

# THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

J. G. OSBORNE & S. L. HARVEY, Editors.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA:

THURSDAY, SEP. 6, 1866.

## DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE, Gen. MARLON D. MANSON, of Montgomery

AUDITOR OF STATE, CHRISTIAN G. BADGER, of Clark.

TREASURER OF STATE, JAMES B. RYAN, of Marion.

ATTORNEY GENERAL, JOHN R. COFFROTH, of Huntington.

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, R. M. CHAPMAN, of Knox.

For Congress, DAVID TURPIE, of White.

For Prosecuting Attorney, E. G. MCCLLUM, of La Porte.

For State Senator, L. J. HAM, of St. Joseph.

For Representative, D. E. VANVALKENBURGH.

## DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer, M. W. DOWNEY.

For Auditor, A. C. THOMPSON.

For Sheriff, DAVID HOW.

For Coroner, ADAM VINNEDGE.

## JUDGE TURPIE AT BOURBON.

### 6,000 Freemen in Council.

The Democratic meeting at Bourbon yesterday was the grandest and most enthusiastic gathering ever witnessed in Marshall county. Immense processions continued to arrive during the forenoon, and when our reporter left, (1 o'clock P. M.), the crowd was estimated at six thousand people. One wagon contained 36 young girls dressed in white, representing the States of the Union. The Ft. Wayne Band (the best in the State) and the Glee Club of Plymouth, furnished the music, and at the conclusion of Judge Turpie's speech the 36 young girls were selected to sing the "Red White and Blue." We have no time to notice the meeting further this week, as our paper was ready to go to press when the above report was received. Next week, however, we will give a more extended report, and also notice the masterly speech of Mr. Turpie.

The abolition demonstration on Monday was respectable in point of numbers, though the turn out of abolition voters from Marshall county was small. There were on the ground at the time of the speech about fifteen hundred persons; many of them women and children, and a goodly share of democrats, and about three hundred from adjoining counties.

The meeting was a good thing for the democracy and they would like to have it repeated. "Drunken Dick" Coglesby held forth in his usual style, and disgusted the respectable portion of his audience with his characteristic vulgarity. He openly declared himself in favor of negro suffrage, and when our staunch democratic friend Williamson inquired of him why Congress did not repeat the neutrality law if they desired to aid the Fenian cause, because the question was a poser to him, he flew into a passion and answered by calling Williamson a "traitor to Ireland" and a "mean dirty Irishman hired to disturb the meeting," and said "he could smash him," — which remark friend Williamson would quickly prove to be a lie if he could have the opportunity. The Governor used his best effort to get up a row, in which he was seconded by a few big-mouthed abolitionists of our town who are always ready to fight when they have proper odds, but the majority of the assemblage knowing Williamson to be a gentleman and in every respect a better man than his excellency, sympathized with him and held their friends in check.

The Governor made votes for the democratic party yesterday, which was the only good thing we ever heard of his doing. A sicker, madder set of abolitionists we never saw than were our townsmen of that persuasion after the speech was concluded; after laboring with all their skill to keep from the people the fact that negro suffrage is the real issue of the campaign, to have an orator of their own selection "let the cat out of the bag" was discouraging, and they were accordingly discouraged. A few of them tried to "brass" it out, and deny the truth, but were speedily convinced that the effort was silly, by a few democrats who heard the speech.

**SPEAKER COFLAX'S SLANDER.** — In reference to the allegation of Mr. Speaker Colfax, made in a political harangue in Indiana, that he had lately visited Arlington, "and heard that Mrs. Lee had been there, and had said that when she got possession of the place not a Yankee bone should stay in the ground," the Alexandria *Gazette* says that Mrs. Lee has not been in Arlington since the war.

A terrible rain storm prevailed in the southern part of Ohio last night. At Cincinnati, Deer Creek, running through the eastern portion of the city overflowed its banks, carrying away about 30 houses. Longworth's wine cellars were destroyed. Other property was damaged. Several lives were lost. The loss is estimated at \$400,000.

