

THE INDIANAPOLIS LEADER.

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VOL. II.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1880.

NO. 10.

AUCTION

—AND—

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Attend in Time.

IT WILL LAST FOR A FEW WEEKS ONLY.

HAMLIN, Auctioneer.

FRED DOUGLASS

That good old man whom we knew in Washington, D. C., dropped in the other day, during his visit here, to get a pair of No. 10's, and expressed great surprise at our LOW PRICES, but when we told him we only paid \$17.50 rent per month, he remarked, "I see it, and will recommend all my friends to go to

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Hatter and Furrier
FOR BARGAINS.

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177 Indiana Avenue.

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New York Store

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large lines arriv-

ing every day.

DAVIS & COLE

Odd Fellow's Block



To Be Well Shaken Before Taken.

Come up and take your medicine, boys. The second dose will be administered in November.

GRAND JOLLIFICATION

Over the Result of the Tuesday's Elections.

Indians Redeemed and the Republicans Give Vent to Their Feelings.

Last Wednesday was Indiana's grandest day. It was a day when all patriotic citizens rejoiced and made merry. It was the day that brought the news of Indiana's redemption. It was the day that told us that our great commonwealth, which has for twelve long years been steeped in Democratic mire, was again free and placed in her proper place. It was the day that struck terror to the hearts of the Rebel brigadiers and the enemies of free government.

Ere the rising of Wednesday's sun it was ascertained beyond doubt that Indiana was a Republican State. Every good Republican gave vent to his feelings. Business was almost entirely suspended. Old friends and associates were clasping each other's hands as though they had been separated for years. The crowd gathered around the Post-office by the thousands and woe to the prominent man that had taken an active part in the campaign, who in their course they met.

Gov. Pinchback sallied out of his hotel, to see what the trouble was. Violent hands were immediately laid on him. He was lifted clear of his feet and placed in the first convenient place, which happened to be a wagon, and told to speak. The Governor catching the inspiration of the day, in short but earnest speech, congratulated the people of Indiana on their great victory.

The grand old veteran, Gen. Straight, the hero of Libby prison, was treated likewise; and in his usual forcible manner expressed the joy that was being experienced by millions of loyal Americans North, East, South and West. Other speeches were made and the entire day was given up to rejoicing. In the evening the climax was reached. Huge processions formed and paraded the principal streets. Speeches were made and a general love feast was had. 'Twas enough joy in one day.

Several of the Leader's patrons in our city are complaining about not getting their paper until Sunday afternoon. Will Mr. Bagby see to this?

Mr. Mattie Walker of Lebanon, Tenn., is visiting in the city and at this writing is the guest of her brother Robt. Crutten, Esq. of Brown's Chapel.

This correspondent knows whereof he speaks when he says that the weekly visits of the Leader are looked forward to with eager interest by our people generally and our young friends particularly.

Miss Tillie R. Bunch and Miss Eliza Armstrong, were not at Sunday school last Sunday, and were greatly missed. Miss Rena Evans was also absent and her class was taught by Miss Leda Fryor.

An intelligent friend said recently that the Walnut Hills item is becoming the most readable portions of the Leader. However this may be, this "pencil shaver" tells the truth for once, when he says that the demand for the Leader is great and steadily increasing.

[By another correspondent.]

We believe it was Burns who wrote: "O wad some power the giftie gie us To see ourselves as others see us!"

We will not go into detail as to what called forth this strain from Scotland's greatest poet; suffice it to say that the place where it was suggested to his mind was one dedicated to the service of God, and the circumstance—peculiar; but certain it is, that all sensible people offer a similar prayer occasionally through life's long day. We are far from perfection and our knowledge limited, consequently each day finds us seeking for new treasures. God created man for some purpose, and we believe there is a work for each and every one, and that it is the duty of each individual to do his part in the elevation of mankind—the old may instruct the young—sometimes a few hints on the right subject prove to be seed sown in fertile ground which brings forth, in its own time, good crops.

We observe, we read, we write; and we aim to improve ourselves not entirely for our own benefit, but that we may be better prepared to drop our mite into the great intellectual basket which is handed here, there and everywhere for a contribution. We deposit our thoughts as freight upon the great literary ship sailing on the ocean of time, trusting that as it is delivered to humanity at a port here or there, it may be received with welcome hearts and minds—that it may inspire a noble action, give birth to a new resolution, awaken energies which lie sleeping, stir up thought, and urge some one to be up and doing, ere "The night cometh when man's work is done." Perfection is not attained in time, but it is our duty to improve the talent which God has given us, ere He requires us to yield it back with the talents it has won.

It is not probable that our work will be satisfactory at all times, for it is not in na-

Church. It was caused by a question of Miss Mattie Poyton, in regard to the method of the Divine government. The subject will probably be resumed next Sunday.

Mr. Isaac D. Ross, a very clever gentleman of Columbus, honored our city with a visit last week.

We heard a young gent, who lives in the Queen City, asking what time trains left for Indianapolis.

Mrs. Walter S. Thomas, of Columbus, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. George W. Hays, last Friday.

There is a certain young gent in our city who is very anxious to hear from Miss Kate Weller will return.

W. S. Thomas returned to Columbus, Friday eve, after spending several days with friends in our city.

Mr. W. B. Ross had for her guest last week, Miss Sadie Smith, a pleasant young lady of Wilmington, O.

