

# THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

A. C. THOMPSON, Editor.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 4.

FOR PRESIDENT.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HERSCHELL V. JOHNSON,

OF GEORGIA.

Mattingly Proven a Base Liar and Blunderer.

He charged that our candidate for Representative, Mr. Packard, attempted to charge illegal fees in a law suit. He has been proven a base liar by the certificate of leading Republican legal gentlemen of Northern Indiana, as well as the certificate of the justice of the peace, Henry McFarland, before whom the case was tried.

He charges that Packard said he would like to see the Black Republicans shot down. That he has been committed down the throat of him and his pet Phillips, by the declaration of some of our best citizens who heard Packard on the occasion referred to, say he could see the Black Republicans who made that war upon Virginia shot down—those very men who were afterward hung by the just verdict of their country.

He charges that Packard spoke disrespectfully of working men,—a villainous lie that he and his hangers on have been swarming, being defied to bring a single man that ever heard him utter such a sentiment, and failing to do it. The truth is, Packard has always been an industrious, studious young man, and from his childhood up, has been a hard worker. He charges that Packard charged twelve dollars for taking the enumeration of the township, when he only paid eight dollars for doing it. Here again he is shown to be a base liar by the testimony of Mr. Blain, a Republican, that took the enumeration of the township and returned the names to Packard in pencil, and Packard had to copy them into the records of the township, the labor of three other days as may be seen by the records which any one can examine. Besides, Mr. Blain took only the enumeration of the township, Packard himself took the balance that are attached to this township for school purposes, from the adjoining township, some ninety in all. For the truth of all this the public are referred to Mr. Blain. Mattingly says further that the present Trustee took the enumeration in five days, this is another of his lies, as his pet Trustee has not visited both the families in the township, but got his enumeration by copying that of Packard's, that was upon the record before him.

He charges that Packard said he would be "turned out to starve" if he and Mr. Corbin dissolved partnership, a slanderous lie that any one can easily test themselves about by inquiring of Mr. Corbin, Packard don't claim to be rich but he has, probably, as much of the comfort of life as most men as old Ig-nasty-cuss, himself.

He charges that Packard run from him when he wanted to fight him, when the facts, after Packard had passed his office one day, the old coward came out and hailed him, and said in a whispering way that he wanted to have a talk with him, but Packard, with the instincts of a gentleman, paid no attention to the old villain.

He says Packard made an apology to one Sherwood for some offensive language he had used,—another most pitiful lie, Packard never had any fuss with Sherwood—never had any acquaintance with him—never spoke to him in his life.

He says Packard is an immoral man and unfit to address a Sabbath School, the old slanderer is defied to find a single charge against the character of Mr. Packard, by any citizen of this county, in which he has lived from childhood, Mr. Packard is a member in good standing, of one of the churches in this place. He has been selected twice within a year to address the Sabbath Schools of this town, and when the old slanderer moved a committee to report resolutions expressive of the feelings of the community, on the occasion of the death of an estimable and lamented citizen, on motion of a Republican Mr. Packard was placed Chairman on that Committee, thereby giving a withering rebuke to the old slanderer who had declared his immorality. Packard is well known to the citizens of this county, and is not alarmed at the lies and slanders of the vilest old wretch in the county—Old Ig-nasty-cuss.

He charges that Packard, in a speech, called Lincoln a "third rate lawyer." This lie, he and his peddler, Judge Fuller, have to swallow, by the acknowledgment of Mr. Capron that it was he that made the remark, as all understood who heard him. Old Belzobud don't tell that his candidate for "Representative," Jehu C. Jones, called Mr. Douglas a "third rate lawyer," in his famous Knox speech. (7) He does not tell that Jones the "bush-whacker" is such an ass that he dare not come to Plymouth and make a speech—that he has not dared to make a speech with Packard since their joint discussion at Knox, although invited, defied and dared to do it.

He charges that Packard wrote the articles in this paper signed "Vindex,"—another lie of the old gentlemen, as Packard neither wrote them nor knew of their being written until they were published, "Vindex" will give his name if required, as he is satisfied that every good citizen of the county, who knows the course Mattingly has taken since he has been here, endorse his articles.

He charges Packard with having written the article that appeared in the paper some weeks ago over the signature of "Winebago." John Parker, a respectable and reliable gentleman wrote that article and if Mattingly don't like it, we respectfully refer him to Mr. Parker who will oblige him with satisfaction.

