From the Vincennes Gazette.

Passing Away.

Like the flowers nipped by the cold blast of coming winter, our friends and acquaintances are falling around us. We scarcely issue a copy of our paper, without the announcement that *another* of our friends has gone, has died. One day we chronicle the flight of some lovely infant, ere the heart had grown familiar with this world's misery; the next, manhood in his pride and strength, has bowed at the "universal mandate;" to-day, the last lingering sand has fallen from the aged pilgrim, and they are gone, each to their reward. *Passing away;* fading, dying, and decay, is written upon every fold of the great book of nature, in characters as of fire, and all who heed can see the end of all things earthly. Not a breeze fans our aching brow, but sighs a requiem for the departed; not a flower glistens in the spring time, but whispers, passing away, and writes upon one leaf of nature's scroll the great truth that duration is not of earth.

Behold yon sporting child, beautiful as the first budding gem of early spring; listen to its silvery voice, its merry shout. Admire the healthful bloom upon the cheek; the glistening twinkle of the clear blue eye. You exclaim, How beautiful!

The bright vision fades from view, and the slow and solemn funeral train bears to its narrow house in the city of the dead, our sporting flower of yesterday. How mournful! is the exclamation that trembles on the lips. The sunshine of life, the turmoil of business, and the eager pursuit of some glittering bubble, soon dispel the vision, and with the world we move onward and onward to our destiney.

Passing Away! Half dreaming, half conscious, hardly knowing what characters are traced, we write our thoughts and ideas of life's varying, ever changing condition. We ask our own heart, if amid that vast multitude which surrounds us, there is one mind, one heart, one spirit, which vibrates responsive to our own, and turning from the drudgery of toil or the pursuit of pleasure, reads the great truth, hears the never-ceasing whisper of Nature,—Passing away.

Again we pause, and this time a dark cloud, like a funeral pall, is passing over our spirit-dream; not of despair, not of dismay, but of *Doubt.* We listen to the tempting whisper, we are 'alone, isolated from all kindred ties,—upon life's great stage.'

Alone in life, alone in the last changing scene. Wonder not, kind reader, that the shadow rests upon the spirit, and hides from the heart the genial rays of hope, and trust in human sympathy and common brotherhood.

Faith! the anchor of the Christian, bids us trust; the shadow passes away and we live again; not only live, but believe, in what? Not only in our own existence, but in connection with our fellows, a part of the great world, a link in the great chain of life, ever moving, changing, and passing away.

How rapidly we trace these lines, yet how slow and weary he who reads will be, perhaps: even the slightest thought that perhaps one link in the great human chain of existence may not weary our disjointed dottings, is more than compensating our throbbing brain. Oh! our poor taper is dying away in its socket, and its struggling and flitting rays are uncertain: it burns dim. It is gone!

By the bright morning light we resume our theme, and feel changed. May it not be symbolical of a new life, a life after the lamp of this life is out; may it not be a faint, feeble type of heaven, of new being, of a new existence in the great hereafter?

Again we pause, and while we dream, but do not reason, *Philosophy* speaks.—Listen vain creature of earth; canst thou read the future? or canst thy puny vision reveal the great hidden secret of another world? Child of earth, what knowest thou of endless life beyond the confines of the grave?

Again, the shadow passes over the spirit, and darkness rests upon the soul.

We read of terrible slaughterings, the strife of battle, the fierce clangor of war, the groans of the dying, and the smoke of carnage, and shudder while we read. Yet all this is the merest nothing compared with doubts of immortality.

We are passing away; all nature is changing, mankind are dying, but there is an unchanging essence of Immortality. We trust, and the shadow is gone—the bright morn is again shining; our heart is again light, and amid the decay of all things earthly, we know there is a Diety which 'shapes our ends,' and which will not pass away.

Doesticks Instigated by Damphool and the devil, joins the Know Nothings.

Knowing more about selling groceries than politics or religion, but was scared to death by Damphool and others of his kin and name, told me if I didn't join the Know Nothings I'd be burst up, broiled on grid irons by the Catholics; also, that the Irish often burned natives, then fricaseed them as a choice foreign lunch; didn't like to be burnt or fricaseed; told them I'd join.

