THE DEMOCRAT.

D. E. VANVALKENBURGH, PLATT McDONALD, } Editors.

Thursday, February 17, 1870.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Secretary of State,
NORMAN EDDY, of St. Joseph.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN C. SHOEMAKER, of Perry.

For Treasurer of State,
JAMES B. RYAN, of Marion.

For Attorney General,
BAYLESS W. HANNA, of Vigo.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
MILTON B. HOPKINS, of Montgomery.

For Judges of Supreme Court,
JAMES L. WORDEN, of Allen;
ALEXANDER C. DOWNEY, of Ohio;
SAMUEL H. BUSKIRK, of Monroe;
JOHN PETTIT, of Tippecanoe.

The Sue Beaver Case.

This case, which we have on two former occasions referred to, still continues to agitate the public mind in our community, and demands from us, under the circumstances, an explanation of the position we occupy in relation to the matter.

Although we have no official notice of the fact, it is well known that the grand jury now in session here have returned into court indictments against A. L. Wheeler, J. J. Vinall and Hannah Hopkins for murder in the first degree—for causing the death of Susan Beaver. Parties personally hostile to the gentlemen above named have taken unusual measures to manufacture public opinion concerning the case, and the friends of the accused parties have been anxiously awaiting the decision of the grand jury, hoping that they would firmly face the tide of prejudice that was running so strongly against the accused, and refuse to bring in a bill against them, unless the evidence produced before them should be sufficient to convict, if no evidence disproving it it could be found. The result is a keen disappointment to their friends.

We are not an apologist of crime, nor do we believe in screening offenders against the penal code of our state from the infliction of just and lawful punishment, but there is a vast difference between justice and revenge, and certainly the whole course of the prosecution has, to the candid mind, the appearance of being actuated by the latter much more than the former. We say, without fear of successful contradiction, indeed, without fear of any contradiction whatever, that never before, since the organization of the county, was an indictment procured against any person, by such willfully corrupt and malicious practices, such false perversions of the law, and on such flimsy and unreliable evidence. We find no fault whatever with the individual members of the grand jury. They are human beings, subject to the hopes, fears, prejudices and passions of men, and their being sworn and charged as grand jurors does not divest them of their human characteristics. They are nearly all farmers, unlearned in the law, and in the legal rules which should govern the introduction and weight of testimony. If they had been shrewd or suspicious men the conduct of the special prosecuting attorney would have put them on their guard and his personal motives would have been taken into consideration, but they were not suspicious, and were therefore liable to imposition. In the very nature of things they were compelled to accept the statements of Carpenter, the prosecutor, as to what was law and what was evidence; and the result shows that they were most basely imposed upon by somebody. To the credit of our Plymouth lawyers, be it said, that the movers and chief wirepullers of this prosecution could not find an attorney among them mean enough to do the dirty work they knew would have to be done to bring about an indictment in this case, and they had to import a foreign lawyer to do it for them. The evidence on which this indictment was found is as well known to the public as to the members of the jury. It was all published at length, together with the malicious comments of the prosecuting attorneys (which passed for editorials) in the *Indianian*, of Warsaw, and the *Republican*, of this place. These papers were distributed about the grand jury room, thrust under the very noses of the jury, and what effect these publications had on the minds of the jury, they themselves can hardly tell. This new and unscrupulous method of getting a manufactured public opinion before the jury, and compelling them to accept it as evidence, was a part of the rascally programme devised to get the indictments through, as the prosecution well knew they had not a particle of *legal evidence* to offer in the case, and without such a pressure or something to look like evidence, no indictments could or would be found.

It may be that our relationship to one of the accused parties; and our sincere friendship for Dr. Vinall, may have warped our judgment, and rendered us unfit to judge of the true weight of the testimony as recapitulated in these two newspapers, but we know that some day A. L. Wheeler and Dr John J. Vinall will have a full and fair trial before a jury of their own citizens, and when that day does come, if any faith can be put in human testimony, if any reliance can be had on the sworn statement of the best and purest citizens of the town, they will go forth from the court room free men, triumphantly acquitted of the charge, and the hydra-headed prosecution will try to hide itself from the just indignation of all reasonable and right minded men.

