| INDEPENDENT. <br> rsday, November 9, 1876. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| washington county. <br> The following is the reported returns of the election in this county, from which it will be seen that every precinct has gone Repub'ican: |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | sic of the boisterous drums, tho sil- ver voies of hercic bugles. We |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | flowers. We lose sight of thém no wore. We are with them when | $\begin{aligned} & \text { set } \\ & \text { wit } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | they enlist in the great army of free- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dom. We see them part from those they love. Some are walking in quiet woody places with maidens |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | quiet woody places with maidens they adore. We hear the whisper- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ings and sweet rows of e:ernal love as they lingeringly pritt forever. Others are bending over cradles, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\mathrm{t}_{\mathrm{tin}}^{\text {je }}$ | Young were sold to-day at auction by a commissioner, to pay the |  |  |  |
| The State by the latest dispatches | kissing babies that are asleep. Some | se | award of the court in the Ann Eliza |  |  |  |
| The State by the latest dispatches ap to going to press has gone Re publican by from 1,060 to $1,200 \mathrm{ma}$ jurity. <br> THE NATION. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The result is uncertain. The | and some are talking with wives, and endeavoring with brave words |  |  |  |  |  |
| election is very close. The latest reports give Hayes 185 electoral rotes and Tiden 184. T. ${ }^{\text {diden car- }}$ thes New York, Iudiana, Connecticut and Wisconsin. California has probably gone Republican. | spoken in the old tones to diive from their hearts the awful fear. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | (We seo them part. We see the |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | sunlight sobbing. At the turn of the road a baint waves; she answers |  |  |  |  |  |
| cut and Wisconsin. California has probably gone Republican. <br> IUY AT HOME. | the road a batit waves; she answers by holding high in her loving hands the child. He is gone and forever. |  |  |  |  |  |
| A meat market in this place is a necessity and it should have the exelusive support of the entire community, at least while it sells ns |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the child. He is gone and forever. We see them as they march |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | flags, keeping time to the wild,grand musie of war, maceling down |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the streets of the great cities, thro the towns and neross the prairies. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | down to the fields of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right. <br> We go with them one and sll. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | We are by their sides on the gory |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | fields, in all the hospitals of pain, on all the weary marches. We |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | stand guard with them in the wid storm and under the quiet stars |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and under the quiet stars. We nre |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | n |  |  |  |
|  | Sood, in the furrows of old fields. We are with them before contend. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ing hosts, unable to move, wild |  |  |  |  |  |
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| long as said busiuess respectably and conducted reasonally | tran with shells in the trenches by forts, and in the whirlwind of the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | charge, where men become irou with nerves ef steel. <br> We are with them in the prisons |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | of hatred and famine; but human speech can never tell what they enlure 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dured. <br> We are at home when the news |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | cones are at home when dend. We see che maiden in the dinalow of her |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| are worthy of it. This sstem of | last grief. <br> Tie past arises before us, and we |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | see four millions of human beings governed by the lash; we see them bound band and foot: we hear the strokes of cruel whips; we see the hounds tracking women through the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | the |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tangled swamps. We see bales sold from the breasts of mothers. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Craelty unspeakable! Outrage infinite!$\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| rish and grow populuus |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| thy. | four million souls in fetters! All the sacred reiations of wife, mother, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | father and child trampled beneath |  |  |  |  |  |
| The Tribune'x Washingion speciai says: The Agricultural Department's | 隹 this was done under vur own beau- |  |  |  |  |  |
| returns for October indicate : reduction in the yield of the wheat crop of | of The past rises hefore us. We |  |  |  |  |  |
| nearly one sisth while the quality is | hear the shriek of feiters fall. |  |  |  |  |  |
| somewhat superior. Every section of the Union indicates reduced pro-- |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| duct, except the Midale States, which is incensed about 3 per cent |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| which is increased about 3 per cent |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and school houses, and books, and where all was want and crueity and |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | 4 feters, we see hite faces the the free. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | died for liererst; they died for us. |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | land they made frer, under the flag they reudered stainless, under the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | they reudered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, thr tearful willows and the cmbracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clou 1s, careless alike of sunshine or of storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars; but they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict they found the serenity of death. [A voice. "Glory?" I have one sentiment for the soldiers iiving or dead, - cheers for the living and tears for the dead. <br> Dr. J. L. York will lecture in the Court House in this place on the <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Every section |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Union is deficient. The grain is nearly avarage. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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