

# THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1854.

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CHAS. H. BOWEN & B. F. STOVER.

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## Temperance Resolution Adopted at the Democratic State Convention.

Resolved, That intemperance is a great moral and social evil, for the restraint and correction of which legislative interposition is necessary and proper; but that we cannot approve of any plan for the eradication or correction of this evil that must necessarily result in the infliction of greater ones; and that we are therefore opposed to any law upon this subject that will authorize the seizure for, or seizure, confiscation, and destruction of private property.



## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Supreme Judge, 4th District, ALVIN P. HOVEY, of Posey county.

For Secretary of State, NEHEMIAH HAYDEN, of Rush county.

For Treasurer of State, ELIJAH NEWLAND, of Washington county.

For Auditor of State, JOHN P. DUNN, of Perry county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, WILLIAM C. LARRABEE, of Putnam county.

## DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress—8th District, Dr. JAMES DAVIS, of Fountain county.

For Prosecuting Attorney, SAMUEL W. TELFORD, Tippecanoe county.

## COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative, THOMAS J. WILSON.

For County Treasurer, JOHN LEE.

For Sheriff, BENJAMIN MISNER.

For Commissioner, SAMUEL GILLILAND.

For Coroner, MATTHEW R. SCOTT.

For Surveyor, JOHN BUCK.

District Prosecutor, ABNER V. AUSTIN.

## CATCHING AT STRAWS.

A year or two ago a few fanatics invited a creature named Ross to temperance in Montgomery county. Everybody knows the result of his blackguard rantings.—When he left, up from the seed he scattered behind him, sprang a number of lower-sphered imitators. We will not mention their names—it is not necessary. They succeeded only in keeping the waters always troubled and muddy. Instead of doing good, they harmed their cause, and it commenced swiftly rolling down the hill.—The detestable imitators finally exhausted their stock of Ross-ism; and temperance, urged with diabolical intemperance of language and zeal, bade fair to die the death of a young horse ignorantly ridden to death.

The State Temperance Convention of the last winter, breathed into the rotting carcass of Ross-ism a breath of political life, and effected a resurrection. Designing politicians crept into all the Divisions of the Sons of Temperance in Indiana, and subverted each and all of them into so many heated ovens, where the poison-bread of Prohibition, in loaf, biscuit, and cake form, was baked for the feeding of intolerance and fanaticism. Through their agency, temperance was transplanted from the moral vineyard to the fens and swamps of politics. Then again arose the war cry of bigotry and fanaticism, accompanied by swift proscription and intolerance, treading ruthlessly upon the characters, opinions, and rights of the citizens of Montgomery, who showed face and front to the foe.

The home-made proscribers of everybody else but those of their own filthy cloth, being themselves run-down to the lowest depths of public-opinion, and not less odious in the country than galley-cooks and jail-birds, then began a system of importations. They brought Carey, the rotten ribald defamer and preacher, Jackson, the lying abolitionist, Cunningham, the infamous, then hired the character and talents of Henry Ellsworth, all of whom ran their race, but roused the people only to bitterness and yet deadlier opposition to their tyranny.

Now, we have Gen. S. F. Carey. From his reputation, we anticipated an orator, a gentleman both scholarly and refined.—Hitherto we had set him in the John B. Gough school of lecturers. To our astonishment

we found only a fluent speaker.—Henry Ellsworth stumped the county, and, if he did no more, won for himself the opinion of a gentleman. But Carey has not done that much. We give him credit for fluency, but it is the fluency of a parrot.—We do not think him a blackguard on all occasions; but that, mistaking the character of his audience at this place, and doubtless thinking to accommodate himself to a rather low-graded assembly of Hoosiers, his first speech was an effusion of blackguardism, we think no man, not a fanatic, will deny. We will make this criticism good by a few instances. He called every proposition of the opposite side "a lie," and this repeatedly—the leaders in the Democracy he characterised as "unprincipled scamps," "whisky-rotted politicians," "constitutional lawyers," "insolent and impudent demagogues." Two thirds of his hearers were ladies, refined, virtuous, and amiable, our wives, mothers, and daughters. Respect for them required from him an avoidance of vulgar anecdotes. But as he has a set of stereotyped jokes, he did not hesitate—we suppose, by way of apology, and, it is a very poor one we admit, he could not speak without them. Thus, he illustrated by the refined remark—"as we have pole-cats, we must have pole-kittens." So he repeated his old story of the dog coming at him with the other end.

