

# THE DEMOCRAT.

M. A. O. PACKARD, :: :: :: Editor.

PLYMOUTH, THURSDAY.

March - - - - 4, 1858.

## Democratic State Ticket.

SECRETARY OF STATE.  
DANIEL MCCLURE, of Morgan.  
AUDITOR OF STATE.  
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.  
TREASURER OF STATE.  
NATHL. F. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.  
SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.  
SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.  
ATTORNEY GENERAL.  
JOS. E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.  
FOR SUPREME JUDGES.  
SAMUEL E. PERKINS, of Marion.  
ANDREW DAVIDSON, of Decatur.  
JAMES M. HANNA, of Vigo.  
JAMES L. WORDEN, of Whitley.

## "Ingratitude--The Blackest Crime."

If there is anything under heaven's we deprecate, it is a selfish, unscrupulous defamation of those who are the benefactors of their country and people; and yet, at this day, there is nothing more common; indeed, this saying has originated, "That he, who does the world the most good, generally receives the least pay."

The influence of such an unworthy spirit debases every nobler impulse of the soul, and fills society with a class of narrow-sighted, selfish creatures, who stand in the way of their own advancement, and the public prosperity.

It is time people would begin to learn that there are others who serve their country—and should we not say their God—besides those who face death on the battlefield, or make the civic hall resound with the thunders of their eloquence; and yet, of these the world is all unmindful, unless it be to defame their characters with unjust reproach. We mean that class of men who give their enterprise, energy, and wealth, even, to develop the resources of our country, and enrich her products. They fill the third epoch in the order of our public benefactors. It was the business of the first to give birth to, and set the seal of perpetuity on those principles, which underlie our government; the second was to make our nation free, and the third is to develop her boundless resources. These epochs may be otherwise designated as the civic, the warlike, and the commercial.

We are now enjoying the benefit of this latter class of public benefactors, and shall we fail to accord to them the meed of praise due their works? or shall we, as is most common, denounce them as speculators, schemers, oppressors of the poor, and robbers of the public; and if, in their gigantic enterprises, they become embarrassed, and sacrifice their all, and we perchance lose a shilling or a dollar thereby, shall we add to their overthrow, and bitterness of feeling, by heaping opprobrium and reproach upon them? And yet, this is what is done every day, and that, too, in our own county, and among our own citizens. We have an instance in mind, just now, of one, who has given his wealth, energy, and superior business talent to the accomplishment of an enterprise, in which the citizens of Marshall county have a special interest, which has largely increased the wealth of their county, and enhanced their personal and pecuniary interest in a thousand ways; and, yet, what is the state of feeling among a certain class towards that man? Is it that of gratitude and respect, which he so justly merits, or is it not rather that of censure, and reproach, that he has not done more? It would be a remarkable instance of perverse understanding, if a moment's reflection would not repel at once such unworthy feelings, and inculcate those rather of honor and esteem.

## Rough and Ready Sermon, No. 3.

BY THE PRAIRIE PREACHER.

TEXT.—Once or twice thou should fail.

Try, try again.

My Beloved Hearers:

The words of our text on this occasion were suggested to our mind upon contemplating the unparalleled hard times through which we are now passing, and may be emphatically termed, *the season of general suspension, bankruptcy, blue ruin, failures, robberies, arson, murder, &c.* Its parallel cannot be remembered by the oldest of our citizens. In a few short months, from the very summit of prosperity, we have been hurled, with herculean force, into the lowest abyss of misfortune. Banks have closed their doors; railroads have suspended payments, and disengaged thousands of poor men from their accustomed employment, leaving them without the means of support. Old merchants, long since considered firmly established, with immense capital and greater credit, have witnessed the sale of their rich fabrics beneath the hammer of the auctioneer, at less than one fifth their real value. *Bank Presidents* are fleeing from the country with their hordes of stolen gains, as the vulture flies from its prey upon the approach of an in-

sider. Speculators, who were the millionaires of yesterday, living in noble palaces on Fifth avenue—today stand shivering on the corner of some humbler street penniless! Their air-castles have exploded, their railroad to the moon is postponed, to an indefinite period of time. Stock in Cheat-em-town, Scrabble-Hill, Swampville, Wild-Cat-town, and the (to be) flourishing city of Moon-shine-dale, in Washington Territory, is 100 pr. cent. below par. The proud, corpulent stock-broker of yesterday, is dodging around the corners of streets and alleys to avoid a meeting with the "victims" he has so recently fleeced.