Professor Greener, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday in our city and was shown the city by Mr. T. J. Monroe.

Mr. Richard Hogan has opened, in connection with his fine barber shop, a billiard parlor for the young gents.

Mr. John G. Brown, of Wilberforce, was in our city last week, visiting friends and taking in the great exposition.

Mrs. Edmund Jones of the A. M. E. Church, after a short illness, was at church on Sunday, looking unusually well.

Mr. Edgar Watson is spending several weeks visiting friends in Boston. He is expected home about the 27th of this month.

A certain young man living in the Paris of America says that Miss Susie Turner, of Lexington, had several of the young gents thinking.

At their next public entertainment the Quin Lyeon will discuss the question as to whether capital punishment should be abolished.

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C. O. D.

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MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY,
13 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

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C. O. D.

ture to be content. A noted writer has said, and truly too, that "It is mortal to repine; while sinners lament over their lost follies, saints fret over their sins." But, we remember that in every avenue we walk and find employment, we meet with trials and disappointments, which often appear as huge barriers to progress; yet, if we preserve in well doing, we shall grow wiser and better. Though we fall short of that which we hope or expect, 'tis something to have striven; and the defeat which tells of a contest can never be ignominious." PICOLOA.

Walnut Hills, Ohio.

Last Sunday was "Children's Day" Brown's Chapel.

Miss Leda Fryor returned last week from her visit to Lexington.

Mrs. Sallie Abrams of Chillicothe, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Geo. H. Baily, of Walnut Hills, is teaching school near Xenia, O.

Mrs. Susan Schuyler's little son died last Wednesday after a long illness.

Miss Marietta Oglesby, of Wyoming, O., is attending school in this city.

The concert at the First Baptist Church last Friday night was well attended.

Mrs. Mary Smith, of Willow street, was able to attend church on last Sunday.

Mrs. Sena Johnson has recovered her health and was at church last Sunday.

Rev. J. M. Riley, late of the Ohio Conference, is now stationed at Parkersburg, Va.

Mrs. Cora Cox, residing at No. 5 Providence street, Cincinnati, has been quite sick.

The ladies of the A. M. E. Church will hold a Grand Bazaar during the holidays.

Professor C. W. Bell, teacher of penmanship in our schools, deserves the gratitude of all friends of popular education.

Mrs. Sarah Markome, of Ripley, O., is visiting her daughter, Miss Hattie White, a prominent member of the First Baptist Church.

Mrs. William Saunders, of Brown's Chapel, a subscriber to the Leader, feeling that she is called to the ministry, has applied for license to preach.

Miss Mattie Berry and Miss Sarah Smith, two of our most amiable young ladies, made several social visits last week. This correspondent speaks for several friends when he says, "Young ladies call again soon."

The number of pupils attending the public school Tuesday the 5th, was as follows: Miss Weaver's room, 43; Miss Bunch's, 31; Miss Peyton's, 50; Mrs. Jones', 27; Miss Willis', 25; total 176. All the teachers read the Leader, of course.

Dr. Jarit Carey, of this city, Wm. Fielding, Esq., of Lebanon, O., Mr. Page and Mrs. Rust, of Allen Temple, were among the most prominent strangers who attended service at the "little church around the corner," on last Sunday.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst., Rev. Emmanuel Wilson, of Covington, Ky., visited our public schools, and addressed briefly the pupils of Miss Weaver's and Miss Bunch's rooms. He also preached an interesting sermon last Sunday at Brown's Chapel. Elder Wilson says that he will take the Leader himself and do what he can to induce his flock to follow his example.

[The First Shout.]

The first shout over Porter's victory and the triumph of the Republican cause came from the Fourteenth ward of this city, the ward in which is the pork-house of Franklin Landers, the late Democratic candidate for Governor. It was 5 o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, October 13, that a Journal reporter came to the polls in that ward to learn how nearly the ballots cast the day before were counted. Twenty-five or thirty colored men, guarding the polls, were seated about a fire built in the street—for the night had been cool and the early morning was chilly. The east was gray with faint tokens of the coming sunrise. The watchers were shivering under the subsidizing fire. "Boys, do you want to hear some good news?" inquired the reporter. The droaviest became awake, attentive and curious. The gray was beginning to change. It was getting blue with gleams of red and streaks of white.

"Of course we do," was the answer.

"Then here it is: Albert G. Porter is elected Governor of Indiana by over five thousand votes."

Then came a shout from the strong, deep lungs of those waiting sons of Ham: "And such a shout!"

It rolled away over the fields and meadows, it echoed in the woods and reverberated among the hills.

It went to the East, to the West, to the North, to the South.

It was borne on the wings of the morning to New York, New Jersey, Connecticut; over the prairies of Illinois, and still westward to Colorado, youngest daughter of the Republic, and away, away, to Nevada, to California, to Oregon. The glad tidings winged its way to the South, to the patient, suffering, longing freedmen of Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana.

Hark! a message from the North. Ethiopia reaches out her hands to the Lord, and the answer cometh.

Shout again, and again, and yet again: "The sky is clearer. Day is breaking. The rosy rim of the glorious sun rises above the horizon."

Mrs. Thiers insisted that M. Mercie, in preparing his statue of her husband, which was inaugurated a few days ago, should represent him as seated in his office chair, but when she insisted on having become garters put on the legs, the sculptor struck and arranged for an arbitration by Bonnat, the painter, who decided against the garters.

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