We will only say now, that every man who thinks anti-Maine law, and don't want to be abused in a style fully equal to the billingsgate of Ross and Dougherty, to say nothing of Wilson, had better not go to hear this new importation. Besides he tells nothing new, and does not argue equal to Ellsworth. We pity the wisdom of the party, that sent to Ohio for this poor spontaneity of unmerited paper-puffs, when a man like Henry S. Lane will prostitute himself, without pay, to their service.

In a recent number of the Lafayette Courier, we notice a series of resolutions in reference to the present condition and management of the Wabash and Erie canal, which the Courier says, were passed at the Democratic Congressional Convention, held at this place on the 10th of August. In justice to Mr. Jesse L. Williams, chief engineer of the canal, we will simply state that the convention had nothing to do whatever with the resolutions. Immediately after the adjournment of the convention, some of the delegates from Fountain county called a meeting of the few that remained and passed the resolutions, which were not signed by any of the secretaries of the convention, and formed no part whatever of its proceedings. Will the Courier be so kind as to make the correction.

The editors of the Lafayette American and Daily Journal, (both abolition) are sparring at each other at the present time with a vengeance. They both seem determined to conquer or die, for which purpose they assail each other's character in the most bitter and vindictive manner. We are surprised that two editors, both engaged in the same great work, that of dissolving the Union and placing the negro upon an equality with the white race, should thus fall out. For fear that Mace's prospects for Congress might be blighted by this feud, we suggest the propriety of Swallow Tail acting as mediator. If any reliance whatever can be placed upon their assertions of each other's characters, a half gallon of Cogniac brandy will settle all further difficulties. Try it gentlemen.

Much dissatisfaction and growing exists among the delegates from this county who attended the recent abolition convention held at Lafayette a few days since. Some of them charge that the convention was controlled entirely by Mace's hirelings, and that the claims of the young aspirant who went up from here in high hopes were entirely overlooked.

Our friends Messrs. SMITH, STILLWELL & ALLEN, say they will open out this week, a magnificent stock of Goods, just bought east, at low rates. Give them a call. We have no doubt but that you will be pleased with their stock. Look out for mammoth bills.

SEP HERE!—The Anti-Nebraska papers are publishing every item they can get hold of to show that slavery will go to Kansas, and they charge it to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise! These reckless falsifiers know well enough that a large part (almost the whole) of Kansas Territory lies south of the old Missouri Compromise line, and that slavery could and did go there under that Compromise. There are slaves in Kansas now, but they have not been taken there since the passage of the Nebraska bill. If Kansas should become a slave State, it will be charged to the Nebraska law, when the Nebraska law will have no more to do with it than the man in the moon.

The Fags made a most glorious fizzle at their last Convention. They received no countenance from the country people, their little audience being made up principally by a few villagers from Waverland.

## BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.

ALAMO, August 26, 1854.

EDITORS OF THE REVIEW:

Gentlemen, I ask you to insert this communication for me in your paper. It is the first time in my life that I ever made a request of the kind, and I hope it will be the last.

I see by the published proceedings, in the little mongrel cabbage leaf of Crawfordville, that George Bolster, of Ripley township, was nominated for Coroner by the Fag-end Mongrel Convention, held at Crawfordville on the 25th inst. Now I must say to that Convention in earnest and with a good will, that I most respectfully decline the nomination. I was born a republican of the Jeffersonian school, and am now 62 years of age, and have acted and voted with that party since I have been of age; stood by it in 1812, and ever since, and expect to live and die a member of it. I have retired from political strife in my declining years. I am a Temperance man now, but not one of the fanatics, and believe that moral suasion, is the only true principle of moral reform that freemen should resort to; and I am sorry to see politics and religion blended together. Now if the little telegraph man and the Alamo railroad line railroad runner, intended to cast a reproach on me, I can only say that I don't break the Sabbath with politics, and they will have to fill my place on their ticket, for I am not their man. I cannot go the mongrel concern no how.

Your's,  
GEORGE BOLSTER.