The engine of business has suddenly stopped—jumped the track—smashed up the train—inflicted the passengers more or less, while anxious enquirers as to the cause of so sudden a stoppage of the "machine," meet only with echo's answer. Yet, nearly all, as is generally the case, turn to denouncing the engineer (Young America); whether justly or not, let others determine; only it is said to be a fact, that since the accident, he has been among the missing, which, of course, looks very suspicious. Also, the conductor, Mr. Let-her-rip, is looked upon rather jealously by some, but whether either of the two gentlemen are to blame, as the authors of our calamity, we don't pretend to say; and more yet, don't care. It is enough to know that the train is in the ditch—engine gone to eternal smash—engineer and conductor absconded, and confusion, hard times, and the "blues," reign generally. What is to be done? Shall we hug our misfortunes to our bosoms until sorrow and despair have laid us in an untimely grave? Shall we brood over this calamity until time has sprinkled our locks with gray, and charge Providence with our bad luck, as though we had been born with a silver spoon in our mouth, and He was to blame for snatching it from us? No! Young men, merchants, mechanics, fellow-laborers of every class, up! up! Let us be doing for we have no time to lose in idle repining. The past is gone, with all its cares and trials; the bright future lies spread out before us, covered o'er with enchanting pictures of happiness and abundance; the darkest hour of night comes just before the dawn of approaching day. Our wives and children are looking to us for their support, and they have a right to expect that we will act.—The sun of our existence is drawing towards its meridian, and our work is scarcely begun. Let Industry now be the engineer; Economy the conductor; Honesty the superintendent, and Prudence the brakeman. All hands together, put your shoulder to the wheel, raise the train of business again upon the road; see that the track is clear, while Perseverance fires the "machine;" and now, with these new but trusty officers, resume the journey once more with all aboard, all right—go-ahead! The steam again is up, and the wheel once more in motion, with old experience, (that veteran school master,) at our shoulder to give directions, and act as pilot on the journey, we will move along. Let doubt and prejudice clear the track! and, finally, after a safe and pleasant journey, without further accident or mismanagement, may we all arrive safe at the station of Prosperity, with the colors of independence flying in the breeze.

So mote it be!

## From Washington.

Washington, Feb. 26.

The surgeons Green, Ruschenburgh and Tolz have been appointed a board to examine candidates for promotion and appointment for admission to the medical corps of the navy. They convene in Philadelphia, March 15.

John Cochrane and others have, during the past week, presented to the House an unusually large number of petitions for the enactment of a homestead bill.

Those for the passage of a bankrupt law are also multiplying.

The defeat of the army bill in the Senate is not considered conclusive against an increase of the army, as it is thought the bill pending in the House will, with slight amendment, be accepted by a majority of the Senate.

The House committee on elections have come to no conclusion respecting the Ohio case.

The United States Supreme Court will adjourn to-morrow morning until the 1st of April.

It is not true that the House committee on Territories have agreed to report a bill for the territorial government of Sierra Nevada. They have merely decided to consider the memorial on the subject.

Hon. James B. Clay was in his seat in the House to-day, and received the congratulations of his friends.

Mr. Matteson arrived here to-day. His friends say that the reference to a select committee is satisfactory, because it gives him an opportunity for trial.

Gov. Walker has written a letter to the Indians Convention, which I am assured is in more earnest opposition to the President's course on Lecompton than anything he has heretofore published. His friends deny and reconcile with the President.

The number of Democratic papers in Illinois that sustain Senator Douglas, is 59—opposed, one—the Joliet Signal.

## A Missionary Murdered.

New York, Feb. 26.

A letter from Jeppa, published in the Tribune this morning, gives an account of an atrocious deed. Five men broke into the house of Rev. Mr. Dixon, an American Missionary, killed his son-in-law, F. G. Steinbeck, violated Steinbeck's wife, best Mrs. Dixon in a horrible manner, and attempted to murder Mr. Dixon. The American consul at Jerusalem, has taken the matter in hand.

## The Pacific Hotel Tragedy.

St. Louis, Feb. 26.

Chas. L. Taylor, alias Sanders has been arrested for setting fire to the Pacific Hotel, and murdering Ephraim Doane, one of his inmates. Dr. Strader, the landlord, and Chas. Waldras, watchman of the hotel, were also arrested. An examination will be held to-morrow, when it is supposed, will be developed one of the most atrocious and diabolical acts ever committed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.