Public Opinion.

What is it? The force before which all things human must yield. No person can withstand it. It may be based on fact, or rumor, but in cases of an excitable nature fact is lost in rumor, and reason is swallowed up by passion. It leads to the obstruction and perversion of the course of justice, to mobs, insurrection and revolution. It always proceeds by force of passion, and if continued in excitement, ends in blood.

How necessary, then, that each man and woman should be cautious to keep it as pure as possible, and add nothing to its fast swelling current but what is based on facts.

Never, in the history of small communities, was there an instance in which the evidence of this necessity was stronger than in viewing the surging waves on which our social world is tossing at this time. The terrible charge against A. L. Wheeler and Dr. J. J. Vinall—calculated to excite the worst passions as well as the strongest and most tender sympathies of humanity—have been *assumed* to be true; to a great extent the most violent impetus has been given to public opinion, based upon mere rumor as to ninety-nine hundredths of its whole strength. When a man is *charged* with a crime, while it subjects him to trial, the very law that tries him *presumes* him to be innocent until he is proven guilty according to its forms, and not according to public opinion. A bad law is better than no law, because it holds all persons to the same line; whereas no law leaves anarchy to rule as if men were beasts. When we have law it is the expression of the public opinion upon the statute book, binding all. Then by what rule of right do the people assume that a man charged with crime, and not yet tried, is guilty; and by constant effort create such a public opinion in opposition to their own opinion expressed on the statute book that he is innocent until he is proven guilty in a court? Such a course would be worse than bad laws, because it would make a *charge* of crime equivalent to guilt, and destroy all law by making the temporary current of public opinion the standard by which to administer justice, without form or evidence, and without the sanction of justice. Wheeler and Vinall were *charged* with procuring an abortion, resulting in the death of the mother. They were implicated by the statements of one of the persons accused of the crime of murder in the case. Those statements were part of over two columns of closely printed matter in a large paper, every portion of which, except that admitting the guilt of herself and implicating Vinall and Wheeler, is *conceded* to be a lie. It is one continuous succession of contradictions from beginning to end, and so far as her statements are concerned alone, no man can tell what is lie and what is truth, or when lying ends or truth begins. She stands confessed a base perjurer and murderess. Take out her statements, and the shadow which falls on Wheeler is too faint to base a charge on. Take in her statements, and you have that of a monstrous perjurer and criminal. On this the accused are indicted for willful murder, and *without her evidence in person*. The law locks their mouths, seals their lips, stops their speech. They can only be heard through others. Their accuser flees. What have we left? *Rumor only.* Not one single fact. They know their case is bailable, but under the indictment they must go jail. Under advice they decline to be sent to jail, and step aside until arrangements can be made for bail. Their flight is no evidence of guilt. They have not fled from investigation. They claim to be wholly innocent. It is only an inflamed public opinion that would incarcerate them, as it has forced the return of an indictment against them without legitimate evidence, not even enough to put them upon their defense, much less exclude them from bail. So they step aside until reason can be heard, and the law, now overridden by an inflamed public opinion, can extend to them its protection; and that they do under legal advice. So much for the facts. Now, what is our condition as a community, with nothing to act upon but these insignificant facts,—that is,

1. A charge by a perjurer, among a tissue of acknowledged perjuries.

2. An indictment found without legal evidence.

3. The refusal of the defendants to go to jail until they could be heard in an application to give bail, and which is conceded by the state that they may do? Why on these three facts they have been adjudged guilty by the public. In the face of an investigation by the grand jury, in addition to a wholesale misstatement of facts from mouth to mouth, and threats of lynching by a mob, the press lent its aid, and the Marshall County *Republican* came out with articles appealing to the most violent passions; exciting the prejudices; threatening mob law, and stating falsehood after falsehood, and heaping vituperation and contumely as high as language could carry it. How can any man have justice at the hands of the law, administered by a community which creates and keeps flowing such a current of opinion as this? Is this the way to punish real offenders? Is this the way to protect the innocent? Is this the way to make the *law* effective, and make men respect it and feel safe in its administration?

