

THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

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

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA:

THURSDAY, SEP. 27, 1866.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

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

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

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

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOHN R. COFFROTH, of Huntington.

INTERESTED IN PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
R. M. CHAPMAN, of Knox.

For Congress,
DAVID TURPIE, of White.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
E. G. McCOLLUM, 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,
C. THOMPSON.
For Sheriff,
DAVID HOW.
For Coroner,
ADAM VINNEDGE.

GRAND OLD FASHIONED Democratic Rally!

Indiana's Favorite Son and Gifted Orator,

HON. DAN. W. VOORHEES,

Will address his fellow-citizens of Northern Indiana, at

Plymouth Saturday, Oct. 6th.

Let every lover of the truth, of eloquence, of patriotism and of his country, come out.

Turpie and Colfax at Plymouth.

Notwithstanding the mud was nearly knee deep in the roads last Friday, the crowd in town to hear the joint discussion between Messrs. Turpie and Colfax, was immense, and manifested clearly the deep interest felt by the people in the issues before them and awaiting their decision one week from next Tuesday. A large number arrived on the trains from Valparaiso, Warsaw and LaPorte, and long before noon the streets were filled to a complete jam. In the forenoon the democratic procession passed through town and made a very fine display; a long line of horsemen followed by two, four and six horse teams, all drawing wagons loaded down with voters, showed that the Democracy were out in their strength, and their enthusiasm was unbounded. About noon the radicals got their procession together and rode through town. Their procession was respectable in length, but voters were very scarce in it.

At the speakers stand the vast crowd were attentive listeners, and evidently were there to hear. The argument of Judge Turpie was logical, truthful and unanswerable. Without an effort to flourish or fancy sketching, he argued frankly and fairly the great and all absorbing issues of the day, and unreservedly stated his positions. Mr. Colfax replied in his usual style, striving apparently only to tickle the public ear and draw out the applause of his friends. Feeling himself wrong on the issues he dodged them entirely, and filled up his time with spread-eagle flights, which were properly applauded by the committee appointed for that purpose.

The usurping President must and will be impeached! And if he should resist impeachment, he, and any officer or soldier whom he might induce to stand by him, would be guilty of high treason, and should be tried and hanged."

The gallant officers of the army, and the tens of thousands of private soldiers who fought with them to preserve this government, and who now stand by the President in his efforts to restore harmony, will heed this warning. It means war—another bloody civil war—and that is but one way to avert such a calamity. Let the people vote for conservative men and the country will be restored to its former prosperity. One thing the radicals would do well to remember before they undertake to put their threats into execution, and that is, that General Grant obeys orders.

The man who desires to place the negro on a social and political equality with a white man, should vote the radical ticket.

The man who desires to tear down the Government of the United States, destroy its constitution and banish civil liberty forever, should vote the radical ticket.

The man who believes that the south dissolved the Union by merely declaring its secession, and not in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest and subjugation, and that wherever there shall be any armed resistance to the lawfully constituted authorities of our National Union, either in the South or in the North, in the East or in the West, emulating the self-sacrificing patriotism of our Revolutionary forefathers, we will again pledge to support our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

The man who believes it to be the duty of laboring white people of the north to support in idleness the negroes of the south, should vote the radical ticket.

The man who believes the negro to be better than an Irishman or a German, should vote the radical ticket.

Altogether the day passed off pleasantly and was perfectly satisfactory to the Democracy.

14300 voters elect a Congressman in one of the Massachusetts districts.

It takes 30000 voters to elect one in this district.

Would it not be as well for Congress to equalize the representation of the east and the west, of the north and south?

Will some of our powerful smart radicals hereabouts, who can hardly attend to their own business, they know so much to tell their neighbors, the next time they poke their noses in a crowd where they are not invited, please explain this little

Bribery and Corruption.

