

TERRIBLE RIOT.

Radicals Tear down the Stars and Stripes—And beat an old Man Terribly—Desperate and Bloody Fight—Swords, Pistols and Hatchets—Defeat of the Radicals—The Heroism of a Young Lady—The Radicals Reinforced—They Lory Black Mail.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Herald.

HARTFORD CITY, IND., Oct. 8, 1866.

EDITOR HERALD—Saturday last our county was the scene of one of the most devilish outrages that the history of the past bloody five years has recorded. On that day the abolition disunion candidate for Secretary of State, Colonel Truster, Walter March and others were posted to speak at this town. Accordingly early in the morning of that day, the air of our usually quiet village was scented with a strong African stench. On the same day a township meeting of the Johnson conservatives and Democrats were held at the village of Trenton, in Jackson township, about eight miles east of this place. In the afternoon some of the prominent disunion howlers of this town induced a set of drunken vagabonds from Granville, in Delaware, who pretend to have been soldiers, and who belong to the Army of the Republic, to go to Trenton, and tear down the Johnson flag that was hoisted there. Accordingly about four o'clock P. M. about thirty of the desperadoes from Granville, among whom were George Abbott, Thomas Gregory, John Spence, Jesse Bracken, Thomas Bracken, Peter Shidler and—Bell, but none of the cowardly sneaks from this place, who had instigated the outrage, started for Trenton at full gallop. When they came to the village the meeting had broken up and all had gone home. They surrounded the pole on which the stars and stripes were floating, yelling and cursing like demons. They ran down the flag and commenced tearing it to pieces, when one of the most esteemed and respected citizens of the town, Daniel Landon, a man sixty-two years of age, came out of the store close by, and asked them to let him take the flag. They yelled "Kill the copperhead son of a b—h." He was knocked down with a club, his skull badly fractured, and his head hacked in nine places to the bone with a sword. Lewis C. Landon, the old man's son, and Fanny his daughter, who were in the store, seeing their father beaten down, came to the rescue, the former armed with a hatchet. A deadly fight commenced between Lewis armed with the hatchet, and the gang, at the head of which was was Abbott, armed with a sword. After receiving a flesh wound in the head and one on the knee, Lewis disarmed Abbott with one blow of his hatchet upon the right hand of Abbott, which nearly severed it from the arm.

In a moment, now armed with the sword of the disabled leader, he wounded five others, several dangerously, one it is supposed mortally. Fanny grasped the flag with a death grip, and although a pistol was snapped within a foot of her head, and she was thrown upon the ground and trampled under the feet of the horses, yet she clung to the stars and stripes and saved it. By this time, seeing their leader and several others bleeding from ghastly cuts from the hatchet of the brave Lewis, and seeing the neighbors coming to the rescue, they fled, some taking the road west and others south. Their Captain, Abbott, and one or two others were held in the saddle as they rode off. They left one sword and several hats on the ground, which were captured by the victors. Strange as it may seem, although several were armed with pistols, yet they refused to go off, and they were snapped in succession at the old man, and at Lewis and Fanny. These are the particulars of the outrage as narrated by Robert Ransom, a prominent Republican of Trenton.

This murderous insult upon the stars and stripes and its brave defenders, unprovoked as it was, by these cowardly assassins, was sanctioned and approved by all the Republicans of Delaware county, and a band numbering several hundreds, armed with sabres and United States muskets was organized yesterday, at Granville, and sent word by a messenger to Trenton, that if they did not send them the captured sword and hats, and pay one of the assassins \$25 for a watch he had lost in the fight, they would burn the town and murder every citizen in it. Knowing they would carry their threats into execution, and having no hopes of assistance, they this morning gave up the sword and hats, and the Republicans of the more decent class of this place and vicinity, paid the man for the watch. The above is a true statement of facts, most of which occurred under my immediate observation, in fact, all except the particulars of the fight, which can be relied upon as true.