He charges that Packard was secretly nominated by a junta at Plymouth, a base as or a proven by the oath of every citizen in Marshall county. Marshall certifies to Stark the right to make the

nomination and she made it, and had Marshall county had the same right she would have made the same nomination.

We have not time now space to now notice further the base lies with which he has attempted to defeat Packard. We ask honest Republicans if they endorse such a course?

We now leave him in his leprosy of mind and general degradation, merely adding a delineation of his features and characters drawn by an able and skillful artist, and which the acquaintances of the miserable old nondescript will think very appropriate.

"A lip of lies, a face made to conceal. And without feeling mock at all who feel, A cheek of parchment and an eye of stone, A wanton face a Gargon would disown. Mark how the channels of his yellow blood, Ooze through his skin and stagnate there to rot."

Cased like a centipede in a saffron mail, Or darker greenness of the scorpions scale (For, drawn from reptiles only can we trace Congenial colors in his soul or face.) Look on his features and behold his mind As in a mirror of itself defined! Look on the picture! deem it not overcharged There is no trait which might not be enlarged.

"MATTINGLY'S WITNESS."—Some three weeks ago Mattingly stated that he could prove that we had admitted that he had lied and that we had declared our intention to continue to lie. We asked for the proof, and he brings Mr. Wilber upon the stand who deposes and saith that we did not say that we had lied and had not said that we were going to lie. Here is another of the unfortunate old gentleman's witnesses that has proven him to be just what we have always thought he was—a miserable old wretch that never writes the truth only by mistake.

We have no quarrel with Mr. Wilber. He has done us a very small favor by adding his testimony to the vast amount in our possession, that old Ig-nasty-cuss will prevailiate—lie.

THINGS THAT HE WILL NOT DO.—If Hank Logan is elected Sheriff, as he will be, he will not set and talk one hour and a half with a man for whom he has a warrant in his pocket, and then return and report not found.

If he should have a warrant for another man, he would not go to the house where he was, and go down cellar and drink lager beer and give the fellow an opportunity to step out of doors, secrete himself in some lumber, and finally make his escape. Who can say that Mr. Barnard has not, or will not, do all of the above things and many more, of the same kind, but which we have not time to allude to now.

His VIRTUES.—Jones is certainly a very virtuous man, about as much so as the Rev. old anecdote teller, who black-guards the ladies until they leave the room. A is said that a man, some years since hung himself on account of Jones' virtue, and elasticity! Jehu had better get some other person to chase around after the lies he is trying to prove against his neighbor, for there might be some unpleasant things said about him, that can be pretty well substantiated.

"BUSH-WHACKING" DEFINED.—When Schuyler the little abolition Congressman from this District spoke at Bourbon in this county, the leading Republicans of the county who are ashamed of their candidate for Representatives as Jones styles himself, played off a "good joke" on the people of that place, at the expense of Jehu C. Jones. Mr. John P. Jones the Republican candidate for Clerk of the Supreme Court, made the opening speech, and is a gentleman of respectable address so we are informed. While he was speaking the knowing Republicans were going about through the crowd saying "There is our candidate for Representative, Mr. Jones and the veritable Jehu was also running through the crowd and pointing to the speaker, would say, virtually, "there I am, sir! I come, and don't you think I could handle Packard ruff? But, Jehu C. Jones kept himself in good all day. We suppose that is what the candidate for Representative calls "bush-whacking" it with Schuyler in Marshall County," as he said he was going to do a little of it when Col. fax came back through our County. The bush-whacker is an awful Statesman and would make a brilliant Representative.

THE BEST JOKE OF THE SEASON.—Jones telling some of our old Democratic friends of Marshall county that he used Packard up at the joint discussion. That is funny, but how does it happen Mr. "Bush-whacker" that you used Mr. Packard up so severely, you have not since dared to meet your opponent? When ever we here that discussion spoken of, we always see Jones standing in a position similar to which every little boy gets himself into, when he makes his first attempt at declamation, and says: "You'd scarce expect one of my age" etc.

Poor Jones was then very anxious to know if his "time was up," and as he still may be anxious on this subject, we now say to him that his time will be up on Tuesday evening next, and he can resume his old business again—running around among the women of his neighborhood trying to get them to say that the lies "Peter Pringle" wrote about the "Kinkas" was true. High minded man that Jones and so is Old Ig-nasty-cuss.

Look out for Trickery.

