

THE CRAWFORDSVILLE REVIEW.

A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY NEWSPAPER---DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, MECHANIC ARTS, &c.

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THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY---ITS GLORIOUS MISSION.

The history of the Democratic party is the history of the United States of America. It took its rise with the rise of this country; its founders, and its Great Apostle—THOMAS JEFFERSON—first inculcated in an official form, its great leading truths when they drafted the Declaration of American Independence. That document, from beginning to end, in its spirit and in its letter, is a purely Democratic document. The Revolutionary struggle was a Democratic struggle—a struggle between Democracy and Anarchy—its success was the success of the Democracy.

A Nation brought into being, by the success of the Democratic element, could not but adopt a Democratic Constitution.—No wonder then, that that document is purely Democratic in all respects—limiting the powers of the Government—acknowledging the source of all power to be in the people—carefully guarding the rights of the States—and watchful of the rights of the minority, placing around them all the guards of legislative checks and Executive vetoes.

A constitution thus formed, ought of course to have been placed in the hands of its friends. Hence the ejection of John Adams and the installation of THOMAS JEFFERSON—the author of our faith and the able exponent of our creed. He was followed by Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, and Pierce—seven Democratic Presidents, serving through a period, up to this time, of thirty-four years to twelve years of Whig rule.

In these thirty-four years, what have the Democracy done for the country? Consult the pages of History and answer. Go with us back to the day when JEFFERSON was installed as President of these United States. Take the map of the country, and look upon it, and you will see that this Republic was then composed of thirteen states, yet weak and exhausted from the struggles of the Revolution. Under and by virtue of Democratic rule and policy, what are we to-day? Consult again that map, and you will see that our flag stretches from ocean to ocean. From thirteen States, we now number thirty-two States, and seven Territories larger than the "old thirteen." A Democratic President gave us the Louisiana Territory, now formed into rich and populous States, and large and growing Territories, comprising those of Kansas and Nebraska, over whose organization the fell spirit of fanaticism has raised the demon of discord. A Democratic President gave us Florida. A Democratic President gave us Texas. A Democratic President gave us the Oregon Territory. A Democratic President gave us California, New Mexico and Utah. All—all was the result of Democratic policy—all—was consummated by the Democrats, and through Democratic Presidents.

Yes! fellow-citizens! this great and prosperous Republic, whose flag waves in proud triumph from ocean to ocean; whose ships whiten every sea; and whose growth is at once the wonder of the civilized world, and the dread of despots—this Republic—with its teeming millions, its populous cities, its boundless prairies, its unrivaled rivers, Father of whom is the great Mississippi—all—is the gift of the Democratic party! Their policy and wisdom directed the purchase; their strength consummated the bar gain. Their measures infused fresh vigor into an industrious people, and pointed out the sure road to happiness, to prosperity and to wealth.

But these measures were not earned without a struggle. At every step, they were met by the cry of "No more Territory." Our opponents were opposed to adding one State to the "old thirteen." They were in favor of penning the people up in New England, and making a manufacturing nation, rivaling England in manufactures, in poverty, in rags, and in broken down constitutions. Democratic policy said: "No; agriculture is the freeman's home—in it, he will find independence, happiness, riches, and health." And the Democracy triumphed. Who regrets the triumph?

The mission of the Democratic party is not ended. And it will not end until "Time shall be no more." It began with the republic, and it will end with the Republic.

For thirty-four years out of fifty-four, the people of these United States have trusted their destinies to the keeping of the Democratic party. In all that period has it not been watchful of their interests and careful of their rights? Let the unparalleled prosperity of the country answer. We appeal to the heart and conscience of every man in the community, and ask him when and where has the Democratic party been faithless to the country—when and where has it been recreant to your interests—when and where has it failed to come up to the support of the country—the whole country?

In 1812, it supported the American flag in that bloody contest with the flag of St. George. When treason raised its hideous front and sought to paralyze the arm of the Nation, the Democratic party stood boldly forth in stern and unwavering maintenance of our National rights, and National honor.