Started at 12 o'clock at night, went down town, then up town, met watchman, Damphool and he turned round three times, then stood on one leg; Damphool then said "Highcatalorum, go ahead," Damphool said watchman was one of em. Went thro' seven back streets, then along across street to near where we started; dived down cellar steps, door; Damphool whoo-whoo-d like an owl three times; knocked door three times, door opened, dark as Egypt, tied handkerchief over my eyes, another door opened, rattling of chains and strong smell of sulphur, thought my time had come, and tried to pray, but couldn't think of anything but "now I lay me down to sleep." They led me in, threw me on all fours, hit me nine cracks with a paddle on unmentionable place stuck two pins in the same, blated like a billy goat, then general overhauling of the whole company. Raised me up, took off handkerchief, saw a large crowd with fool's caps on, pigs ears sticking up. Big picture on the wall; Christ crucified, underneath in large letters, the words 'The work of Catholics," thought it was the Jews wan't certain now. Damphool led me up to the man with the biggest ears of any behind the table, made me kneel down, man with the biggest ears said: You solemnly swear, told him I'd swear to anything—don't know what I did swear—was so skeerd Man with big ears told me I was a member of the transient and honorable order of the Know Nothings—made him a bow—told him I was much obleeged, and took a seat. Song by the whole house:

'Possum up a gum stump,
Rackoon in a hollow, &c.

After the song the man with the big ears offered up a big prayer, that the land be delivered from the Pope—the devil—and from furriners in general, to which some said amen, some bravo, and a few encore. Man with big ears then stated that the business for that night was to decide upon a candidate for Congress, said they had nine hundred and twenty-seven candidates, didn't know how it was, didn't understand it, but one thing—he know'd he wasn't going to give up his clams, wished he might be tetotally exfluncticated if he was. Several with smaller ears, then said, them was exactly their sentiments, but thought a little delay wouldn't hurt. Better count noses first.

Meeting then broke up, went home and sent to an apothecary for Jew David's Hebrew plaster, couldn't set down for three days—effects of paddle.

Damphool called to see me, talked politics, told him I should vote for Stephens, He said I shouldn't had sworn not to, told him I'd quit, said I'd loose my custom, K. N's wouldn't trade with me; called me a traitor, purjurer and all that. Don't know what to do, reckon I'll have to stick to 'em.

Earthquakes.—On the 10th of November last, the city of Jeddo was visited by an earthquake which destroyed one hundred thousand dwellings, fifty-five temples and thirty-thousand inhabitants. The earth opened in awful chasms and closed again on thousands of buildings and their occupants.

On the 15.h of February last, an earthquake visited California, and although no such consequences resulted from it as those which followed that at Jeddo, much alarm was created for awhile. The shock was severe and was felt at San Francisco, San Jose, Alvarado, Contra Costa, Stockton, Monterey and all points throughout the State from which we have accounts. In San Francisco the most substantial buildings swayed and vibrated and the fronts of several buildings fell into the streets. The walls of some were cracked and others were damaged. The people were much terrified and fled into the Plaza for safety, many of them in a state of nudity, as they had hurried from their beds.

The most remarkable earthquakes of modern times are those which destroyed Lima in 1746; Lisbon in 1755 in which 20,000 persons were killed; Calabria in 1783; Caraccas in 1812; Aleppo in 1822; Guatemala in 1830; and San Salvador within the last year. The motions of an earthquake occur in different ways and in various degrees of violence Sometimes it is perpendicular, throwing portions of the ground into the air, and making others sink. Sometimes it is a horizontal, undulating motion, and sometimes it appears to be of a whirling nature. It has been ascertained by those who have devoted their attention to the subject, that earthquakes cannot proceed from external causes, and that they arise from certain powes operating within the crust of the earth. It is apparent also that the phenomena of earthquakes bear a great affinity to those of volcanoes, and there can hardly be a doubt that both proceeded from the same causes, acting differently according to the difference of situation or different nature of the surface on which they operate. All phenomena of a volcano, such as the subterranean like noises, the shaking, raising and bursting asunder of the earth, and the concussion of electric fluid, the fire and flames, the ejection of mineral substances, all occur as frequently in earthquakes as in volcanic eruptions All the observations that have been made on the subject, go to prove that volcanic eruptions and earthquakes are produced by one and the same chemical process, which must have its seat at a great depth beneath the surface of the earth.—*Miami Sentinel.*

☞ An Irishman was indulging in the very intellectual employment of sucking raw eggs and reading a newspaper. By some mischance he contrived to bolt a live chicken. The poor bird chirped as it went down his throat, and he very cooly said: 'Be the powers, my young friend, you spoke too late!

