

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1870.

Hon. D. W. Voorhees.

The political record of any public man, belongs equally to his constituents, and himself. What he does as a representative of the people is a matter of public concern, and subject to be animadverted upon, at any time and by any person.

The position that all citizens occupy during a great war, is also a public matter, and not for one moment to be regarded by any one, even the citizen himself, as private. But the position of the representative and the citizen combined during a war for the preservation of the government, is a matter of legitimate comment, at all times, and by any one.

In the beginning of the rebellion, the gentleman whose name heads this column, was a member of Congress from this district. He represented, in the main, a loyal constituency. He lived beyond the influence of that God-accursed institution, which was the cause of the war. He had always lived in a free State, and surrounded by men opposed to slavery in all its forms and phases. Being thus circumstanted, it was reasonable to suppose he would have been loyal, with the men with whom he lived. That he would have been true to the Government, a part of whose loyal people he represented. But was he? In answering this question, we propose to, in a series of articles, review the course Mr. Voorhees saw proper to pursue, during the whole five years of war.

Unfortunately, perhaps, for Daniel W. Voorhees, he was employed as one of the attorneys to defend Cook, one of the men engaged with "old John Brown" in the invasion of the State of Virginia. He went to Virginia to discharge this professional duty. He plead for Cook, and attacked, in a most furious manner, the motives and intentions of John Brown. How strange it seems, even at this day, that any man could be found living with a sense of justice so perverted that he could attack the motives of "old John Brown." Why, his name and his fame will live and be written by historians, and sung by poets, long after his traducers are forgotten, and the last vestige of their history is lost forever in the oblivion of the past.

He defended Cook and Cook was hung, and John Brown was hung, and old Virginia, and all old Virginians rejoiced at the act. Voorhees too rejoiced and was exceeding glad, that the only man in America who was willing to lay down his life, that an oppressed, and enslaved, and brutalized people's shackles should be broken and they made free, had been, choked to death like a felon. Virginian hospitality cajoled him, Virginians patted him on the back, and caught him in the meshes of their trap. He was soon after invited to address an institution of learning in Virginia, and in that address took occasion to laud and uphold the institutions of the South, and defame the North. There was a singularity about this address, which is a peculiar characteristic of this distinguished gentleman's public course since. There were two editions of it published. In one edition he upheld slavery and in the other he disapproved of it. This spoke dispairingly of the North. This edition was intended for Southern readers and Southern consumption. In the other edition these things were left out, and this was circulated among his friends in the North. How he pursued this course of conduct, and how in keeping this act of his, with his subsequent acts, we hope to be able to show to our readers, during the progress of the coming campaign. The feasting and cajoling he received while in Virginia turned his head. He came home strutting like a peacock, and shortly afterwards permitted his hair to hang down on his shoulders, and was a full-fledged cavalier. This was Mr. Voorhees's starting point in the wrong direction. Soon afterwards he was elected to Congress, and the Southern States attempted to withdraw from the Union. Our representative was wide awake to this movement. His mind was made up, for when the telegraphic dispatch announced the secession of the first State, *at that very moment*, in company with some three or four other gentlemen who were drinking at a public bar in not a far off city, he raised his glass and drank to the State of South Carolina, as "One State in the Union, thank God, that would not submit to be governed by Abolitionists."

Does not Mr. Voorhees recollect how one gentleman then present, who afterwards became a loyal soldier, refusing to drink, dashed his glass on the floor, denounced the sentiment as treason, and the uttered it as a traitor? This was away back at the commencement of our difficulties. No gun had yet been fired. No troops had been called into the field. The loyal North, taken by surprise, was unprepared to act, and, like a man astonished, remained silent. But few had come to any conclusion about the matter. The whole popular mind was in a confused state of excitement, and only now and then one person came to any definite conclusion as to what ought to be done.

It seems, however, that this was not the case with the man who now represents this district in Congress. His mind was made up. He knew exactly what he would do, and where he would go. He drank to the health of the incipient confederacy, and he went into full sympathy with the rebels. He was in free conference with them all the time in Washington. He visited the headquarters of representatives and senators, before and after they had resigned their seats and were making preparations to go home and fight for the overthrow of the government. His room at the Capitol was a favorite resort of these men. He was, at the time about which we are now writing, regarded by traitors as one of them, and by loyal men as their enemy. Mr. Voorhees or his friends cannot deny this. It was known to be the fact, not only in Washington, but throughout the whole country.