In the war with Mexico, its giant arm held moral treason in check at home, and chastised the foreign enemy abroad—it welcomed no soldier of the Republic "with bloody hands to hospitable graves." No moral treason stains its bright escut-

cheon, but ever, ever has it stood forth the undaunted and unflinching defender of the National flag and the National honor.

In 1850, when foul treason howled its dismal notes of discord and disunion thro' the land—when hateful fanaticism threatened to engulf and overthrow this holy "Union of hearts and hands"—the Democratic party, aided by such noble patriots as HENRY CLAY, DANIEL WEBSTER, and MILLARD FILLMORE, came boldly forward and rescued the country from impending dangers. It met the twin monsters of Southern disunion and Northern fanaticism, and crushed them to atoms beneath its iron tread.

Never has the Democratic party faltered or failed to come up to the exigencies and emergencies of the country. Never! never!

And for corroboration, we appeal to the history of the country, to the experience—to the hearts and consciences of every man in the community.

And, is this party that has held the reins of power so long, and so faithfully, to be lightly set aside for the Jack-o'-lantern guidance of Abolition Mongrelism? Are we to leave the sure and beaten track we have been travelling in from the foundation of the Government to tread the uncertain paths of disgusting sectarianism? Forbid it Heaven.

Democrats! grey-haired Democrats! can you leave your glorious old party—can you bid farewell to all its associations—its noble principles—its glorious victories—and its time-honored and concentrated flag? No! you cannot. Your hearts would rebel at the sacrilegious thought.

We ask the Whigs, can you consent, as patriots, to place your State and your country in the hands of mongrel politicians?—Are you prepared to abandon the old road and give up your destinies to the keeping of a foul combination of broken-down party hacks, Abolition Whigs, disappointed office-seekers, niggers, and Abolitionists?—We do not believe it. The people have not run mad—they have not yet become reckless desperadoes.

Standing upon the vantage ground of a patriotic Nationality—appealing to the history of the country, and the experience of every man—who dare look our fellow citizens in the eye, and with an honest heart and an upright conscience, ask their votes for the Democratic ticket. Aye, pointing to that ticket, we can tell them it is the NATIONAL TICKET—THE PEOPLE'S TICKET—whose success is the success of Nationality and of the country.

We dare go further, and pointing to the Mongrel ticket, arraign it before the people of Indiana, as the ticket of disappointed office-seekers, broken-down politicians, rotten Democrats, soft Whigs, despicable Abolitionists, and the Constitution-hating Know-Nothings—whose success will be the success of sectionalism and fanaticism.

When at Mount Vernon a few days ago, we learned that the 'Know-Nothings' had been using the *Methodist Church* as the place of meeting. From this holy place, the seeking patriots issued when they waylaid, stoned and egged Bradley, for differing from them in opinion. We have been taught from childhood to revere churches, and regard them as holy places, but when they become the resort of secret political societies, and are used as the hiding places of those whose principles and actions cannot bear the light of open day, we must admit that we feel our veneration and respect are fast fading away.

Imagine the scene—Ministers of the gospel, gray-haired members of the church, and disappointed politicians, sneaking into the house of God, one by one, in the dark hour of the night, to plot and intrigue against the rights of their fellow men—Christians, those who profess to be followers of Him who died for the sins of all, plotting and scheming to deprive brother Christians of a little share, of the little privileges of this little world! Verily, verily, we will have to learn our catechism anew, if such are the teachings of Him for whom the church was erected. —*Evansville Enq.*

A BLOODY AFFRAY.—On the Monday previous, at the election precinct, one of the most sanguinary affrays occurred which had been known in that country for many years. It appears that there was a misunderstanding existing between a Mr. Walls and the Star family in which threats of violence had been used by the latter. On the day of the election, the parties met and shortly afterwards, the difficulty commenced. One of the Stars shot Walls with a revolver three or four times. Walls advanced upon him after the first fire and pursued him some two or three hundred yards, and overtaking him stabbed him several times with a bowie-knife, from the effects of which he died that night. While this was being enacted, a difficulty was going on between the brothers of Star and the Covins. Young Covin shot one of them and killed him, while L. S. Covin, the father, received a severe wound on the shoulder from a knife, besides cutting his own hand nearly off. —*Marshall Texas Republican*, August 12th.