Meanness Don't pay.—The Merchant's Magazine discourses thus truthfully about littleness in business matters. We wish that certain individuals we know of would 'read, ponder, and inwardly digest' these sensible suggestions:

"There is no greater mistake that a business man makes than to be mean in his business. Always taking the half cent for a dollar he has made and is making. Such a policy is very much like the farmer who sows three pecks of seed when he ought to have sown five, and as a recompense for the leanness of his soul, only gets ten when he ought to have got fifteen bushels of grain. Everybody has heard of the 'penny wise and a pound foolish.' A liberal expenditure in the way of business. is always sure to be a capital investment. There are people in the world who are short sighted enough to believe that their interests can be promoted by grasping and clutching to all they can get, and letting a cent slip through their fingers. As a general thing, it will be found other things being equal, he who is most liberal, is most successful in business. Of course we do not mean to be inferred that a man should be prodigal to his expenditures; but that he should show to his customers, if he is a tender, of those whom he may be doing any kind of business with, that in all his transactions, as woll as social relations, he acknowledges the everlasting fact that there can be no permanent prosperity or good feeling in a community where benefits are not reciprocal.'

Preserving eggs fresh.—Make a barrel of lime-water as you would make white-wash, at least two weeks before you want to use it. Put your eggs in another barrel, stir up the lime-water well and pour it on the eggs, the lime settles around the eggs, and the water stands on the top of the lime, (the eggs all under the lime.) Look at the barrel once in a while, to see if four inches of water, little more or less, covers the whole. If the water is all dried up, the lime gets hard, and they are difficult to take out when wanted, and you have to carry them somewhere else to wash off the lime; so always keep water on the top.—Keep the vessels covered to keep out all dirt, or the eggs will look a poor dingy color. Be careful about this in the lime and water, and you will have fine white eggs.

I cannot tell how long they will keep, as I never saw any spoil. I have some that are five and a half years old, as good as they ever were.

You may drop a few eggs in at a time, as you get t'iem fresh, but keep four inches of water on top. You can certainly test the goodness of each egg before putting in, by going into a dark room with a candle, if sound the light will shine through with a reddish glow. if unsound the egg will look dark; reject every egg which has the least want of clearness.—*Ex.*

The Tendency to Extremes.

Nothing is a more marked or dangerous element in the spiri. of the times than the tendency of individuals and parties of all shades to rush to extremes in doctrines and measures. It is the part of true wisdom to select the means whereby reforms are to be reached with care, so that no injury will be caused and the desired end will be accomplished, perhaps more slowly than the headlong eagerness of the present age requires, but yet surely and naturally.—This want of prudence and sagacity in the choice of instruments and the manner of employing them is especially characteristic of this great country. A reform presents itself, is eagerly advocated, and is at once forced through, irrespective of the injury it may cause. It becomes a mere experiment, hastily adopted, and with hostile elements working against it, the minds of the community being unprepared for its reception, that which might have been productive of good, if fairly tried, is rendered irksome and intolerable, and is thrown aside as a failure.

The reforms of the present day have turned out to be mere quackeries, because their advocates consider men like mere machines, without allowing for the differences in circumstances, training and education they may have received. The mistake is in pushing a measure to the abstract, unconditioned, and absolute principle on which it depends, forgetful that the passions, frailties and prejudices of men must necessarily modify any rule prescribed for their government. Thus, instead of quietly gliding along the easy middle-course of mutual and tacit concession, men and parties rush to the fiercest opposition of opinion. Admitting neither charity nor toleration for dissent, they wage an irreconcilable war for principles which is impossible to put into operation, except among the faultless monsters of their own imagination.—*Lancaster, Penn, Examiner.*

☞ An anecdote is told of Finney, the revivalist, and a canaller, to the following effect. He was "holding forth" in Rochester, and walking along the canal one day came across a boatman who was swearing furiously. Going up he confronted him, and abruptly asked—

"Sir, do you know where you are going?"

The unsuspecting boatman innocently replied that he was going up the canal on the boat "Johnny Sands."

"No, sir, you are not, continued Finney you are going to hell faster than a canal boat can convey you."

The boatman looked at him in astonishment for a minute, and then returned the question—

"Sir, do you know where you are going?"

"I expect to go to heaven."

"No, sir, you are *going in the canal!*"

And suiting the action to the word, took Finney in his arms and tossed him in the murky waters, where he would have drowned had not the boatman relented and fished him out.

Men of bad Cheracters.—Did women see the responsibility of the station she holds in society—did she feel that she is the arbitress of man's destinies on earth, nay, even beyond it, how different would she act! Instead of dispensing smiles equally among all men, she would show by her discountenance of vice how hateful it was to her, no matter how talented a man was, how graceful in his person, unless virtue was the guiding star of his conduct, she would banish him from her presence, as a being unworthy of breathing the same air with her; she would shrink from his society as she would shun a noxious reptile.

