

THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

D. E. VANVALKENBURGH, : : Editor

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA:

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1863.



The Legislature of the State of Indiana convenes at the Capital one week from today. Our Representatives will probably not be in attendance at the opening of the session. Mr. Conant being confined to his room with an attack of Fever, and Mr. Packard will not be able to leave home at present on account of the indisposition of his wife, who has been in very feeble health for some time. We heartily sympathize with our friends, and regret that the State is to be deprived of their services for even a short period, and trust the time of their affliction may be very short. Such men are needed in State councils now.

Aristocrat—on Saturday last Sheriff Logan received an order from Adj. Gen. Noble to arrest and return to Indianapolis Sergeant Geo. Wimer who has passed six or seven months in our place doing nothing, and drawing pay from the Government of course. Mr. Logan made the arrest according to order. The abolitionists around town were instantly aroused. The secessionists planned the arrest and they must effect the release. Every political influence they possessed was immediately put into requisition and finally Wimer was discharged by an order from Noble, and that saved his pay for six months; and is now merely ordered to report at LaPorte next Saturday. At the same time the Sheriff arrested Wimer he arrested a young fellow by the name of Smith, who unfortunately possessed no abolition friends and was carelessly left to his fate.

Now this is all "much ado about nothing," but W. G. Wimer has violated a military regulation and deserves punishment, and the order is issued for the infliction of that punishment, why should the order be revoked in his case more than in others? Because there is an abolition howl over it. Good reason enough.

Mr. Logan acted under orders and cared no more for Wimer than "any other man," yet when he attempts to return a soldier to duty, he is called on all sides by patriotic abolitionists as a "secessionist." Fortunately he resists well under their displeasure, and will arrest every man he lawfully ordered to.

Accident—Last Monday afternoon a German by the name of Felton, living at the north edge of town, attempted to drive his team through Yellow River above the bridge on Michigan St. The water being very high, he had but fairly started when he was all adrift. All went swimming for a few moments when the wagon box became loosened and forced Mr. Felton an unwilling voyager down stream, where he was fortunate enough to escape by catching on one of the supporters of the bridge, he was passing under. But the horses were less fortunate, by some means they became entangled and one of them choking and drowning soon dragged his struggling companion with him, and Mr. Felton was poorer by a good team. Driving in the river was very foolish, losing two horses very unfortunate, a hard blow indeed for a poor man.

Kidnapping—A gentleman called in our office one day last week and gave us a full history of the infidelity of his wife and the kidnapping of his two children during his absence from home. The whole affair was outrageous and we may say it is detailed with the names of the parties implicated, at some future day. Certainly we shall if we become fully satisfied of the facts.

Leut. C. H. Bailey and Capt. T. J. Patterson, having for good cause resigned their respective positions in the army, are now at home, to the great satisfaction of their numerous friends.

We wish our readers a Happy New Year, and for our "gift" ask pardon for presenting them no editorial this week. We have been unusually busy during the past week, but will be "in position" again next week.

To-day, if Lincoln is good authority, slavery ceases to exist in the seceded States. To-day, in his belly, the President fancies he has accomplished the madness of Abolitionism. To-day, really, he has drawn a boundary line of impotence between the North and the South that will endure until abolition ceases to exist as an organization. To-day he has paralyzed the arm of conservatism to strike in the present struggle, and has, in will, turned loose a horde of savages upon a community of whites, and promised them the aid of a civilized army. To-day Abraham Lincoln has insured for his self the execrations of generations yet unborn.

CARRIERS BOY'S ADDRESS

JANUARY 1, 1863.

Kind people stop and listen to me,
This cheerful New Year morn;
I've a song to sing, tho' sad it may be,
Of the year that is past and gone;
The words are simple, the rhyme is weak
The theme is a mournful one,
But if the verses the truth do speak,
It is better far than none.
Say it, try it, read it with care,
And in it you will find,
To all of our patrons a Happy New Year,
And a hope for better times.

