter oak," together with many other relics of the time and "occasion" gave.

The Hall is lit by a fine art gallery and fourth of July museum, containing, besides the portraits of the original signers and many relics, life-sized portraits of Washington, Lafayette, and Lincoln.

I next visited the United States Mint, and was kindly shown through all the departments. Here sights met my gaze long to be remembered. Piles of gold, in the brick and bar, and finally in the precious denominations themselves, stamped and ready for market. Also silver and nickel, in the rough and perfect. When at last I emerged from the building, I felt more sensibly than ever before my poverty of purse, but sojourned myself with the reflection that many others before had gone through the mint, and came out again as poor as when they entered.

The remainder of the day was passed in wandering around the city, and peeping into magnificent show windows. At the corner of 11th and Chestnut streets I saw several magnificent oil paintings, one, "Othello at the house of Brabantio," about 4 by 6 feet, by D. L. Knight. Here, too, I saw a portrait of "Pope Paul III," by Titian, and marked *Two Thousand Dollars* I didn't want to buy. Between 9th and 10th streets, on Chestnut, I saw two diamond pins about as large as a grain of corn, and labelled only seven thousand dollars each. I really don't believe Philadelphia is a good place to buy oil paintings or jewelry, especially for a poor man.

Philadelphia is, I think, a very nice city, with some quite wide and many very narrow streets. Walnut and Chestnut streets are the principal business thoroughfares, built up with magnificent stone, iron and marble store buildings. I don't think these streets, however, are more than 30 feet between the curb stones. In the evening I visited Walnut Street Theatre and saw the great tragedian, Edwin Booth, in the "Iron Chest" and "Taming of the Shrew." Booth performs with a spirit and earnestness quite rare. When in a towering passion he is fearful, in a death scene painfully terrible. He has the most expressive eye of any man I ever saw, together with the most complete control over his features, all deeply tragic.

On the morning of the 23d I started for Newark, N. J., where I arrived about 4 p. m. Saturday and Sunday were repressed here. This is a city of over 100,000 inhabitants, and a great manufacturing place. Among other places I visited was Clark's O. N. T. thread factory, a four story brick, about 300 feet long and 150 wide, employing 900 men, women, girls and boys. The machinery used in this mammoth concern is all imported from Bolton, England, and is not only very complicated but very fine and perfect. Each story is literally filled with machinery of all sizes and description, run by a 700 horse power engine. None but those who have visited such a factory can form any idea of the process through which cotton is put, before it comes out to the single thread. I also visited a wire factory, and saw the process complete.

On Monday morning I started for the Gotham of America—New York city, distant eight miles. The ferry boat landed at Barclay street, a few squares from Broadway.

And now, it will be impossible to give anything more than an indication of my tramp, for a tramp it was surely. After reaching Broadway we passed the Astor House, National Park Bank, Trinity Church, Castle Garden down to River, across to Brooklyn; through Brooklyn to Greenwood Cemetery, where we passed several hours most delightfully; back to New York, through Five Points, City Hall, Newspaper Row, up Broadway to 23d street and Cent. 1 Square, the Fifth Avenue, Sixth Avenue, the Bowery, &c.

In the evening I visited Booths and saw Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" and "The Merchant of Venice." He returned to Newark, firmly resolved to return next day, and pass remainder of the week in the city, but alas! for my plans and bright anticipations, a very short but decisive misfire from Mrs. Stunner and ed me "Store burned Saturday night, hurry home"—and hurry I did. Within four hours after receiving that dispatch I was on board a westward bound train, via Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, &c. Wayne and Kendallville, reaching Ligonier on Thursday afternoon, just 4 weeks from date of departure.

What great changes have taken place in Ligonier in the space of 4 weeks! Four of our business houses, in the principal part of town, have been reduced to ashes. Friend after friend has passed to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns; and among the number one of our best friends of the writer, a young man of irreproachable character, excellent principles, pure motives, known to know was to be a member of the Ligonier Union, an unbroken friend, in tribute to his memory—Jan. 2, '71.

Remember the Poor.

A contemporary very appropriately remarks that this is sad weather for the poor. Don't turn a deaf ear to calls for assistance. And, above all, don't forget to look after that class of persons who are too proud to ask for charity. No man deserves well of Divine Providence who is too stingy to help those who are suffering from cold or hunger. If we were "running the machine," stingy people should be put on short rations and small allowance of fuel, until they were either cured of stinginess or killed off in the attempt.

A "HAPPY HIT" is made by the *Huntington Democrat*, in the following paragraph:

"A pretentious man, over in our neighborhood State of Ohio, stopped taking his local paper because he could get more square inches of printing for less money from Cincinnati. That man is like the little Chinaman who, in purchasing a pair of new boots, took a pair four sizes larger than he needed, and explained his conduct, by saying he wanted to get as much leather as he could for the money."

ON THE WING.

In the course of human events all things earthly must have an end; stills as well as friendships and lives, and there are no less inevitable. It was, therefore, with some degree of sorrow that I parted with old and re-warded friends at Washington on the morning of the 22nd inst., took one "last fond, lingering look" at the National Capitol, the solar system of our great republic, and boarded the train for Philadelphia. Although the Senate had adjourned at 7 o'clock that morning, after an all-night session on Senator Morton's San Domingo resolution, the light in the dome of the capital was visible miles on my way.