Is such the case? No! No matter what are a mans vices if he is handsome brilliant in conversation, and versed in the arts of flattery, all the smiles and attentions are lavished on him that ought to be bestowed only on the virtuous, while the man that is endowed with every good quality that can render him estimable, if wanting in the acquirements of society, is treated with the utmost indifference. This gives rise to the too general received opinion, that the worse a man is the more agreeable he is to the ladies.

Can it then be wondered at, that to meet her in society, win her affections by a thousand nameless attentions and slight them when won, is the pastime of an hour to those honeyed flatterers, those destroyers of women's happiness, who like a gilded serpent, captivate to annihilate. Were they regarded as the pests of society, instead of being treated as its ornaments the the race would soon disappear.—*Emersin.*

Turning the tables—A Young Gentleman in Petticoats.—For the past three weeks, the city has been amused with reports concerning the doings of a young lady who sported coat, pants and suspenders On Monday last we had matters reversed a little; a young man dressed up in woman's attire. He came from Troy N. Y. and by giving himself a few French airs, attracted the attention of Bob S———, who was lounging at the mansion House. As she passed she gave Bob a smile that made him feel like Yankee Doodle for an hour. Bob immediately pulled up his collar, adjusted his gloves, and went in pursuit. He overtook her in State street, when he so ingratiated himself in her favor, that he finally prevailed on her to go and take tea with him. After tea they went out for a walk, which walk terminated at the theater. After the theater was out, they went to Remonds; where they partook of oysters and champagne. Having finished up the repast, they started for home. In going up Broadway, Bob asked her where she stopped. She replied at the———Hotel.

'Have you registered your name?'

'Yes.'

'And who shall I ask for when I call in the morning?'

'Harry S———, of Troy.'

'Harry S———, why that's a gentlemans' name, is it not?'

'Of course it is why do you ask?'

'And are you not a woman?

'Of course not the dress I have on belongs to my sister. I thought Id try it and see how it would pay. I am satisfied with the experiment. Ive had a pleasant evening, a fine supper, and all that sort of thing. In return for which I hope you have enjoyed yourself, and will call in the morning and take breakfast with me.

Bob promised to do so, but we fear he did not. We saw Bob on Wednesday; he looked bad, and talked of vengeance and a Colts revolver. We dissuaded him from this however, by telling him that the best way to obtain revenge was to go up the river and sell Trojan. He promised to do so. We doubt not that he will keep his word. How he will succeed remains to be seen. We dont know that we can blame him.—The idea of falling in love with a *he* woman is enough to banish truth from any breast. *Albany paper.*

I WONDER!

When a young man is clerk in a store, and dresses like a prince, smokes foine cigars, drinks choice brandy, attends theaters balls and the like. I wonder if he does all upon the avails of his clerkship?

When a young lady sits in parlor all day, with her lily white fingers covered with rings. I wonder if her mother don't wash the dishes and do the work in the kitchen.

When a deacon of the church sells strong butter, recommending it as excellent and sweet, I wonder if he dont rely on the merits of Christ for Salvation?

When a man goes three times a day to get a drain, I wonder if he will not by and by go four times?

When a young lady laces her waist one third smaller than nature made it, I wonder if her pretty figure will not shorten life some dozen years or more, besides making her miserable while she does live?

When a young man is dependent upon his daily toil, for his income, and marries a lady who does not know how to make a loaf of bread or mend a garment, I wonder if he is not lacking somewhere, say towards the top, for instance?

When a man receives a periodical or newspaper weekly, and takes great delight in reading it but neglects to pay for it, I wonder if he has a soul or a gizzard?

GEMS.

Do not utter violent words if thou intendest to accomplish stony deeds.

One angry word sometimes raises a storm which time itself cannot allay.

I take it to be a principal rule of life not to be to much addicted to any one thing.

No liberal man would impute a charge of unsteadiness to another for having changed his opinion.

The more solicitous a man is to be informed of a secret, the more desirous he is to to reveal it.

To be cast down by undeserved censure or elated by unmerited compliments, is alike proof of weakness.

Little acts of kindness, gentle words, loving smiles, they strew the path of life with flowers, they make the sunshine brighter, and the green earth greener; and he who bade us 'love one another,' looks with favor upon the gentle and kind-hearted, and He pronounced the meek blessed.