With no shadow of ground for such an assumption, it is assumed in advance that the defendants are guilty, but will nevertheless escape and go unpunished; therefore, they must be held up to obloquy, infamy, public execration and mob law, before the law can act or be heard, and before there is any proof of guilt before the law, or any hearing under the forms of law. These things are not right. We should never attempt to create a public sentiment in cases where we are ignorant of the facts; neither should we give currency to rumor as if it were fact. All rightly disposed citizens can aid in securing a fair trial; but the defendants are as much a part of the state as any of us; and the prosecutors should represent them as well as us. Too much violence re-acts. Should it appear, as it will, that the state has not sufficient evidence against the persons charged—not enough to put them on a defence—what apology or excuse can be made for the attempt which has been made by the public to prevert the course of justice.

Public opinion is fickle, changable, and always guided by impulse and passion rather then judgment and reason. All England sustained Cromwell, and cut off the head of King Charles. Twenty-two years later Cromwell's body was dug up by that same England, hung in chains, quartered and buried among thieves at Tyburn hill. None of us know how soon falsehood may charge us with crime of which we are innocent, or circumstances beyond our control may gather around us clouds of suspicion we cannot explain away, while wholly innocent of wrong ourselves.

We beg our citizens to frown down the great wrong of creating an unjust public opinion by means of the press or otherwise, and ask not for the accused any deviation from the inflexible rules of law and justice. So shall we reach the guilty and cause the law to be respected.

Neighborhood News.

LOGANSPORT.

The *Pharos* says that but few sales were made for taxes. Wheat selling at 90 cents and corn 70. The new steam fire engine, "Chauncey Carter," cost $7,200. The man Bins, who shot and killed his wife one day last week near Russiaville, in Howard county, was arrested at Royal Center, in this county, on Thursday of last week, and taken back to Howard county.

ELKHART.

The *Review* says Geo. W. Howe was arrested for selling goods at auction, without a corporation license, and was discharged. The post-office department have established a letter box and stamp agency down town. The Republican county convention a slim affair. Mrs. Malloy's lecture on Woman did not draw a very large audience. The *Review* also contains an account of "another tragedy," as follows:

On Saturday evening last, the little old house occupied by Con. McGuire and his wife, not far from the railroad in this place, was discovered to be on fire. Those who first hurried to the scene were horrified to find Mr. McGuire, not far from the burning building, his clothing burnt from his person, and his face, arms and body bearing the terrible marks of the flames. He was taken up and carried to one of the neighbors, when he related that his wife in a drunken frenzy had hurled a kerosene lamp at him, which breaking had set fire to his clothing and the building, and he had the utmost difficulty in escaping with his life. The house was entirely consumed. Poor Con. lingered until Monday in great agony, when death terminated his sufferings. The most singular part of this strange affair is, our authorities permitted the victim of this tragedy to be taken to Mishawaka and buried without instituting any inquiry as to the cause of his death.

LAPORTE.

From the *Argus* we condense as follows:

The Methodits are having a very successful revival.

The reading room association cleared about $145, out of the fancy dress party.

The Philharmonic society is doing well and making satisfactory progress under the instructions of Prof. Parabeau.

On Saturday last, Mr. W. H. Ott, bro't to this city a walnut saw log that weighed a trifle under 8,240 pounds. It takes a rich country to produce such timber as that.

Those enterprising dealers, Messrs. Thompson & Co., are already making large shipments of Clear lake ice to Cincinnati and other places in the south.