The abolition candidates of this county and district are striving by fraud and bribery to secure themselves offices, and defeat the will of the people. Knowing themselves to be in a hopeless minority they are resorting to the desperate game of fraud as their last and only hope. They are daily placing money in the hands of their partisans, to be used in violating the law and securing to themselves positions which the people deem them unfit for. A corruption fund has been raised and is being recklessly used. The only tax which government bonds pay has been levied upon them for this nefarious purpose, and the capitalists who refuse to pay their share towards the support of the government, are coming down handsomely for the purpose of defrauding the people of their suffrage.

Go slow, gentlemen; you are not so secure as you fancy yourselves. Paying money to a man for his vote is not all of bribery, and hiring men to come to this country and vote unlawfully is not all of colonization. There is an after-clap to all this, and the consequences are sometimes unpleasant. Do not trust every man who will sell himself to you; some men who accept bribes are not very honest, and you cannot depend on all of them implicitly, and what a very bad mess it will make of it all, if some person should "leak." It may happen so, who can tell? It is said some place that "honesty is the best policy," so it may result in this case. At all events if "honesty" will not place you in the positions you aspire to, it will not expose you to public trial for criminal practices, and hold you up to the people as objects for contempt, public execration and punishment. It would, indeed be hard to lose your officer, your money, and your characters at once! Do not stake so much, it makes the game more than "interesting," it is even risky. "There's a chill" among takin' notes, and faith he'll print 'em."

That the abolitionists design to perpetrate gross frauds at the coming election in this district is beyond a doubt. They know the voice of the people will defeat them, horse, foot and dragon; they know the handwriting is on the wall, and they are prepared to resort to the last means in their power to save themselves, and are

incarcerated in dungeons without warrant of law for political offences. They have been dragged from their families at midnight hour. Their presses have been destroyed. Their houses have been burned, their lives have been in danger, and many of them have been shot like bullocks on the shambles; scaffolds are still standing in Indiana on which Democrats were to be hung by order of a court unknown in the history of civilized nations, "organized to convict," yet, notwithstanding all Democrats have stood, "Thro' the smoke of the contest, the cannons deep roar," the firm and steadfast, and the *only* supporters of the "Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was," and now that the war of arms is over, they will fight for Union, the war being waged against it by the radical disunionists, "until the last armed foe expires."

The little seven by nine newspaper concern of this place, so completely exhausted itself trying to annihilate "Brick" Pomeroy, two weeks ago, that it has not been able to "get out" since. It is thought by some that the "attack" will prove fatal, and its friends are watching it closely and giving it a little nourishment occasionally hoping it will survive to aid the sinking fortunes of the Rads, until after the election. The editor should apply to Mr. Colfax; he never fails to send "a little relief to a friend in distress."

Messrs. Heller & Galentine have sold their extensive stock of dry goods, &c., to M. M. Galentine. They have also sold their large and elegant grist mill—one of the best in northern Indiana—to Mr. Omar, Caleb & Samuel Davis' of this place for the sum of \$16,000. The mill, some two years ago cost something near \$28,000.

The United Brethren have been holding their yearly conference here the past week and although the weather has been exceedingly unpleasant, their meetings have been largely attended. Their new church will soon be made ready for use. *

A Warning to the Jacobins from the Soldiers.

The resolutions of the Cleveland Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention are brief, but significant. They cover the whole ground in the past and the present, and they indicate where those who are the flower of the army of the United States will be found in the future. The closing words are the following, and have a special application to the Jacobin faction, who seem bent upon exciting another civil war:

"2. That our object in taking up arms to suppress the late rebellion, was to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired, and not in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest and subjugation; and that wherever there shall be any armed resistance to the lawfully constituted authorities of our National Union, either in the South or in the North, in the East or in the West, emulating the self-sacrificing patriotism of our Revolutionary forefathers, we will again pledge to support our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

The soldiers, like the President, believe that rebellion has "swung around the circle," and that the next manifestation of it is most likely to be found in the North and the East. Let the Wades, the Summers, the Stevenses and the Wendell Phillipses take warning!

The Cleveland Convention.

