



Marshall County Democratic Convention.

A convention of the Democracy of Marshall County will be held at the Court House in Plymouth on Saturday the 27th day of June 1863, at one o'clock p.m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices to be filled at the coming election. The Democrats of the several townships are requested to meet and appoint delegates on or before the Saturday preceding the convention. The basis of representation will be, one delegate for every sixteen votes cast for the Hon. David Turpie at the last congressional election.

Let no township fail to be fully represented in the county convention.

By order of the democratic central committee

G. S. CLEVELAND Chairman,  
J. G. OSBORNE Secy Pro Tem.

Union	145-2
West	110-7
Polk	124-8
North	133-9
German	194-12
Tippecanoe	68-4
Walnut	85-5
Owen	101-6
Bourbon	162-11
Center	482-30

--101 D. Leagues.

Township Convention.

The Democrats of Center Township will meet at Corbin's Hall Saturday June 20th at 1 o'clock P. M. to select delegates to attend the County Convention.

The Democrats of our county should not fail to attend the County Convention on the 27th inst. They owe it to themselves to discharge their whole duty in this unhappy crisis of our country. Every true Democrat now believes, firmly, that our hope, our only hope, of a union and a Constitution, and an administration that will obey and enforce the laws, is in the Democrats in party. Then it is every true Democrat's duty to use every effort in his power to insure the success of his party. The cry of "no party, now," is a sham and a hoax. It is the services of the old Government party, the Democracy, were needed, they are needed now. The construction of the Government in the face of British tyranny was not a more difficult task, than is its preservation against the mad assaults of the demagogues, thieves, bigots and fanatics who are now fiercely assailing it on every side, from the South as armed rebels, striking at its very heart, and from the north as its entranced guardians, who are silently and stealthily sapping its foundation and its blood. If we are saved we save ourselves. To save ourselves we make an effort, it is with our whole hearts, the people must array themselves at the ballot box, lawfully, against the mob cries and anarchy who are hastening us on to destruction. Now we must prepare the ballot box. We must lose no advantage by inaction.

If we are sure of success in our county, we are none the less bound to labor. Let us see how large we can make our majority; for, this we must, commence right, the first important step is to be taken at the Convention a week from next Saturday. Democratic patriots, will you work or sleep on your arms?

Soldiers' supper.

Last Saturday evening a Ladies' supper was spread at Corbin's Hall, and all Constitution, Union-loving citizens invited to unite in welcoming the soldiers of the 73d Regt.

The Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity at an early hour in the evening, and long before speaking commenced it was impossible to gain even a foot-hold in the room. Upon being solicited by his friends Mr. Packard went down stairs and entertained those who were unable to gain admission to the Hall, in front of Becker's store, and he soon had a large crowd of listeners as filled the Hall.

Speeches were made in the Hall by Messrs. Conner and Rives before supper, and by Mr. Conner after supper, and the whole was enlivened by occasional songs by the Glee Club which dighted every hearer, and went a great way toward making up the enjoyment of the evening. The supper provided by the Ladies was composed of a bountiful supply of substantial and delicious of the latter Strawberries and most excellent ice cream bore a conspicuous part, and an excellent feature of the supper was, there was enough for all.

The affair was throughout a brilliant success. The attendance in the Hall numbered 300. The hall was, as near as we could judge, every place it higher,