Mr. Mallory, an employe in the M. S. R. R. shops, on Monday last, caught his hand in the revolving knives of a planer, and was badly wounded.

In the list of delegates selected to the Republican state convention there is not a known supporter of the "successor of Colfax." The fancy party in aid of the Reading Room association was a financial success, yielding about $140.

The *Herald* contains the proceedings of a meeting of Fifteenth amendments, for the purpose of making arrangements to celebrate their advent into complete citizenship. As Mr. J. W. Ireland, brother-in-law of the senior proprietor of the *Herald*, was chopping in the woods last Monday afternoon, a limb fell from a tree near by, striking him on the head, and crushing him to the ground. He was found some time afterward thoroughly chilled, wholly insensible, and, up to latest advices, his recovery is very doubtful.

CROWN POINT.

The *Register* says that the four men who went behind the court-house on Saturday afternoon last, and took a social nip from a well-filled flask, were noticed by at least a dozen pair of eyes. Several of them had very poor teeth, for they were a long time in biting off the draught!

Last Thursday Mrs. Scherer was on trial before Justice Fry on a charge of assault preferred by Mr. Bixeman, said assault occurring in the Catholic church at Cedar lake, two weeks ago last Sabbath. The jury returned a verdict fining Mrs. Scherer in the sum of one cent. On the following day she was put on trial for assault on Peter Long, which also occurred at the same time and place. The jury found her guilty, and assessed her fine at fifteen dollars.

KNOX.

The only local item we find in the Stark county *Ledger* is a recipe for making brown bread.

ROCHESTER.

The *Standard* quotes clover seed $7.25 per bushel. The meeting of the old settlers on last Saturday brought a large crowd of folks to town. Large as was the crowd, we did not hear of a single fight, and saw but few drunk.

FIRECRETON.

Quite a number are complaining of mumps. Several going west in the spring. The public school closed on Tuesday. Chicken thieves plying their vocation.

VALPARAISO.

The *Vidette* says the Parker House, Plymouth, is a first-class house, and worthy of patronage. Religious revivals still continue. Four wagons loaded with emigrants passed through town on Monday. There was mailed at Valparaiso post-office, during the month of January, 372 free and franked letters, the postage on which, at regular rates, would amount to $9.48.

A house belonging to Mrs Whitmire was discovered on fire last Saturday morning, which done damage to the amount of four or five hundred dollars. The local of the *Vidette* labors through nearly a full column, giving his skating experience, which is a thread bare subject very poorly treated.

SOUTH BEND.

The editors of the *Register* have been dinning on Buffalo steak, which doubtless makes them feel bully. The school teacher who was arrested for inhumanly beating a boy, is out in a card denying the charge against him. Seven four-horse sleigh loads of young ladies, from St. Mary's academy visited Niles on Thursday last.

WARSAW.

The *Indianian* says Center street is a lively place on Saturday evenings. Stones are shied through the windows with a frequency that makes it expensive in the renewal of glass.

James McGrew has been appointed deputy collector of internal revenue, for this county.

A gentleman of Warsaw has constructed a "six-rat" power engine.

The *Union* says there is a temperance lecturer in Warsaw, who, if he don't drink, eats some mighty strong mince pies. The constables and sheriff are doing the liveliest business, selling people's property. These are the good times promised by our Republican friends.

FORT WAYNE.

The *Democrat* records the exploits of a family who are in the habit of hiring girls at extra wages, and keeping them as long as they can without pay, and then sending them off, and getting others, and treating them in the same way. The way of the transgressor is hard, and subject to many fluctuating events. It cost a fifth ward man a stove worth $35, to burn a piece of stolen coal that had a hole filled with powder in it, which was put there by the owner of the coal for the purpose of ascertaining who stole his coal.