We are confident, from all appearances, that the leading Republicans are going to try to secure the election of their pet, N. H. Oglesbee, by trading off Barnard, who they have no hope of electing, to secure votes for the "accommodating" gentleman who makes the county Treasury a banking institution for his particular friends. Democrats, do not vote for him nor any other Republican. Vote the straight, unscratched Democratic ticket and we will elect all our candidates. We have no men to "scratch" or sacrifice as the Republicans

will Barnard, who is not at all fit for the office, but who is by far a more honest man than Oglesbee. Look out for the tricks of the Republicans, and let us attend to our own business, and all will be well.

Traitor in the Camp.

It is our painful duty to say to our Democratic friends that David Vinnedge, late Treasurer of this county has, after receiving all the favors he has at the hands of the Democrats of Marshall, which we are sorry to say he has abused, turned about, and is now riding through the county electioneering against a great portion and most likely all the Democratic ticket, and is working for the very men who have called him embezzler and defaulter. Democrats, do not be deceived by him. There is "something rotten in Denmark," and he is not entitled to your confidence as a Democrat.

Democrats, too much importance cannot be attached to this affair. Beware of traitors in the camp.—selfish and personal interests prompt him to act. Let us treat such men as they deserve.

His Ogley Majesty, Infamous, Ignominious, Ignomineous Mattingly, Prince of the Depraved as he is.

No 3.

By Vindex.

Once upon a time, by an edict of Satan, the evil spirits that are doomed to walk in invisibility upon the earth, in company with their worst worthy associates whose term in the flesh had not expired, assembled in Convention for the purpose of electing a prince from their midst. The choice fell upon a mortal, and that his labors might be more successful his name was concealed. His existence was soon known to men from his works, and he has always been spoken of as "the meanest man alive." He has finally displayed his eleven foot, and I address him by his full title.

It is strange the discovery has not been made ere this. His course as an editor and a man rendered himself indistinguishable from among ten thousand.

I intended in this issue to speak of his majesty's course toward our candidate for Representative, only, but I trust I will be pardoned for a digression.

Some four weeks ago a communication was published in the Republican charging Dr. Calkins of Knox, a private citizen, who is not a candidate for any office, who is not a politician, and who is spoken of by his political friends and enemies at home as an honest, honorable man, and a good citizen—with a crime, not a legal but a social crime. Mr. Calkins called on Mr. M.—informed him of the injustice and falsity and requested the name of the author. Mr. Mattingly through his paper says he is not inclined to do Mr. Calkins justice until he retracts the lies he has published about him (Mattingly), and the pure moral and gentlemanly editor further says:

"Calkins has the appearance of a base hypocrite and if he did not make the remark to his wife at a trial to him he is at least none too good to have done so."

Now if any candid man, Republican or Democrat, will read the above paragraph and attempt to justify Mattingly, then I will acknowledge that the term Infamous, Prince of the Depraved is unjust when applied to him.

Calkins is a Democrat, therefore Mattingly is unfavorably impressed with his personal appearance, and because the man's countenance does not strike his fancy, he unobscuringly publishes to the world that he is—in his estimation—"a base hypocrite and mean enough to abuse the partner of his life, while she is lying upon her death-bed!" Oh, shame! where is thy blush! Old depravity where is thy limit! Truly the freedom of the Press is limitless. If a man is unfortunate enough to possess an unimpeachable personal appearance he may be published to the world as a scoundrel and a base hypocrite.

Indeed beauty is an essential to respectability. I would advise all men who are not perfectly satisfied that they are good looking to keep clear of his Ogley majesty. But I am willing to leave this matter with the people and let them form their own conclusions of the man that will publish such an article.

His course toward our candidate for the Legislature is scarcely less base.

It is useless to attempt to recapitulate all the lies that have been published in the Republican about Mr. Packard, but I will enumerate enough to convince any man that he is a vile misrepresenter, and deliberately and knowingly lies about him.

His lies of late may be classed as follows:

Line No. 1. That Packard said he would like to see Black Republicans shot down.

This scarcely needs comment. Intelligent men will laugh to scorn this shallow attempt to deceive them. Mr. Packard has manifested his willingness to certify that he never used such an expression, against which would stand Mr. Phillips simple expression to the contrary, and no man of any respectability has ever questioned Mr. Packard's veracity.