☞ Nobility and gentleness go hand in hand; and when I see a young gentleman kind and respectful to his mother, and gentle and forebearing to his brothers and sisters, I think he has a noble heart.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

D. Vinnedge.....Treasurer.
J. Brownlee,.....Recorder.
T. McDonald,.....Auditor.
J. L. Thompson,.....Sheriff.
L. Mattison,.....Coroner.
N. R. Packard,.....Clerk.
J. F. Van Valkenburgh,.....Post Master.

County Commissioners.—D. Vanvactor, S. G Gordon, S. N. Champlin.

Examiners of School Teabhers.—James McFarlin, Henry M. Logan.

Circuit Court.—Hon. Thomas Stanfield Judge. Terms.—second Monday in August and February.

Common Pleas Court.—Hon. E. Egbert, Judge. Terms.—Third Monday's in January, April, July, and October.

Commissioners Court.—First Mondays in March, June, September, and December.

Cardinal Principles of the Democratic Party.

1. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political.
2. Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entertaining alliance with none.
3. The right of States and Territories to administer their own domestic affairs.
4. Freedom and equality; the sovereignty of the people, and the right of the majority to rule when constitutionally expressed.
5. Economy in the public expenditures—and a sacred preservation to public faits.
6. Freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and general diffusion of useful information.
7. Opposition to all secret political organizations, and all corruption in politics.
8. A sacred preservation of the Federal Constitution, and no religious tests for office.
9. No bigotry, or pride of cast, or distinction of birth among American citizens.
10. Respect and protection for the rights of all.
11. The preservation of the naturalization laws, and the right of all to the public domain and the protection of the American Government.
12. Opposition to all chartered monopolies.
13. Common brotherhood and good will to all—especially to those of the household of faith.

AGENT FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

The following named Gentlemen are respectfuyll requested to act as Agents:

E. Egbert,.....South Bend.
A. Earl,.....West York.
James Logan,.....Ladoga.
E. Johnson,.....Cleremont.
Thomas M. Logan,.....Vienna.
James Brownlee,.....Marion.
A. C. Logan,.....Piketon.
W. McCormick.....Knox.
Wm. Downey,.....Sidney.
Casper Fox,.....Fairmount.
John Soice,.....Bremen.
David Broadbent,.....Wooster.
Andrew Whisler,.....Tippecanoe Town.
N. Pearson,.....Bourbon.
David Zehner,.....Wolf Creek Mills.
Maj. E. Brown,.....North Bend.
J. D. Philips,.....Locke.
L. H. Andrews,.....Sligo.
Philip Ducomb,.....Celestia.
George Grace,.....Lycurgus.
John M. Clarkson,.....Michigan City.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
MARSHALL CO. DEMOCRAT.

We this day issue the first number of the *Democrat*, in Plymouth, on a double medium sheet. Our Type, Press and fixtures are all new and of the first quality; our Typos are experienced workmen. The *Democrat* will contain 28 columns of reading matter. We have engaged the services of some able correspondents, who will keep our readers posted in their different localities.

MARKETS.

We are in receipt of several daily papers which will enable us to post our readers in relation to the prices current.

AGRICULTURE

Will receive a portion of our attention; all the latest improvements and discoveries in this department will be chronicled in the Democrat.

EDUCATION.

Our best exertions will be brought into requisition to advance the cause of Education.

Mechanics

All the late improvements, which are calculated to abridge labor, will be given to our readers.

POLITICS.

Our sheet will be thoughtly Democratic.

FOREIGN NEWS.

While the Eastern war continues, we shall give all the news of interest to our readers from that quarter.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

No pains or expense will be spared to make our paper a desirable sheet to the family circle. Nothing will be admitted into its columns but that which may be read with propriety in any family.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

Our Job department is complete: we probably have the best country Job Office in the State. One of our boys having served a regular apprenticeship in one of the best Job Offices in the West, we flatter ourselves that we can do as neat work in that line as can be done anywhere in the west, and on as easy terms.

Address all order to D. McDONALD,
Nov. 15. Plymouth, Ind.

Arrivals and Departures Mails to & from Plymouth.

Mail from the North, going South, arrives every day—Sundays excepted—at 12 M. and departs for South at 12½ P. M. Mail from the South, going North, arrives at 5 P M, and departs at 5½ P M.

Mail from La Porte arrives Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays, at 6 P M, and departs Tuesdays, Thursdays & Saturdays, at 8 A M.

Mail from Ft Wayne arrives every Wednesday at 6 P M, and departs Thursdays at 7 A M.

