

## THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

A. C. THOMPSON, ::::::: Editor.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA:

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HERSCHELL V. JOHNSON,

OF GEORGIA.

STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, of Shelby.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

DAVID TURPIE, of White.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,

WILLIAM H. SCHLATER, of Wayne.

FOR AUDITOR OF STATE,

JOSEPH RISTINE, of Vigo.

FOR TREASURER OF STATE,

NATHAN L' F. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

OSCAR B. HORD, of Decatur.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.

FOR CLERK SUPREME COURT,

CORNELIUS O'BRIEN, of Decatur.

FOR REPORTER SUPREME COURT,

M. C. KERR, of Floyd.

FOR CONGRESS, 9th DISTRICT,

CHARLES W. CATHCART, of LaPorte.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE OF STARKE AND MAR-

SHALL COUNTIES,

M. A. O. PACKARD.

FOR PROSECUTOR, 9th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT,

J. E. McCARTHY, of Fulton.

FOR JUDGE COMMON PLEASE COURT,

DANIEL NOYES, of LaPorte.

FOR COMMON PLEASE PROSECUTOR,

R. L. FARNSWORTH, of St. Joseph.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER,

JOHN M. SHOEMAKER.

FOR SHERIFF,

HENRY M. LOGAN.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,

J. M. KLINGER.

FOR CORONER,

STEPHEN SHARPE.

POLITICAL NOTICE.

It being my purpose to discuss the political questions of the day at several points in this country, I hereby tender my opponent, Dr. J. C. Jones, an invitation to meet me on those occasions in joint discussion. The time and places to be agreed upon between us, and if not so agreed upon between us, will, on each occasion, give Dr. Jones notice one week in advance of the time and place of meeting. M. A. O. PACKARD.

August 16th, 1860.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

The Democrats of this county are hereby notified that Col. JOHN C. WALKER, Elector, will address the DEMOCRATIC at BOURBON, on MONDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF AUGUST.

Let there be a good turn out. Cannot our Democratic friends of that place fix out something that will add to the interest of the occasion and insure a large attendance? Think of it.

GRAND RALLY.

The Democrats of Polk township are making arrangements to have a grand time at Tyner City on the 30th of this month. They are going to raise a rousing pole. CATHCART and other prominent speakers are expected to be present. Music, banners, speaking, &c., will be the order of the day. It is designed as a grand rally, and it is desired that every Democrat in the county, or, in the District, should be present, if possible. We anticipate a big time, sure.

W. W. CALKINS.

Knox, August 13, 1860.

KNOX, August 7th, 1860.

Mr. EDWARD.—I noticed in the *Republican* of the 2d inst., a piece of slang signed "Spondoolix," and as they charge "Knox" with falsehood they also charge the editor of the *Republican* with the same, for said editor acknowledges a part of his information he received and published in regard to the Democratic Representative Convention at Knox to be false. Those worthy "Spondoolixes" see fit to contradict him, and I will let them fight it out.

In the first place the "Spondoolix" family is quite extensive, numbering about five or six, and as they have seen fit to ask eight questions I will try and answer them as near as possible in a style suited to said questions, and in rotation as they occur:

1. How many years were you with the Indians studying medicine?

Answer. About as long as "Spondoolix" No. 1 studied in an "Eclectic School" where he learned to find the "feminine" artery in the bottom of a certain boy's foot that was cut.

2. How many years did you practice medicine?

Ans. About as many as "Spondoolix" No. 2 would have been Sheriff of Starke county when he ran against three Democrats and got badly beaten.

3. If a man should follow ten different occupations, eighteen years each, how old would he be?

Ans. He would be about as old as "Old Abe."

4. Is there no person following more trades, such as boating, distilling, grocery-keeping, rail-splitting, hair-cutting, etc., and about the age to give a fool an answer?

5. What is the intrinsic value of a Bull that can outrun any horse that can be brought to a public race-track?

Ans. He is worth about as much as "dat nigger" that made "Spondoolix" run once, and as you say, knocked you down—say about \$900, or about as much as said "Spondoolix" said he received, as an Attorney fee, for obtaining a divorce for one Mrs. Black, in Starke county. I presume he remembers its intrinsic value, although such pay may be lawful outside of matrimony.