How these sneaking, hypocritical, puritanical, long-faced, smooth tongued, cotton-stealing demagogues, all of sudden have fallen in love with "that rich Irish brogue," and the "dear Irish patriots!" It is really laughable to see them down on their marrow bones with clasped hands, uplifted eyes and nasal twang, making love in their way to the Catholic Irishmen of America. There is E. W. Hicks a prominent republican of Boston, who in 1854 published a paper called the Know-Nothing and American Crusade, the motto of which was "Americans must rule America," had at the head of its columns a wood cut engraving representing the Pope of Rome on the ground prostrate with the foot of a know-nothing upon his head. *How does love the Irish now!* And Nathaniel P. Banks, elected by Know-Nothings Governor of Massachusetts, the home of Sumner and Wendell Phillips, where a foreigner must stay twenty-one years before he can vote, while a nigger is allowed to vote immediately; *how they do love those dear Irishmen now!* And there is Sam Holly, who while a candidate on the Know-Nothing ticket for Mayor of Oswego, N. Y., in 1855, said the Declaration of Independence should be altered, "that all men are created free and equal with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," should be amended so as to read the "pursuit of Irishmen." He is now a prominent abolitionist of New York, and *how he must love Irishmen!* — Oh! yes, they did not used to say "the red-mouthed Irish," the "d-d Irish," the "mickies," &c., &c., exhausting their vocabulary of billingsgate upon them; of course not! No one ever heard them sneaking rascals say they thought a nigger was a d-d sight better than an Irishman any time; of course not, these ugly thieves are all forgotten now, and the Irishmen are going to vote the abolition ticket this fall throughout Indiana—in a horn.

### Plaice Not Your Trust in Princes,

Nor in the promises of abolition demagogues. They are a pretty set of Hypocrites with more cheek than brains when they imagine that any one is deceived by their pretended sympathy, and promise of co-operation for the liberation of Ireland in exchange for Irish votes. Were they ever known to fulfill a promise. Point to one unbroken pledge of theirs for the past ten years, and we will agree to support their up-influence for Congress, Schuyler Colfax. In 1856, they shouted *free speech! free press! and Fremont!!!* — In 1861 they crushed *free speech in America!* A free press was destroyed by their hands, or suppressed by their bayonets! —

The right of the people to assemble and petition for a redress of their grievances is denied by them, and on the 20th of May 1863, American citizens peaceably assembled in the city of Indianapolis, were surrounded by troops, cannon loaded with grape were trained upon them, insults were offered and every effort made to create a disturbance and a massacre of the thousands there assembled, and all this occurred under the eye and with the sanction of that beautiful specimen of humanity, Governor Morton, whose putrid, festering carcass yet pollutes the atmosphere of Indiana, after death has seized upon him and worms await their disgusting feast. Let the poor emaciated victims of their bastiles, who lay for months and years loaded with chains, covered with vermin and compelled to breathe the foul air of their dungeons without knowing the charge against them, or having the privilege of a trial, testify to their loss of liberty. They indeed, the impious wretches, to talk of liberty! God knows, and the world knows they were the worst set of tyrants that ever disgraced the air in which they lived. Their deeds would make a savage blush for shame!

It is no thanks to them that men can breathe the free air of Heaven to-day and express their honest convictions without feeling the grasp of some insolent provost-marshal upon them. God, in answer to suffering millions gave us a statesman, who had the courage, to stand forth before the world the champion of that Constitution bequeathed us by our Father, and for four long, dark years tramped beneath the feet of tyranny and oppression. He stands to-day between the people who love the Union as our Father made it, and the insolent, fanatical, narrow-minded, selfish, puritanical nigger-worshipping crew, who are trying to destroy it. No matter what his faults may have been, (and they are many,) for this one noble act of his life millions yet unborn will rise and call him blessed, when Thaddeus Stevens, Charles Sumner, Parson Brownlow, and Seyler Colfax shall live in history as miscreants whose example patriots should shun.

Let no man trust the abolition, Union-hating party of to-day. They lie with their lips, deceit and treachery are their game; their breath is poison, their friendship is death.

### Letter from Argos.

ARGOS, Ind., Aug. 30, 1866.

### EDS. DEMOCRAT:

Seeing that you have a correspondent in every village in our county excepting Argos, I can see no good reason why our little village should not be represented occasionally in the columns of your excellent paper, by a correspondent from this point. I have waited some time to see if some one would assume the responsibilities better qualified than your humble servant; so far I have waited in vain.

The M. C. Republican of Aug. 23, I notice a letter from Argos by "Pontius," giving an account of a debate on the politi-

cal issues of the day, between one Rev. W. Payne, who hails from somewhere in the neighborhood of Inwood, and Mr. M. W. Downey, our candidate for Treasurer. Now I do not intend to notice "Pontius'" letter at length, or to contradict any of his many misrepresentations. Mr. Downey did open the discussion, and filled his time ably.