While the Angel of Sleep, on her silent wings gliding,
With somniferous power closed all eyes to the light;
While the noises and tumults of day were subsiding,
And Darkness and Silence asserted their right;
While Men on their couches and beds in their lairs,
Were confessing the power of the Angel who brings
That blessing, the Prince with the beguiling shares,
"Tired Nature's restorer," sweet sleep, on her wings;
While the sentinel stars that looked down upon earth,
For the quickening spirit had moved over the deep,
Or the silent forms of creation had birth,
Were helping each other their vigils to keep;
From each church tower and bell, in slow solemn chimes,
Came the sweet midnight tones of the requiem bell;
As mournfully striking its steady twelve times,
Each iron tongue spoke to the hushed world to tell,
That with days fully numbered, enfolded in the past
The year "sixty-two" had just then breathed its last.

Thou hinge on which vibrates the fate of our Nation,
O youngest and bloodiest offspring of Time!
Thy short span of life with wide spread desolation,
Brings us here to the great book of History printed,
When thy page in the great book of History is printed,
Of thy wondrous events a true record is made,
With ink made of blood shall the letters be tinted,
And engraved with the point of some death dealing blade.
The future shall build for thy monument merely
A stone pile, to mark where the dead body lies,
Of murdered Columbia, who trusted too dearly
The traitors, who sought by her ruin to rise;
To the empires of earth thy short life time has brought
Events most momentous and truly sorrow;
While the unfolding torchstone of Prudence has wrought
Great changes in ideas, once thought true and clear,
And theories once thought to be firm as a rock,
Are demolished at once and give way to the shock.

Of all the mad schemes which U'gotten minds
Have managed to poster and trouble our nation,
None has proved more fruitful of woe to mankind
Than the fanciful one, called Secession;
And never before did a people resolve
A more terrible lesson, a sadder a truth,
For permitting false teachers to make them believe
That the laws God has made are not good enough.
No reason or arguments need now be used
To show that the scheme was most wicked and base;
All feel that their rights are most basely abused,
The negro not helped, the white man disgraced,
By the infidel crew, who the Nation have misled,
With the help of our President—Abraham the First.

Ye devils, cabal of ambitious men,
Who now at the head of the government stand,
With uplifted eyes we pray that again
Our nation may never fall into your hands,
Could the whole nation past in one horrid flood,
Its wickedest names marshall forth to the light,
To you, as their leaders must the vilest reprob;
Compared with your deeds must their blackest grow white.
Ye look all unmoved on the misery and woe,
Your political intrigues and malice have made,
But a day is that coming when in sorrow you'll know,
How mighty in wrath is a nation betrayed;
For you now you are making an infamous name,
That will sink you down deep in the depths of perdition;
While for those reckless men, who are striving to gain
For themselves and their country, a place among nations,
Your malice and envy have opened a way,
By which they have gained unexpected success.
Their hopes have been stronger, grew brighter each day,
While overwhelmed with disaster, ours daily grow less.
Though conquered at last, they will martyr be called,
And their deeds will be echoed in story and song;
From your horrible crimes men will shrink back appalled,
Your infamy only, will history prolong.
The blood of ten thousands men, wastefully slain,
Calls to heaven for vengeance and calls not in vain.
From your place of trust, ye soon shall be hurled,
And carry through life the contempt of the world.