Various versions are given of the collision between the Hon. James B. Clay and Gen. Cullom yesterday, but, following out the facts collected, with a view to impartiality, I find this to be the more probable story.

Cullom entered the bar-room of Brown's Hotel, where Clay, Hawkins, and Mason were standing. He proposed an old-fashioned Kentucky drink, in which all the parties participated. Subsequently he commenced conversation with Clay, stating how he had removed from Kentucky to near the Hermine, in Tennessee, where he bearded the lion in his den. He spoke of his long devotion to, and admiration for his father.

Mr. Clay answered by saying that Gen. Leslie Coombs had once, as a Chickasaw Ambassador, also bearded the lion in his den.

This expression, which some bystanders supposed jocular, was regarded as an offensive retort by Cullom, who asked if he meant to insult him. Clay disclaimed such intention.

The interrogatory was repeated, with the same reply, but was accompanied with the menacing use of Cullom's finger, when Clay said that he was not accustomed to be addressed in such a threatening manner, or words to that effect.

Cullom became more excited, under the conviction of an intended insult to him, and denounced Clay as "the apostate son of a noble sire."

Clay said that his physical condition was such as would prevent him from answering him with a blow, but he could not resist proclaiming Cullom "a—d—son of a—"

It is proper to say that Cullom's friends represent that he understood some obnoxious reference to have been made by Clay to the investigating committee, in connection with other remarks, before striking.

Clay called an Senator Johnson, of Arkansas to act as his friend, and a pre-emptory message was communicated to Cullom, to which acceptance was signified, so soon as a competent second could be chosen.—At 1 o'clock no choice had been made.

Mutual friends are endeavoring to bring about an accommodation, and others high in authority are interfering to prevent a meeting; but it is hardly practicable to do so, considering the notions entertained by the parties in the case. The whole affair is greatly regretted in all circles.

The war Department will take care to prevent any hostile meeting from growing out of the correspondence between Col. Sumner and Gen. Harvey.

## Letters of Gold.

The following are the concluding sentences of the protest of GEORGE BANCROFT against the Lecompton measure.

"For our part we are resolved to walk in the central path of humanity, shunning sectionalism and fanaticism on the one side, and subserviency to diction on the other.

True democracy inscribes on its banner THE RIGHTS OF THE STATES and THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE; it upholds freedom to the individual in the State, freedom to the State in the Union, and the indefeasible right of the majority; whether in a State or a Territory, calmly, deliberately, and undisturbed, to form and accept, or reject a constitution for themselves.

These are letters of gold. They form a glorious democratic motto, which ought to be inscribed on every banner in the lands. They enunciate the grand fundamental principle of the party which carried the present administration into power. That principle is, THE RIGHTS OF THE STATES AND THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE.

The Female Diplomatist in Washington.

Among the institutions of Washington is a class of female "diplomatists," "intriguers," "politicians," or "office beggars," as you may please to style them, which, as a class, cannot be paralleled in the world.

These women are generally strong minded in the fullest sense of the term. No little feminine scruples among them; no blush of modesty ever comes between them and success, but they "go in to win" on the principle that, "when a woman will, she will."

A few days ago one of these Amazons arrived here, to secure a position for her son, who seemed to possess all the feminine traits which his mother lacked. True to the principles of her class, she went to the principles of her class, she went to work. If she caught a glimpse of a Cabinet officer, she hailed him; if she met a senator, she button-holed him; if she came in contact with a poor "member" only, she collared him. All were alike attacked, and had to suffer the infliction of woman's tongue for a half hour at least. Heaven, what misery! Even the President was not

safe, and rumor has it that the war was carried into his sanctum, and that the statesman of half a century had to quail before the modern Xanippus. At last, in the course of events, she met a distinguished Senator from a New England State, who has a tongue of his own and knows how to use it. Her battery was at once opened. Round shot, bombs, shells, canister, slugs grape and "B" were poured into the dignitary without mercy, and without even a pause for breath. When she had literally "giv'n out," as Sam Slick would say, the Senator asked her if her son was with her.

She replied by calling spoony to her, who game, like a "Squeers" boy for his "molasses and brimstone," and was duly presented.

"Is this the young man you want appointed?" asked the Senator.