Mr. Payne followed, and filled his time in his usual style, as stated by "Pontius." — But here are some facts that "Pontius" accidentally overlooked. Mr. Payne's speech was a conglomerate mass of misrepresentation and vulgarity of too low and debasing a character to be couched in an address to a midnight council of horse-thieves. So low indeed was the general tone of Mr. Payne's remarks, that when Mr. Downey arose on his second round he did not attempt a reply. He stated to the audience that he had been notified by one of his republican friends of Bourbon township that Mr. Payne was no gentleman; that he (Downey) would only disgrace himself by debating with him. Mr. D. concluded that Mr. Payne's remarks demonstrated the fact that he was a blackguard, and every man who heard his speech on the occasion referred to will bear me out in my expression. He made a statement, intending by it to illustrate the moral qualities of republican soldiers as compared with democrats, which was so grossly indecent as to disgust every man who heard it, which is unfit for publication in any journal, and which brought the blush to the cheek of his roughest auditors; and this too from a self-styled minister of the gospel; from one of the rascally thieving, hypocrites who prowl around the country alternately begging and stealing from the people.

On last Saturday evening the radical club of Argos held a meeting in Kershaw's Hall; Mr. Payne was there and delivered himself of another harangue, in which he paid the following compliment to the Democratic or conservative soldiers:

"A soldier who has been in the army and fought for the country, and then comes home and votes the Democratic ticket, has not got a teaspoon full of brains, and the hair on his head comes down to his eye-brows."

Quite a compliment, is it not, to the soldier boys who went out and fought for their country, and on their return have independence enough to vote as they fought?

Mr. Smith of Argos, was another speaker who addressed the meeting Saturday night. He proclaimed in thunder tones that President Johnson was a traitor—a traitor to his country—a traitor to his party, and deserved the halter.

In my next I will have something to say in reference to the important issues at stake in the campaign, and how the Argosians view them. CANDOR.

**Mr. Seward's Speech at Niagara.** If Mr. Seward has not acquired a great reputation as a prophet, his opponents, past and present, have been compelled to acknowledge his sagacity as a politician. — In his speech at Niagara Falls, on Saturday last, he said:

"Must I desert my course, my government, to follow a party divided, distracted, weak, impudent, vacillating, and absurd, seeking its own destruction? I have done a very different thing. We set the railway train on the track. The cars were all empty. It was under the guidance of the conductor, Andrew Johnson. All the privileged seats were offered to this party that complains of 'desertion.' They were the very first invited to enter, but no, they only repudiated the radicals, but defeating all who have even the appearance of sympathizing with him.

### Ugly, Very Ugly.

A writer from Baltimore to the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Radical), in speaking of the approaching election in Maryland, says: "Things here, I do assure you, in a political point of view, look ugly, very ugly."

Baltimore and Maryland are not the only places where Radical projects look ugly, very ugly.

The revolution going on among the people against the Radicals make not only their political prospects look ugly, but their very persons, and more especially their language.

### Division of the Boards.

We see by dispatches to Cincinnati papers that the Democratic State Committee, one week ago, proposed to the Republican State Committee to divide all election boards in the State upon the following terms; wherever inspector was Democratic to give Republicans one judge and one clerk, and wherever inspector was Republican to give Democrats one judge and one clerk—each party to select their own representatives. To this fair proposition no reply has yet been received, which looks as though Republicans are determined upon frauds to carry elections, if possible.—*Herald.*

There is much truth within a small compass. The President has adhered to the course marked out for him in the Baltimore platform and by Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet. There was not an authoritative utterance by the republican party during the war which did not repudiate the doctrine of "state suicide" whenever it was mentioned. President Johnson did not want any quarrel with the party which elected him to the vice presidency, and with which he had acted for three or four years. He endeavored to avoid a collision, but the radicals in congress determined upon a war with him and with the southern states. The republican party might have relied upon him as a leader and upon the south as an ally had it remained true to its pledges and pursued a conciliatory course. Instead of this, it went deliberately to work to arouse the hostility of the president to trample upon the Baltimore platform, the Crittenden resolution, the constitution, and the rights of the states. It acted as if it wished to drive from its ranks every conservative man within them and to array in opposition to it the entire union sentiment of the country. It was a bad omen for the nation.