Mattingly admits that he said he "would like to see the Black Republicans shot down," that is, that he insured them. Then for the sake of proving that Packard wanted to see the Republicans shot, he admits that the Republican party insured the insurance. Ignominious by such articles you lose your character, men will begin to think you more fool than knave.

The defence the Prince makes for John Brown is touching, and his warning to Republicans to avoid Packard and not get "shot down," is illustrative of his discretion and disinterestedness.

Ignominious, rest easy, Mark. Shant "about you down" you shall never be hurt. You are protected by the law prohibiting cruelty to animals.

Line No. 2. That Packard used the term "greasy mechanic" in a contemptuous manner, when running against Mr. Kelly for Township Trustee.

This is simply a lie. A lie which no body fears, therefore it must be satisfied upon the father of lies—Mattingly. If any man thinks he heard Packard use the expression in the connection referred to, he will be liberally rewarded if he will call at the Democrat office and make oath to that effect. Of course the charge can have no force until substantiated by some evidence, therefore it is not worth while to multiply words about it, now.

Line No. 3. That Packard called working men "Rag Tags."

Ignominious has discovered a mare's nest with an egg in it, and heralds to the world the astounding development that Mark Packard the democratic candidate for representative from the counties of Marshall and Stark, called working men "Rag Tags" which being interpreted by his majesty meaneth Ragamuffins, and for proof of the assertion the voracious and sagacious Editor says "no."

repeat he did refer to mechanics and working men when he made the remark; firstly, because he refused to say what other class of community he did refer to.

Secondly, because men of his caliber and self consequence generally regard working men and mechanics as "Rag Tags and Rag Tags." What reasoning could be more conclusive than this? There could be no disputing the conclusion Mattingly comes to if he had not disarmed one of his grounds.

He says in his last weeks Republican that Packard instructed Thompson to state that he referred to renegades from all parties, therefore the reason we are referred to by the expression "Rag Tags" is firstly because Mattingly says so, secondly ditto.

The truth is Packard was giving a reason for the small attendance at the club meeting and said the Republicans managed to fill the Hall with Rag Tags and Rag Tags, whilst the Democrats got out a few good men, such as G. A. Demont, Jim Logan, Will Molligan and Andy Hume, all of whom are working men and mechanics.

It is a well known fact that the only professional men and business men in town that attend club meetings are Republicans, with very few exceptions.

I have consumed as much space as you will allow me this week, I presume, therefore I will be compelled to conclude next week, when I will commence with the No. 4.

WHY DOUGLAS IS STRONG.—Says the Louisville Democrat:

The strength of Douglas, however, just now, arises from nothing personal. His superior talent is not the cause of it. If he held the doctrines of his opponents, no matter how able he advocated them, he would have but few supporters. Douglas is the great champion of the plan of settlement of the slavery question, on which alone a national party can stand. It is this position that gives him strength. On this account he is now the Democratic voters in the United States, and the polls in November will show it.

"Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white cravat, whom he overtook a few miles of Little Rock. "I am going to Heaven, my son; I have been on the way for eighteen years." "Well, good bye, old fellow; if you have been travelling towards Heaven 18 years and got no nearer to it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

Mr. Theophilus Popp, of Poppyville, in Popp county, fancying himself to be very popular with his lady love, "popped the question" to her under the Poplars, when she referred him to her poppy, who, when asked for his consent, laboring under the influence of ginger pop, popped him out of the door to the tune "Pop goes the weasel."

Breckinridge is very complimentary to the friends of Bell and Everett. In his speech at Lexington he says of them that "they are gentlemen engaged in ringing bells, with tongues as long and hands as empty as the bells which they ring."

THE FIRST VOTE.—YOUNG MEN, START RIGHT.—It is a great thing to start right in voting, as in anything else. The young man who gives his first vote right, has the gratification to refer to it in after years with pride and pleasure. The present is an era in our political history, much like those of 1800 and 1828. The venerable men of this day through they be few, who voted for Jefferson in 1800, and the numerous body of men who in 1828 cast their first vote for Andrew Jackson, look upon the event as the proudest of their lives. So it will be in after years with the young men who in 1860 cast their first vote for the man of the people, Stephen A. Douglas.

Hence all young men who will vote for the first time for the President in the year 1860, should be careful to start right and vote right. In after years, to them it will be an incident of which they can speak with pride. Twenty years hence the young men of this day who thus vote will be able to say, "I cast my first vote in 1860 for Stephen A. Douglas, the great champion of Popular Sovereignty." Then, young men, start right and work heartily for the election of those champions of the people, Stephen A. Douglas and Herschel V. Johnson.—Buffalo Republic.

