Jolly Ohio.

MR. PENDLETON'S REMARKS AT THE CINCINNATTI JOLLIFICATION.

Mr. Pendleton, on nearing the front of the platform, was welcomed with round after round of hearty applause. He said:

My Fellow-Citizens—It does one's heart good to witness a scene like this. [Renewed cheers]. It is very proper that powder should be burned, that rockets should rise, that fires should burn and illuminate to testify that our hearts beat quicker and our blood flows more rapidly at the results of the last election. [Great cheering]. It was not my good fortune to be able to take part as much as usual in the canvass. But I made a little speech at Mozart Hall one night, as some of you will remember, and I want you now to bear me witness that I told the people of Cincinnatti the truth here—as I always desire to do—when I said that William Allen would be the next Governor of Ohio. [Cheers]. As I came up to this meeting, this evening, I met an old Republican friend of mine. He was not in a very good humor. [Cries of "I guess not," and laughter]. He said he did not know what we had to rejoice about or whom we had to congratulate. I told him if he would but come up and listen to-night that I and others would answer that question.

We rejoice to-night, my fellow-citizens, because we believe that the people of Ohio have done a patriotic duty, and have done it so wisely and so well that its results will inure to the benefit of the whole country. We rejoice because the people of Ohio have set the seal of their condemnation upon fraud, corruption and the general demoralization of our public affairs. We rejoice because the people of Ohio have rebuked that general want of high toned integrity which has manifested itself in salary bills, Credit Mobilier and other corruptions. We rejoice because the people of Ohio have said that they have lost confidence in and will not trust the destiny of our State to a party which is founded in unsound principles and tainted with corrupt practices. We rejoice because the people of Ohin have said they have confidence in and will trust the destiny of the State to the party which we believe is sound in principle and whose crowning glory it has always been to maintain purity in legislation and honesty in administration. Above all, my friends, we rejoice that this triumph has been secured to us in the person of an able, eminent, honest and distinguished statesman, whose sagacity, judgement and patriotism will be exerted to enable us to use power so that, while serving the country, we will insure and extend the success of the Democratic party.

And whom shall we congratulrte? To whom shall we give thanks? Gentlemen, we can give thanks to and congratulate the young men of the State who have for the first time cast their votes, and who, in spite of abuse, in spite of detraction and enmity, have followed their own noble instincts and impulses, and have allied themselves to a party which, in all its history, in all its acts, in all the power it has exercised; has been true to itself, to liberty, and to the country.

[At this point the speaker was interrupted by loud cheering on the outskirts of the crowd, and continued cheering and laughter as a novel "Bill Allen" team made its way through the dense mass to the front of the stand. The team was drawn by a yoke of cream-colored oxen. The wagon contained a crowd of good-natured Democrats, a bag-pipe, and a large National banner.]

The speaker resumed:

I say we have great reason to congratulate the young men who voted with us, and we also congratulate those Republicans who, convinced of the maladministration of their own party, have had the patriotism and nerve to leave their organziation and trust themselves to the promises, the professions and to the acts of their ancient adversaries.

And, gentlemen, there is another class of men whom we may thank and congrrtulate. I speak of the old line Democrats. I speak of the men who, amid the disastrous defeats of the past, have always kept the faith as it was handed down to us by our fathers. I speak of the men who in twenty years of disaster have never lost confidence, have never lost courage in hope, but kept their arms burnished and their spears bright. I speak of men who are satisfied always to do their duty as patriots and leave the rest to the people and to God. And let us never forget, let us remember to-night in the midst of our victory, in the moment of our rejoicing, that victory brings with it responsibility, and power brings with it duty.