So warmly did he sympathize with the rebellion, and the leading rebels who were then in Washington, but who were preparing to take up arms against the Federal Government, that, controlled by

his great love, he followed John C. Breckinridge on his way to Kentucky, as far as Baltimore, and stood by him when that bold and defiant traitor announced that he was on his way to his native State to join the rebel ranks. Pitty Mr. Voorhees did not go all the way with him, and display many courage in fighting for a cause for which he was in full and complete sympathy, and which he pretended to believe to be right. True men everywhere, and in all ages, admire that man, who, believing he is right, has the courage to take up arms and defend it; and detest and despise the fellow who encourages others to fight in a cause he refuses to fight himself.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Only a Hog.

Once upon a time, an old gent had five daughters, who were married, respectively, to Mr. Poor, Mr. Little, Mr. Short, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Hog. At the last wedding all the girls were present. The ceremony ended, the happy father made them a little speech, saying: "Well, girls, I have taken great pains to raise and educate you, my five daughters, and now all you amount to is a poor, little, short, brown hog."

An Old Acquaintance.

Many years ago, in England, there was a band of freebooters, all quite young men. One of them abandoned it, reformed, studied law, and rose to the rank of Judge. While sitting to try one of the band, whom he recognized, but not in the least thinking the prisoner would know him, and feeling some curiosity to learn something concerning them, asked his old chum what had become of them. The prisoner, heaving a sigh, replied: "They were all hanged but your lordship and I."

Let us have a full explanation of this broad accusation of fraud in the contemplated removal of the Mission Indians of California. It seems from the brief debate in the House yesterday, that an appropriation of \$7,500,000 for the removal of the peaceful, industrious, civilized Mission Indians, who are citizens and voters, to a reservation in San Diego County, (you quote Mr. Axtell, California,) was introduced some weeks ago into the House Indian Appropriation bill. The Senate increased it to \$10,000,000, and the Conference Committee recommended the House to concur in that amendment. But Mr. Axtell represented the movement as "speculative, one to secure the farms of those Mission Indians" and Mr. Sargent, a Republican representative from the same State, in closed these remarks. Thereupon the House non-concurred in the amendment. Importunate as was the Indian Appropriation bill should be passed, we hope that it will not be until these wrongs are righted. Whose speculation is this? Who smuggled the amendment into the bill? Who voted for it? Who lobbied it? Will not those members of Congress and the Executive officials who have been so commendably anxious in carrying out the President's wise policy of simple justice to the Indians, see to it that this great fraud is not consummated, and that those who contemplated it are exposed. N. Y. Tribune.

Un governed Passion.

A notable example of the evil results of giving up a passion, is what occurred in the Court of Quarter Sessions on Tuesday. A married woman, the wife of an industrious mechanic, and the mother of two infant children, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, for an attempt to revenge a fancied injury to her husband, by burning out the eyes of an another example of the evil of ungoverned passion; a marked instance of the mischief done by listening to idle rumor and gossip, for the man who was supposed to have done the injury was innocent; and a most distressing one in every particular, for the husband of the unfortunate woman was with her, vainly trying to comfort her in her fears of affliction, and she cut her hair, and fell on her knees, crying to her knees, as the two years' doom of imprisonment was pronounced by the Judge. We make particular note of this, whilst we are aware that it is almost fruitless to talk to many of those who give way to passion, there are some upon whom such a severe example must have its effects. Passion and strong drink pollute our prisons. In this case it was nothing but passion and a blind search for revenge.—Philadelphia Ledger.

On the \$700,000, which, by the treaty of November, 1858, the Government of China placed in the hands of the United States Government for the settlement of claims of citizens of the United States against China, there still remains about \$400,000, currency unexpended. This balance Mr. Sumner proposes to refund to the Chinese, and has introduced into the Senate a joint resolution to that effect. Let the resolution be passed promptly, by all means. Honesty and good policy dictate it. It is to be wondered that the Senate should have been kept so safe so long, and laying it back to its real owner, would crown the reputation of the country with a blaze of glory.

Alas! how the times have changed, and not for the better. How many girls of the present period are there who would ever think of masking shirts for the men they love? Instead of the joy of the last stitch, we fear they would think only of the trouble of all the stitches. Men's wives, too, no longer think of washing their husband's shirts. They have washing machines to facilitate the labor; but all the sentiment is gone, and instead of making the shirts, they send the poor fellows out to buy them. The world seems to be growing no better very fast!