and we are assured the crowd in the street was fully as large. The utmost good feeling, and enthusiasm prevailed and all went merrily as a marriage bell. Some eighteen or twenty soldiers were present half of whom were of the 73d. The reason no more soldiers attended is simply this: The affair was gotten up by Democrats, and though the invitation was extended to all true unionists the abolitionists of our community did not consider themselves included and immediately commenced a warfare against it. Their first movement was to take all the soldiers into the League that they could prevail upon to attend, and there they coaxed them not to attend the Democratic supper--next they invited the soldiers, and there they labored to dissuade them from attending a welcome from Democrats. Then they threatened to report them to headquarters if they attended. All these influences kept away a portion of the soldiers; but as many as attended were heartily welcomed and enjoyed themselves freely. During Mr. Packard's speech, some cowardly abolition snobs assembled across the street and made an effort to disturb the meeting, but were met with such prompt action that they chose discretion and subsided. A few would-be bullies threatened to take the speaker from the stand, but wisely permitted a few friends to hold them back, and they held very easy,--in fact they could not have been forced to make the effort Over at the door of the union Leaguers Jeff Davis was two or three times cheered for by some abolitionist. The Democrats would have punished him for it, but knew it was merely designed for effect--that the editor of the Republican might say Jeff Davis was cheered for by the Democratic meeting.

At together a larger evening meeting or a pleasure one, has never been held in our town. Taking advantage of the fact that a large crowd would be in town Monday to bid the soldiers of the 73d good bye, the abolition leaguers of our town issued bills and gave a dinner to the soldiers. For a week they labored, entreating the faithful to come out and show who were the soldiers' friends, and beat the Democratic demonstration Saturday evening.

On Monday a large crowd was in town, made up of a great proportion of women, many Democrats and the balance leaguers. As the soldiers took their departure for Indianapolis that day, most of them were in town, though many did not join the procession.

The dinner was spread at the Seminary Grove, and at about 11 o'clock the crowd repaired thither, and were addressed by Rev. A. Fuller, Rev. Webb, R. v. Johnson, Rev. Chapin, Rev. Brook and a traveling showman who was here at the time. We did not hear the speeches, but learn that the Methodist Divines were especially liberal in bestowing their abuse and slang upon copper heads, which, with them, are identical with Democrats. After the speaking the dinner was disposed of, in a very brief space of time, the supply being small and the demand large, about four fifths of the crowd departed as hungry as they came. A few, following the example of illustrious abolition leaders, unlawfully and feloniously appropriated baskets of provisions, whose cakes, chickens, tablecloths, dishes and parasols indiscriminately. The day was excessively hot and dusty and the Programme was carried out more from a sense of duty than enjoyment and all were glad when it was over, and they were free to rest and cool off.

Resolutions, of some character, were passed which we will comment upon next week. They were written by an abolitionist and handed to a committee of soldiers to report to the meeting. What they were we do not know, but can guess at their purport from their origin.

One or two bullies, whom the Leaguers have delegated to do their dirty work, threatened to shoot M. A. O. Packard the first time they saw him down town, on account of his speech Saturday evening. We do not apprehend any danger from such men, but we have a word of advice for the private or our abolition neighbors: don't shoot anybody in this neighborhood. Don't try to urge ignorant men to do so. Shooting is against the law, and shooting Democrats, here, would be very unsafe. It is best to come to a realization of your situation at once; you own nothing save what is by title yours, the opinion, speech and action of Democrats is out of your jurisdiction, and is unsafe to meddle with.

We understand fully the cause of the avowed valor discernable among the abolitionists hereabouts. The League is the inspiring cause. Each member of it is the possessor of a revolver. Therefore peaceable and quiet men, go around, since their admission into this beautiful order, with revolvers in their pockets, trembling lest they may go off. One quiet farmer three miles west of town has two and can scarcely sleep on account of them. Neighbor Leagues, do not place too much confidence in these new fledged rowdies. They are unsafe to depend upon.

Drill them, and practice them, and after a while you may be safe in shooting somebody and in trying to keep your fellow citizens, who differ with you, in subjection, but this is not a good time to try.

Hon. M. A. O. Packard received a telegraphic dispatch from Gov. Morton Tuesday eve, to come immediately to Indianapolis, and accordingly left Wednesday. His Excellency, O. P. M. is having a deal of trouble this summer. It is not such a nice thing after all, to accidentally become a Governor.