The President is referred to in the

President's speech as a "bold whig,"

and a "bold whig" he was.

He did not originate the principles of the republican party, but he did "organize victory" for it. He was its Carnot. He took its discordant elements and brought them into harmony with each other. He taught its members that all political issues must be made subservient to the one which opposed the further extension of slavery. Whigs, democrats and old-line abolitionists worked side by side for the accomplishment of a common purpose under his direction. The end for which they wrought has been attained.—New issues are before the country, and the party which was proud to acknowledge him as its leader has cast away the only chance which promised it continuance in power. Animated by fanaticism and hatred, and insensible alike to justice and policy, it has assailed those who alone could have preserved it. Remembrance of its ingratitude towards himself would not influence Mr. Seward if the party remained true to its pledges and principles.

However selfish may have been his course

as a politician, he has had *faith* in the principles which he advocated. He believed they would triumph. The party has deserted them to follow, it knows not what, and because it is "divided, weak,

imbecile, vacillating, absurd," and doomed to destruction, he keeps on his course and refuses to follow its blind and insane engineers. He is to the republican party what Lee was to the confederacy, and he surrenders himself to the conservative and constitutional forces gathered and rallying for the defense of the republic.—*Chicago Times.*

### Grand Army of the Republicans.

In his frantic search for a radical meeting, (which he could not find) Saturday night, our reporter, himself a soldier of nearly five years standing, accidentally stumbled on a convection of the Grand Army of the Republicans, in Masonic Hall, and was met at the door by a sentry with a capped and loaded musket, fixed bayonet, cartridge box and belt. So it seems that this innocent and praiseworthy order, designed merely to perpetuate the fraternity of the battle field and the bivouac, finds it necessary, in time of peace, to hold secret meetings, with closed doors, the portals of which are sealed with a loaded musket, prepared to poke an ugly bayonet into the intestines of all intruders who are not fortified with the countersign. This beautiful organization, which we are told has no political bearing, is only open to such soldiers as may be "presented as recruits," by some one who is prepared to vouch for their soundness on the radical goose. A soldier who may have shouldered his musket before the thunder of the bombardment of Sumpter had ceased to reverberate throughout the land, and remained at the front till the last armed rebel cried *peace!* may not seek and gain admission to this fraternal organization of soldiers, but must wait until he is "presented as a recruit" by such battle stained heroes as Colonel William H. Schletter, or Major Lupton.

We denounce this organization as a

conspiracy—a conspiracy revolutionary in its character, and designed to perpetuate the rums of radicalism at "every hazard," even that of violence and bloodshed.

Bayonets and bullets are not exactly

the kind of arguments with which to carry

on a political canvass, and the attempt to

introduce them cannot be otherwise than

despotic.

The presidential party left Niagara, N. Y., yesterday morning, and proceeded to Buffalo, where they were most enthusiastically received. Ex-President Fillmore, in a lengthy address, welcomed the distinguished guests to the city. The President and Secretary Seward returned the thanks of the party for the compliment. From Buffalo to Cleveland every station was crowded with spectators, who loudly cheered the President and suite, and manifested other demonstrations of respect. The train arrived in Cleveland in the evening, where another grand reception was given them. After supper, the President addressed the large crowd assembled in front of the Kennard house.

Maj. Gee, of Andersonville notoriety

has been acquired.

A board of officers of the United States Army, has been ordered to assemble at West Point on the 30th inst., to examine cadets applying for admission to the military school.

The wires of the Russo-American telegraph have been stretched a distance of 715 miles above New Westminster, British Columbia.

It is believed that the real destination of

the Spanish fleet, heretofore reported at

Papete, is rendezvous in South America.

A prize fight took place on Sunday,

near Sheephead bay, below Brooklyn, be-

tween Ned Romly, of Brooklyn, and John Cody, of Redhook. The fight lasted an

hour and ten minutes, when Romly was

declared the winner.

On Saturday night Mike Murphy and

five of his comrades, all Fenian prisoners,

escaped from the jail at Cornwall, Canada.

A German named Fred Hauser attempted

suicide yesterday in Milwaukee, but failed.

The first train from St. Paul to St. Cloud, Minnesota, passed over the Pacific railroad yesterday.

The cotton crop in Memphis is repre-

sented to be a failure.

Gold opened in New York yesterday at \$1454 and closed at \$1454

WEDNESDAY, September 5.—Dispatches

by the cable state that the American em-