Mail from Goshen, arrives every Thursday at 6 P M, and departs Friday at 6 A M.

Mail from Knox, arrives Wednesdays at 4 P M, and departs Thursdays at 8 A M.

R. M. BROWN.....R. C. BAXTER.

BROWN & BAXTER,
DEALERS IN
STOVES!
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copperware.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of Marshall County, that they are now under full headway, and are prepared to furnish any article in their line, a shade lower than customers have heretofore been in the habit of paying, and *perhaps* a little lower than any other establishment in this part of Northern Indiana.

We are practical workmen ourselves, and manufacture our own wares of the very best of stock, and as we intend making it a permanent business—perhaps for life, our customers may rest assured that we will sell them none but *good and cheap articles.*

The Ladies shall be promptly waited upon and can have any article in our line manufactured or repaired to order, and short notice.

We shall adopt as an invariable rule—*no disappointments* when work is promised.

Shop two doors south of the brick store, at the sign of "Tin Shop," across the side walk.

RAGS and most articles of country Produce taken in exchange. Call and see us.

Plymouth, Nov. 22, 1855. 2ly.

JOHN

Is yet here, and in his sound mind—has told the folks what he has to sell, and what he wants to buy, through the Banner,—good paper; almost everybody reads, yet they don't all pitch in right. One day when I was asleep, I thought to try the new paper; I think they call it the Crat or Musk Rat, to see if it could not convince the folks to their own interest.

John has got the slows this winter, but is taking medicine from which he is receiving relief, such as Salt, Dried and Fresh Beef, Pork, Chickens, Geese, Turkeys, Fish, Sausages, Tripe, Tongues and Pigs Feet, all of which I have some to sell, and wish to buy Beans, Corn, Oats, Chickens, Hay, Pork, Potatoes, Eggs, Butter, and all other productions of this climate. Jim Geer arove here from the wide east, (Pennsyltucky) "I guess I am glad to see you, Jim," says he. "Mr Congle, why don't you sell these goods, and collect those old debts, some of which were standing when I left." "O, I am too busy in the market, Jim; can you do that?" "Yes." "Then," says I, "come right back, and let it rattle." He did so; bounded about for the first few nights and half a day, got the dust off the goods, and says I, "they look better." Then he marked them lower. "Why Jim," says I, "you'll break me;" says he, "That makes no difference. I came here to sell these goods, and collect these old debts, and I am determined to do so."

Hank is doing manual labor over the river, in Independence, but sometimes in the Store, or the Market, as the crowd of business requires.

Remember when Jim comes around, he will never leave your gate posts until affairs are corrected.

P. S.—After nine weeks,

JOHN, the Butcher.

Nov. 29, '55. 3tf.

HOLD ON!

HOLD ON TO WHAT

Why, to that dime you've got until you get to T. A. Lemox's Store, and buy more goods for it in his line of Groceries of all kinds, pure Drugs and Medicines, Patent Cures of all kinds, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Glass and Putty, Fancy Goods, Toys, Notions, Books, Stationery, Jewelry, Confectionery; EvErYthiNg that anybody wants, or can want, or will ever want, or has any business with, than you can get for FIVE times the money anywhere else.

Nov. 29, '55. 3tf.

CABINET AND CHAIR MAKING.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Marshall and adjoining counties, that he still continues to manufacture Cabinet Ware at his old stand, opposite the "*Democrat Office;*" where he is prepared to fill all orders for Furniture on short notice, and in the most approved styles, and made of the best material. He would also inform his numerous customers, that he has an accomplished workman in his employ, whose business it is to make

FANCY CHAIRS

Of which he has a good supply on hand, of different kinds—made neat and substantial—work warranted to be good. He is also prepared to build,

COFFINS

On the shortest possible notice. To those wishing Coffins, he would say that he is prepared at all times to let them have the article they want, at *recisely the time specified, and on reasonable terms.*

He would return his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes by honesty, promptness and fair dealing, to still retain his old customers, and obtain many new ones.

Those having SCREW DRIVERS AND BED WRENCHES of his, will oblige him very much by returning them.

TAKE NOTICE.

All those indebted to him, on Note or Book account, will save about TEN per cent by squaring up immediately. W. L. PIATT.

Plymouth Nov. 15, '55. n-1-1-y.

