

THE CRAWFORDSVILLE REVIEW.

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

VOLUME VI. CRAWFORDSVILLE, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, IND., OCTOBER 7, 1854. NO. 13.

From the New Albany Daily Ledger.

Some of our readers may be curious to know something of the individual to whom belongs the honor of having originated the Know Nothing Order. The name of this famous individual is E. Z. C. Judson, better known as "Ned Buntline." This remarkable specimen of the genus *homo* first became generally known to fame by some little episodes of which he was the hero in Nashville, Tennessee. Buntline was a dashing fellow—showy—and of attractive outward appearance. In Nashville he became acquainted with a Mrs. Porterfield. He at length succeeded in seducing her. The husband becoming acquainted with what was going on, attacked Judson in the street. Judson, expecting this, had armed himself, and upon the first advance of Porterfield, shot him dead. The excitement in Nashville was intense. An immense multitude, composed of the best citizens, assembled, and, after due deliberation, it was decided to immediately hang him. A gallows was erected in front of the Nashville Hotel, and a crowd proceeded to search the hotel in which it was supposed the murderer was concealed. They at length succeeded in driving him from his hiding place. He ran up stairs, the crowd following him, and at length, finding himself pressed on all sides and about to fall into the hands of his pursuers, he jumped from a third story window into the street. In the fall he broke his leg, and lay maimed, helpless, and bleeding. Pity took possession of a portion of the people, and, upon the recommendation of the more moderate, it was determined to place him in jail to await his trial. But the second trial had accomplices who assisted him to break jail, and he was run out of the State.

Some years after this, Judson, having found his way to New York, we find him engaged as the leader of what were called the Astor Place riots, which caused the death of a large number of persons. The leading cause of these riots was nothing more than a miserable quarrel between a couple of actors—Forrest and Macready. Macready was playing at the Astor Place Opera House, and a gang of rowdies and vagabonds, of whom Judson was the leading spirit, made an attack on the building, which resulted, as we have said, in the death of a large number of persons. Judson and a number of his brother rowdies were arrested. Most of them, on account of their youth and inexperience, were sentenced to short terms of confinement, ranging from one week to three months; but Judson, as the master spirit of the mob, was sentenced to one year's hard labor in the penitentiary. His lawyers prevented the execution of the sentence for a long time under various pleas. They moved for new trials, took appeals, petitioned for pardon, &c., &c., but all without avail. The convict was taken to Blackwell's Island, his head was shaved, a pair of striped breeches put on his limbs, and he set to pecking rock. He served out his year, and we guess this is about the only year the wretch ever honestly earned the bread he eat. At the expiration of the sentence, his fellow rowdies and vagabonds determined to get up a grand procession to escort him from the penitentiary into New York. The procession was formed, and perhaps presented the most extraordinary spectacle ever witnessed in that sight-seeing city. There were some fellows with bear eyes, some with blackened eyes, some with bloodshot eyes, some whose eyes rolled like a maniac's, some with one eye, and some with only a part of an eye; some whose noses had been mashed in, some with noses bitten off, some with noses knocked to the right side, and some to the left side; some with ears bitten off and clumsily sewed on again; some with one finger off, and some minus two or three fingers on each hand; some whom it was evident by their slight lameness had left their toes in a man trap, or else had not got thoroughly cured of the galling of the chain and ball which had just been slipped from their legs. Then there were some whose faces were reddened by brandy, and some whose faces were whitened by gin; some had yellow handkerchiefs tied round broken heads; some had their arms in slings; some used crutches; some reclined on the arms of their companions. Their occupations were various. Some were prize fighters, some gamblers, some thieves, some dance house bullies, some whose business it was to get up rows so that their companions might pick the pockets of the spectators. As this procession passed along the streets of New York they rent the air with their blasphemies and obscenities. They cursed the Judges, cursed the District Attorney who had prosecuted Judson, cursed the Governor who had refused to pardon him, and praised Judson, or Buntline as a persecuted saint.