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.—The venerable relic of humanity extant is the skeleton of one of the earlier Pharaohs, encased in its original burial robes, and in a good state of preservation. It was exhibited in the British Museum a year and a half ago. The coffin that contains this regal mummy bears an inscription which shows him to have been the Pharaoh who succeeded the heir of the builder of the Great Pyramid, about a thousand years before Christ, or before the birth of Solomon.

One who knows, says it behoves every man to take care of his property, and of all to avoid the use of stimulating liquors, and avoid the excessive use of iced drinks when over-heated. Bear in mind that sunstroke when not fatal, leaves the brain in a very sensitive state, and for a year after render the victim more liable to a recurrence.

"Mother," said a little girl, who was engaged in making her doll an apron, "I believe I shall be a duchess when I grow up." "How do you ever expect to be come a duchess, my daughter?" "Why, by marrying a Dutchman, to be sure," the girl replied.

"How did you spend Good Friday—in mortification?" he required? "I said a Frenchman to his friend. "Yes," replied the latter, with a sigh, "I remained at home with my wife the whole day."

A philosopher says if you want a pair of boots to last four years melt and mix four ounces of mutton tallow, apply while warm, place the boots in a closet, and go barefoot.

INDIANA NEWS.

The last crib in the west pier of the Michigan City harbor was sunk last week. This finishes up the pier extension for the present.

A most remarkable gathering, or reunion, took place at McCutchenville, near Evansville, a few days since. Fifty-two years ago a company of eight came over from England; the eight were all present, the oldest being in his 83d year. Such a circumstance will not probably occur in the next century.

A man employed at the gravel pit on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad, about seven miles west of Green castle, was killed on Friday last by the caving in of the bank, throwing him against a train of cars and crushing the life out of him instantly. His body was taken to Green castle, and an inquest was held, the jury returning a verdict in accordance with the facts. The name of the deceased was Patrick Kearney.

A correspondent of the New Albany *Ledger*, writing from Salem, Washington county, gives the following account of a bloody affray: "Some three or four days since a terrible and bloody fight occurred at Delaney's Creek, about 12 miles east of this place, between two young men named Beck and Lane. They had been at work all day in the harvest field together, and, after supper, got on their horses and rode some four miles to get a jug of whisky. After obtaining the whisky they started back. It was night. They had gone but a short distance when some alteration took place. They dismounted, drew their pocket knives and began to fight. One received seven stabs and the other four. They had been life-long friends and no one knows the cause of the difficulty. They are both reported dead."

The New Albany correspondent of the Louisville *Commercial* says: A curious legal case, involving the jurisdiction of the courts of Indiana and Kentucky, was commenced Saturday. A handsome and accomplished widow, who formerly belonged to New Albany, has been giving music lessons in Louisville and other places, and her two children have been under the care and protection of their guardian, appointed by the Indiana court; but recently she got hold of both the children and carried them off. The suit is brought to recover them, and to sustain the demand, it is said that imputations will be made against the reputation of the widow. The scandal excites great interest, especially as the names of several prominent gentleman on both sides of the river are expected to figure in the trial.

The Indianapolis *Journal* of this morning says: "Yesterday morning as the Beloit express train was nearing LaRue, a deaf mute, named R. J. Long, standing upon the track, was struck by the cow catcher of the engine and instantly killed. The engineer, upon seeing him, gave the usual signals, but owing to his unfortunate condition, Long was unable to apprehend his danger.

Sapstone has been found in large quantities in Cass county. Ghosts continue to disturb the repose of rural citizens. Whitney county sports one of the most fearful aspects—not less than 15 feet high.

The debt of the Democratic city of Mutual Life Insurance Co.

There is standing near Charleston a house occupied by two octogenarians, George Hester and his wife, who were once attacked by Indians, who surrounded it. On its walls and floors are seen the holes through which the brave Indians fired out at their savage foe.

The House yesterday adopted the funding bill of Mr. Schenck, slightly amended, as a substitute for the bill of the Senate. Between the measures of the two Houses there is a difference only in detail, not in principle. The Senate favored three issues of bonds, aggregating \$1,200,000, at three different rates of interest, 4, 4½, and 5 per cent, and having 40 years to run, while the House inclined to a single issue of less amount (\$1,000,000) at the lowest rate suggested by the Senate, and to have it funded after 20 years.