Our own great misfortune and trials are teaching
The rulers and statesmen of lands o'er the sea,
By a plain demonstration, more potent than preaching,
That their weak and much depends on our prosperity.
From England and France comes the humiliating cry
Of the half starving poor who are striking for bread,
Nothing they earn, and they nothing can buy,
And the hands by charity's hand are now led.
But we cannot spend time to tell what's been done,
In the empire and kingdoms beyond the Atlantic.
We've misfortune and troubles enough of our own
To task all our patience, and then make us half frantic.
In this dreadful time of our National peril,
In this terrible struggle for National life,
When the withering war has left the fields sterile,
And has blown through the land fire, discord and strife;
When rocked to their center, the mighty foundations
Of our government leave on the surges below,
When political earthquakes are shaking the Nation,
And threatening the Union to crush and overthrow;
When our country's Pontones are trampled in dust,
By the priests who had promised these treasures to hold;
When forgotten of duty and false to their trust
Our rulers would barter our birthrights for gold;

The matter of the election in Missouri is likely to be thoroughly investigated. Yesterday we published the notification of Mr. Brach to Judge King that he would contest his seat in Congress from the sixth district. We now see that Mr. Bruce, of the seventh district has sent a similar notice to his opponent, Mr. Loom. The details of fraud and force, are similar in each district. Mr. Loom enumerates the counties where three thousand and two hundred votes were given from the polls. He also charges fraudulent returns of soldiers' votes; fraudulent footings by county canvassers; insertion of names on the poll books whose owners were dead when the election took place; the return of votes not polled on the day of election; the tearing up of poll books; the erasing of names on poll books; the making of returns from places where no election had been held; and many other ingenious devices of pious abolitionists employed in the interests of God and humanity. Perhaps the people

While usurpers within would disannul the Nation,
And traitors without would rend it in twain;
While corruption in office and bribed legislation
Bring shame and reproach on the American name;
While army contractors in gorgeous array,
Flout the fruits of their stealings in broad open light;
And our brave soldiers who march all the day
Sick, hungry and covered pass the long night;
Our hearts and our hands are too full, for our eyes
To notice what's passing beneath foreign skies.

Have commotions, contentions and turmoils become
The natural state and condition of things?
Will war and its horrors never, never be done,
Must we suffer forever the evils it brings?
Hath humanity's features till now been concealed,
Like hideous Medusa's behind a bright mask?
Or doth she, unwinding her face to reveal,
Offer her radiant presence a Gorgon's head cast?
Can it be that the onward and upward progression
Of mankind is stopped; that the summit is found?
Shall the Genius of Liberty make retrocession
To despotic Power, and be crushed to the ground?
Shall the exploded maxim, that the ruler's just power,
Is a right of civil, be again resumed?
Is it a right of a heavenly power?
Shall such only as this be by armies protected?
Once our Government sought, or pretended to seek
The welfare and good of the people therein.
From the hand of oppression protecting the weak,
And it strove to discover what method would bring
To the greatest in number the greatest of good.
Now our Nation is finding its utmost resources,
Brings to aid every aid and art understood,
Diverts from their work all its laboring forces,
And combines all the elements it can command,
To lay out and develop the most of all means,
Of spreading destruction and death through the land;
And the object most sought for it certainly seems,
Is that which will succeed and fastest destroy.
The most human life and the least time employ.

But I must stop singing in this mournful strain;
There are hopes that our prospects will brighten again,
Our eyes have been opened, and with terror we've seen,
How near to the brink of destruction we've been;
With nature's first impulse, now backward we draw,
And seek our salvation in obeying the Law.
The will of the people has loudly been told,
By conservative voices that have lately been polled,
A voice from the East, from the old Empire State,
Proclaiming in firm tones the nation's true
No longer shall innocent men be arrested
For denouncing an administration detested,
Not only by us, but by those who were friends,
For the victim is now, to accomplish its ends,
No longer shall Columbia make war on the pastor,
For refusing to pray for the nation's "Chart Jester."
And with men in high station who the law will obey,
We've a promise of good that the future will pay.
We cannot revoke what the grim past has done,
Nor unravel the threads a stern fate has spun.
In our hearts we will cherish the memory of those
Who bravely went forth to beat back our foes,
'How dauntless they fought, and how nobly they fell'
In our broken home circles we often will tell;
To honor their memory our children shall wear
The names that those lost one while living did bear,
But while mourning their loss we must not forget
There are duties and joys waiting living for yet.