C. H. REEVE,

Attorney at Law, Plymouth Ind. Stocks, Bonds, and Town property for sale. Collections promptly attended to through Northern Indiana. Refers, to

Cooly, Wadsworth & co.,.....Chicago Ill.
Babcock & co.,.....Water St N. Y.
Field, Messrs & co.,.....Courtlandt St N. Y.
Barnes & Pharo,.....Barclay St N. Y.
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HARPER'S
NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
A NEW VOLUME.

During the last six months there have been issued of Harper's New Monthly Magazine over *eight hundred and fifty thousand numbers.* The Publishers may say in appeal to this fact as evidence of the unparalleled and constantly increasing success with which their efforts to publish a cheap, instructive, and entertaining monthly have been attended. They renew the expression of their thanks to the public for their constant confidence and support, and especially to the Press for their substantial aid it has afforded in making their efforts and publication known to the American People.

It can scarcely be necessary to add the assurance that the plan of conducting the Magazine, which has proved so successful, will be continued with increased assiduity and care. The wants and taste of the great mass of the people will continue to be consulted, no labor or expense will be spared to give them every month, the largest amount of the most interesting and instructing literary matter, original and selected, in the best form, at the cheapest price. Special and increased attention will be given to the series of original and illustrated articles, descriptive of American scenes and historical incidents, prepared by the popular writers, and accompanied by engravings by the best artists in the United States. In every department of the Magazine renewed efforts will be made to increase its ability, its utility, and its attractiveness for general readers.

Though it has not yet completed the sixth year of its existence, Harper's Magazine has a circulation greater, by many thousands, than was ever attained by any other similar publication ever issued in any part of the world. It is the determination of the Publishers that it shall continue to merit this unparalleled and still increasing prosperity.

Each number of the Magazine will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns, each year, thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest Miscellaneous Literature of the day. Every number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate Plates of the Fashions, a copious Chronicle of Current events, and impartial Notices of the important Books of the Month. The Volumes commence with the numbers for June and December: but Subscriptions may commence with any number.

TERMS.—The Magazine may be obtained of Booksellers, Periodical Agents, or from the Publishers, at Three dollars a year, or Twenty-five Cts a number. The Semi-annual Volumes, as completed, neatly bound in Cloth, are sold at Two Dollars each, and Muslin Covers are furnished to those who wish to have their back numbers uniformly bound, at Twenty-five Cents each. Eleven Volumes are now ready, bound. "Harper's Story Books" and "Harper's Magazine" will be sent to one Address, for one year, for Five Dollars.

The Publishers will supply specimen numbers gratuitously to Agents and Postmasters, and will make liberal arrangements with them for circulating the Magazine. They will also supply Clubs of two persons at Five Dollars a year, or five persons at Ten Dollars. Clergymen supplied at Two Dollars a year.

HARPER & BRO'S, Publishers.

HORACE CORBIN,

Attorney at Law, Plymouth, Ind Will attend to all business, in the line of his Profession, entrusted to his care, in the Circuit and Common Pleas Courts in Northern Indiana; and will give particular attention to buying and selling Land, paying Taxes, &c.

Plymouth, Nov. 15, 1855 6m

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
INDIANA STATE SENTINEL.

To the Democracy of Indiana.

The undersigned having purchased from Messrs Spann & Norman, the establishment of the INDIANA STATE SENTINEL, and having engaged Maj. Alexander F. Morrison, a gentleman well known to the democracy of Indiana as one of the ablest and most accomplished political writers in the State, to take charge of the editorial department of the paper until after the presidential election, would respectfully call the attention of the Democracy of Indiana to the necessity and importance of sustaining, by a liberal and increased patronage, a Democratic paper at this central point. The present time is particularly auspicious for the commencement of subscriptions. A session of congress which promises to be one of the most important as well as one of the most stormy that has ever assembled, is now convened at Washington, and its action and debates will be looked for with the most intense interest.—During the coming year, also, the people of Indiana will be called upon to vote for a President and to elect a State ticket, Legislature and Congressmen. The canvass promises to be an exciting one, and the result one of the highest importance to the State and Nation. In this canvass the SENTINEL will as heretofore, be found battling manfully and with all the power it can command, in the ranks of the National Democracy.

In addition to politics, the SENTINEL will contain the latest news, foreign and domestic, by telegraph, express and mails up to the hour of going to press. Especial attention will be paid to the local news of our own State—a fact which should commend it to every citizen of Indiana. The latest reports of our own and foreign markets will also be given.

The new proprietors of the SENTINEL are not entirely unknown to the Democracy of Indiana—one of them having been formerly connected with the SENTINEL, and the other having for several years occupied a prominent position before the people of the State.