To show the *animus* of the creature now running the M. C. *Republican* in the course he is now pursuing relative to WHEELER and VINALL, it is but necessary to refer to the fact that in his first issue after they were charged with the crime, he made no reference to the matter at all, and that between that time and his next issue, from forty to fifty of his Republican subscribers paid their respects to him with a threat that if he did not come out and denounce WHEELER in the most positive manner they would discontinue their patronage, and use their influence with others to do so. The young man, with fear and trembling, immediately began playing second fiddle to the *Indianian* in the work of lying, defamation, and the creation of a mob spirit in the public mind. How's that for a "fearless press?"

THE *Republican* said in its extra that ANNA KORP was dead; that she had had twins; and that she had appeared before the grand jury. The three statements were lies. *Not one word of truth in either.* Is not the *Republican* a reliable sheet on which to found an opinion?

Bourbon Items.

BOURBON, Feb. 15, 1870.

EDS. DEMOCRAT:

"I take my pen in hand" to inform your readers that all is quiet here. We've tried, but we can't get up an excitement here any way we can fix it. The war for the postmastership goes bravely on. The banners are on the outward wall, and the cry is, "still they come!" I should fail in my duty did I not keep your readers posted in relation to all the new phases of the post office question. I note, therefore, that another candidate has presented himself for the position—Mr. Charles Augustus Rathburn—with every appearance of success. He is the bosom friend of Coltax and Packard, and exhibits letters from the aforesaid individuals to show that the matters whereof he affirms are true. Packard was to have appointed him route agent between Crestline and Chicago, to fill an anticipated vacancy, but the vacancy didn't become vacant, and so Charles Augustus' occupation was gone. The resignation of Mr. Weaver affords an opportunity for Mr. Packard to fulfill his promise, and unless he has learned nothing by his experience in making positive promises to two aspirants for the Plymouth postoffice, Charles Augustus is the coming man. Charles is a dashing young man of the period, fair business qualifications, has had considerable experience in post office matters, and should he be selected would undoubtedly do the business with neatness and dispatch.

Salathiel Lightner, a one-armed soldier, I understand, would not object to taking the office if he should receive the appointment. He deserves well of the people, because he has done much for his country. He fought a good fight all through the late unpleasantness, and in many of the severest battles, where the rebel hail flew thick and fast, was he to be found manfully fighting for the eternal principles of truth and justice. Of course, if he insists upon it, he will get it. Those who oppose him—with one exception—have never smelled powder, and being friends of the soldier, will give way without a word for him who lost an arm in the defense of his country.

Friend Gordon supposed it was all understood that he was to be the man, but things have taken a remarkably quick turn, and being somewhat slow in the motion, he is at a loss to know exactly how far his competitors have distanced him.

The leader of the Republican party in this township, and the man who understands how to manipulate such things better than all the rest of them put together, heads friend Gordon's petition with his magic name. Whether this will have the desired effect or not, is a question about which there is a difference of opinion among those who oppose Mr. Gordon. In a confidential way it is said he publicly favored the appointment of John Conrick, when J. E. Haught retired, and afterwards wrote a letter to Mr. Colfax, expressing himself decidedly in favor of Mr. Weaver, the present incumbent. Mr. Colfax, fearing he might get into a muss, wrote to a personal friend of his in this place, giving him the contents of the letter aforesaid, and asking his advice as to what course he should pursue. His friend, being a Weaver man, too, informed him that it was all right. But the joke was too good to keep, and so it leaked out. Arguing from this circumstance, those who are going it alone, have come to the conclusion that because friend Gordon has secured the autograph of the leader of the party, it does not follow, as a matter of course, that he is any nearer the consummation devoutly to be wished than he was at the beginning of the struggle.

When the fight is over, I shall report to you the number and names of the slain.

Our friend, D. O. Beeman, traveling agent for the successors of Murry & Mason, wholesale tobacco manufacturers of Chicago, has been over the world a good deal in his time, and has learned that it don't pay to "waste his sweetness on the desert air." He presented the writer hereof with a jug of golden syrup, of a quality superior to anything ever brought to this market. Thanks, Dan.