Let us show all the world, show so plainly that even the blind shall see aad the deaf hear, that the Democratic party has been purified in the fires of political misfortune. That in the discipline of the last fifteen years it has gained strength, nerve, purity, honesty. And that now, more than ever, it has an aspiration for a loftier, honester, and a more exalted patriotism. Let us show by the wisdom of our legislation, by the purity of our administration, that our highest ambition is to serve the people, and our greatest efforts to do them good. Let us show to the Republicans who aae dissatisfied with their party that they have a safe refuge in our party. Let us show to the "People's' party that we are the true party of reform, and if they want to establish purity and honesty the way to do it is to return to their old seats within the Democratic home. If we do this, if we show that the Democratic party is neither dead nor useless, but imbued with hope, strength, activity, courage, and patriotism, we wfll gather them all in.

This is our opportunity. I beg the Democratid party, and each of you, gentleman, in his own particular sphere, to see that we use our power wisely. If we do, the movement that was commenced in Ohio on Tuesday last will, day by day, appeal to the honest men of all parties, and all shades of opinion, till it will form an overwhelming mass, by which we shall achieve a victory that will secure to us the power of the Federal Government, restore to you a pure administration, and bring back to our people a return of the days when we will again live in fraternal peace, blessed by a government whose characteristics shall be honesty and purity. [Loud and long continued applause, and cries of "You shall be our next President."]

A FOSSILIFEROUS TRIUMPH.—The Republican designates Governor Allen, of Onio, an old fossil—a Democratic fossil. This suggests the inquiry, how a Democratic fossll could achieve a victory in a strongly Republican State—a victory which all other combinations have heretofore failed to achieve?

It is a fair assumption that a man who is elected by the people represents their will, their preference, their ideas. The electors of a fossil must therefore be fossiliferous in their character and nature. Does the great progressive community of Ohio deserve to be classed as a fossilized, petrified population? If so, a very remarkrable chahge has swept over this great State, which has hitherto been the favorite home and arena of exreme Radicalism.

It is a marveloas revolution. How can it be accounted for? Have new things, new ideas, and new men become so distasteful and unreliable to this hitherto so progressive and enterprising people? If so, could there be a stronger verdict of condemnation of the party which has originated these new ideas than the admission that an ancient fossil was preferable to the freshest and most vigorous representatives of those ideas?—[N. O. Herald.

AN ADMINISTRATION ORGAN CRITICISES BOUTWELL.—Says the Washington (22) special of the St. Louis Republican: The evening Administration organ here is becoming more fearless and outspoken in its comments upon the leading men among the faithful Radical supporters of the Administration.—It says editorially this evening: "Just as every old woman has a certain remedy, or thinks she has, for tooth ache' rheumatism and other human ailments, so every public man has his pet in financial theories, which if adopted will, in his opinion, bring about the golden age when everybody will be able to buy cheap and sell dear.—Wages will be high and produce low, and black Fridays and financial panics and revulsions will be unknown. Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Boutwell is the very latest statesman to give the public his views on this important subject, and as he had experience in that direction his opinions are entitled to more weight than are those of most of the would-be wise men whose remidies would be worse than the disease."

The Outrage in Grant Parish.

Additional particulars have been received which fasten the Lacour outrage in Grant parish, upon one "Hamp" Henderson, a former slave, and of late years the confidential agent, foreman, friend, and associate of Tom, Peter, John and Denny Hickman, who own a plantation about twelve miles below Colfax, on the river bank. These brothers have been known for years as bad characters, and the colored man, from his intimate association with them has become permeated with their peculiarities. He is known to all the neighbors around as a desperado, a wicked, dangerous man. His brutality has led him for years to be shunned by the colored men of the parish and dreaded by the women. He is an open and avowed Democrat, always voting that ticket along with his friends, the Hickmans, and was unqualified in his expressions of ill-will toward those of his race who espoused the Republican cause.

In 1867 he committed a terrible outrage upon the person of a young colored woman on the plantation, whom he then killed and buried in a ditch in the field. The matter was investigated before Judge Rutland at the time, but the witnesses and others were so intimidated by Hickman that nothing was done in the matter, although the crime and the criminal were notorious in the neighborhood.