I made Philadelphia at 11 o'clock A. M., and put up at the Girard House, a fine, five story, brown stone structure, on the corner of 9th and Chestnut streets.

After doing ample justice to a very fine bill of fare, I started to look up the principal sights.

The first objective point was the old Independence Hall. As I entered that old, historic building, an inseparably connected with the history of our great and free land—fourth of July and fire crackers—I was in imagination carried back almost a century, to a time when Great Britain, conscious of her power and greatness, tyrannized over the weak and apparently helpless colonies—struggling heroically, patriotically, to be free from the yoke of bondage and oppression.

The building, itself, is quite old. The room, in which the Declaration was promulgated and signed, is about 35 by 30 feet in size, and contains the portrait of all the signers, the old independence bell, the chair in which John Hancock, as president of that body, sat, a piece of the "charter oak," together with many other relics of the time and "occasion" gave.

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Robbing the Poor.

In a recent issue of the N. Y. *Sun* is a long account of the doings of the "Washington Market Association," one of the richest and most powerful bodies in the nation. This association has procured the enactment of an ordinance prohibiting any person in the jurisdiction of Washington market from selling fresh meats, without getting a permit from the Comptroller, which costs \$250, and which is more than these poor butchers can afford.

The Association aim to drive those cheap butchers off, who supply as good meat to the poor at from one to three cents less on the pound, and thus compel those poor laboring people to buy of the ring, and pay one to three cents more for their meat.—Such is the shameful course the rich pursue towards the poor everywhere.

We'll have it been said that "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless numbers mourn."

A Bloody Tragedy.

Not many days ago, near Troy, New York, a blind boy, blind from infancy, aged about twenty years, and from self-inflicted wounds, emerged at his father about the burning of a well, and drew a revolver to kill him, when his mother stepped between the son and father and received the shot in the abdomen, killing her almost instantly. He then shot his father through the head, and sat on his dead body and beat his head on the floor till it was only a shapeless, bloody mass.

The father, whose name was Francis Kettle, was 62 years of age, and his mother 58. The boy's name was Asa. He was arrested the next day, and seemed entirely indifferent as to his fate. He says he designed to kill his father, but not his mother. He should at least be placed where his idiotic fury will not harm any one else.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The proposed location of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad through Valparaiso is now settled. The preliminary survey and profile show the route through that county to be preferable to any other yet discovered.—*State Sentinel*.

This is our route. We are not able to determine upon what authority the *Sentinel* bases the above statement, but suppose it is substantial and authentic. It is obvious that if the purpose be to run the Continental railway through a strip of country that will at once furnish a profitable load in each direction, the route through Valparaiso, Huntington, &c., is the preferable one.—*Huntington Democrat*.

STATE ITEMS.

South Bend has its fourth female physician.

Several packages, supposed to be from counterfeit money dealers in New York, remained uncalled for at the South Bend express office.

A Teutonic barber at Huntington became so incensed at the twaddle of a sympathizer with the poor French in the conflict abroad, that he shaved him to the side of his face, and obliged him to go elsewhere for the relief of the other.

Mr. Terry, who lives on Main St., has a chair which has been in the family one hundred years. The same gentleman has a clock which has been running forty seven years, stopping only three times, for oil.—*Perse Republican*.

The commissioners of Howard county refuse to grant license to sell liquor in retail. Their justification is found in this statement of the *Tribune*: "A small army of men, citizens of this vicinity, might be named who are 'marching on,' in single file, to a drunkard's grave. The head of the procession is on the briik, and the others follow closely."

A man by the name of Amos Hadley, living about three miles south of Atwood, in Kosciusko county attempted to commit self destruction by cutting his throat one day week before last. Temporary insanity is said to be the cause. Mrs. Hadley, in the effort to take him from the knife with which he was executing the terrible deed, was badly cut in the hand.

One Frank Rudy, a "knight of the stick," from Goshen, was arrested here on Tuesday last, at the instance of Dr. James Evans, charged with obtaining goods under false pretenses, some two years ago. Frank concluded he could render a better and more satisfactory verdict than the Squire, and watching his opportunity gave the officers the slip by taking the "printer's express," which soon placed him beyond their reach.—*Ligonier Pioneer*.

Lee Brown and Levi Lewis of this city were sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and three months from LaGrange county, one day last week, for uttering counterfeit money. Sheriff Marks took them home on Friday last. While on the way they informed the Sheriff that an organized band of counterfeiters existed in the city, and gave the names of some of the leaders.—*Fl. Wayne Journal*.

There are two venerable old gentlemen in this city, both German who fought against Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo in 1815. One of them, Father Hild, was a subject of Hanover and fought with the English under Wellington. Father Terstegge was a Prussian subject and fought under the banner of Blucher. Both of these venerable soldiers are yet in good health.—*New Albany Leader*.

A correspondent of Saltillo, Washington county, sends us an account of remarkable twins, recently born in that town. They were joined together from the shoulders to the lower portion of their bodies. There was but one body in fact, yet three arms and hands, two heads two sets of bowels, and two legs. The twins died a short time before birth, one head dying ten minutes before the other. The curiosity is in possession of Dr