We learn there are two companies of soldiers in Fulton County, sent to arrest some Bloomingsburg ites who assaulted the enrolling Commissioner. Bloomingsburg is hard, very hard, and is now in difficulty. Resisting the law is bad business, and should be discouraged by good citizens.

Now, in the hour of our imminent peril, is a most excellent opportunity for the union Leaguers to distinguish themselves. Our Lodge here has much military talent in it, why do they not immediately proceed to Pennsylvania and assist in repelling the invaders of that State. Come, Leaguers, efforting with patriotism and valor, climb on the next train for Pittsburgh and convince us that you do not fear real butternuts.

Last Monday a paper was passed at the Seminary Grove to raise money for the soldier's Aid Society. The proceeds of the subscription were good, and a noticeable feature of it was that the sums subscribed by the Democrats present averaged about fifty per cent. higher than those subscribed by the abolitionists. It was unkind thus to moisten the powder in their largest gun.

A Methodist divine, one of the orators last Monday, is curious to know the effect a dose of Lobelia would have on hell; and gives his theological opinion on the subject, being "called" to teach the word of God, he has an inspiration that doubtless renders him competent to speak knowingly on the subject; but--begrudging pardon for the profanity--if we were hell, we should prefer receiving a moderate dose of Lobelia to taking in the reverend gentleman in question.

We are informed that the Rev. ex-actor of our county is traveling about ostensibly as an insurance agent, but really to organize Union Leagues in which to swear the deluded to vote the abolition ticket. Beware of him, and warn your neighbors.

The March of the Dark Brigade.

(From the New York Independent.) It is not often that the "hub of the universe" shakes on its axle. But last Thursday it fell from its steadiness. It was the 54th Massachusetts Regiment which cast the shadow of its coming on our last week's columns, that stirred and took the city.

We gather from various sources the incidents of the march, and submit to our readers the raw materials for the future poets and historians. The cars from the neighboring cities came in crowded, as at the Prince of Wales reception. Extremes met. The heir of the proudest throne and the most despised of mankind, created a like furor. The streets were thronged. Nature smiled propitious. So did the citizens.

About 10 o'clock the cars landed the regiment, and the line of march was taken up through the principal streets. Gilmore's band led the column. A colored band that did not play, and a colored drum corps that did, and well, followed. Then came the strange spectacle--a thousand black forms and faces. Some expressions looked hard and almost brutal, as if they had just emerged from their long prison-house, and had only two ideas--liberty and vengeance. Others, and most, were refined and thoughtful and full of high inspiration.

They swept along from curb stone to curb stone, with even steady tramp--then knapsacks and coats piled upon their shoulders, their guns erect against them. Nemesis is marching to South Carolina. Not shed with wood, as Hercules talks about. The wool was on her head--and will be a sacred fillet, when those who wear it shall be sacrificed upon the altar of their country's salvation. No doubt the slaveholders in Richmond and Charleston heard the solid tread.

They came to the State House. The Governor, Senator Wilson, Adjutant General Schouler, and other dignitaries, were received into the opened lines, and the march was continued down Bacon's street. The creme de la creme crowded the aristocratic windows. Handkerchiefs fluttered, and loud cheers rent the air. In one of the most aristocratic houses, the residence of the colonel, colored negroes and white stood in the parlor windows.

How those soldiers must have felt at such an occasion! Did they remember their life long degradation? Did they remember anything else? Many had just been slaves. Their backs were heavily heeled of the scourge. What contrasts in their lives! No new-bred dream of such.

The common was crowded. The Governor and his staff marched around the straight line of battle. Never did His Excellency seem to feel and look so excellent!

Then the troops drilled before him in company line, and with far better precision than most new recruits and many old ones exhibit. Thence they marched

out of the city, down Tremont street, down Court street, by the Court House, chained hardly a decade ago to save slavery and the Union. Thence down State street, tramping on the very pavements over which Sims and Burns marched to their fate, encompassed by soldiers of the United States.