The last we heard of Judson, he was in jail, in Rhode Island we think, on a charge of bigamy. The presumption is that he will be sent to the penitentiary.

This is the individual who originated the beautiful order of Know Nothings. The first time Judson "tried it on" was in 1852, when he attempted, through it, to defeat the man who had been most influential in sending him to the penitentiary. In this he was not successful. How proud the Know Nothings must be of their great progenitor! With what delight must they dwell on his noble qualities, of head and heart! How refreshing it must be to them to look back over his career and reflect how blameless

it has been, and how spotless is his character! Oh! is not his a character worthy of imitation? Should not fathers hold him up to their sons as an example worthy of being followed?

TO THE DEMOCRATS AND NATIONAL WHIGS.

The following prophetic declaration of Washington occurs in his farewell address. We publish it for the benefit of those who may have been duped into the support of the fusion ticket of this State. Remember the principles of this new party (abolition) extends only to the banks of the Ohio; that it is nothing but a miserable sectional party, organized by designing demagogues who look to the dissolution of the Union.

"In contemplating the cause which may disturb our Union, it occurs as matter of serious concern, that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations—Northern and Southern, Atlantic and Western—whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests and views. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence, within particular districts, is to misrepresent the opinions and aims of other districts. You cannot shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heart-burnings which spring from these misrepresentations; they tend to render alien to each other those who ought to be bound together by fraternal affection."

FROM THE NORTH WESTERN ARGUS. WILL INDIANA BE TRUE TO HERSELF AND THE UNION.

It is but little more than half a century, since the Republic, dripping from its baptism of blood, was presented to the legacies of the revolutionary fathers, as the legitimate fruits of their proud and memorable struggle, and already it is proposed to dishonor their memory, and trample their priceless and blood-stained legacy under foot.

It is but little more than a quarter of a century, since Indiana was added to the constellation of stars, and made a partner to the glorious confederation of States, and already she is called upon to forget her first love, and ask for a dissolution of the compact—and that by a band of sectional agitators, who love neither her nor the Union. For 38 years, reposing under the broad and protecting folds of the American Flag, and acquiring nourishment and strength from her position in the American Union, Indiana, has been gathering into her bosom the essential elements of greatness and power. During all that time she has steadfastly maintained her high conservative position—faithfully and manfully battling back the gathering tide of northern fanaticism, and won for herself a proud name among the lovers of the Union. When others have quailed or bent before the storm, her invincible democracy have stood firm, beating back with a giant's strength the waves of agitation.

Will she now falter? Or will she fight this battle for the Constitution and the Union, and triumph? For, attempt to disguise it as you may, there is but one question before the people of this State, awaiting their decision—and that is shall the Union be preserved? A triumph of the coalitionists, is a triumph of fanaticism over reason—of sectional hatred over national pride and patriotism—or selfish and unholy ambition over a pure and chastened devotion to the Union—of reckless and unprincipled demagogues over the guardians of the constitution and the friends of freedom.

Here is to be the battle ground of the north west. Indiana's devotion to the union is to be tested, and her strength fully tasked. The eyes of the whole country are upon us, for when Indiana falters, the friends of the union have but little to hope for in the North. A thousand quivering lips and beating hearts are asking, "will Indiana be true?" We speak with confidence when we say she will. From every quarter of the State the news is most cheering. Every where the national whigs and democrats, who are now fighting as their great leaders once fought, shoulder to shoulder for the constitution and the union, are rallying their forces and gathering their strength for the contest. The Jesuitical Know-Nothings are fading into nothingness, or impure air, and the elements of opposition—held together only by the "cohesive power of public plunder"—begin to dissolve in view of the prospect. The skies never looked fairer for a brilliant victory.

Democrats of Indiana! We appeal to you—are you willing that our noble State, which was among the first to espouse the great republican doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty when the issue was presented in 1850—first among those which then rallied around the standard of the Constitution, and the Union, should be among the first this year to repudiate that doctrine and desert that standard? Answer at the polls. We know you are not. You have the power to crush abolitionism. Exert it. Let every man go to the polls.