## PARTY COALITION.

It is needless for us to say how many malicious thrusts are being made at the Democratic party, in the present campaign.—Since all other parties, but the regular Democratic Party, have abandoned their old land marks, and have mutually agreed to try and rally under the garbled name of Peoples Party, they seem to have great sympathetic feelings for one another, and sit down to plot, and plan the dissolution of the Democracy. They have great love for us, and not unfrequently, give grave expressions of a winning style, and in much respect for us they say, be consistent and come out! Come out of what? we ask, oh! I suppose you street croakers would be highly pleased to see us abandon all our national principles, and try to forward your projected schemes of Peoples policy, yet untried, and if it was, it would only end in "disunion." We speak knowingly of you, because "we judge the tree by its fruits." Dissolution was your germinating point, and the cry has ever been from your first egress in distracting national policy—down with all parties—down with the fundamental rights of all consistency in nationality, and finally down with the masses now crying for help to save the Union of these States.

We as democrats not only have all this coalition of parties daily striving to disorganize us as a party, but in our very midst we see some who we supposed, stood firm and had moral courage enough to withstand the attack, but to our great surprise we see them congregate with the giddy masses, and seek by foul means to obtain offices tendered them if they would come over to Sodam.

This should be a timely warning to the true lovers of our Union to stand in the hour of trial, and be true to your calling as democrats. Heed not the winning voice of the deceiver. Be not caught in the wily snare set with abolition bates, as were the few deceived democrats that joined the whigs and abolitionists in carrying the State of Iowa. Look at the bates—compare the vote of Scott and Hale in fifty-two, with the present vote of Iowa, take the counties and they will satisfy any observing democrat that the union of the two parties carried that State. We do hope all democrats will take warning by that example—beware lest we find you contributing to obtain for the whigs and abolitionists a triumph.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—That Matthew R. Hull, the notorious Abolitionist, who figured as one of the principal wireworkers and speakers at the mongrel convention at Indianapolis, of July 13th, and who is stumping the State in favor of the Abolition ticket, in conjunction with Julian, Cravens, Harding, Hackleman and Peaslee, stated last week, in a speech at Newburg, Decatur county, "that if they [the Mongrel party] did not succeed in this election that they would succeed in another way, and that the friends of the cause may brighten their bayonets, manufacture their muskets, and prepare their ammunition, for if they could not succeed at the ballot box, they would at the point of the bayonet." If any of the Abolitionists of this county, who are acting with this infamous traitor, will deny this statement, we pledge ourselves to produce any reasonable number of certificates to the facts! Will Hackleman, or Peaslee, or Wright, or Smelser, deny it?—Shelbyville Campaign Letter.

TROUBLE AMONG THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.—It is currently reported that, in consequence of the exposures which have been made, of the pass-words and ceremonies of the Know-Notthings, they have concluded not to make any more initiations of new members for present, until their programme is somewhat modified.

## THE AMERICAN BONAPARTES.

The resignation of young BONAPARTE, the grandson of JEROME, NAPOLEON's youngest brother, of his commission in the United States army, as a preliminary step to entering the service of his cousin, the Emperor of France, is made the subject of general animadversion, by the newspaper press. And it is curious to note the wide differing opinions which prevail on the subject. The New York Tribune, with characteristic largeness of views, mourns over the few hundred dollars which the young man's education at West Point has cost Uncle Sam, and proposes to modify the regulations of the Academy, in order to prevent the occurrence of similar pecuniary disasters hereafter. The Herald, with its fondness for the marvellous, indulges itself in vaticination, and with a strange disregard of well known historical facts, launches off in the following grandiloquent style:—"How remarkable are the vicissitudes of kindly fortunes! It is to Josephine, the repudiated wife of Napoleon, that the Napoleonic empire is indebted for its legitimate restoration; and the imperial succession may yet devolve upon the descendants of Mrs. Patterson, the repudiated wife of Jerome. The recall of our young Lieutenant to France, and his resignation of his commission in our army, seem to signify something of this kind." This is sheer nonsense, of course; but the practice of the Herald is to risk everything for a present sensation—and we are sorry to see that its bad example is getting to be pretty generally followed in the metropolis.