Has achieved a success without a parallel in the history of Life Insurance!

A Late Policy, covering \$10,000, can be obtained from this Reliable and Progressive Company which will cost the insured (aged 35) only \$18.50.

Without any Small Addition for Interest.

This policy will hold good for two years without further payments so that the cash payment of a \$10,000 policy in this Company will be equal to only \$27.00 per year.

A large number of policies have already been taken by some of the best citizens in this candidate for public favor, which is destined to do a large business here, and why should it not, for notice some of its liberal and distinctive features:

Ordinary Whole-life Policies are Absolutely Non-forfeitable from the Payment of the First Annual Premium.

No Accumulation of Interest or Loans of Deferred Premiums, and no Increase of Annual Payments on any Class of Policies.

A FATAL ENCOUNTER took place at a picnic in Washington township, this county, on last Saturday. The particulars of the case, so far as we have been able to gather them, are as follows: It appears that a man named Warfield and two brothers named Goff, who reside on John Hinkley farm, took horses to Lodi, and sold and sold him to a livery-stable, whose name we did not learn. The man was about to mount the horse all three pitched on him and pummeled him until he was senseless, when they left him, taking the horse with them. A warrant was issued for their arrest, and Deputy Sheriff and policeman Foley went to the picnic above mentioned for the purpose of arresting them. They arrested Warfield while he was dancing, and the elder Goff started off on run, the officers after him. They called on him to stop, but he not doing so, they drew their revolvers and fired four shots at him, two of which took effect, killing him almost instantly. Warfield and the younger Goff were secured.—Delphi Journal.

The first paper published in Kansas was called the *Herald*, and was printed under the shade of a large elm tree on the levee, in Leavenworth, by T. M. Adams, who is now living in Howard county, Missouri. Kansas has now 13 daily and 64 weekly papers, and the number is increasing almost weekly.

RELAPSING FEVER.—This disease, called in Germany "hunger pest," which has appeared in Europe in different times since the year 1799, showed itself last winter in New York, and early this year in Philadelphia. It is not an absolute stranger, however, it having been noticed by Dr. Clymer, among his patients in the Blockley Hospital, in June, 1844.

FOSTER BROTHERS.

Opposition Firms Badly Demoralized.

We have Routed the Enemy at Every Point!

OUR BATTERIES ARE SILENCING ALL OPPOSITION!

OUR PRICES HAVE CREATED

"The Deserted Palace of Terre Haute!"

And it Stands To-day like a Tree with Withered Leaves.

THAT "BIG GUN"

WE HAVE LONG SINCE SPIKED:

Better melt it up, Gentlemen, and make it into a Monument of Brass and inscribe upon it

SACRED TO THE MEMORY

—OF THE—

HIGH-PRICED MERCHANTS OF TERRE HAUTE.

Heavy failures of high-priced stores! Dry Goods awfully cheap! We are slaughtering them every day. Our prices only a little more than half what others charge. Our cheap goods, are playing havoc with their high priced old stocks bought with gold at \$140.

The Crowds of Customers tell the story!

PRICES DOWN AGAIN!

A very good Unbleached Muslin for 6 and 7c a yard.

First rate yard wide Muslin for 8 and 9c.

Our 12 1/2 cent Muslin are the same as others.

Charge 15c a yard for IT HANGS AT THE DOOR. LOOK AT IT.

Big lot of Sprague and other Prints at 8 cts a yard.

OUR Prints have the tickets on them so that you can see whether

they are the Best Goods or not.

Beautiful Dress Goods at 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c.

Lot of Best Delaines 11c, Double-width Alpacas 22c.

Elegant Percales 14c, sold until recently for 25c.

CARPETS of all kinds away down. Thirty cts. up.

Splendid 12 1/2 Honeycomb Quilts only \$145.

Handsome and Powerful All-Indian Quilts.

Plain lines of Black and Colored Silks.

Poplins, Grenadines, Dagar Cloth, Shawls, Lace Points, Hosiery, and Underwear, Cloths,

Jeans and Cassimères, White Marseilles, Hickory, Peacock and Checks, Table Linens and Napkins, Parasols and Sun Umbrellas, &c., &c., all new and bought with CAST since the great decline,

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