

THE REGISTER

LIGONIER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1858.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES.

1st Dis.—HORACE P. BIDDLE, of Cass;
2d—ABRAM W. HENDRICKS, Jefferson
3d—SIMON VANDER, of Marion;
4th—W. M. D. GRISWOLD, of Vigo.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

WILLIAM T. OTTO, of Floyd;
TREASURER OF STATE.

JOHN H. HARPER, of St. Joseph.
AUDITOR OF STATE,
ALBERT LANGE, of Vigo.
SECRETARY OF STATE,
WILLIAM A. PEELE, of Randolph
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
JOHN YOUNG, of Marion.

FOR CONGRESS.

CHARLES CASE, of Allen.
FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.
ED. R. WILSON, of Wells,
FOR CIRCUIT PROSECUTOR.

JAMES M. DEFREES, of Elkhart.

County Ticket.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
NELSON PRENTISS.

FOR TREASURER,
D. W. C. TEAL.

FOR SHERIFF,
DAVID S. SIMONS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

CHARLES BRUCE.

SAMUEL OHLWINE.

FOR SURVEYOR,
HIRAM L. KING.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Hon. CHARLES CASE, Republican candidate for Congress, for the 10th Congressional District, will address the public at the following named times and places:

Swan at the Seminary near Hirsh
Cramer's September 17 2 p m
Noblesville " 20 2 p m
Wolf Lake " 20 7 p m

Speech of W. S. Smith

THE UNION SAFE.

W. S. Smith of Fort Wayne, who glories in the very classic oration of "Pop Gun Smith," made his first spread Eagle speech in this place on Wednesday last, to some thirty republicans and half as many democrats, who listened for some two hours "slightly entranced" to the most patriotic effort of the season. The programme for the occasion was to prove, 1st. That the Republican party were all negroes. 2d. That the speakers were very sectional, while the Democracy was altogether national in its policy. 4thly. The eloquent gentleman took off his vest. 5thly. Compliments the old, defunct Fillmore party for its nationality. 6thly. This Patrick Henry in miniature unbent his shirt collar and bared his breast to the audience. 7thly. Saved the Union and winds up with an awful lunge at the passions. The speech was altogether of the ad-eaptandum style, full of fungus patriotism and hydralian bombast, abounding in low invectives and scurilous attacks, with a strong sprinkling of unscrupulous falsehood richly spiced with a great amount of zealous frothing at the mouth, sawing the air, and very graceful pump-handle gestures, which are so characteristic of this expander of modern democracy.

First, as to the charge that the Republican party, and all those opposed to the Nebraska swindle being negroes we have only to say that in 1854 the most ardent opposer of Democratic corruption in Allen County, and the warmest advocate of every sentiment now cherished by the republican party, was this same Pop Gun Smith, who was then dubbed "Abby Kelly" by the Ft. Wayne Sentinel of July 1st, the organ and mouth-piece of Allen County Democracy, which same paper declared that "Pop gun Smith alias Abby Kelly was a regular wooly-head." But he has fully proved that he has ironed out the last crisp of his African hair by close contact with border ruffian Democracy.

But again as to the national character of the Democratic party. We ask Mr Smith in all candor to refer us to a single element in the Democratic character that is national in its tendencies except slavery. Democracy is Catholic and universal only because it seeks to extend the withering curse of slavery into all the Free States and Territories of this nation. But when you come to talk of freedom, the sectionalism and clannishness of that party would feign refuse it a resting place on American soil, and yet canting hypocrites talk of the "nationality" of the democratic party. Mr S. lives here in the free State of Indiana, an inveterate enemy to her

free institutions, and yet her liberty loving citizens allow him a place among them, and treat him as an American citizen, but let a true Republican cross Mason's and Dixon's line and denounce the institutions of Kentucky, her democracy will hang him on the first tree, and yet he is braying about "nationality." But the covering to such hypocrisy is too transparent. The honest democracy of Noble County are not to be beguiled by any such subterfuge.

But Mr Smith talks about the Union and thinks that in the event of the re-election of Mr Case to Congress the South will become so indignant that they will "dissolve the Union." This is a direct appeal to the cowards of his democratic friends!

Now, fellow Democrats, think for a moment what an awful thing it would be for the South to "dissolve the Union" and you and Mr Smith not allowed the glorious privilege of playing the part of plantation blood-hounds to chase down their slaves at the bidding of your Southern masters. The South "dissolve the Union." That great cauldron of sin, that charnel house of crime, "dissolve the Union" as well might the common paupers of this county threaten to dissolve their connection with our tax-payers, and no longer live at the public expense.