We have already given the genealogy of the American branch of the Bonaparte family; but we find in the Herald some additional particulars of considerable interest, diversified by occasional blunders, one of which we will correct here. The Herald says JEROME's American wife, after her divorce by the Legislature of Maryland, "assumed the simple name of Mrs. Patterson, which she holds to this day." She is always spoken of as MADAME BONAPARTE, by those who have the pleasure of her acquaintance—and is never addressed by any other title, and would feel herself affronted if called Mrs. PATTERSON. She is the grandmother of the young Lieutenant. Soon after her marriage with JEROME, she accompanied her husband back to France, but the ship which carried them out was met in the Texel by an order from the Emperor, prohibiting her landing upon the soil of France. She fell back upon England, and took up her residence in Chamberwell near London, where JEROME NAPOLEON, the father of our young Lieutenant, was born July 7, 1805.

The Emperor had caused a decree to be issued by his Council of State, cancelling the marriage, but it had been solemnized by a Catholic Bishop, (Bishop CARROLL, of Baltimore,) and the Pope insisted upon its validity. The Emperor wrote to the Pope May 24, 1805:—"I have frequently spoken to your Holiness of a young brother, nineteen years of age, whom I sent in a frigate to America, and who after a sojourn of a month, although a minor, married a Protestant, a daughter of a merchant of the United States. He has just returned. He is fully conscious of his fault. I have sent back to America Miss Patterson, who calls herself his wife. By our laws the marriage is null. A Spanish priest so far forgot his duty as to pronounce the benediction. I desire from your Holiness a bull annulling the marriage. I send your Holiness several papers, from one of which, by Cardinal Casselli, your Holiness will receive much light. I could easily have had the marriage broken in Paris, since the Gallican Church pronounces such marriages null. But it appears to me better to have it done in Rome, on account of the example to sovereign families marrying Protestants" &c. But the Pope was inflexible, and peremptorily refused to grant the request of the Emperor. So the marriage was declared a nullity without the Pope, a princess was provided as the wife of JEROME, and he was made a king.

## THE CROPS.

The papers from all quarters have of late been complaining bitterly of the drouth, and predicting short crops of corn and almost a famine in consequence. The following, by a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Boone County Ky. presents a different phrase of the matter:

PEN. COM.—There are great lamentations going up relative to the failure of the corn crop, and the anticipated famine that is to pervade this country. The people of this country may be justly denominated croakers. They should be thankful for the abundance which we have. It is true, in some localities, the earth seemed to be much parched, but when we take into consideration this wide spread country of ours, and compare its varied productions, we find we have ample. I have traveled considerably through Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, and their crops of hay and small grains were never better. The corn in certain sections is good, whilst in others there is only a partial failure, but in the aggregate they will have an ample supply to fatten their stock, which in these counties abound.

The Auditor of Kentucky reports one hundred and fifty thousand greater than last year. Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and Ohio, will report an excess over last year; and with corn sufficient to fatten said hogs I do not predict starvation. That they will be fattened there is no doubt. Kentucky has thousands of acres in rye, which was left standing in the fields; and I suppose other States are similarly situated—which will give the hogs such a start that it will take but little corn in addition to make them merchantable pork.

The Lafayette Courier seems to have a presentiment that the traitor Mace will meet with an overwhelming defeat in October, and calls upon him to make his presence manifest among the mongrels at once or decline running, and give the track to some other candidate.

## TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN LOUISVILLE.

EIGHTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

The following particulars of the dreadful accident which occurred at Louisville on Sunday the 27th inst., we copy from the Courier, of that place:

The Third Presbyterian Church stands on the corner of Walnut and Eleventh sts., and a congregation were assembled there yesterday morning engaged in religious worship. In the midst of their devotions, about a quarter past twelve o'clock, the storm of which we speak, swept through that portion of the city in which this church was located. With scarcely the least warning to the congregation, the side-walls of the house were pressed inwards, causing the loss of many lives, and the injury of many persons. There were about fifty-five persons present, though of course we cannot be very accurate in this estimate. Up to 8 o'clock last night, eighteen dead bodies had been removed from the ruins, and a number of persons seriously wounded.—Among the victims of this dreadful disaster were some of the most estimable ladies in this city, whose sudden death has caused a wide-spread grief among relations and friends. The disaster was so instantaneous in its operations that we presume many were killed without perceiving the nature of the fatal blow. A lady informed us that a door, which was ajar, disturbed her, and she turned to shut it, and almost at the instant that she turned an immense beam fell where she had been an instant before. It killed a gentleman who was sitting by her before she turned to shut the door.