A little boy on coming home from a certain church where he had seen a person performing on an organ said to his mother— "Oh, mammy, I wish you had been at church to-day to see the fun; a man pump music out of an old cupboard!"

LETTER FROM GOV. WRIGHT.

The following letter from Gov. Wright to W. C. DEPAUW, Esq., of Salem, Ind., has been handed us for publication. It was written, we understand, in reply to one from Mr. DEPAUW, on the subject to which it relates. We know that since the agitation of this question, Governor Wright has always openly and fearlessly given it his approval. Any other course would have been inconsistent with his well known views on the doctrine of State Rights.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 9th, 1854.
W. C. DEPAUW, Esq., Salem, Ind.:

DEAR SIR:—Your communication was duly received and contents considered.—A press of business has prevented me from answering it sooner.

I have never been ashamed to boldly avow my political opinions, when such an avowal was called for by my fellow-citizens, or was necessary for the advancement of that political party to which I belong.—Yet I rarely, if ever, notice the malicious insinuations of the opposition newspapers, for I know their ungenerous attacks upon my public and private life will be received with many *grains* of allowance by an impartial public. I deem it due to myself, and to you, to say, that from the first agitation in Congress of the Nebraska-Kansas question, up to the present hour, I have had but one opinion in regard to the great issue presented to the American people by that question, and that opinion has been in favor of the policy of non-intervention by Congress in the domestic affairs of the States and Territories, and of allowing the people therein to choose such forms of government (not inconsistent with the Constitution of the United States,) as to them may be desirable. Neither have I *hid* my opinion under a bushel, as some have intimated.

That the principle of popular sovereignty, as shadowed forth by the Nebraska-Kansas act, is the true principle of republicanism, I have never for a moment doubted; and the only question for Indiana to consider, in relation thereto, is whether she will continue to occupy her present proud position of nationality, or one of sectionalism. It is to be hoped that she will maintain the dignity of the former, for it is believed that *no sectional party can exist with any hope of success, as long as the principles of Jefferson are sustained.*

The prophetic eye of Jefferson looked forward to the time when this momentous question would convulse this confederacy, and endanger the union of the States.—Hence, in his letter to Mr. Holmes, under date of April 22d, 1820, concerning the Missouri Compromise, he says: "But this momentous question, like a fire-bell in the night, awakened and filled me with terror.—I considered it at once as the knell of the Union. It is hushed, indeed, for the moment. But this is a reprieve only—not a final sentence. A GEOGRAPHICAL LINE, coinciding with a marked principle, moral and political, once conceived and held up to the angry passions of men, will never be obliterated; and every new irritation will mark it deeper and deeper."

In view of these facts, is there a patriotic son of Indiana, who would wish to see this momentous question again opened up to agitation?

Indiana, as a central State, has always maintained a high conservative position, especially on that exciting question which so alarmed the patriotic heart of Mr. Jefferson. And what Indiana is not proud of that exalted position of his beloved State? She is, indeed, convinced that she has wisely selected her own domestic policy. She is satisfied with the degree of prosperity which, under that free policy, she has attained. While we, as a State, enjoy the privilege of making our own laws, in our own way, it would be unjust in the extreme to arrogate to ourselves a course of policy that we would not freely accord to our friends and relatives in Nebraska and Kansas. The centralization of power and influence, by the General government, should be avoided as much as is compatible with a strict maintenance of the just interests of the whole Union; hence I think that the principle of non-intervention by Congress, in the domestic affairs of the States and Territories, is the very corner-stone of our political superstructure.