BLONDIEN AND A RIVAL AT NIAGARA FALLS.—E. H. CARRIES A MEN ON HIS BACK.—Blondien has again crossed the river at Niagara Falls, with a man on his back. Some three or four thousand people were present, and the fool hardly fails to be thus lashed by the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Thursday.

Every one present now began to get their nerves in order to witness one of the most daring feats—nothing less than of carrying a man upon his (Blondien's) back. Colored, the rider, was on hand, and through suffering from recent illness, was cool and collected. After some preliminary arrangements, such as splicing of the pole, and putting the harness upon the back of Blondien, which consisted of several straps fastened about his person, with one horn projecting out on either side, just above, and back of his hips for the rider to seat himself upon, when he clasped his arms tightly around his neck, and laid his head upon the shoulders of Blondien; the two started off after some affectionate adieus from friends who never expected to see them more. Blondien marched off carefully, stopping now and then to rest. Colored alighted from his back twice in crossing, but only for a moment. Intense excitement was manifested in the blanched cheeks of the spectators, and the long drawn sigh of relief when the American rider was reached.

While Jefferson was ambassador to France, he travelled in Italy for the sake of ascertaining the cause of the superiority of the Sardinian over the American rice, which he found consisted in the quality of the seed. He filled all his pockets with the precious grain, which he bro't home for the benefit of the South Carolina planters, whose rice is now the best in the world.

There is now continuous chain of railroads from Bangor, Maine, to New Orleans, composed of eighteen independent roads, costing in the aggregate of 2,344 miles of road \$2,394,084, or nearly one-tenth of the whole railway system in the United States.

OUR TURN MUST COME.—"Generation after generation," says a fine writer, "have felt as we now feel, and their lives were active as ours own. They passed like a vapor, while none were the same aspect of beauty as when the Creator commanded her to be. The nervous shall be as bright over our graves as they now are around our paths. The world will have the same attraction for our offspring yet unborn, that she had once for us as children. Yet a little while, all will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be left alone in silence and darkness for the worms. And it may be for a short time we shall be spoken of as life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried, and gladden again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to list our names."

PERILOUS ADVENTURE OF A YOUNG WOMAN TO GET TO HER LOVER.—As the freight train on the Logansport, Peoria and Burlington Railway was coming west on the evening of the 6th inst., the conductor was accosted at Hanna Station in Indiana, by a smart, intelligent and good looking female, who solicited a ride. She explained that she had eloped from her parents on account of their opposition to her union to a young man to whom she was attached. Conductor Moore advised her to reconsider her determination to elope, and declined taking her on board, and the train moved on, leaving her, as was supposed, behind. Some time after, one of the train men had occasion to pass over the cars and found the girl, with her hand boxes, clinging to a car loaded with timber, just back of the engine. She had only a space of about six inches of the car to stand on, and in that perilous position, with the sparks of the locomotive beating upon her, she had hidden about twelve minutes. It has been well said that

"A woman will or won't—depend on it!"

The train was stopped and the girl was taken into the conductor's car and left at Kent; but with unconquerable will she succeeded in raising sufficient money to pay her fare in, on a subsequent train, and on Wednesday evening passed through this city to Chillicothe, where she joined her lover.—Peoria Transcript.

Small boy on Taylor to Companions.—"Sh—S—stop your ass, all of you!"

Companion—"Hello, Tommy, what's now?"

Small Boy—"We've got a new baby—very weak and tired—walked all the way from heaven last night—mum's go kickin' up a row around here."

THIRD GUN OF THE CAMPAIGN IN ILLINOIS.—While Vermont and Maine have gone Republican, we are happy to announce that in Illinois all the local elections point to a Democratic triumph in November. Galena has gone Democratic! And now Alton, the home of Lyman Trumbull, elects a Democratic Mayor, and seven Democratic council-men out of twelve, by good old Democratic majorities! All the guns of the campaign in Illinois, thus far, speak Democratic thunder.—Chicago Times and Herald.

Stephen A. Douglas.