The following is a list of the killed and wounded as far as they were known at 8 o'clock last night:

## LADIES AND CHILDREN KILLED.

Mrs. Vildibill, two daughters and son.

Miss Heady, aged 11 years, residence on Fifteenth street.

Mrs. Camden.

A son of Mr. Gowan, aged 9 years.

## LADIES AND CHILDREN WOUNDED.

Miss Duff had her ribs broken and the lung or lungs lacerated. There is reason to hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Taylor and child badly injured.

Mrs. Morsell, severely injured. Her condition is critical.

Miss Morsell, aged 18 years, seriously injured.

Mrs. Hewitt, wife of Mr. John Hewitt, of the Washington foundry. Her child is also injured.

Mrs. Gibbs, wife of James Gibbs, carrier, bruised about the face.

Miss Ion Sedgewick, badly bruised in the back and right side.

Mrs. Thomson's youngest son had his arm broken and head cut.

Mrs. Pennebaker, head slightly injured.

## MEN KILLED.

Mr. Taylor and child.

Mr. Godfrey, residence Fifteenth between Madison and Chesnut.

Mr. Sweeney, 60 years of age.

Mr. Barbour.

Alex. McClelland, from New York, engaged at the locomotive works.

R. B. Davis, residence Green below Twelfth.

Mrs. Salisbury, wife of the city pump-maker.

Mrs. Martin, wife of John M. Martin, formerly a saddler on Main street.

Mrs. Jeannette Wicks, wife of Capt. William Wicks, of the steamboat Atlanta.—Mrs. Wicks was the niece of Mrs. Martin, and was one of the most estimable ladies we have ever known. We were conversing with her on Saturday evening, and little dreamed that we should never see her again.

Several gentlemen were injured, but we could hear definitely of only two names.—Mr. Ragan, the day watchman of the lower ward, and a gentleman named Browning, who was injured in saving his child. We understand that Mr. Joseph Bradley, while assisting in recovering the victims from the fallen rubbish and timbers, had his eye cut out by a hatchet which was in use by another person engaged in removing the fallen rafters and joints.

As soon as the news of the catastrophe was conveyed to the neighboring churches, the congregations were immediately dismissed, and men and women by thousands repaired to the scene of ruin and zealously cleared away the rubbish and the timbers from the dead and the wounded.

The Rev. Mr. Morrison was officiating in the church at the time of the catastrophe. The church was to have been dedicated next Sabbath.

Incidents.—It is not in the power of pen or language to describe the varied scenes and incidents of yesterday. Mothers in frantic agony seeking their children, wives their husbands, children their parents, as they wandered through the assembled crowd, filling the air with cries of mourning, causing all to drop the sympathetic tear, and desire to invoke the same vast Power to raise the fallen structure, and restore the dear ones sought. But alas! each piercing shriek reveals the fact that some new dead form has been brought to light. Here comes a father borne along by friends who have taken him from his bed of death; next the mother, then the daughter and two sons—all crushed—mutilated—dead! Truly this is a house of mourning.

Next comes a flaxen-haired girl scarce four years of age, borne in the arms of a sturdy man, streaming with perspiration, begrimed with dirt, who had discovered her under a huge pile of timbers, which falling across a beam, protected her little form from death. As she was brought forth before the people she looked about with a face full of wonder, which was heightened by the shouts of gratitude that went up from the assembled multitude in praise to her noble deliverer and thanksgiving that one father and mother's heart was not made desolate by the untimely death of their little one.

We noticed a young wife hurrying with distracted steps through the crowd, render-

ing the air with her agonizing shrieks, seeking her husband, who she thought was buried in the ruins. The husband was also seeking his wife. Hearing her cries, he made his way to her side, and with a shrill cry of joy she rushed into his arms exclaiming, "Thank God you are safe!" All responded a hearty amen, in thanksgiving to God that He restored them to each other's arms. Pages would not serve to give all the incidents of this melancholy scene, with so few enlivening features to relieve its terrors, and we can only supplicate that Almighty Power which directs all His visitations in unerring wisdom, to support and comfort the bereaved in their great affliction.

