

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1865.

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CHARLES H. BOWEN.

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THE ELECTION ON LAST MONDAY.

The election which took place on last Monday, for corporation officers, was decidedly a singular affair. It was in fact the development of the secret plans and machinations of the Order, which held its meeting on Friday night in the new Temperance Hall, in Commercial Row.

On Saturday morning, a ticket was displayed at the head of the editorial column in the *Montgomery Journal*, the Thug organ of Crawfordville, falsely styled the "People's Ticket." As a matter of course there was considerable inquiry as to where the ticket originated and at what place it received its nomination. Nobody recollected of there being any public meeting in which the citizens at large were invited to participate, and where one and all might have an equal chance to be properly represented. In view of this state of things, a public mass meeting was held at the Court House, and a citizens' ticket nominated, and though the friends of this republican mode of bringing out candidates had no idea of defeating the ticket born and brought forth in darkness, yet they determined to resist as far as it lay in their power, the tyrannical assumption and aggrandizement of a secret political Order, that attempts to control and manage not only our State and Congressional elections but to exercise unlimited control and authority over the smallest offices in the gift of the people. According to their creed, every man is an alien and unworthy their confidence who is not a member of the Order, and it matters little how moral and upright a man may be, if he has never surrendered to them his individual opinion and taken a horrid oath to support none but second degree members, he is put down and crushed by the secret engine, which has already so far exasperated and embittered one portion of the American people against the other that the model republic of the world stands at the present time upon the verge of civil war. The horrible outrages recently enacted in Louisville brings vividly to mind the massacre of St. Bartholomew, where thousands perished through the ignorance, superstition and bigotry of a dark age. How long before our own town will follow the example thus set before them by the Order in our large cities, we are unable to determine. But one thing is certain, the spirit and the will to knock down and drag out is strongly perceivable here among many of the Order. Their eyes burn with a strange lustre, countenances that heretofore looked mild and placid, and that bore the mark of an early christian training, have become rigid and colorless as the marble. A wild demonic smile is the only thing that greets one now when he meets a Thug. Like a tiger, their thirst for blood has become insatiate, and they pant for an opportunity to immolate themselves like Bill Poole upon the altar of superstition, bigotry and prejudice.

On Monday morning, the election board, by the jesuitical management of the Thugs, was composed entirely of members of the Order, three of whom, the judges, were candidates on the Thug ticket. This outrage upon the feelings of a large portion of our citizens was borne with a commendable forbearance. The thing itself showed a premeditated insult, backed with brazen-faced impudence and over-bearing conduct. Never, since the days of the notorious Judge Jeffrys did men feel more importance than the three judges of that election board on last Monday. The owl-like gravity and studied severity of their countenances was undoubtedly intended to frighten anti-Thugs from the polls, and it was ludicrous in the extreme to see the relaxing of the muscles

of their faces followed by the broad grin, whenever a white ticket was presented, and the sudden frown and penetrating glance that met the citizen who presented the yellow one. At noon the Thugs seemed disheartened, for they were evidently in the minority, and groups could be seen talking with low subdued voices and gesticulating violently with their hands. Many were seen pointing towards the college as a last resource.

About 1 o'clock, the great High Priest of the Order, accompanied by the Vice President, made his appearance in the Court House yard and a council was held in which it was forthwith resolved to call in the foreigners from the College, who though not living in the limits of the corporation would be allowed the privilege under the peculiar circumstances of the case to vote the Thug ticket, and the judges taking into consideration the chance of their being defeated, heartily gave their consent to have the regiment of conscripts marched down. Accordingly the order was given, and at precisely half past 2 o'clock, a moving mass of flesh and blood under the command of the Vice President hove in sight; each conscript bearing a white ticket and marching with measured tread. The bringing down of their heavy force, something over a hundred, as a matter of course gave the Thugs the victory, their majority being about eighty-four. We are not at all disheartened, but well pleased with our efforts and though we did not succeed in beating them, we had the satisfaction of frightening them almost into fits as their quivering lips and blanched faces clearly showed and some of whom have not yet fully recovered their composure. We expect to be in the field again and fight to the last man.

The Louisville Courier, the Know Nothing organ, after detailing the commencement of the fight, says: There were transactions on Saturday in the first Ward for which we must take some of the inconsiderate friends of Americanism to task. There were foreigners innocent of any wrong or intention of wrong, who, when passing along the street, when in their own houses, when distant from the polls, were attacked and beaten most unmercifully. The houses of some Germans were entered and their property destroyed; others were pursued by crowds of infuriated men and boys. These attacks, in cases without provocation cannot be excused.

A. P. Watson & Co., have removed their boot & shoe store to the corner of Vernon and Green streets, in the room formerly occupied by J. P. Campbell. Their establishment is the largest and most extensive of any in the county, and we advise our readers to give them their patronage; they sell not only cheap but the best quality of boots and shoes.

Newark, N. J., must be a very dry place for toppers. Not a drop of liquor is to be had in any public place in the city for love or money—a city of above fifty thousand inhabitants.

At a political festival in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Mr. Burlingame, a distinguished know-nothing of Massachusetts, a member elect of the next Congress, after denouncing slavery and slaveholders in the strongest terms, concluded his speech with the following sentiment:

"Sins and Sins—May love for the one not cause us to do injustice to the other."

The expedition in search of Dr. Kane is now said will sail about the first of June. It seems rather late in the season to start on a voyage to the North Pole.

THE NATIVES AND THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

The Philadelphia Daily Sun, the old and consistent native-American organ, is very severe against the new lights of the secret party. It is indignant because, while the know-nothings in the councils are expending the people's money, they refuse to pay the bills of the Sun!

