

## THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

J. G. OSBORNE, Editors.

S. L. HARVEY.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 20, 1867.

The Louisville Convention.

The convention called by "Brick" Posey, which was to have met at Louisville in April, and afterwards postponed to the 4th of July, has again been indefinitely postponed.

The committee of Kentucky democrats to whom was entrusted the preliminary arrangements, having corresponded with the leading democrats all over the country, came to the conclusion that the project did not meet with favor from a majority of the party, and he has withdrawn the call for the convention.

The committee recommend an entire and thorough organization of the democratic and conservative element of the country in the different localities, the holding of people's meetings for the purpose of enlisting the entire strength of the opposition to radical measures.

This we think a very wise suggestion, to which we venture to add another, that of a large increase in the circulation of sound democratic newspapers.

There is no influence more potent than this; none which by its continuation through a series of months or years will more surely be crowned with good results.

With a democratic paper in every family that is able to, and all ought to have one, correct political doctrines will grow and take deep root in the public mind, bidding defiance to the storms of prejudice or passion which occasionally sweep like a tornado over the country.

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If any good democrat has had a doubt for six months past, that Andy Johnson is yielding to radical pressure, let him be at once undeceived. There no longer remains a doubt of the fact. He is afraid of the strong array of radical strength and intolerance. He may almost be said to be a "growing man under the influence of Phillips' and Stevens' watering pots."

Else why the arousal on his part now, that he will call congress together in August if it fails to meet in July. He and the majority of his cabinet agree with Attorney General Stansbury that commandants of military Districts have no power under the law, to remove State officers.

Autocrat Sheridan has removed without any legal authority, the Governor and others of the State officers in Louisiana, and yet so fearful has the President become that he dares not even rebuke this military despot.

He ought to order him at once to re-instate these men thus unlawfully ejected from office, and on failure to comply at once, his official head should fill a basket.

The President knows his duty, but does it not, through fear of Butler, Stevens & Co. Instead of acting at once in accordance with his best convictions, the opinion of the Attorney General and of a majority of the cabinet, he boggles, he hesitates, and announces his intention to call congress together to act upon the matter and relieve him from all responsibility.

We are of the opinion that if there could be no impeachment, there would be no calling together of Congress in August.

In plain words we think the President fears to run counter to the dictates of his radical masters lest they renew the subject of impeachment.

We fear that his courage is of the Bob Acres style, cozing out at the ends of his fingers and elsewhere.

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**More Radical Dishonesty.**

We learn that a "loyal brother" of the radical persuasion, who was elected assessor of one of the townships in this county last fall has given evidence of his fitness for office according to the Ben Butler school of politics. This man charged, and received pay, for 50 days spent in assessing his township, swore that the account was all right, &c. From the day he commenced to the day he ended his work, there were less than 80 days all told, exclusive of Sundays. The blanks filled up and returned by him cover only 61 days, and of these at least 12 days show only a single assessment each; three show only two assessments each, and some 10 or 12 more show less than half a dozen per day. He returned about one hundred assessments less than his Democratic predecessor and yet he charges the township for thirty days' more labor. While the Republicans is pitching into Mr. Case, would it not be well to give this "loyal" assessor a few well directed broadsides?

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**A Correct Estimate.**

Col. Don Piatt, a leading Ohio radical, and a member of the Legislature of that State, thus discourses of Schuyler Colfax in his paper, the Mack-a-Check Press.

Those who know Schuyler best, will recognize this pen-picture as exceedingly life-like:

No man known to us runs a larger amount of machinery to less boiler than Schuyler Colfax. Possessed of one little lecture, he fills all end of lyceums and newspapers. Packing the committee in the House so as to pander to the unscrupulous greed of manufacturing monopolists, he wins a wide notoriety as Speaker, and by catering to Fenian humbug, and all sorts of base political excitements, he comes to be spoken of as a probable candidate for the Presidency. Yet this little lecture any school boy could produce. His dexterity as Speaker only proves his unfitness for any other position, while his letter to the Fenians exhibits a profound ignorance of Irish history and Irish character.