Mr. Browning a prominent and active member of church, who was in attendance with his two daughters, escaped with a broken leg. His daughters were but slightly bruised.

Dr. Robinson, who was in his buggy riding into the city, at the lower end of Market street, at the time of the storm, narrowly escaped death from a falling tree. The tree, as it fell across the road with a tremendous crash, just grazed the curtain at the back of the buggy. His horse was so frightened that it stopped as if paralyzed, and made no effort to avoid the danger.

We heard that a small child in the lower part of the city was caught in the storm, and blown away but whether it was subsequently found or not, we did not learn.

While the worshippers at the Cathedral, on Fifth street were at their devotions, the edge of the storm swept by the front door and main aisle, and the people were blown about, and actually forced from their feet in the utmost confusion.

The building of the Walnut street Baptist Church was decidedly shaken, and some fifteen minutes afterwards several panes of glass in one of the north windows cracked, evidently caused by the settling of the walls.

## ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE COL. PIKE.

A most villainous attempt was made a few days since at Lexington, Kentucky, by a hireling bully of the notorious murderer, Matt. F. Ward, to assassinate Col. Samuel Pike, editor of the Kentucky Flag, for some remarks made editorially through the columns of that paper, noticing the recent passage through Paris, of the notorious assassin. The remarks were to the point, and were such as all such scoundrels should be made to read, to have a true understanding of their character and the estimation in which they are held in every community. We cannot for the life of us, imagine how the Wards or their friends can resent any thing that may be said of him, it matters not how hard it may be brought to bear. The crime which he committed was the highest known to our laws, and that he murdered Professor Butler without any cause whatever, no one doubts who is at all cognizant of the facts in the case. It was murder in the first degree and nothing else, and none but a perjured and hired jury could have decided otherwise.

We are pleased to learn that Col. Pike received no injury at the hands of the assassin who attacked him. Let him learn a lesson from this, and arm himself, and when attacked, to shoot the ruffians down as he would a dog who made war upon him. It is the only way to protect yourself under such circumstances, and it is the most effectual way of disposing of your antagonist.—Franklin Democrat.

## KNOW NOTHING OUTRAGE.

An outrage was committed at Shelbyville on Thursday of last week, by a Know Nothing murdering in cold blood a German and a Catholic. We understand that the person who was murdered had given no offense to this Know Nothing assassin, but simply because he happened to come up at the time he was quarrelling with another, it so enraged him he struck him and killed him instantly. Such assassins should be swung up without judge or jury. If Lynch law should be enforced at all it is in such cases as this one.—Franklin Democrat.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—As the down express train was approaching the depot on Saturday night, the locomotive ran off the track, and is badly smashed up.—Fortunately the cars had been detached and kept the track, but were brought up against the tender, which they broke up.—It is believed that some scoundrel had altered the switch, thus causing the accident. No one was seriously injured. The engineer was thrown on to the track, when or how he does not know, but was not hurt. The Locomotive (the Orleans) is badly wrecked.—N. A. Ledger.

AMALGAMATION.—The New York Times is responsible for the following:

A Correspondent sends us the following curious advertisement cut from the Journal du Havre of the 6th of August:

"DEMANDE EN MARIAGE.—On desire trouver pour une veuve, de l'age de trente ans, ayant une dot de fr. 60,000, un Negro de l'age de quarante cinq ans, ayant une bonne education. S. addresser, pour renseignements, a M. Des Rue d'Etreat, 87."

Which being translated into English, would read:

"MATRIMONIAL.—A widow, thirty years of age, being possessed of a fortune of 60,000 francs, wishes to marry a Negro between forty and forty-five years of age, who has received a good education. For further particulars, address M. Des Rue, d'Etreat No. 87."

England has hitherto enjoyed the reputation of having gone further than any other country in conquering the prejudice against color; but she must yield the palm to France. If anybody doubts the genuineness of the above advertisement, we can show him the original, clipped from the Havre Journal.

The Know Nothings of Cincinnati have threatened the life of Robinson, of the Enquirer! Better not stain your hands with murder, gentlemen; your days are numbered.