Latterly, at the time of the April riot, "Hamp" took an active part with his friends, the Hickmans, in the Colfax massacre. He belonged to a party who were stationed at a certain point to cut off the retreat of the negroes.

When the Ozark reached Alexandria the Hickman brothers—all but Peter, who had already fled to Texas—mounted their horses and made their escape. "Hamp" remained behind, seized the opportunity to commit a terrible crime upon the person of a relative of a man obnoxious to the political desperadoes of the parish for his identity with the Republican party. His fiendish lust and diabolical hatred alike gratified, he probably overtook the Hickmans on their journey, and is safe alike from the enraged colored people of Grant and the militiamen, who at last accounts were seeking his hiding place. He is so well known in that country as an enemy of Republicans that prominent Fusionists have doubtless passed him along to a place of safety, where he and his comrades are doubtless gloating in the political capital they have made against the Metropolitans and the colored people of Grant parish.

But it makes no difference what are the political preferences of the man who commits such a deed of villiany. The enforcement of law and the security of life and property are more important than all other considerations. Had this most cruel outrage been committed by men under the control or within reach of Captain Loan or Colonel DeKlyne, the penalty would have followed the crime as surely as the night the day; and if the man who did do it is not brought to punishment by the authorities, it will be because they are not properly sustained by the Democrats of that section, who permit their political preferences to warp them from their allegiance to the commonwealth.—[N. O. Republican.

☞ Fine Candies and Fruits always on hand at J. Levin's, Confectioner, under Town Hall.

☞ Fresh CAKES can be had every day by calling on J. Levin, Confectioner, under Town Hall.

Death of a Heroine.

We have already stated that Mattie Stephenson, a brave Illinois girl, only seventeen years old, when she heard in her home of the fearful ravages of the pest in Memphis and that nurses were lacking, at once without consulting her parents or friends, started for the death-stricken city, and on arriving there at once reported to the Howards for duty. Dr. Blackburn their chief physician, gave her that night the care of a woman stricken with the fever and thereby brought to a premature confinement. She was only on duty in this unselfish, devoted spirit, nursing the sick and attending on the dying, though totally unaccustomed to such work, for two weeks, when she was herself taken down with the fever. The modest girl was, unknown to herself, the object of profound admiration and respect, even from stern, gray-headed old men and the roughest women. She was nursed and tended, therefore, with the most assiduous care and tenderness, but her frail body overstrained, doubtless, by the labor and trials she had endured, yielded to the disease, and on the 17th she died, and was buried on the 18th.

The Memphis papers all pay the most touching tributes of regret for this good and gentle maiden's untimely fate. We cannot refrain from giving space to some passages of the Appeal's pathetic sketch:

When it was announced at the Howard Association rooms on Madison street that the little girl was dead, a pang of sorrow pervaded every heart, and preparations were at once made to follow her remains to the crowded city of the dead.

The Heroine had arrived here without a change of garments, and her wardrobe was on her person, or in a little satchel she brought. She declined any pay for her duty, and refused to accept articles offered in the way of clothing. So, writing back home for a few needed articles, a box was sent by express in return, which only came here day before yesterday, when she was too low to know anything of it. Yesterday, in presence of one or two persons, Mr. Langstaff opened the package to find, if possible, some trace of the girl's history. A couple of clean, plain calico dresses, some cuffs, a few garments of underwear, several packages of nick-nacks, evidently put up by tiny hands of loved kindred for their angel of mercy to distribute among the sick, these were all the box contained, and they were all carefully repacked and laid aside, while the bystanders shed tears, and turned away in silence.