Schuyler's motive power is impudence. Had he more sense he would be less suc-

cessful. Fools rush in where angels fear to tread, and half the time rush in successfully. While intellect hesitates, folly takes the track.

Schuyler belongs to our side, and has in his way done us some service. But it proves fatiguing. We are tired of his everlasting beating of drums and blowing of trumpets, and glare of blue lights, to see one dexterous little fellow toss up no end of brass balls, with a brass cap on his forehead. Exit Schuyler.

**Bourbon Correspondence.**

BOURBON, Ind., June 18.

*Editors Democrat:*

Absence from home, an accumulation of business on my return, and the extremely warm weather, have prevented me from serving your readers with my usual weekly allowance for the past three weeks. But I can assure them that they have lost nothing, as nothing has taken place to cause even a ripple in the even tenor of our way since I last wrote you. The sudden change in the weather from cold to warm came upon us very unexpectedly, and found us without our usual summer rig. Farmers are making good use of their time and the ground is in such a condition that seeds planted a week ago are up and out of the ground. As the time for harvesting approaches, the wheat crop promises well and altogether our prospects are brightening.

Our newly elected city fathers are bringing themselves into notice in various ways. At first they were very modest, and seemed to be trying more "how to do it," than "how to do it." Their deliberations brought them to the conclusion that most of the acts and ordinances of former boards were illegal and as a consequence of no effect. Orders allowed by the old board for the purpose of paying for lumber and labor in building our crosswalks, ditching and grading the streets, &c., were "repealed," because, as they alleged, they were not drawn strictly in accordance with law, as their enlightened vision enabled them to "see it." It is now stated that they have concluded to pay these outstanding orders, but there is no money in the treasury, and none likely to come in soon, so the marshal, who did the work and furnished the money, will likely wait a year or two longer before he receives the cash on his promises to pay.

At the lapse of time has given them courage, and they have undertaken to do it in passing ordinances. The most remarkable of these ordinances is one just made public by which the liquor traffic within the corporate limits of Bourbon is to be entirely suppressed. One hundred dollars corporation license from the saloons is the financial rock on which the proprietors are expected to "burst," and the 23rd day of June is the time fixed in the emergency clause for them to "dry up." If the proprietors become satisfied that the board of corporation trustees have the right by law to pass such an ordinance and that the ordinance already passed, is in conformity with the law on which it is based, they will doubtless pay the amount and continue to sell as heretofore. If, on the other hand, they can see a hole to get out of, they will fight it out on that line if it takes all summer, from the fact that the ordinance is a "pelig" measure with the trustees, and unscrupulous in its provisions. But as it is no funeral of course, we don't propose to "march in the procession." In the meantime lager beer and ice cold lemonade are in demand.

An ordinance has been passed ordering the rail road company to plank Washington street where the road crosses the street and also ordering them to move the switch stand, which now stands about the center of the street. This is all well enough. The street ought to be opened, but at the same time it looks like offering very poor encouragement to the rail road company to comply with the ordinance when one of the members of the board has since the passage of the ordinance put a pile of lumber to dry in the street within ten feet of the switch stand. The clerk of the board has one or two hundred saw logs in the street, east of Washington street; the "Spirit Hall" stands in the street; several thousand feet of lumber and a large lot of cord wood is in the same street, and altogether it is so completely blocked up that two teams can not pass where it should be opened, and kept entirely unobstructed. Let us set an example for others to follow, by plucking the beam out of our own eyes and then, if they refuse, it will be time enough to use forcible means to compel them to obey our commands.