"Their sisters, sweethearts and wives"--a familiar quotation in the notices of previous departing regiments, but looking a little odd in this new place--ran along beside "the boys," giving their parting benedictions of smiles and tears, telling them to be brave and to show their blood. The crowds cheer even along the Courthouse--the soldiers sing the John Brown song--the boat is reached, and the sensation is solidified into history of the United States.

One fact should be chronicled. Their regimental banner, of superb white silk, had on one side the coat of arms of Massachusetts, and on the other a golden cross on a golden star, with in *hoc signo vinces* beneath. This is the first Christian banner that has gone into our war. By a strange, and yet not strange, providence, God has made this despised race the bearers of His standard. They are thus the real leaders of the nation.--M. C. Republican.

The above is from the Republican of last week and we will not comment upon it further than to say, upon inquiring by a soldier the editor stated that he endorsed it. Read the piece carefully and remember that the Republican editor endorses it--then take it to your conservative republican neighbor, and see if he can swallow so large a dose of Africa.

Masonic Election.--An election of officers of Plymouth Lodge No. 149 was held at Masonic Hall Friday evening June 12. The following officers were elected.

W. H. Rice W. M.  
J. J. Vinali S. W.  
D. McDonald J. W.  
H. G. Thayer Secy.  
H. Corbin Treas.  
H. B. Dickson S. D.  
M. Becker J. D.  
J. F. Vanvakenburgh S. S.  
J. S. Cleveland J. S.  
G. H. Thayer Chaplain.  
A. P. Elliot Tyler.

THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON, June 16.--Lee's army, 90,000 strong, has crossed the Rappahannock, and is marching into Pennsylvania. Hooker is moving to intercept them. Winchester and Martinsburg have been evacuated by the Federals, and Chambersburg is reported to be in possession of the rebels. The President has issued a proclamation calling for 100,000 troops for border defence, and the Governor of Pennsylvania has called every able-bodied man in the State to arms. There has been fighting at several points in Maryland.

There is nothing of interest from Vicksburg. Our rifle pits and siege guns continue to make approaches towards the rebel works. The rebels hold Richmond and New Carthage.

A detachment of Grierson's cavalry has been beaten by the rebels, near Clinton, La., and fears are entertained of a rebel raid upon Baton Rouge, where Gen. Banks' supplies are located.

A rebel force of 10,000, under Forrest, is hovering in Rosecrans' front. Bragg's whole army is said to be in motion. The Federals are making a movement on the Peninsula. A force of 3,000 or 4,000 camped at Barboursville, New Kent county on Thursday night.

Arrests have been made in Rush and Johnson counties, Ind., of persons charged with resistance to the conscription act.

WASHINGTON, June 17.--Advisers from the East are of an exciting character. There have been engagements at Berryville, Winchester, Bunker Hill, Martinsburg, and Hagerstown, and a battle at Bull Run is rumored. A New York paper has a report that Lee has flanked Hooker, captured an entire army corps, and is driving him towards Alexandria; but the report is not confirmed. Another dispatch states that Hooker is at Warrenton, threatened by Lee. The rebel force in Maryland and Pennsylvania is estimated at 40,000. They were near Chambersburg and Carlisle yesterday, and were expected to reach Harrisburg last night or to-day. Gen. McClellan, in conjunction with Gov. Seymour, is organizing and sending forward New York troops to Pennsylvania, and Simon Cameron has asked that either McClellan or Franklin be placed in command of the forces for the defence of the latter State.

Our dates are to the 12 inst., at which time Gen. Grant was sanguine of success. The rebel garrison are said to be on quarrelsome. Kirby Smith's movements, on the Louisiana side of the river, are being closely watched.

The bombardment of Port Hudson commenced on the 7th inst. Nearly all Federal troops in the Teche country have gone to reinforce Banks. Gen. Sherman has had his leg amputated, and is in a critical condition.

Gen. Corcoran has moved from Suffolk towards the Blakely, with 12,000 men. It is rumored that he designs an attack upon Gen. Jenkins, at Franklin.