With provident care we must try and remember
That the North wind blows cold in the month of December,
Forest not, while feeling the fair Christmas Tree,
That the children of poverty suffering may be;
That the father whose hand had furnished them bread,
On the bed of death lies, and the life of the dead,
Old and new, the hearts of those children have been
On that dark Christmas morn, the last we have seen;
With children's pure faith they hang their pale
Of nearly darning stockings on backs of the chairs,
Then shouting for joy they jump into bed,
And pull the count coverlet over their head,
For fear that St. Nicholas might think they were trying
To watch his sleighs and be vexed at their spying,
With the morning's first dawn all obey and bright,
With keen expectation, eyes sparkling with light,
Half dressed they spring out to examine the toes
Of their stockings, well filled by St. Nick, they suppose.
To the bottom those small heads go trustfully down,
And—nothing at all in the seeking is found.
Oh! the bitter, and look that comes into those eyes!
Disappointment is mingled with grief and surprise;
With tears in their voices, hearts heavy as lead,
Those little ones sadly crawl back into bed.
Their young faith is crushed, St. Nicholas no more
They think, steps with gifts at the homes of the poor,
Ye rich ones do comfort them, wait not till tomorrow,
The cold days seem long when in sickness and sorrow,
From the woes of humanity turn not away,
Who gives to the poor, He will amply repay.

Around our brick town few changes are made;
We seem steadily increasing our business and trade;
A few nice improvements have just been begun
That will be an advantage whenever they're done.
We cannot help grumbling a bit when we try,
A small bill of dry goods or groceries to buy;
With such taxes and prices it is pretty hard striving
For most of our folks to make even a living.

And now kind patrons and neighbors
I offer you my song,
Please buy it to pay for my labors
And read it if it be too long.
May this morn in its beauty all bright
Be an omen of days to come,
May your hearts be as cheerful and light,
When the year its course has run.
With a hope that the future may bring us good cheer
We wish the whole world a happy New Year.

of the northern States wish to invest twenty five millions to aid in the good work so auspiciously commenced in Missouri. When the matter was first introduced in Congress it was supposed that twelve millions would "strike the heart of the rebellion" in that State. Then a little jump was made to twenty millions, and now Senator Henderson wants twenty-five millions in his new bill. If this thing, like Joe Hooker's charge at Fredericksburg, is to be put through, we think, if it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly; for additions of five and eight million every day or two make some difference with a debt that is now counted by thousands of millions.—Chicago Times.

The "Grand Decree of Freedom." Mr. Lincoln is supposed to be an earnest believer in "impartial freedom," that is, in the equal rights of destruction, and how ever disastrous his claims, it is no more out that "great principle," his chief or

certain day. The whites and mongrels were already in the midst of a frightful conflict, and the road of the Commissioners was lighted up by burning houses and homesteads. But Stanton, with head high in air, and decree in hand, never doubted its success, and therefore marched steadily forward through scenes of death, burnings and desolation, to free the "unhappy slaves." At last, reaching the centre of the crowd, he began reading, without a doubt or a tremor in his voice, the grand "decree of freedom" to the infuriated negroes; who, of course, made short work with him, and had his wise and benevolent head on a pole long before the time for finishing his great work. The advocates of "impartial freedom" in our midst, seem to be marching rapidly in the footsteps of the French Convention, and should they go as far as poor Stanton, they are pretty certain to reach a similar end.—N. Y. Caucasian.