"Yes sir," the mother replied; "and oh! sir he's set his heart upon it, and it will be a great disappointment, and I hope!"

"Bug pardon, madam; but did you say you wanted him to enter the army?"

"Yes sir, the dragoons, if you please."

"Well, madam, my influence is not great, but I will endeavor to serve you, if you will adopt a suggestion of mine."

"Oh! with pleasure, sir; you are so very kind."

"Then madam, from what I see of your self and son, allow me to recommend that you apply for the commission in the dragoons, and that your son be sent back to serve with the home infantry. I am sure the country would gain by the exchange."

Xanippus glowed and swelled, but before he had time to explode, the Senator was gone.—*Pennsylvanian.*

LOUIS NAPOLEON HIMSELF A MEMBER OF THE SECRET SOCIETY WHICH NOW SUCCEEDS HIS DEATH.—A letter from Paris informs us that it is said some dark hints have been thrown out by Orsini, whose expressions of hope in the ultimate success of the federation to which he belongs are open and undisguised. He declares that the association to which he belongs is not partaking of Latin conspiracy to overthrow the Governor of such a city, the Mayor of such and such a village—but a grand European bond of brotherhood—to assist each man in claiming his own, in avenging the common wrong, and in the abolition of all tyrants and their tyrannic rule.

To this society we men of '48 belong. ALL OF US Louis Napoleon himself is one of us—sworn members—he has violated his oaths—he has betrayed us all—he knows the wording of the oath he took; he knows the penalty he must pay; he knows that he must die!

If such is the truth, and these be really the words of the assassin, much that has seemed strange and mysterious will straightway be accounted for.

The Italian section of the secret society, which has ramifications all over the globe, was the one from whence the first avenger was to be drawn, and in this section his will be delivered until the black deed be accomplished.

Such is the account given by the people who profess to know every secret; and, from doubtful, it has grown to be considered correct; and is openly talked of as justifying sundry rumors which have gone before, and which has bidden us prepare for the very thing which has just happened.

Ever since the great attempt, the Emperor is seen taking his daily walk in the private garden belonging to the Tuilleries. He leans upon the arm of a tall, strong man and walks with a cane as well. He looks wretchedly ill, and has aged wonderfully in the last few months, leaning his head forward, and raising his shoulders behind, in the most painful, careworn manner.

Washington, Feb. 24.

The commissioners of sixty-two postmasters, principally in New England and the Western States, including Cincinnati, expired yesterday. Many of the incumbents are here looking for re-appointments, while a large number are seeking their places.

The Cauhins had the subject under consideration, but arrived at no conclusion, as the expectors were informed to day at the Post Office Department.

Senator Green will make the opening speech on Monday on the Kansas bill, and will be followed by Mr. Collamer, in reply. Mr. Seward will speak on Tuesday.

The President to-day sent to the Senate for confirmation to various offices the appointments having been made nearly all to go during the recess of Congress.

The administration has not yet received any information from Mr. Dallas of his intention to voluntarily vacate his mission.

Alexander M. Robinson has been appointed to the General Superintendence of Indian Affairs, vice Gov. Cumming.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since even fiction itself must be governed by it, and can only do so by its resemblance. The appearance of reality is necessary to make any passion agreeably represented, and to be able to move others, we must be moved ourselves, or at least seem to be, upon some probable grounds.

It is said that a worthy minister out West, who had become somewhat mixed up in land speculations recently announced to his congregation that his next will be found in "St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, section four, range three west."

SOON STUDENTS

ATTENDING THE IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AT PITTSBURGH, PA.—This institution is now enjoying a popularity and patronage far above any institution of the kind in the United States. It has won its way to present eminence by the energetic action on the part of its managers, and the employment of twelve teachers in the various departments, of superior qualifications, exclusively.

Four large halls are now occupied by the School; yet more rooms are to be fitted up, and additional teachers employed, to supply the demand of many that apply here for a thorough preparation for active business, at the Business Man's College.

For further information see advertisement, or address F. W. Jenkins, Principal, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds, 15 Nassau Street, N. Y.

SHOT IN THE ACT.—Indianapolis *Sentinel* of the 22d states that a negro of 65 years of age was detected by Mr. Stump in the act of stealing hams in the night from the latter, and, refusing to stop when ordered to do so, Stump shot and killed him.

## Marshall County Democrat

Official paper of Marshall County, and having the largest circulation of any paper published in the county, is the paper for those wishing to advertise.

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