What is a Despotism.

The American people have listened to the philippics of Fourth of July orators against military despotisms, and have been led to suppose that their advent was not unlike the career of an earthquake, scattering ruin and destruction in its pathway, and covering the heavens with dismal blackness--that material prosperity, social life and business relations were all affected by this great change in government. Hence it is, when such a despotism is upon them, as now in the West, they wonder that there is no greater change, and thousands, who love indolence and hate manly exertion, cowardly succumb or utterly refuse to act, declaring as they lie supinely upon their backs, that they see no change--that the sun rises and sets, the grass grows, the crops ripen--that people can buy and sell as usual, and get gain; and that if this be despotism, it does not seem to be so terrible a thing after all.

But what is despotism? There never was a greater delusion than to suppose that despotism desires any interference with the happiness or enjoyment of a people. Louis Napoleon and the Czar of Russia would rejoice and be exceedingly glad to have their people enjoy themselves so well, and be constantly in such a state of heavenly beatitude, that they never would think of their rulers. So far from desiring to make their people discontented, the greatest anxiety of their lives is to make them contented. In what, then, consists their despotism? In this, and naught else; no man must utter a word or think a thought against their right to rule. This is the sacred shrine which no man can touch. This is the tender spot of all despots. Any means, any measures to make this secure, must be resorted to for self preservation. Despotism cannot permit their policy to be challenged or called in question. They must crush the first symptom of dissatisfaction, just as a person would put out the spark of fire that falls upon the carpet of his dwelling, lest it expand into a general conflagration. Upon all subjects, except political affairs, they are willing to allow the widest latitude and the utmost freedom, but upon that domain no one must be so presumptuous as to encroach. In order to carry out their policy, they are compelled to resort to informers, and hence is developed, that most hated of all people in any community, the secret, paid spies, who permeate every avenue of society. Government thus sets a price upon lying, for those vermin play their trade solely by deception and falsehood. Such a government appeals to the craven, the avensuous, the cunning and the malevolent. It naturally surrounds itself with the most debased and venal--those to whom honor is a mockery, and who mention public virtue only with a sneer. But where a despotism, if submitted to, tells most severely, is in its utter crushing out of that spirit of liberty which distinguishes white men from the inferior races. The great truths of human progress--the earnest convictions of enquiring minds, must all be smothered. The tyrant cannot brook the lightning flash of enchainment thought--the electric current of human hopes and human aspirations must be broken--that indefinite yearning of the soul for the unattained must die ere it is born, or the heel of the despot tramples the daring wretch, who presumes to think for his fellow men, into the dust. Or course when the leaders of opinion are crushed, or flee the gallant Vallandigham, exiled, the mass as soon fall a prey to the wiles and deceptions of the cunning and unscrupulous tyrants who seek to destroy their liberties. He pleases them with the flattery that this surrender is only temporary, that he is forced to do it to maintain the government, just as Tiberius took the crowns of Augustus. But know we not that the very means which men take to secure their power they will also be compelled to use in order to preserve it? Hence, despotisms feed upon that which call d them into existence. History records no instance where a people's liberties, once surrendered, have never been restored, except by the force of their own right arms. Ours are now trembling in the balance. Let us remember what despotism really is, and be not beguiled by its siren song. The craven may yield, the avensuous flawn, and the sycophant crawl around the throne of authority for the crumbs that fall from the despot's table; but no man, not mean enough to be a slave, would sell his birthright of freedom for a mess of pottage. Let us remember that despotism consists, at first, at least, not so much in a loss of material prosperity as in that bondage of the mind which destroys manhood, chills enterprise, binds down immortal thought, and renders the human intellect the base and subservient tool of tyrannical power, instead of the glorious and chosen instrument of man's advancement. Those who juggle despotism up by the material injury it may work, deserve to be, and are already slaves. Despotism would be glad to avoid inflicting any burdens upon the people if they could, for then their power would be more secure. But the avenging Nemesis permits not this. The favors, the wealth, the largesses bestowed upon the flatterers and sycophants who bathe in the royal shadow, must be wrung from the sweat and toil of the many, but after all, it is the conscious feeling that your equal, perhaps your inferior, presumes to lord it over you--to clank the chains of slavery in your face--to dictate what you shall say--to force you to speak in hated breath and studied whispers, while your conscience tells you that you have the right to be as free as the eagle in the empyrian, this, this is despotism.--N. Y. Courant.