The following Resolutions adopted by the commissioned officers of the 73d Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, on the occasion of the resignation of Lt. Col. Bailey and M. J. Kinnell, testify, in the strongest terms, the high appreciation of the officers of the merits of these two gentlemen:

Camp in the Field, Near LaPorte, Ind.,
Tennessee December 18th, 1862.
At a meeting of the commissioned officers of the 73d Reg't Ind. Vols., in view of the resignations of Lieutenant Colonel Oliver H. P. Bailey and Major Wm. Kinnell, upon motion, Capt. Hiram Green was elected President and Adjutant A. B. Wade Secretary, upon motion of Capt. Kendall, the following Resolutions were read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we have, with deep regret that Lt. Col. O. H. P. Bailey and Major William Kinnell, from ill health, and other causes, feel compelled to resign the positions which they have held among us, since our organization, with so much honor to themselves and profit to the Regiment, and

Resolved, That we feel it a duty we owe to them, to testify upon this occasion, to the soldierly qualities and gentlemanly deportment which they have always exhibited both in the daily duties of the camp, and in our social intercourse. That as soldiers' we admire, as friends we esteem them, and they go from us laden with the best wishes of the whole Regiment for prosperity and success in whatever they may undertake.

Capt. Hiram Green, Pres. H. H. A. B. Wade, Secy.

THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON Dec. 31.
Grant's cavalry have made another raid. On Saturday they passed completely around Burnside's army, and made attack upon Danville and Georgetown. One account says that they were repulsed from both places; while another states that both were taken, and that the Federals suffered the loss of a considerable number of men and four pieces of artillery.

Van Dorn captured Holly Springs on the 28th inst., taking 1,500 prisoners, and destroying an immense amount of property. He subsequently attacked Coldwater, Davis, Mills, and Bolivar, and was repulsed from each. He is now supposed to be north of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, between Bolivar and the river. Gen. Grant has fallen back across the Tennessean, and the main body of his army is now at Holly Springs. The road between Columbus and Jackson is still held by the rebels, in too great strength to be attacked from Columbus. New Madrid was evacuated by the Federals on Saturday night.

On Saturday, John Morgan burned the tread-work of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad near Muldraugh's Hill, and captured 600 Federals. There is a report that he has taken three regiments—one in Illinois and two in Indiana. A Federal bridge is rumored to have got into the rear of Morgan's force, and as heavy firing was heard yesterday in the direction of Lebanon Junction, it is supposed by some that an engagement has taken place between them. Another supposition is, that Morgan is "skedaddling" out of Kentucky.

A large cavalry and military force has moved from New Orleans up the Mississippi; has taken Port Hudson, capturing sixty cannon; and, at last advices, was twelve miles below Vicksburg. Gen. Sherman's expedition moved on Thursday of last week from its second rendezvous, below Helena; and it is anticipated that, within the next forty-eight hours, news will be received of the fall of Vicksburg.

There is a "grapevine" report that Roscerans is retreating, and that the rebels are in possession of Nashville. Another report, however, is that Roscerans has driven the rebels into Murfreesboro Knoxville, Tenn., is said to have been captured by a Federal brigade, who did considerable damage to the railroad.

Advices from Washington are, that the President will issue the emancipation proclamation on Tuesday; that there are rumors that Butler will be made Secretary of War and Fremont General-in-Chief; and that Speaker Grow is being pressed for Secretary of the Interior.

There is intense feeling in Kentucky relative to the emancipation proclamation, and it is said that the Governor and Legislature will in the event of its promulgation, advocate the secession of the State from the Union.

Leading republican journals are hinting at the acceptability of foreign arbitration in our difficulties. A war vessel is to be dispatched to Aspinwall to bring to New York the California treasure accumulated at the former point.

LEMON'S DRUG STORE.

LARD OIL	WALL PAPER	TOYS TOYS TOYS
COAL OIL	WINDOW PAPER	TOYS TOYS
TANNERS OIL	STATIONERY OF	A LARGE
SPERM OIL	ALL KINDS	ASSORTMENT
At Lemon's Drug Store	At Lemon's Drug Store	At Lemon's Drug Store
LINSEED OIL	PAINT BRUSHES	FRESH DRUGS
WHITE LEAD	A COMPLETE	MEDICINES ALL
TURPENTINE	ASSORTMENT	POPULAR PAT-
WINDOW GLASS	AT	ENT MEDICINES
At Lemon's Drug Store	At Lemon's Drug Store	At Lemon's Drug Store

A large Assortment of Perfumery constantly on hand
AT LEMON'S DRUG STORE.