We learn that the widow of the late Mr. Evans, who was killed at Bedford, by Dr. Newland, recently erected a fine marble tombstone at the head of her husband's grave. A few nights ago some sacrilegious miscreant destroyed the tombstone by breaking it to atoms.—*New Albany Courier.*

A frightful accident occurred on the 8th instant, at Albion, in which Mr. Thomas Haas of that place was almost instantly killed. It appears that he was in his shingle factory sawing bolts, and was clearing away some rubbish from the machinery, when, it is supposed, by some mistake, he stumbled and fell, his head coming in contact with a heavy balance wheel. The wheel was running at full speed, and of course the top of his head was crushed, and his brains with portions of his skull, scattered in all directions.—*Kendallville Standard.*

A noiseless storm has, in the alley extending from Locust to Walnut streets, between Third and Fourth streets, led, yesterday, to the discovery of the body of a negro infant, which had been buried in a cat-hole box beneath a porch. The body was in a forward stage of decomposition, and appears to have been buried some three or four weeks ago by a negro girl who is now in Henderson. The mother states that the child was "still born," and was buried there to save the expense of a funeral.—*Evansville Journal.*

We learn through a note from A. B. Dabord, that on last Tuesday afternoon while two of his youngest sons were working in a corn field, they got into a severe scuffle, when Isaac, aged about seventeen years, tripped and fell upon a corn stalk and was instantly killed.—*Vincennes Times.*

The loss occasioned by the recent hail storm to Wayne county is estimated at not less than \$100,000.

Farmers from different parts of the country report that the weevil has commenced its ravages upon the growing wheat. The crop is not far enough advanced to ascertain with certainty whether their fears are well founded. Aside from this the wheat crop promises a heavier yield than we have had for years.—*Decatur (Adams County) Eagle.*

A man named Charles Oyler stabbed John Felsor at Huntington on Thursday night, on account of some old quarrel. Felsor died almost immediately. Oyler, who is still at large, is a desperate character. Felsor being the third man he has murdered.

The blackberry crop in this vicinity promises to exceed that of any previous year within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant.—*New Albany Ledger.*

For several days rumors have been afloat in the city in regard to the catching up one of his hooks, and the subsequent losing, by a fisherman, in the big eddy below the falls, of the body of a man with the throat cut. The rumors at first seemed improbable, but it is now believed the story of the fisherman is true, and that the body found, and afterwards lost was that of a man named Thomas Patton, who resided at Jeffersonville, and lately disappeared in a mysterious manner. Patton formerly lived in Philadelphia, and the clothing on the body hooked up and lost by the fisherman answers to that worn by Patton when last seen. Patton's trunk has been found near the river, which strengthens the opinion that he was murdered. Search is being made to-day with grappling hooks for the body.—*New Albany Ledger.*

The Circleville (O.) Democrat declares for George H. Pendleton for President, and its editor says that he has lately seen persons from a dozen States who were in favor of his selection.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

From the Indianapolis Herald.

**State Items.**

A fellow styling himself "Pro. Blanquet, teacher of French," etc., came to this city a few weeks since, claiming and receiving some sympathy as a gentleman in distress. He, however, devoted himself to drinking bad whiskey more than teaching, and finally left for parts unknown, leaving his board and printer's bills unpaid.—*Richmond Republican.*

While some boys were "felling" with the heavy iron door of a boiler near Robinson's shop, on Saturday evening, they let it fall on a little fellow, badly injuring his head, and possibly crippling him for life.—*Richmond Republican.*

George Klench, of Evansville, was cut in the shoulder by a knife thrown by an infuriated boy whom he was attempting to chastise.

Thomas Cummins, of Buck Creek township, Hancock county, while hunting squirrels, on Wednesday morning, shot himself accidentally by setting his gun over a log the hammer coming in contact with a small pole lying on the further side, and not being perceived by Mr. Cummins. The ball entered the left breast, ranged upwards through the body, until it came in contact with the shoulder blade.

I. S. Warwick, the teller of the First National Bank of Lafayette, has discovered a dangerous counterfeit, a well executed "ten" on the Third National Bank of Philadelphia. A considerable amount has been shovelled in Lafayette. Look out for them.

The largest taxable income in Green castle is that of G. H. Voss, who reports \$4,369.

The Masonic fraternity of Green castle will celebrate the coming anniversary of St. John at Crawfordsville, on the 25th instant.

A woman with a well developed pair of whiskers visited Goshen the other day.

The annual assessment of internal revenue in Johnson county is nearly \$1,000, of which the income tax is \$8,665.20.