Water is not indicative of frogs—bullfrogs are indicative of water.

READ AND PONDER.

The subjoined article which we clip from the New Albany Ledger, will be read with interest by many who have been induced to believe that the Nebraska bill legislates slavery into territories now free. The Nebraska bill says "it is the true intent and meaning of this act not to legislate slavery into any territory or state," and the opinion of Judge McLEAN, who as the Ledger asserts, is one of the most eminent jurists in the Union, must silence forever the assertions of the one-horse-shod-nosed, political hacks of our country, who get up and declare in windbroken, declamations that slavery can go into Nebraska and Kansas by virtue of the Act of Congress organizing those Territories:

"IS SLAVERY THE CREATURE OF POSITIVE LAW?"—This was the caption of an article in the Tribune last week, and the editor went on to answer the query by asserting that positive law is not necessary to establish slavery—that it can, does, and will go into territories, and remain there and be protected there unless positively prohibited by law. This is or was the opinion of the editor of the Tribune. Now let us hear the opinion of Judge McLEAN, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. In 1848 Judge McLEAN said: "Without the sanction of law slavery can no more exist in a territory than a man can breathe without air. Slaves are not property when they are not made so by the municipal law."

This is the opinion of one of the ablest and most distinguished jurists in the United States. It was the opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States. We apprehend the people of Indiana will be more willing to take the opinion of lawyers and judges, such as John McLEAN, Roger B. Taney, and their colleagues on the Supreme Bench, than the *ipse dixit* of the editor of the New Albany Tribune, who is no judge, no lawyer, but like ourself, simply a printer.

REMEMBER, that George Washington warned his countrymen against the influence of secret political associations.

Against the formation of sectional or geographical parties.

Against the endeavors of unprincipled demagogues to convince the people that the interests of the North are not identical with those of the South.

Against any interference with the freedom of religious opinion.

Against the influence of foreign governments and associations who concern themselves with the domestic institutions of our country.

Citizens of Indiana, remember those things, and on the second Tuesday of October vote down the "Know-Nothings," which is a secret political association.

The demagogues who are attempting to excite a feeling of hostility towards your brethren of the Southern States.

The enemies of religious freedom.

And the abolition party which is in league with the British anti-Slavery Society, and aims at the overthrow of American Institutions.

THE ADMINISTRATION A FAILURE.

A list of failures of the Administration having never yet been published, we propose to make one, as follows:

The Administration has failed to commit itself to the speculative policy of its predecessor.

It has failed to give way to the assaults of the abolitionists.

It has failed to permit them to violate the Constitution of the United States.

It has failed to yield to the insolent demands of foreign governments.

It has failed to oppose the principles of popular sovereignty.

It has failed to follow in the footsteps of its predecessor, by failing to make several treaties vitally important to the peace, tranquility, and welfare of our country.

It has failed to commit itself to Native Americanism, Know Nothingism, and fanaticism generally.

These are among the failures of the Administration. We do not wonder that they excite the ire of the fusionists and the Whig leaders; but we wonder that this ire should be so publicly and so bitterly manifested.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—One of the finest passages in the play of "Richelieu," is this:

Richelieu—Young man, be blithe! for note me, from the hour I grasp that packet, think your guardian star rains fortune on you!

Francois—If I fail?

Richelieu—Fail! fail! In the bright lexicon of youth which fate reserves for a glorious manhood, there is no such word as fail!

Why should a young man fail? If he be honest, if he be honorable, if he be ardent, if he be energetic, if he be gifted with mental power, if he be right in soul and strength, he should never fail. And if any alluring temptation whispers in his ears words that would make him turn aside, let him revert to that "bright lexicon" and never fail!

Keep it before the people, that one of the objects of the present Anti-Nebraska movement is to overthrow the great principle of non-intervention.