Slavery has not within itself the elements of self support, it must live if at all, by gorging itself upon the very vital parts of the North and Northern interests. So Mr Chivalry dissolve the Union as soon as you please, and see how long you can live on buncumb and buffoonery.

While governments exist, there will be old superannuated toothless political cringles enough who are ready to mount any hobby, however silly, that will bring them into public notice, that they may be looked upon as the leaders of a political abortion. And for this purpose alone they are willing to engage in any dirty work the party may assign them, although it may be to trot like poodle dogs after governmental favors, for the benefit of those who condescend to make them their cats paw for that purpose.

Hon Charles Case

This gentleman visited our place and addressed a crowded audience at the Methodist church last evening, on the political issues of the day. His speech was a close and searching argument upon the frauds and impositions of the Democratic party, and a manly and triumphant defence of the great republican cause in this country. There was nothing of the "spread eagle" bombast in Mr Case's address, but was well studied, terse and pointed; not poetical, yet unexceptionable in diction and style; and evidently produced a deep impression in the minds of his audience.

Mr Case is no demagogue, but a plain, yet clear-headed politician, a fine scholar, and an able statesman. He has proved himself a faithful representative of the will of the people in his public career, and will, we doubt not, on the 12th day of October next, receive such an endorsement at their hands as will convince the pro-slavery democracy that they have only been trotting Judge Dawson around the track for exercise.

Mr Case has many warm friends in this county who will always be found ready to rally to his support and honor him with their choicest gifts.

Democratic Platform

"Resolved, That the institution of Slavery ought not to be introduced into any territory where it does not now exist."

"Resolved, That inasmuch as New Mexico and California are in fact and in law free territories, it is the duty of Congress to prevent the introduction of Slavery in their limits."

The above was the Democratic Platform upon the subject of Slavery adopted at a State convention held at Indianapolis on the 8th of January, 1849. Was this Democratic then?—Every body supposed it was—nobody doubted it.

Well, what do the Democratic party say of such a principle now? Why, they cannot find words mean enough in the English language to characterize it. They call it *Negro Equality Abolitionism* and all other epithets that they can think of.

We ask every intelligent Democrat how this doctrine could have been Democratic forever up to that time and the very same doctrine now—the most damnable of all things. Pause and consider when you hear young harlequins calling this old Democratic doctrine all of the infamous names in the catalogue. Remember Honest Demo-

cratic reader that the old Democratic party has cheated and defrauded you by changing its former principles—That the Republican party are called all sorts of names for sustaining the very principles which the Democratic party have cast off and betrayed. Are you a lover of the old Democratic principles? If so, forsake the party that has forsaken its principles. Remember that a good principle never changes—corrupt party men may.

Our candidate for Circuit Judge

E. R. Wilson of Wells County the Republican candidate for Circuit Judge for this Judicial District made our village a flying visit a few days since. Mr W although a young man, is a lawyer of great ability, and undoubted integrity, and is every respect well qualified for the responsible position of Circuit Judge. The great importance of this office is too often overlooked by the people. Nothing is so much to be feared and dreaded as a corrupt or even inefficient Judiciary. While nothing is more to be admired than an upright and competent Judge.

We call upon the voters of Noble County to rally to the support of Mr W. and secure for this district a Judge of whom we may be justly proud, and in whose hands the rights of litigant parties will be fully and intelligently protected.

DEMOCRATIC AUTHOR TY.

Read the following account from a Democratic paper of Abby Kelly Pop-Corn and his efforts at a meeting held in Fort Wayne in 1854, and then think that the very same Democracy are sending out this very same depraved hog Abby Kelly around to beat good men for office.

Do you wonder reader that such charlatans are used to attempt to defame a man in whom you have confidence.

From the Ft. Wayne Sentinel July 1, 1854.

POP-GUN SMITH ALIAS ABBY KELLY.

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Lastly Abby Kelly alias Pop-Gun Smith entertained the audience in a usual manner; that is she delivered one of her stereotyped essays which being interspersed with poetical effusions from Shakespeare, Burns, and Lord Byron, of course had great force, and was very conclusive in showing that the Nebraska Bill was a "swindle" and an outrage upon the people.

This lady has been exceeding anxious to bring herself into public notoriety during her short stay in our midst; we regret that her ambitious notions have led her astray from the path of virtue.