Mrs. McCabe, wife of John McCabe, of this place, died on Wednesday of last week, of consumption. She had been a patient sufferer for the past eighteen months.

It is said that Gen. Butterfield, until recently assistant treasurer at New York, was at one time so confident of receiving the Spanish mission, that he began the study of the Spanish language.

A Louisville paper says that as soon as the sixteenth amendment to the constitution shall have placed woman upon a perfect equality with man, the Hon. Susan B. Anthony will challenge Tom. Allen, Jem Mace and Mike McCoole to a series of mills for the championship and excursion money.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

BROWN'S

Old Line Drug Store.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,

Pure Liquors for Medicinal Use.

Corner Michigan and Gano streets,

Plymouth, February 17, 1870—34m9

PLYMOUTH, IND.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOW IS THE TIME!

And the

CITY GROCERY

or

CLEAVELAND & HOUGHTON

Is the place to buy your Goods

Cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

We have just received a fresh stock of

Coffee,
Sugar,
Tea,
Syrup,
Molasses,

And in fact a general assortment of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

We expect to do a fair, square trade with all, and shall try to please our customers in prices as well as in goods.

Come, One and All,

And you will find our Goods, as well as ourselves, all O. K. We keep a Delivery Wagon, and will deliver all goods bought of us to any part of the city FREE OF CHARGE.

Remember the place—City Grocery—Laporte Street.

CLEAVELAND & HOUGHTON.

February 10, 1870.—y24

GOOD NEWS FOR THE HUNGRY!

KOONTZ & HOHAM,

No. 7, Hoham's Block, Laporte street,

Plymouth, ... Indiana.

We have repaired our new Bakery and Restaurant, making it a first-class establishment. We keep a full assortment of

Fancy Groceries,

Confectioneries, Cigars, and Tobacco.

All kinds of Fruit in season. Oysters in every style; also for sale by the can.

Meals at All Hours.

Day and week Board on liberal terms. Give us a call, and satisfy yourself.

Dec 9 '69—14tf KOONTZ & HOHAM.

NEWELL GRAVES,

Boot & Shoemaker.

WILL attend promptly to all work entrusted to his care.

REPAIRING WELL & NEATLY DONE

On Short Notice.

All work Warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage solicited.

Shop over Hunckelmeier & Dial's grocery store.

January 20, 1870. jan20-y69

HARDWARD.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

IMPORTANT TO THOSE PURCHASING

HARDWARE.

BUCK & TOAN,

No. 9, Michigan Street, Plymouth, Ind.

ARE now receiving direct from the Manufacturers and Importers, a general assortment of

HOUSE TRIMMING

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING W

And an endless variety

FARM IMPLE NTS.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, PAINT, PUTTY, SHOVELS, SPADES, GLASS, SASH, DOORS, PUMPS, PIPE, PACKING, BELTING, ROPES, SHOT, POWDER, LEAD, BIRD-CAGES, BRASS AND COPPER KETTLES, TIN CUPS, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, PANCAKE TURNERS AND SMOKE-STACKS, ETC., ETC.

Cook Stoves, and some that don't Cook, Parlor Stoves for sitting rooms, sitting room Stoves for Parlors, Elevated Oven Stoves, and Ovens that have not been elevated, Chains of all kinds, Rat Traps to catch Mice and Mice Traps to catch Rats,

Tinners Copperers and Ironers

--AT--

WORK IN THE SHOP.

ALL KINDS OF

SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE

AT AS LOW FIGTRES AS CAN BE FOUND ON THIS CONTINENS.

Our Goods were purchased with CASH: (We borrowed it:) at the very lowest prices, *and shipped at the late low rates of Freight.* We propose to sell for *Cash* and we don't care where you get the money.

C. C. BUCK C. E. TOAN. 19

CLOTHING.

GREAT

ARRIVALS AT

S. & M. BECKER'S.

We are now receiving our

Fall and Winter, Goods.