THE WARNING VOICE OF A VETERAN WHIG.

The extract we make below is from the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, one of the oldest and ablest Whig journals in the United States. Its editor, James Watson Webb gave the name of Whig to his party, and it is quite natural that he should be anxious to preserve its purity and save it from dishonor.

The Courier and Enquirer says:

"Abolition sentiments are rife enough now-a-days, but it cannot be too plainly understood that to abolitionize the Whig party will be to destroy it; and more than that, to make it worthy of destruction. Abolitionism is just as disloyal in its tendency, as it was one, two, or five years ago; and if the Whig party now exchanges its past hostility to it for friendly fellowship with it, the Whig party will thereby proclaim an indifference to principle on its part which will make it a byword and reproach among all true-hearted men. We trust that nothing will be done which will wear the least semblance of this, and that in spite of all seducing influences, the party will stand firm by its good, old established, wise, and patriotic Whig policy."

These sentiments, we have no doubt, are held by a very large proportion of the Whigs of Indiana, but whether they will have the courage to strike at the serpent of Abolitionism, which is now winding its folds about the limbs of their party, will soon be determined. We believe very many of them will strive to relieve themselves from the embraces of the monster.

ZEBULON BAIRD, ESQ.

It seems that all the venom of vituperative abuse and calumnious denunciation contained in the whole English vocabulary, is being heaped upon the head of our fellow-townsmen, Mr. Baird, by the Horace Greeley, Wm. Lloyd Garrison party, merely because he differs with them in sentiment on the Nebraska Bill, and because he is not willing that the whig party of which he is an able and eloquent defender, should be beset and soured by the woolly-headed Abolitionists of the North. We clip the following highly complimentary notice of his speech at Logansport, a short time since, from the Pharos, and ask for it a candid and impartial perusal:

Zebulon Baird, Esq., of Lafayette, an old line Whig, spoke in the afternoon and evening. He declared his determination to act with the democratic party in the canvass because there was no other National party. His speech was clear and argumentative. He examined the position of the Fusionists upon the Nebraska question, and one by one showed their utter fallacy. He argued that at two different Presidential elections—1848 and 1852 non-intervention, as embodied in the Nebraska Bill, was thoroughly discussed before the people and met their approbation, and thus showed the fallacy of the Fusion argument that the people did not ask for the organization of Nebraska and Kansas upon that principle.

He discussed fully and fairly, the question of the right of the slaveholder to take slaves to Kansas, and showed to the satisfaction of many who had doubts on the subject that the slave is legally free when taken there by his master, and the doctrine of popular sovereignty, in all its bearings, he discussed in a clear, masterly manner. He showed from the history of the past the evils of secret political societies, and from the premises that the political society in our midst, if successful, of the country.

Mr. B. fully sustained his reputation as a clear thinker and speaker.—*Lafayette Dem.*

At a meeting at Portland, Maine, L. D. Wilkinson, Esq., of Saco, pronounced Neal Dow, (the originator of the Maine Law, and who has obtained so much notoriety thereby,) "an atrocious, unmitigated, willful, malicious, unprincipled liar."

There are editors, espousing the same principles advocated by said Dow, that richly deserve the application of the same epithets, and who can wear them with christian meekness and humility.

The Washington Union in the course of an able article showing the hostility of the Know Nothing creed to the teachings of the Bible, says:—Already in the day of MOSES were the teachings of an exclusive and proscriptive nationality expressly repudiated and forbidden by this eminent and inspired Jewish lawgiver. Among the laws enacted by him for the regulation of governmental policy of the people of the Hebrew commonwealth, we discover, bearing on the point, the following as recorded in the book of Leviticus, 19th chapter, 33d and 34th verses:

"If a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, ye shall not vex him; but the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself, for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt. I am the Lord your God."

The present year, Yale College opens well. One hundred and fifty-seven students have newly entered the different classes, of which one hundred and twenty-six are in the Freshman class.

Remember the second Tues. of Oct. to be.