A little daughter of Mrs. French, residing in Bargersville, in this county, was poisoned by gun caps which she had eaten. She lived but a few days after swallowing them.—*Jackson County Press.*

A severe storm of hail passed over the northeast portion of this county, in the early part of last week, which did much damage to the wheat and fruit crop. Whole fields have been literally ruined, and owners have either turned their stock upon them or plowed them up to be cultivated in corn.—*Brookville Democrat.*

The new line of railway being built between Cambridge City and Louisville, Kentucky, will be opened through the Fourth of July, with an excursion. The distance between the two points is one hundred and thirty miles, running through Rushville, Shelbyville and Columbus, Indiana.

We learn that the widow of the late Mr. Evans, who was killed at Bedford, by Dr. Newland, recently erected a fine marble tombstone at the head of her husband's grave.

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**The Fire.**

On Saturday morning about two o'clock our citizens were aroused by the cry of fire, and the ringing of bells. But little time passed before the people were out, the engine on the ground and everything being done that our limited means would allow, to arrest the element in its destructive march. The engine was put at work, citizens formed in line with buckets but all in vain. A section of the hose burst, and so left the Kirby house, to be protected by buckets. This was successfully done for a time. But at length the flames from the Saloon, on the West side of the alley, seemed to burst outwards, and leaped upwards, with red hot tongues, as if laughing in devilish glee at the efforts made to stay them. Like fiends bound on mischief, the flames stealthily swept across the intervening space, to the rear of the Kirby House, and in five minutes the rear end and side was a sheet of fire. The heroic men who had battled strong and steady, to beat back the fire, seeing the building must burn, commenced stripping the house of its contents, and soon bed clothes, beds and other articles were thrown from the windows and carried away to places of safety. While this was going on, the fire had extended Westward, enveloped the Tobacco Store, occupied by Mr. Benham, and was rapidly approaching the Wright House. Here too good work was done. Many citizens were at work with buckets, while others were working at the engine, but it was not in human power to stay the tide, and soon the beautiful Hotel of Mr. Wright was enveloped in flames. Much of its contents were saved, but yet he sustained a great loss. The fire was finally stopped by tearing away the building occupied by John Lane. Here good work was done. Only about twenty feet intervened between the Wright House, a large three story frame building and the house adjoining it on the North, which was also frame, and yet the fire was fought back and not allowed to cross the space. Several times the little frame was on fire on the roof and at the end, but those who were at work there stood at their posts and beat it back, while others formed in line and kept water in the cistern to enable the engine to work. The loss is probably \$10,000. We learn that Mr. Wright proposes to erect a new three story brick, from the ally where the saloon stood, clear across his lots to the Street. The ground floor is to be used as store rooms, the upper part for a Hotel. In this enterprise which will so add to the beauty of Warsaw, he should have the sympathy and co-operation of all. We have not learned whether Mr. Kirby will rebuild or not. During the five most of our citizens did well. A few stood back. Men who stand back at a fire and do nothing, should be marked, unless there is some excuse for them. The ladies did good work. Some we noticed in line at work, others carried out property and others still guarded goods that were already out. This fire should be a warning to us. Fix up the hose. Get up some good looks, build new cisterns and be ready for the next one.—*Warsaw Union June 13.*

**Outrages in North Carolina.**

An atrocious murder was committed in Lenoir county, N. C., on Thursday last, by a party of eight or ten men, supposed to be negroes. They went to the house of Mr. J. T. Miller, and finding Mrs. Miller in the room adjoining the kitchen, ordered her to go into the house, which she refused to do, whereupon she was shot in the head by one of the party and instantly killed. They then went into a field where Miller was ploughing and bound him with the plough lines, took him to the house to see the dead body of his wife, then carried him into the woods, a distance of about half a mile, and hung him to a tree, where his body was found the next day. No cause is assigned for this diabolical deed, and no arrests have been made that we have heard of. Miller leaves seven children.

**ANNUAL EXHIBIT OF RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES.**

THE Auditor herewith submits to the Board of Commissioners of Marshall County the following EXHIBIT