The gathering of the soldiers and sailors at Cleveland was a complete success. There were congregated there the flower of the army and navy of the United States. They were the men who were the leaders of those who were successful in the late war in the South. The political Generals and party demagogues were not there. The genuine "Boys in Blue" are now, as they have always been, for the Union, and will vote with the party that is for thirty-six States, and not twenty-six. They will stand by the President in his restoration policy, and vote the way they fought—that no State is legally out of the Union. Their proceedings will have a fine effect in tuning up the public mind in the coming elections.—*Civ. Eng.*

The Titusville (Penn.) Club, heretofore a radical sheet, has come out for the restoration policy of the President.

BOURBON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOURBON, Sept. 25, 1866.

EDS. DEMOCRAT:
The abolition candidates of this district have a wonderful faculty for "raising thunder" for Colfax. A "special dispatch" to the Chicago Tribune," dated Valparaiso, Sep. 19, among other things says: "Turpie's friends manifest but little enthusiasm and see their doom in October clearly foreshadowed to-day. Porter county is certain for 6,000 majority for Colfax!"—That being the case Turpie's supporters might well "manifest little enthusiasm," but as there are perhaps but few over *half* that many voters in the county, unless Massachusetts soldiers are allowed to vote there, as is said to have been the case at the last Congressional election, and the services of Mr. F. Schiller brought into requisition, the "supporters" of Mr. Turpie may not be able to foresee their doom quite as clearly foreshadowed as does this lying correspondent of the Tribune. In fact it is pretty "clearly foreshadowed" that the abolitionists will not get 600 nor 60 nor 5 nor any majority in that county this year. There are no Massachusetts soldiers to vote there now. There are no Provost Marshals there now. There are no ballot box stuffers there now. There are no glittering bayonets there now, in the hands of unscrupulous men to deter an honest expression of opinion at the ballot box. A free people are there now. The chains of bondage have been knocked off, and the people are free. And so it is everywhere!

Show the glad tidings o'er land and o'er sea, Democracy has triumphed, the people are free. I told you last week if the abolitionists would behave themselves at the joint discussion at Plymouth on Friday there would be no trouble. When I made the statement I thought I could not be mistaken in the character of the Democrats of Bourbon township, and I am glad to note that although they do not claim all the "christianity, decency, intelligence, God and morality" there is in the country, yet not one of them disgraced himself by getting drunk and using unbecoming language as was the case with some of the opposition. All honor to the Democrats of Bourbon and the Democrats all over the land.

They have endured what no other party has ever endured since the foundation of the republic. They have been arrested without authority of law, they have been incarcerated in dungeons without warrant of law for political offences. They have been dragged from their families at midnight hour. Their presses have been destroyed. Their houses have been burned, their lives have been in danger, and many of them have been shot like bullocks on the shambles; scaffolds are still standing in Indiana on which Democrats were to be hung by order of a court unknown in the history of civilized nations, "organized to convict," yet, notwithstanding all Democrats have stood, "Thro' the smoke of the contest, the cannons deep roar," the firm and steadfast, and the *only* supporters of the "Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was," and now that the war of arms is over, they will fight for Union, the war being waged against it by the radical disunionists, "until the last armed foe expires."

The little seven by nine newspaper concern of this place, so completely exhausted itself trying to annihilate "Brick" Pomeroy, two weeks ago, that it has not been able to "get out" since. It is thought by some that the "attack" will prove fatal, and its friends are watching it closely and giving it a little nourishment occasionally hoping it will survive to aid the sinking fortunes of the Rads, until after the election. The editor should apply to Mr. Colfax; he never fails to send "a little relief to a friend in distress."

Messrs. Heller & Galentine have sold their extensive stock of dry goods, &c., to M. M. Galentine. They have also sold their large and elegant grist mill—one of the best in northern Indiana—to Mr. Omar, Caleb & Samuel Davis' of this place for the sum of \$16,000. The mill, some two years ago cost something near \$28,000.

The United Brethren have been holding their yearly conference here the past week and although the weather has been exceedingly unpleasant, their meetings have been largely attended. Their new church will soon be made ready for use. *

A Warning to the Jacobins from the Soldiers.