6. What effect would Tosa's milk have upon a man who was in the habit of getting drunk?

Ans. If "Spondoolix" No. 2 would try it he could tell what effect it would have. It would stop him perhaps from making a fool of himself at Democratic meetings, keep the "makes" out of his boots, and stop him from eating his neighbors black hen in a steam mill.

7. Who would be Doctor should give a drunken man Tosa's milk, and then say so doing to his professor, would he be lying?

Ans. If said Doctor should give said "Spondoolix" No. 2, a dose of said Tosa's milk, and it should have the effect to stop him from getting drunk, and save his family from hunger and want, and keep him from loafing about the streets in the day time and robbing hen-roosts at night, he should be forever exonerated from blame, whether

### Starke County Correspondence.

For the Democrat.

Mr. EDWARD.—I notice another piece of low, vulgar slang, against me in the last *Republican*. MATTINGLY says he has well nigh demolished me, but in what way I cannot tell. I cannot see that he has demolished anything but his own character for truth and veracity, and that he demolished long ago.

He says I half-way deny being the author of the article in the *Democrat* signed "Knox." My answer to that is simply this: it is none of his business whether I wrote it or not. Whether I wrote it or not, I am prepared to prove said communication true. A part of it he has acknowledged to be true himself, and the rest of it is wholly community known to be true, and his article in regard to our Convention, false. I will just say for MATTINGLY's benefit, that the charge in regard to the Clerk is entirely false, and he nor no other man can say I have tried to get either candidate nominated, except by my vote at the Convention, which was held last Saturday. He still tries to charge me with running for Recorder last fall. I did not see fit to notice that part of MATTINGLY's first attack on me, but I will now just say that MATTINGLY has been misinformed—his informants are falsifiers, and they know it.

I was beaten last fall, in Convention, for Recorder. I was then selected by many to run independent, which I refused to do, and I never gave my consent to run, but many of my friends voted for me—which they had a right to do, and for which I was not to blame. The friendly winds up with a desire to whisper to me. I hope he will keep a good distance while he is at it and whisper to me, as I do not like to smell of an old whiskey bottle's breath. He charges me with being a "moral and physical coward." I acknowledge that physically I am a small man, but I am just large enough to not fear any such a yelping specimen of the canine tribe as he is, or any of the cur whelps that evidently think it a great privilege to get to play dog with him; and as to moral courage, I leave that with those who are acquainted with us both, to judge which has the most. He says he has "the material to make a nice man" of me, and says he will do so if I give him any more provocation. This threat makes together with other similar ones. Now, don't that scare some body? I have heard long eared animals bray before, and I don't think I shall scare much at the *Republican* editor. A nice man MATTINGLY is to talk about decency, honesty, truth, and moral courage, when he is as destitute of either, as a stone is of blood. If there is any honest about him why don't he tell who his "informants" are, when he publishes slanders and lies against private citizens that are entire strangers to him, especially when requested to do so? Then I would know who to reply to. I dared him in my last communication to let me know who it was that was telling him such lies about me and other citizens of Starke county, but instead of telling his author, he launched out in a filthy, lying tirade of abuse against me. Talk about moral courage! He has not got moral courage enough to tell the name of a single man that he pretends to get his information from, and the reason is obvious: he knows he has no such informant, or else he knows they are so devoid of truth and morality that they could not be believed under any circumstances. The whole secret of MATTINGLY's and his penny press's abuse to me, is that I will not bow to their political God—"Old Abe." That is the sum and substance of their spite. The only arguments they use is abuse and slang. They intend to coerce and drive every man to see as they see, because they believe, and vote as they vote. They are more intolerant to those that disagree with them politically than ever *Old Abe* was.

Let there be a good turn out. Cannot our Democratic friends of that place fix out something that will add to the interest of the occasion and insure a large attendance? Think of it.

GRAND DINNER.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration. When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.

When the procession passed out of it numbered SIXTEEN, one-third of whom were boys. It was a sorry sight.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY!

One Grand, Complete Fizzle!!!

The great "Republican Rally" came off here on Tuesday last. The great REPUBLICAN orator was not here—was said to be sick—not half as sick as the Republicans were of their pitiful demonstration.