And can show the

HANDSOMEST STOCK OF GOODS

Ever brought to Plymouth, and can offer better bargains in

CALICOES, DELAINES, ALLAPACAS, GOOD FOR SUITS,

&c., &c.

Our Clothing assortment is complete and will sell at

Very Low Prices.

A Splendid Stock of

HATS, CAPS, AND

Gents Furnishing Goods.

We have a

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vests,

And make

CLOTHING TO ORDER, IN

Latest Styles.

89 S. & M. BECKER.

DRUGGISTS.

DRUGGISTS.

G. BLAIN & CO.,

Dealers in

DRUGS, Etc.

South-West Corner Michigan and Gano Sts.,

Plymouth, : Ind.

HAVING just received a fresh supply of everything in our line of trade, consisting mainly o

Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils, Dye
Stuffs, Varnish, Glass,
Brushes, Perfumeries,

Fancy Notions, Stationery.
Pure Medicines and Liquors
for medical purposes only to
to which we invite attention.

We have received, and will sell at reasonable rates, a quantity of Kerosene and Coal Oil. Also every style and size

KEROSENE LAMPS,

For burning the same. We are also agents for all the popular

Patent Medicines,

Of the day. Physicians'

PRESCRIPTIONS.

Carefully put up at all hours of the night, by an experienced druggist. We earnestly invite the public to favor us with a call and examine our stock, and become convinced of the fact that we are doing a liberal business.

19 G. BLAIN & CO.

OLD LINE

DRUG STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

W. E. BROWN,

Successor to

PERSHING & BROWN,

Dealers in

DRUGS
MEDICINES,
SCHOOL BOOKS,

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully prepared at all hours of the day or night.

Plymouth, Ind WM. H. BROWN.

GROCERS.

JUST OPENED.

SHOOK & CRAWFORD

on the

Corner South of the Parker House, have just opened a Splendid line of

Queensware,

GLASSWARE and LAMPS

Of the latest and most approved styles, which will be sold at prices that defy competition.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Also a fresh supply of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

Cash Paid for Country Produce.

17 SHOOK & CRAWFORD.

A. BECKER & CO.,

Deem it but justice to themselves and their friends to inform the citizens of Marshall and surrounding counties that they keep a

LARGER STOCK

At all times, including Crockery, Queensware, Tobacco and Cigars, Country Produce, for which they always pay the highest market price.

BETTER GROCERIES

Than any other house they are acquainted with in Northern Indiana, which they propose to

SELL CHEAPER

Than ever before, and at lower rates than their neighbors

CAN AFFORD TO.

Any person doubting the above statement will confer a favor by calling and becoming convinced.

NO. 8 CORBIN'S BRICK BLOCK.

PLYMOUTH, - - - INDIANA

DRY GOODS.

$100 REWARD!

J. M. DALE & CO.,

Have determined to sell off their entire stock of

DRY GOODS

Consisting of

HATS,
CAPS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRESS GOODS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
DE LAINES,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
GENTS' FURN'G GOODS,
FURS, &c.,

AT COST and LESS THAN COST,

And will also pay

$100 IN GREENBACKS

To the customer purchasing the

LARGEST BILL OF GOODS.

To satisfy the people that they mean what they say, they have reduced their prices as follows:

Yard wide Bleached Muslin, worth 18 cts., at 12½ cts.

Ginghams, worth 25 cts., at 15 cts.

Poplins, worth $1,25, at 75 cts.

Alapaca Lustres, worth 35 cts., at 25 cts.

Flannels, worth 75 cts., at 50 cts.

Good Crash, 10 cts.

J. M. DALE & Co.

Jan1,70y

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next regular session of the commissioner's court of Marshall county, for license to retail spirituous and malt liquors in quantities less than a quart at a time. The location on which we propose to sell is on lot three, in Orrin Maxon's addition to the town of Argos, Marshall county, Ind. COPELIN & BOWLES.

feb11-2w3*