In conclusion, allow me to say a word or two in relation to the nominees of the Democratic Convention of the 24th of May last. The Democracy of Indiana were peculiarly fortunate in selecting its standard-bearers. They are men of marked ability, and possessed of integrity and prudence. In their hands, the interests of our beloved Indiana will be carefully guarded. It is gratifying to know, that within the last year, they have managed to liquidate one hundred and twelve thousand dollars of the State debt.

There is no doubt but what the good people of our State will again elect these faithful servants by an overwhelming majority.

Your obedient servant,

JOSEPH A. WRIGHT.

"Bill NEBRASKA."—The first white male child born in Nebraska since the passage of the organization bill, was born at Dr. Clark's hospital, Nebraska Center, in June, and was christened Bill Nebraska Kinney. His father, the Hon. J. F. Kinney, chief justice of Utah has taken the lead in sustaining the "Douglas Bill" in a very forcible manner.

THE INVENTOR OF RAILROADS.

We hear the question asked who was the inventor of the railway? and have never heard it satisfactorily answered; and we believe there are very few persons in this country who know anything on the subject. Some few years ago, Howet, of the People's Journal, gave a sketch of the alleged inventor, who, up to May 1839, had been enriched by his brilliant scheme, he had remained forgotten—forced by poverty to sell glass on commission for a living.

How many of the railway projectors, agitators, stockholders, &c., have heard of the subject of these remarks?

"About half a century ago—the exact period is not known—there was born at Leeds, England, a man named Thomas Gray. Scarcely anything is known of his early history. He was we believe, a poor collier, and being very ingenious, he conceived the idea of facilitating the transportation of coal from the Middleton colliery of Leeds, a distance of 3 miles, by means of a sort of railway which he constructed of wood. Upon this his cars moved at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, at the great merriment of a wise and discriminating public, who laughed at the idea of a railway as something very visionary, and I have demonstrated Nativism and religious intolerance are as impracticable as they are wicked and unprincipled.

To my friends and the Democratic party whose principles I have never deserted, I return my sincere thanks for their confidence and support. My public duties are about being closed, and have always been at a sacrifice of personal interest. I am compelled to devote my time for the future more closely to my own affairs. Will you therefore, withdraw my name from the list of candidates for the October election?

Respectfully, JESSE TIMANUS.

FALL ELECTIONS.

The following is a list of the States yet to vote this fall, and the time of holding their elections:

California	- - -	September 5
Vermont	- - -	September 5
Maine	- - -	September 11
Pennsylvania	- - -	October 10
Ohio	- - -	October 10
Indiana	- - -	October 10
New York	- - -	November 7
New Jersey	- - -	November 7
Illinois	- - -	November 7
Michigan	- - -	November 7
Wisconsin	- - -	November 7
Massachusetts	- - -	November 13

A Cry of Distress from Buntline.

In the obligation of the third degree, taken by those who belong to the Buntline church-burning associations, we find the following:

"I also promise and swear, that whenever I may hear the sign or see the signal of distress given by any brother of this order, I will hasten at once to his immediate relief at the peril of my own life."

Inasmuch as Ned Buntline himself, the founder of the order, has raised the "cry of distress," being in the hands of the jailor, or, to answer to a State's Prison offense, what a multitude of Know-Nothings will rush to his relief. It will be seen that guilt and innocence makes no difference, to this peculiarly honest fraternity; relief must in all cases be granted. True, Buntline has married several wives and deserted them all, but then he must not receive the just punishment of his deserts, because he is a Know Nothing. He has raised the "signal of distress," and must be succored, whether by breaking down the jail in which he is confined or by corruption of the legal authorities, remains to be seen. What honest man can sustain an association, the member of which takes a solemn oath to succor one another in all cases and under all circumstances? What a shield for rascality and fraud is the Buntline organization! It has been difficult enough heretofore to obtain justice, and how much will it be enhanced by an association with such oaths as those that Buntline has devised? It is no wonder that the Know-Nothings have sought to conceal their constitution from the public inspection, when it contains such hideous oaths and promises, which are disgusting to every good citizen and lover of the public welfare. No such organization will be tolerated and endorsed in this land long, for it strikes at the very roots of justice, by opening a way in which those who committed crimes can escape all legal penalty.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 19.