But it is too true that an excited ambition has caused men as well as women to depart from rectitude.

This distinguished lady made some pretensions to Democracy upon her arrival among us, but ascertaining the fact that rules and regulations of the Democratic party prohibited *Mongrels and demagogues*.

Arrest of Bill Hill, the Great Captain of the Gang in Noble County

After months of search and thousands of dollars spent in pursuing him, Bill Hill has at last been caught and was lodged in Albion jail on Friday last—He was caught in Missouri, making, as we understand a desperate resistance before submitting to an arrest. He was arrested by Detective Police officers Bradley and Smith of Chicago. Thus is one after another of those who expected to escape arrest by fleeing to remote and secret portions of the country, being pursued and caught by means of the sleepless vigilance of those who have undertaken to root out and destroy this organized band of outlaws, who have so long infested this section of country.

Most all of the principal ones are now taken; a result attained beyond what could have been expected by the most sanguine.

Let it be understood hereafter that it is almost impossible for criminals, however expert, to escape the means which will be put into exercise to capture them.

Money vs. the People.

It has been boasted by some of the Democracy that Judge Dawson had money and that was the reason why he should be put on the track. How is it readers? Is Judge Dawson's money going to buy him the right of way to Congress? How is this money to be used? Is it to be used to buy men up? We hear of instances where it is used which if true is certainly disgraceful. Is it used in chartering low doggeries as we have been told—we trust not. Is it used in sending such *pinks* as Pop Gun and a certain detached McGonigal around the country calling reliable men all the names that

their depraved, vulgar and shameless natures can think of. Reflect reader and see whether it should be so.

Democrats Backing out.

The following is an extract from a letter of John Hickman, Democratic member of Congress from Pennsylvania. He can hold his peace no longer. The final idea of the Democratic Administration, that one slaveholder is as good as three laboring men of the north he cannot believe. He has followed along against his convictions of right as long as he can.

Read the extract.

Again has the voice of the people of Kansas been heard in denunciation of fraudulent minority Constitutions and Congressional injustice. Neither bribes nor threats have been powerful enough to corrupt or intimidate them. They are still true to themselves and their guaranteed rights. Let us hope they will ever remain so.

Kansas, as far as her application for admission into the Union is concerned, is now just where she was two years ago. Shall she be admitted upon fair terms, or must she submit to inequality?

By the enactment of the English bill, the Senate of the United States, the House of Representatives, and the President, have declared that her present population (say forty thousand) is sufficient to make a Slave State.

Is it not sufficient, then, to constitute her a Free State. If not, what becomes of that equality under the Constitution of which we have heard so much said by Southern statesmen? To argue, under the circumstances, that Kansas shall remain in her territorial condition until she shall have a population equal to the ratio of representation, is to keep her out of the Union until she shall number at least one hundred and twenty thousand inhabitants and to admit that, in political power, one Pro Slavery man is equal to three Free State men. To submit to this would be to acknowledge that we are, indeed, but "mud-sills." This must not be done, Kansas must become a sovereign State without a census, or we suffer humiliation.

Our Station Agent.

Probably no railroad in the country can boast of better regulations, or a more competent and gentlemanly set of officers and agents than ours, yet we are quite inclined to the opinion that the company have been especially fortunate in securing the services of Otis Cole, Esq., Station Agent at this place. His fine business talents, his gentlemanly and affable manner, with his great energy and promptness as a business man, eminently qualify him for any business position that the company may assign him.

We can assure all those who may visit our depot on business, that they will always find Mr Cole assisted by Mr B. P. Beebe, who is a very pleasant business man, at their pos's, and ready to attend to the wants of the business public in a manner that will be quite satisfactory and agreeable.

Accident.

We regret to learn that quite an accident occurred near this place on Monday last, in which our old friend Lloyd of Albion was the unfortunate sufferer. Mr L. was driving a spirited team of horses, and when within about one mile of this village, was seized with a violent pain in the head, and felt unmistakable symptoms of an epileptic attack, with which he has been strongly threatened for some time past. He soon became entirely insensible and unable to manage his team, and the result was, that his horses became frightened, and dashed off at a fearful speed in the direction of Ligonier, throwing the old gentleman out of the wagon, bruising his head and some portions of his body in a very severe manner. A physician was at once called and administered the necessary restoratives, and Mr L. soon revived, and is now getting along quite finely, so as to be able to return home to his family at Albion.