The paper has never had that support from the Democrats of Indiana which it should have had to render it as efficient for the party as it was intended that it should be. And all we now ask of them is to give it a trial—prove it—and aid us to make such a battle as shall tell upon the Fusion, Know-Nothing, Black Republican forces.

We respectfully ask our Democracy friends, and especially Democratic postmasters, throughout the State, to aid us in increasing the subscriptions of the SENTINEL, and thereby extending its usefulness.

Subscription Price Reduced

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily, one copy, per annum		$5,00
do five copies,	" each	4,75
do 20 copies,	" "	4,50
do 50 do	" "	4,00
Weekly, one copy, per annum,		2,00
do clubs of five or more, each		1,50
do twenty copies to one address		1,25
do fifty copies to one address,		1,00

All orders and letters addressed to

LARRABEE & COTTOM,
Indianapolis Ind.

RAIL ROAD CROSSING!

LOOK OUT FOR THE ENGINE!

The undersigned are now in full operation in their new shop, at the south end of the bride, with a good supply of the best of Timber, Iron, Coal &c. and the best of workmen, especially Black-smiths, who can't be beat at—blowing; ready to do all work in theirline of business at Wagons, Buggies, Carriages &c.

We expect we are located here for life, and will do work which will maintain us among Mechanics and others; therefore, we warrant our work to be done in a workman-like manner, and we mean what we say on this subject. REPAIRING done at short notice; also; Custom Blacksmithing.—Wagon Hubs for sale too, &c.

E. S. & A. P. ELLIOTT.

Plymouth, Nov. 15, 1855. 1tf

FOR THE READERS OF THE
DEMOCRAT.

You are, without distinction of Party, respectfully invited call & see what GREAT BARGAINS I am giving enstomers in my line of Trade. If you will improve the firs opportunity to call and see my Stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

which I expect to keep up by almost daily recruits, and learn the low prices at which they are offered, and do not go away satisfied that it is

DECIDEDLY THE CHEAPEST & BEST

place to buy Clothing. I will cheerfully pay you for your trouble—I'll risk the *Cider* on that.

CUTTING AND MAKING

s also done to order. Mind the place—opposite Cougles' store, where the Post Office was kept last summer.

CINCINNATI CLOTHING STORE.

N. B. All those whose accounts are due, will please call and pay them immediately & very much oblige

H. PIERCE.

Plymouth, Nov. 15, 1855. 1tf

A. HODGES. JOHN PORTER.

HODGES&PORTER,

Attorneys at Law, Plymouth, Marshall County, Indiana. Office over the Post Office. Will give prompt attention to the collection of Claims, attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, procure Bounty Land Warrants and Pensions. Refer to

Messrs. F. P. James & Co.,.....*New York.*
" Hawes & Mickillap,..... " "
" Pearson & Co.,.....*Chicago..*
" R. K. Swift & Co.,..... "
" Huntington, Leek Co.,.....*Dktroit.*
" D. A. Layman & Co.,.....*Cincinati.*

Ply mouth, Nov. 15, 1855. 1t

New Store!
NEW GOODS
AT
G. S. CLEAVELAND'S
Cheap Cash Store!

On Laporte st., one door west of C. H. Reeve's office, Where he is selling Staple goods of all kinds; Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Bonnets, Hats and Caps, nice Clothing, Shawls, Crockery Woodware, Hardware, and Tinware, which will be sold

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

I respectfully invite all persons wishing to purchase Goods, to call and see for themselves.

G. S. CLEAVELAND.

Plymouth, Dec. 5, '55. 4tf.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. Dunham, thankful for past favors, and desiring a continuance of the same, takes this method of informing her old patrons and the public generally, that she has received

A SPLENDED STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS

OF THE BEST QUALITY AND LATEST

FASHIONS,

And will continue the above business in all its various branches at her residence, fourth block on the west side of Michigan St, where she will be happy to wait on all those who may favor her with a call.

Dec. 6, '55. 4m6

SURVEYOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, WITH THE COUNTY Surveyor, will on the 3d day of April, 1856, at 10 o'clock a. m., proceed to survey and locate the corners of his land in sections twenty-five and twenty-six, Township thirty-two, north range three east, in Marshall County Indiana—to meet at Charles Moland's, and continue from day to day until all is surveyed. Non-residents, who fail to meet the Surveyor at the time above mentioned, and defray, or provide for defraying, their portion of the expense of the survey, will be returned to the County Auditor, and such delinquencies placed on the tax duplicate, and collected according to law.

PETER HOOVER.

March 6, 1856. 17t3.