WHO SHOULD BELONG TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The aged man should belong to the Democratic party, for his eyes have beheld Democratic rule—and from the experience of the past, he can safely trust his country to its keeping.

The middle-aged and the young man should belong to the Democratic party, for it is the party of progress, whose policy has opened, and will continue to open, new roads for their energy and ambition. It takes the young man by the hand and points him to honor and greatness. It rewards merit, whether it is found in the old or the young man.

Every patriot and lover of the Constitution should belong to the Democratic party for it always has been true to the flag of the country. It never sides with the enemy in a foreign war. No stain of moral treason is on its bright escutcheon. True to the country and the Constitution, its strong arm has chastised the enemy abroad, and maintained the dignity and the interests of the country at home.

Every lover of this holy and blessed Union should belong to the Democratic party, for it has braved many dangers to uphold it. Their votes, aided by a few patriotic Whigs, passed the Compromise measure of 1850, and put down traitorous Abolitionism at the polls. It stands to-day proud and erect in its NATIONALITY, defying the assaults of combined faction, not fearing to acknowledge that it regards Southern rights as well as Northern rights, and will maintain the one as unflinchingly as the other—not fearing to acknowledge the people of every portion of this Republic—North, South, East, and West—as Americans and brethren—resolved to "live or die, survive or perish" with its integrity unstained—its self-respect reserved—its honor untarnished—and the flag of the Constitution and the Union wrapped around it.

Every lover of Civil and Religious Liberty should belong to the Democratic party, for it has laid bare its arm to war against all intolerance. It stands, the bold, fearless, and powerful protector of Liberty, religious and civil, and opposed to all attempts to abridge the one or the other.

Every lover of our free institutions should belong to the democratic party, for it is the uncompromising and reliable advocate of those institutions—the maintainer of the Rights of the People to manage their own municipal affairs as they deem best, believing that man is capable of self-government.

Every farmer, every mechanic, every merchant—in short, every man who has an interest and a home in this country, should belong to the Democratic party, for its policy, its measures, have made us what we are—great, prosperous, and free! It has opened to the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant, &c., the rich and opulent markets of the world. It has dignified labor, and given an accumulative impetus to agriculture and commerce.

LOOK TO THE CONSTITUTION.

The ultra Maine Law advocates, at their State convention in January, resolved that nothing would satisfy them less than a temperance law embodying the principles "seizure, confiscation, and destruction."

We will not now argue the abstract proposition of the injustice and tyranny of such a law. They must be evident to all. But there is an insurmountable objection to the enactment of a law embracing these provisions, and one which cannot be overcome.

It is a plain and palpable violation of the constitution of the State of Indiana, which contains the following section:

"No man's particular services shall be demanded without just compensation. No man's property shall be taken by law, without just compensation; nor, except in case of the State, without such compensation first assessed and tendered."

It will thus be seen that if, in the madness of fanaticism, the Legislature should enact a law embracing the principles advocated by the Maine Law partisans, the Supreme Court will, of necessity, be compelled to declare it null and void, and the State will be left without any law restraining the liquor traffic.

The dishonesty and inconsistency of some of the candidates on the piebald ticket is deserving of the severest condemnation. In some districts they declare themselves opposed to any law resembling that of Maine, while in others their election is advocated on the ground of their ultra views on that subject. We cannot doubt, however, that, while an attempt is to be and is being made to get the votes of the opponents of the Maine Law for the candidates on the piebald ticket, these candidates are secretly pledged to the measures embracing "search, seizure, confiscation, and destruction."

Voters who do not wish to see an unconstitutional law passed, and the liquor traffic left unrestrained for the next two years, should satisfy themselves on this subject.—*N. A. Ledger.*

DAN MACE AND CARD PLAYING.