Just before going to press we learn with sorrow that our estimable fellow citizen S. D. Pierce died at the residence of his father-in-law near LaGrange and other counties in Northern Indiana. Their proceedings were prompt, these Regulators. They burst upon these men like lightning from a summer cloud. McDougal and others were hung, many were brought to justice at the hands of the courts, while others who could do so fled.

The sad news will spread a mantle of gloom over the hearts of his acquaintances and friends.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—Our community was somewhat startled by the announcement that a farmer living some 4½ miles from here, by the name of Rink quarreled about the right of some tobacco that another man had planted on his farm. After some words Rink sent to the house and got his rifle, and took deliberate aim at the person of the other,

(name unknown) and would have killed him, had not the wife of Rink taken hold of him as the gun was being discharged, interfering with his aim—but not sufficiently to save the victim from harm, the ball lodged in the knee mangling it badly.

These are the facts as we gather them before going to press, they may not be strictly accurate in all particulars.

The Temperance Cause

Henry Chance alias the "Buckeye Broad-ax," has just closed a series of Lectures on the subject of Temperance in this place. Although he has been speaking some eight or nine days and evenings, the deep interest that was manifest in the beginning did not abate in the least, but seemed to increase with each successive lecture until no house in our village could be found of sufficient capacity to accommodate the hundreds of anxious listeners that nightly assembled as if unwilling to lose a word uttered by the speaker.

Mr C. is truly one of natures orators, and a perfect master of the subject of temperance, as is clearly indicated by the great enthusiasm he always inspires in his enraptured audience.—His style, although he belongs to the clerical profession, is not adapted to funeral occasions, but seems to be suited with almost wonderful fitness to the temperance platform. His speeches present the greatest combination of opposite qualities and peculiarities we have ever witnessed in any individual.

In fact they are a perfect mixture of fun and logic, of gentleness and fury, of love and hate, of burlesque and pathos, and present every extreme known to the pulpit and the stage. At one moment he assumes the dialect and appearance of a "down east Jonathan" and in the next breath he is the perfect embodiment of a city dandy or the very embodiment of cultivation & refinement.

He is perfectly at home whether he employs the vernacular of a Mohawk Dutchman, or assumes the dignity of prince. At one moment with plaintive strains he portrays the sufferings of the wretched victims of vice, until he touches a chord of sympathy in his audience that is answered only by tears, and anon he reaches away to the thunders home of justice, and seems to seize a bolt charged with dreadful indignation, and hurls it with giant strength into the camp of the rum-seller, that lays his victim writhing at his feet.

The good effects of these lectures are already quite manifest in our village.—A committee of our citizens appointed for that purpose a few days since waited on all the rum-sellers in town and found all but two or three willing to abandon the unholy traffic, and those no doubt, will soon be compelled to do so, as we learn that prosecutions are about to be instituted against them under the statute of 1853, which we understand is amply sufficient to protect the community against the effects of the liquor traffic.

We hope that the temperance ball set on motion by these meetings may continue to roll on, until the last rum-seller in our pleasant village shall be driven from the guilty traffic, and the dreadful results of intemperance among us become known only in the history of the past, and our streets no longer profaned by the presence of a single drunkard.

The Indiana Counterfeiter.

The "Last of the Mohicans" Delivered to the Regulators.

The readers of the Journals of the country at large, and particularly those of the West and Northwest, will remember the sensation that was created when an outraged and indignant community banded together in an association which was at once a terror to the daring violators of the law, and under the name of the "Indiana Regulators," routed and put to flight the lurking bands of counterfeiters which had infested Noble Lagrange and other counties in Northern Indiana. Their proceedings were prompt, these Regulators. They burst upon these men like lightning from a summer cloud. McDougal and others were hung, many were brought to justice at the hands of the courts, while others who could do so fled.

It has been in search of some of these latter that the best detective skill of the west has been at work since that time. Cyrus P. Bradley, of this city has been in the service of the Regulators to bring to justice some of the most noted of these men, especially three of them who were more sought after than any others.

"Bill Hill" is a middle-aged thorough-paced scoundrel, long known to the police of this region and in this city, where years ago, as our older residents will remember, he figured in the forged \$100 Illinois Canal Scrip with Otis Allen, Trowbridge and others.

He was living at the opening of the Regulator era, not far from the Michigan line, a neighbor and chum of the noted Laatta, and was widely known to trade in that description of merchandise as a sure source of the "hard stuff," in fact, a regular manufacturer and vendor of bogus coin.

Perry Randolph and George Ulmer were not less deeply implicated in the paper trade, and in the barn of the latter,