The resolutions of the Cleveland Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention are brief, but significant. They cover the whole ground in the past and the present, and they indicate where those who are the flower of the army of the United States will be found in the future. The closing words are the following, and have a special application to the Jacobin faction, who seem bent upon exciting another civil war:

"2. That our object in taking up arms to suppress the late rebellion, was to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired, and not in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest and subjugation; and that wherever there shall be any armed resistance to the lawfully constituted authorities of our National Union, either in the South or in the North, in the East or in the West, emulating the self-sacrificing patriotism of our Revolutionary forefathers, we will again pledge to support our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

The soldiers, like the President, believe that rebellion has "swung around the circle," and that the next manifestation of it is most likely to be found in the North and the East. Let the Wades, the Summers, the Stevenses and the Wendell Phillipses take warning!

The Cleveland Convention.

The gathering of the soldiers and sailors at Cleveland was a complete success. There were congregated there the flower of the army and navy of the United States. They were the men who were the leaders of those who were successful in the late war in the South. The political Generals and party demagogues were not there. The genuine "Boys in Blue" are now, as they have always been, for the Union, and will vote with the party that is for thirty-six States, and not twenty-six. They will stand by the President in his restoration policy, and vote the way they fought—that no State is legally out of the Union. Their proceedings will have a fine effect in tuning up the public mind in the coming elections.—*Civ. Eng.*

Gen. Grant's Position.

There is no longer any doubt about the position of Gen. Grant; indeed, there never was any doubt about it; but even the radicals now have had to give him up.—Since the President's return from Chicago, Gen. Grant has expressed himself very freely in regard to the attempt of the radicals to create an antagonism between him and the President, and to embitter his relations with the President, by making invidious distinctions between them. Gen. Grant says that he accompanied the President as his superior officer, to whom he constantly looks for orders; that he has given his public relations towards the President as being entirely of an official character; that, as he exacts all due respect and obedience from the officers of the army who are below him in rank, so also he considers it his plain duty to be near his only superior officer, the commander-in-chief, so as to render to him, not only all due respect, but also needed assistance if required. Gen. Grant stated, further, that it was solely in his military and official character that he had accompanied the President to Chicago; that he thought everybody understood this; but, when he found that it was not so understood, he determined, at Cincinnati, to speak plainly, so as to leave no room for doubt as to his feelings and wishes. He says he was never so disgusted in his life as he was at the disrespect, and utter absence of all decorum and sense of propriety, manifested by some people at various points, in yelling for "Grant! Grant!" when it was known, or ought to have been known, that he was on duty with the President in his official capacity; and that he regarded this as being as great a breach of decorum as yells for members of his staff would have been if he had been travelling with them on some tour of official duty. As regards the disgraceful outbreak at Indianapolis, Gen. Grant says that both he and Gen. Custer saw the whole of it, and that they are both satisfied that it was a deliberate attempt upon the life of the President; and more than this, that it came within an inch of succeeding. One other remark Gen. Grant made, in substance as follows: That he should lay down his commission the moment that he determined not to obey the President's orders; but that, while he remained that commission he should obey to the letter every order of the President, directed to him in his military capacity.

On Sunday, the news having spread, large number of armed men came in from the country, and serious threats of burning the town were made. The citizens of both parties held meetings, and succeeded in preventing further violence. Colfax was rearrested and lodged in jail, while Gilbert gave bail.

The "Grand Army" attempted to get up another demonstration on Sunday night to release Colfax but could not get enough of its members up to the scratch. There never was a time when so much lawlessness was manifested throughout the State. The radicals, where they have the power, are running up and down the land poisoning the public mind and inciting the Radical fools who live in cities, and in the quiet walks of the country, to prepare for civil war.

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell tinkled, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell rang, and in the city of New York eight hundred names were entered on the books of the secret police, of persons suspected of opposition to the Administration, and many arrests were made. The man who rang the bell then, knows that all over the country are Radicals with treason in their hearts, and the wonder is that he does not—

Tinkle that little bell.

Democratic newspapers criticised the President, and some of them called him a buffoon and joker. The little bell