As much has been said charging us of writing falsehoods about Bloomer Mace, and, as we have promised to show "where the truth lies," we refer the public, and Macites, in particular, to the written testimony of two warm friends and supporters of Dan. Mace and the testimony of others now on file in the Clerk's office of Fountain County, which was taken pursuant to the provisions of the 2d vol. of the Revised Statute, page 384, Sec. 2d, and which establishes this fact, that Dan. Mace, in company with others, played cards for money at a public house in Covington, on the night of the 6th inst., from 12 or 1 o'clock until about 4 or 5 o'clock on Sunday morning. All of our other charges against Mace could be as easily and as well proven if the law only furnished a mode for reaching the testimony. I make these remarks in vindication of myself and those who vouched for the truth of what I have written about Dan. Mace's visit here. One of the PERTINACIOUS followers of Dan. said that I knew I was writing a libel when I charged Mace of gambling, &c.; I now say to him that if I wrote a libel, he has perjured himself in his deposition now on file in Court. If there has been any lying done, I have told the lie and sworn to it. As for what the editor of the Democrat has said about my falsifying, by my last communication, any of the statement in my first, this only furnishes additional evidence of his acknowledged stupidity. If he had ONE-QUARTER as much brains as EAR-WAX he would see that my last does not retract or contradict anything I said in my first, except what was said about stag-dance.—Soon after our first appeared in print, some Macites were talking about getting a certificate from us "taking back" what I had said about the "stag-dance." I saw what they were driving at, and said to one of them that I would not "take back" and be silent on the dance, but would correct what had been said about the dance by saying that Mace did not lead in the dance, but came in the room where the dance was going on, and wanted to dance, but his friends would not let him, he then swore he would play cards. They concluded, as I suppose, that a certificate of this kind would be like the LITTLE NIGGERS' apology for his mistress, and make matters worse and worse; therefore, they said nothing more about certificates, but betook themselves to the work of RUMMAGING around on the streets. Now, gentlemen, if you think you will silence me, by such a course, you mistake your man. If you continue using such epithets as "liar" and "pot-valliant," we will publish the testimony of your own party, to which we refer above.

A FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

JUDGE DOUGLAS IN ILLINOIS.—We have, in the Morris (Ill.) Gazette, of the 16th inst., accounts of the speeches of Senator Douglas at Morris, Ottawa, Peru and Joliet. The meetings at each of these places were the largest ever convened there. Judge Douglas's speeches were received with the greatest enthusiasm, and cheer upon cheer resounded through the air for their favorite Senator. The Chicago abolitionists find no echoes of their odious denunciations among the honest yeomanry of Illinois.

TRUE AS PREACHING.

We take pleasure in transferring the following remarks on a Prohibitory Liquor Law to our columns. They are from the Philadelphia News, and contain some highly important truths:

"We yet disagree with many valued friends on the direct issue and in common with many others, lament that it has been made, at the same time, the foot ball and the stepping stone for creatures, the most insincere and unprincipled, who have used it for personal aggrandizement or political preferment, whilst they have betrayed its real friends and cursed the community with an exhibition of immorality and dishonesty, which is calculated to bring disgrace upon the entire people.

To us it is a matter of no moment whether the vote to be cast in October next be in favor of, or against the Prohibitory Liquor Law, it is enough for us to know that it has been long enough the plant tool of corrupt and designing men, and that whilst it has been made use of in the pulpit for Robespierian purposes, blackening character, or administering to the depraved appetite of the human heart, still, left under the clerical garb, it has at the same time served the purpose to invest the political blackguard with a character otherwise doomed to infamy, and it is therefore that as the canvass approaches, we shall from time to time, call upon the people to exercise, not their passions or prejudice, but their deliberate judgment upon the subject."

The News is a whig paper, but it sees clearly through the Prohibitory question, and we trust its observations may have a happy effect in curing the prevailing insanity in favor of a Maine Liquor Law.

The Worcester Spy says that the corn crop in Central Massachusetts will be nearly or quite an average crop.

The Terre Haute papers say that nearly all the stock hogs in that region have been bought up, and driven to the north part of Indiana for fattening.