The Howards passed appropriate honors to her memory. As the solemn funeral procession passed through the streets, the people looked on in reverent silence. At the grave, the Rev. Mr. Bogus, said:

I must not trespass upon the precious time consecrated to the humane task of caring for the living. You of the Howard Association may not linger even by a spot so hallowed as the grave of this brave and tender woman. I saw her but *once, and under the most trying* circumstances to which a modest girl could be placed. It was in the chamber of a victim of this fearful scourge, who had been hurried by it into the pangs of motherhood. Terror had broken the tenderest ties of life. Men had nerved themselves to face the danger by strong drink; women, otherwise so ready with their sympathy and aid in that hour of agony, whose bitterness only a woman can know, stood aloof with pale faces and parted lips. A slender, shy girl hovered over that panting young mother, whose pangs were not repaid by hearing the welcome cries of a living child. She knelt with me in prayer to the great Father to heal the exhausted body, or if such was his higher will to receive her departing soul to Himself. There was nothing of the self-conscious heroine about the shy and gentle creature—no traces of the Jean d'Arc or Chatlotte Corday, as we see them portrayed by the painter's brush; and, rude man that I was, I had well nigh forgotten the circumstance until recalled by the statement of her noble-hearted physician (Dr. Blackburn,) who wept for her as for a beloved daughter. The two women now sleep not very far from each other in the quiet shades of our beautiful Elmwood—the one from Illinois, the other from the more distant hills of Bonnie Scotland. Lips like mine cannot fittingly speak the praises of such a life—such a glorious death. Hereafter, when our duties to the living sufferers shall allow of it, let her simple story be told to our boys and girls when we are cold, and it may be, forgetten beneath the green sod. Let the breathing marble and the sculptor's art do some justice, not to her merit, which than can never reward, but to ourselves and to gratitude of our city.

Married:

IN Pineville, at the residence of the groom's father, on Monday, the 10th inst., by the Rev. J. B. Avenard, EDWARD DAVID to MISS MARIE C. POUSSIN.

NEW THIS DAY.

TEMPERATURE

AS REPORTED BY FERGUSON & SCHNACK

Date.	Morn.	Noon.	Night.
5.	52°	65°	60°
6.	58°	65°	62°
7.	68°	70°	65°
8.	58°	64°	63°
9.	59°	68°	62°
10.	52°	66°	60°

THE SUN.

WEEKLY, SEMI-WEEKLY and DAILY.

THE WEEKLY SUN IS TOO WIDELY known to require any extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousands more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, but containing nothing that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper.—The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly appear in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election of the best men to office. It especially devotes its energies to the exposure of the great corruptions that now weaken and disgrace our country, and threaten to undermine republican institutions altogether. It has no fear of knaves, and asks no favors from their supporters.

It reports the fashions for the ladies and the markets for the men, especially the cattle markets, to which it pays particular attention.

Finally, it is the cheapest paper published. One dollar a year will secure it for any subscriber. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have THE WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends a single dollar will get the paper for a year. WE HAVE NO TRAVELLING AGENTS.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1 a year. No discounts from this rate.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

Same size as the Daily Sun. $2 a year. A discount of 20 per cent. to clubs of 10 or over.

THE DAILY SUN.

A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents.—Subscription price 50 cents per month, or $6 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent. Address

THE SUN,
New York City

$5000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

LOUISVILLE
Weekly Courier-Journal

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY, NEWS, POLITICAL and Commercial paper, national in its aim, reputation and circulation. In addition to its usual quantity and variety of matter, it will publish ORIGINAL STORIES and NOVELETTES, and, commencing with its issue of December 3, will, each week, for a year or longer, publish a series of

LECTURES ON BIBLE HISTORY,

delivered by Rev. Dr. STUART ROBINSON, revised by himself expressly for this paper.

On the 1st of January, 1874, the publishers will distribute

$5000 IN PRESENTS

among its subscribers. All who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity of securing a gift worth several hundred dollars can do by sending in their subscriptions prior to that time.

Great inducements to subscribers and agents.

☞ Circulars, with full particulars, posters, and specimen copies, sent gratis on application. Address

COURIER-JOURNAL CO.,
Louisville, Ky

JOB PRINTING
NEATLY DONE
AT THIS OFFICE