The Chicago North-western Home and School Journal, a paper devoted to educational interests and neutral in politics, uses the following language in a biographical sketch of Judge Douglas:

"Our space forbids us to follow him through his triumphal marches to advancement, until he now stands at the head of a great political party. These several experiences are absorbing in their interest, as showing the gratification by which this wonderful man has climbed to the topmost round on the political ladder. Yet through it all we can see the moving of that indomitable will that conquers the world. Of the merits or demerits of his political principles it is not our province, as an educational paper, to discuss. But where is the man, Danite, American or Republican, who does not admire the man for his powerful intellect, his great courage, and his unflinching adherence to his conception of duty?"

How late.

If Mr. Douglas is so weak, why is it that the combined powers of the Republican Opposition and Secession presses are arrayed against him? It looks very much like they were afraid of him. The matter is easily solved—they see and appreciate his great popularity; they are endeavoring to divert attention and strengthen the sinking for tines of the Secession candidate, whom they know to be weak, in the vain hope of giving him a prestige he never can acquire. The whole pack, "Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart," are in full yell after Douglas. Let them howl, they can effect nothing.

In this fight, "Old Abe" is slightly hurt; they never say "turkey" to him once, and we should think he would rail at them for thus sinking his pretensions. Since his nomination at Chicago, his name is scarcely ever mentioned, even by those presses that ought to be his friends. That wig-wam is likely to prove emphatically a slaughter-house. True, a good many papers have his bare name at the head of their columns while the body and soul of the paper is devoted to the cause of the Secession candidate.

The game is a funny one, but it won't win. Such humbuggery, intended to create false impressions, is too transparent to deceive. Secession and Disunion are dead, and no power can galvanize them into existence, or give vitality to those who are its representatives. In the meanwhile the rails-pliter is gradually petrifying.—St. Louis Republic.

--Husband I must have some change to-day. "Well, stay at home and take care the children—that will be change enough." Wife cries for "quarter."

It is said that thirty men have been killed or wounded for life by threshing machines in Indiana during the present season.

BY TELEGRAPH!!

Latest News From Headquarters!

GREAT ARRIVAL.

AT THE

LOW PRICE STORE

G O O FOR THE MILLION!

HORRIBLE SLAUGHTER OF HIGH PRICES

THE "GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS"

NEVER SURRENDER!

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

OF THE

Small Profit & Ready-Pay system.

To the citizens of Marshall and surrounding counties. We return you many thanks for the very liberal patronage you have extended to us, and hope by HONEST & FAIR dealing to merit its continuance. We have just received our goods and are at once on hand a much larger stock than ever before! comprising everything in the line of

DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

CLOTHING,

&c., &c., &c.

We should like space to give you a list of all the articles to be found at the Low-Price Store, unless the Editor will agree to enlarge this paper.—Our goods have been bought on the most favorable terms, and we can and will sell as low as any store in the country. We invite all to examine our goods and

COMPARE OUR PRICES

With those of our neighbors, and see the difference. Give us a call on our stand on the corner south of the Edwards House.

RICE & SMITH

Sept. 27-70

ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at public sale, at the Court house door in Plymouth, Marshall county, Ind., on Tuesday, the 23d of October 1860, between 10 o'clock a.m. and 4 o'clock p.m., of said day the following described real estate belonging to the estate of John Congle deceased to wit: The North East fraction of Section No. Nine (9) in township thirty three (33) north, of range two (2), east containing six and twenty-seven hundredths more or less—also three acres in the South East corner of the North East quarter section (19) in township thirty three (33) north, of range four (4) East—also lot number 159 and the south half of lot No. 158 in the town of Plymouth, which lies north of Broadway street in Independence, (commonly known as Congle's addition to Plymouth) and not included in the plat of Independence, also lot numbered from 7 to 17 inclusive, and from 50 to 54 inclusive, from 50 to 53 inclusive, in the plat of Independence.

Terms of sale one third cash in hand the day of sale, the remainder in two equal installments, payable respectively in six, and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest waiting valuing said lands or any portion of them remain unsold, at said time I will sell the same at private sale on the terms.

Adm's

John C. Woodard, Administrator.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Packard and Thayer is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

N. R. Packard, H. R. Thayer.

Plymouth Sept. 12th 1860.

A. L. Lind of Fancy Hardware at

H. H. DICKSON'S.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I will sell at public auction on Tuesday the 23d day of October 1860, at the residence of Wellington Woodward late of Marshall County deceased, all his personal property, not taken by the widow, consisting of Horses, Hogs, Cattle, farming tools household furniture, &c. &c. A credit of nine months will be given on all sums over three dollars the purchaser giving his note with approved security with interest, valuing and appraising the same.

Hannah E. Woodward, Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,