I have been the subject of severe strictures by the city press and the public at large, for my late order for the employment of American Protestants, in the construction of the Court House buildings.

Confinement to the sick room has prevented an earlier reply. That such an order should shock the public sense of justice is not surprising; that it would not have done so would argue a prostitution of public morals to a degree revolting to all sense of humanity. The reason of that order was plainly this:

It is well known that in this county exists an immense secret political organization which has for its objects the political, religious and proscription of all of foreign birth, in short whose object is avowedly the very purpose and spirit of the act which has received so much of the public censure. I have been assailed and vilified by members of this secret order in every possible way. My private character has been assailed, my public acts impeached; community has been rife with slander, because I was, as they charged, colleague with foreigners, to the exclusion of the American laborers.

To demonstrate the utter and practical

impossibility of getting along without these people, and to precipitate the realization of Nativism without the labor and delay of an election I gave that order. Nativism itself stood aghast at the odious exclusion of its own spirit. The penalty of making the demonstration at the time I was well assured of—if I paid it, I have been displaced from all ridiculous suits such as brought against him in New York. It has been reported in some quarters that the arrest of Capt. Honins was a ruse of his friends gotten up to force the Administration to a definite declaration of its position.

Combination vs. Competition vs. the People.

The people have got a job on their hands now, in the shape of a huge, extended and powerful Railroad monopoly, overshadowing the whole country, and ruling as with a rod of iron almost every interest.

The recent combination of all the great Railroads spanning the country from east to west, raising the fares and lessening their speed, has created alarm throughout the west. The fact of these competing companies agreeing upon a common schedule of Railroad arrangements, as against their patrons, the people, is of itself an alarming fact, saying nothing about their more rigid rules and increased rates. It shows these hitherto rival routes can combine, and their ready agreement to do so shows the people have nothing to hope by the way of competition. Their next meeting may develop more daring determinations in regard to their future monopoly policy, and whatever that policy may be the people are left no alternative but to abide. So long as competition was in the field, monopoly was not feared, but combination comes in to consolidate and control these great thoroughfares, and wield by its own selfish purposes and private gains a concentrated moneyed interest, unknown for its gigantic greatness in the history of the world. After revolutionizing the national mode of travel, throwing out of use all other means of conveyance, and making the people entirely dependent on the new mode of transit, and Government no other mode of transporting the mails, we see these Railroads combining to dictate terms to both, without a possibility of relief, except in revolution; for it has been decided by the highest judicial tribunal in the land, that a charter granting exclusive privileges is a contract whose rights and franchises vest beyond the power of repeal. The people then, are at the mercy of this huge combination of chartered incorporations, and the Government itself has no discretion or power left but to abide its decrees. This Whig doctrine of "Vested Rights" is now to be tested on a magnificent scale, and by that class of charter-mongers who have ever contended for this kind of legislative omnipotence. The chalice is now put to their own lips. These roads have been chartered with the expectation that the natural tendency to all moneyed incorporations would be arrested by competition, the only corrective in a free country ever found effective. But this competition has now been done away by combination and a combination which controls over one hundred millions of capital and twenty-five hundred miles of Railroad.

Merchants, Farmers, Forwarders; ye who are to succumb to this money power, dance attendance upon those Railroad Kings, their Princes and Dukes. Here are less than one hundred men, with charters in their pockets and power enough in their hands to put the Government and the people at defiance. With the doctrine of "Vested Rights," and the Supreme Court to back them, they are omnipotent, and can remain so, so long as their charters last. If their charters happen to be perpetual, then perpetual must be the reign.

This is no longer a Government by the people. Little by little are their rights frittered away in chartering instalments—Even the power of taxation in this State is taken from the people and left to the caprice of the Banks; and the power once surrendered