Aug. 28, 1862, 31m3

New Advertisements.

NEW FIRM!

The Ohio Cash Store having passed into the hands of

BLAIN and WHEELER.

The new proprietors take pleasure in announcing

TO THE CITIZENS OF

MARSHAL!

AND

The Adjoining Counties.

That they have JUST RECEIVED A

FULL STOCK OF

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES!

AND

BOOTS & SHOES.

It is our intention to keep constantly on hand a

FULL ASSORTMENT

OF

THE LATEST STYLE

and the

BEST QUALITY

OF

GOODS

These will be sold in our line will do well to give us a call before going elsewhere, as in addition to the advantages offered above, we propose to

SELL CHEAP.

CALL AND SEE US.

PLAIN WHEELER.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

JOHN BLAIN, S. G. WHEELER.

Telegraphic:

Beauregard Dead

and

Lee Resigned!

This startling intelligence is daily looked for from the South, but is still uncertain. One thing however is certain, that is that

RENBARGER

Keeps constantly on hand and offers for sale, cheap

THE LARGEST AND BEST

STOCK OF

Harness

Ever offered in Plymouth.

He also manufactures better work more promptly than any other establishment in the County.

REPAIRING done with neatness and dispatch.

Poses of all kinds taken in exchange for Stock.

SHOP—One door south of Rice and Smith's.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

A. RENBARGER

no 47d

December 25th 1862

JOHN D. DEVOR.

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

AND

SOLICITOR OF PENSIONS.

OFFICE—Over Pershing's Drug Store, Plymouth, Indiana.

To get a fresh arrival of Goods at

OVERMAN'S Store.

For Holiday Presents go to OVER-

MAN'S.

To get the LATEST styles of ladies

DRESS GOODS go to Overman's Store.

Goods of all kinds can be bought at Over-

man's, ten per cent CHEAPER than the ordinary

Plymouth prices.

No trouble to show goods at Overman's.

No charge for calling in at OVER-

MAN'S STORE.

no 47d

JOHN G. OSBORNE,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public.

OFFICE in Bank Building,

PLYMOUTH, IND.

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STRANGE BUT TRUE

Removal and New Arrangement

DAVIDSON & Co.,

Inform their Old Customers, and the Citizens of

Marshall and adjoining Counties generally, that

they have removed their Stock of Goods to the

South Room in Westward

NEW BRICK BUILDING.

West side of Michigan Street.

And have opened the largest and most complete

Stock of

DRY GOODS &

CLOTHING.

Ever opened in this market.

Their elegant and commodious Store Room is

fully filled with their huge Stock comprising

Calicoes

Of every variety, all of good quality

and cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere

in town.

Domestics

Bleached and unbleached every qual-

ity that may be called for or desired.

Denims & Hickory

A better variety and at

better prices than can be procured elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

As fine as can be purchased at any Store in the

Union, consisting in part of a large assortment of

GINGHAMS,

CHARLES,

DELAWS,

LAWNS,

SILKS,

GLOVES, &c.

HOOP SKIRTS

A Splendid assortment at 50 cents up.

Clothing of Home Manufacture.

Work durable and Warranted.

CLOTHING TO 1000000.

Constantly on hand. Having devoted especial at-

tention to this department we are confident of our

ability to please all who call on us.

CLOTH, CASSIMERES

CASSINETS, TWEDES, MARSHALS

SILK, VELVET & SATIN.

HATS & CAPS FOR MEN & BOYS.

The most extensive stock ever brought into this

market.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Having engaged the services of

The Very Best Workmen in

Northern Indiana;

They can make a good fit on short notice.

We offer great advantages in this department,

of our establishment, we are confident we have