

## THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

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

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA:

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 4.

FOR PRESIDENT,

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON,

OF GEORGIA.

Mattingly Proven a Base Liar and Slanderer.

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 lie has been crammed 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 vainious that he and his imps had to swallow 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 indolent, 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 it. Here again he is shown to be a base falsifier 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 half 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 satisfy themselves about by inquiring of Mr. Corbin, Packard doesn't claim to be rich but he has, probably, as most of the comfort of his about him 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 whimpering 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 country, 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 defamed his immorality. Packard is well known to the citizens of this county, and is not alarmed at the lies and slanders of the vile old wretch in the county—Old Ig-nasty-cuss.

The best joke of the season.—Jones is

told 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 John 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 JESU was also running through the crowd and pointing to the speaker, would say, virtually, 'there I am, isn't I come, and don't you think I could hand Packard ruff?' But, Jesus C. Jones kept himself in a all the 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 Colfax 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

told from 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 it 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 Jr. wrote about Mr. Calkins, 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

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

We have not time nor 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 fooling mock at all who feel, A check of parchment and an eye of stone,

A wanton face a Gorgon would down.

Mark how the chomels of his yellow blood,

Ooze through his skin and stagnate there to mud,

Cased like a centipede in a saffron mail,

Or darker greenness of the scorpions scale (For, drawn from reptiles only can we trace

Congenital 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 truth which might not be enlarged.

—MATTINGLY'S WITNESS.—Some three weeks ago Mattingly stated that he could prove that we had admitted that we 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 to be just to 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 prevaricate—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.'

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, secretly 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. It is said that a man, some years since hung himself on account of Jones' virtue, and chastity! John 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 John 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 JESU was also running through the crowd and pointing to the speaker, would say, virtually, 'there I am, isn't I come, and don't you think I could hand Packard ruff?' But, Jesus C. Jones kept himself in a all the 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 Colfax 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

told from 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 it 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 Jr. wrote about Mr. Calkins, 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. Dem

ocrats, 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, last 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 country 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 defater. Democrats, do not be deceived by him. There is 'something rotten in Denmark,' and he is not entitled to your confidence as a Democrat.

A lip of lies, a face made to conceal.

And without fooling mock at all who feel,

A check of parchment and an eye of stone,

A wanton face a Gorgon would down.

Mark how the chomels of his yellow blood,

Ooze through his skin and stagnate there to mud,

Cased like a centipede in a saffron mail,

Or darker greenness of the scorpions scale (For, drawn from reptiles only can we trace

Congenital 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 truth which might not be enlarged.

—MATTINGLY'S WITNESS.—Some three weeks ago Mattingly stated that he could

prove that we had admitted that we 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 to be just to what we have always thought he was—a miserable old wretch that never writes the truth only by mistake.

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 fooling mock at all who feel,

A check of parchment and an eye of stone,

A wanton face a Gorgon would down.

Mark how the chomels of his yellow blood,

Ooze through his skin and stagnate there to mud,

Cased like a centipede in a saffron mail,

Or darker greenness of the scorpions scale (For, drawn from reptiles only can we trace

Congenital 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 truth which might not be enlarged.

—MATTINGLY'S WITNESS.—Some three weeks ago Mattingly stated that he could

prove that we had admitted that we 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 to be just to what we have always thought he was—a miserable old wretch that never writes the truth only by mistake.

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 fooling mock at all who feel,

A check of parchment and an eye of stone,

A wanton face a Gorgon would down.

Mark how the chomels of his yellow blood,

Ooze through his skin and stagnate there to mud,

Cased like a centipede in a saffron mail,

Or darker greenness of the scorpions scale (For, drawn from reptiles only can we trace

Congenital 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 truth which might not be enlarged.

—MATTINGLY'S WITNESS.—Some three weeks ago Mattingly stated that he could

prove that we had admitted that we 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