**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.

LOOK HERE, EVERY BODY!!

NEW INDIANA, CHEAP CASH STORE!

DALE & CALKINS : : : : Proprietors.

Who are now receiving direct from New York and Boston a

**LARGE AND WELL SELECTED**

STOCK OF

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES**

**Boots and Shoes,**

**QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE,**

Hats, Caps and Clothing

And in fact almost every kind of goods used in this country; which they offer

**AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.**

Their motto being

**QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.**

All are respectfully invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere; and satisfy themselves that we are selling

**As Low, or Lower,**

than any other house in the West.

Be particular and call at the North Room of Hewitt and Woodward's New Brick Building.

**PLYMOUTH, IND.**

DALE & CALKINS.

N. B.--All kinds of country produce such as Butter, Eggs, Hides, Wheat, Corn, Potatoes, &c., taken in exchange for goods at the new Indiana Cheap Cash Store.

**NEW FIRM!!**

The Ohio Cash Store having passed into the hands of

**JOHN BLAIN & Co.**

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**

Those wishing anything in our line will do well to give us a call before going elsewhere, as, in addition to the inducements offered above, we propose to

**SELL CHEAP.**

**CALL AND SEE US.**

**JOHN BLAIN & Co.**

**PLYMOUTH, IND.**

Exciting News:

I beg leave to inform my numerous customers in Plymouth and the surrounding Country that I have received one of the

**Finest Stocks of Goods**

ever brought to Plymouth. It was selected in the

**Eastern Cities,**

with the utmost care to the wants of customers and will be sold to cash and short time buyers on the very best terms, my motto is

**QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS**

And I will say to all those that want good bargains to come along, no trouble to show goods, as I am sure for yourselves, the stock of Goods at the

**Regulator**

Will bear examination both as regards quality and fair prices; and while you have to pay fair prices you buy the best quality and that kind of goods I keep and will sell the best kind of goods as cheap as any other house in Plymouth.

You will find at the "Regulator" a good assortment of the following Goods:

**CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, TWEEDS**

**JEANS, FARMERS SATIN, FLAN-**

**NELS, DENIMS, HICKORY, BROWN**

**SHEETINGS, BLEACHED MUSLIN,**

**PRINTS, CAMBRICS, PLAIN AND**

**BARRED JACONETS, CHALLIES**

**LAWNS**

And a very large lot of

**LADIES DRESS GOODS,**

Of various kinds And a large lot of

**Boots and shoes,**

Sole Leather, Pegs and Nails of all kinds. Hats and Caps; a fine lot of Queensware and a good deal of Groceries. Call at the Regulator and examine for yourselves.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at market prices and money not refused.

M. R. JUSTICE, owner.

Plymouth Indiana, April 9th 1863.

**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 leather work more promptly than any other establishment in the County.

REPAIRING done with neatness and dispatch. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Stock.

SHOE--One door south of Rice and Smith's.

**PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.**

A. RENBARGER

December 25th 1862

**JOHN D. DEVOR,**

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

**NOTARY PUBLIC.**

**SOLDIER'S BACK PAY AND BOUNTY AGENT**

AND

**SOLICITOR OF PENSIONS.**

OFFICE--Over Fensberg's Drug Store Plymouth, Ind.

**JOHN G. OSBORNE,**

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office in Bank Building,

**PLYMOUTH, IND.**

**Cavalry Horses Wanted.**