"We would rather see consolidated Philadelphia in the custody of the democrats than of such paltry imbeciles, and it is for the old guard of the original native-American party to say whether it shall be done or not. We can tell those who are plotting against us, and through us the first movers in the glorious cause of Americanism, that we could despise them were they not beneath contempt—that we prefer their enmity to their friendship—that we have lived on thus long without their assistance, and can do so still. But we will compel them to pay their honest debts, and then whip them in disgrace from the places they have polluted. They may flatter themselves with the fancy that the new secret movement, into which they sneaked for selfish purposes, has swallowed up the American party, but we have a spell like the signal whistle of Rhoderick Dhu, which can garison every hill and glen with sturdy defenders of the right. We, therefore, tell members of councils, we defy their malice and scorn their impotent threats. Pay us you shall, and after that we will reckon with you. We ask no favors, but will demand our rights. And as for starting another paper—'go it, ye cripples!'—the more the merrier for the trade."

Our readers will please notice the advertisement of Cumberland & Co.

RIOT AND BLOODSHED IN LOUISVILLE.

Know Nothingism is truly the hot-bed of mobocracy and the fountain-head of political scoundrelism. When the organization first became known to exist, we were wont to warn and reiterate our warnings against it as an institution, of itself, in its very character corrupt and demoralizing in its influence upon society and the government. Political associations, of all others, are most apt to lead to bad extremes in action and design; when public, however, they are watched over, one by the other, and every error in word or deed is heralded among, and canvassed by the people interested. When a party, however, is secret in the system of its organization, the very fact that the "sayings and doings" of members will not be subject to public scrutiny, is a stimulus to the dishonest and the crafty to display their power and their cunning.

At an election for a few petty offices in Louisville, Kentucky, on Saturday last, as cool and calculating a riot was carried on as has yet east a disgraceful blot on Know Nothingism, in any of our cities, New Albany not excepted.

We extract the following, which is too loathsome and disgraceful for contemplation, from the Louisville Democrat:

SATURDAY'S ELECTION. Riotous Proceedings—Outrages and Bloodshed.

Saturday morning early a crowd of jackals, hyenas, and bawdy-house bullies took possession of the polls in the First and Second Wards, swearing that no anti-Know Nothing, foreigner or not, should be allowed to vote, or even approach the polls; and they kept their word faithfully. A few of the incidents we will give to our readers: Dr. Strader, passing down Main street from the polls, was stoned by the crowd, and compelled to run. This was about the beginning.

An aged German, some sixty years old, was standing on the door-sill of his house on Clay street, near Main, saying nothing to anybody, when the crowd assaulted him, dragged him into the street, and beat him. R. F. Baird, Esq., endeavored to protect him, but without avail.

Geo. W. Noble went into the First Ward polls while the crowd were off at a fight, and deposited his vote. On coming out a large man asked him how he voted. "As I pleased," was the reply, when he was knocked down. Getting up, he was knocked down a second and a third time, and then dragged some distance by the hair of his head.

An old German, apparently about 70 years of age, was beaten almost to a jelly, and left covered with blood. Young Bamberger, in quietly passing along, was pursued for several squares, and succeeded in escaping only by hiding in an old building.

A large crowd pursued two Germans from the First Ward polls to the United States brewery on Market, just below Wenzel street. An aged man seeing the crowd coming, hurried to pass through a private alley into his own house. Before he could open the gate and pass in two or more assaulted him, and knocked him down. Trying to get up he begged for his life; but not his age, his gray hairs, nor his entreaties, were of any avail; the miscreant assaulting him struck with a slang-shot—the blow missed its aim, striking the wall of the house. At that moment the crowd diverted attention to the house of P. Merkel, keeper of the brewery, and the poor old man escaped.

The main crowd were furious in their pursuit of the two young Germans. They assaulted the house, demolished the bar-room, breaking everything in it; beat Mr. Merkel in a most cruel manner. Not satisfied, the mob pushed on through the house, breaking and tearing to pieces all that came in their way—chairs, beds, dishes, pictures, glasses. Up stairs they pushed, into the room where Mrs. Merkel and her children were—some one struck her a severe blow on the shoulder. Four or five shots were fired into the room where the children were.

Charles Hunt, Merkel's driver, was pursued up stairs and shot at, the ball lodging in the door-casing above his head; the crowd overtook him, knocked him down, and beat him nearly to death.

All the furniture in the house, except two small rooms back was entirely destroyed. Mr. Hunt was robbed of fifty dollars. The money drawer in Mr. Merkel's bar room was rifled of its contents, something over fifty dollars.

The two young Germans, John Snyder, and C. Raich, were cut and mangled in a terrible manner; one of them will, in all probability, lose one of his eyes; an attempt was made to fire the house.

The crowd, returning from the brewery, stopped a milk-man's wagon. The young son of the milk-man frightened, jumped out and ran down street screaming with terror. A blacksmith near by rushed out and endeavored to protect him; for this human attempt the crowd stoned him.

A funeral, proceeding up Jefferson street to the graveyard, was stoned.

The drug store, corner of Main and Campbell, was stoned.

A shoe store, on Main, near Clay, was also stoned.

A wagoner from Shelby county, while passing along quietly, was assaulted and forced to run.

In the Second Ward about 9 o'clock, a German living on Jefferson street, between Preston and Jackson streets, stepped out of his house to take a child of his from the sidewalk, when the crowd that was passing looking for "some fun," knocked him down with the infant in his arms.

About the same time, Mr. F. Frishe, a candidate for Magistrate, went with a friend to the Second Ward polls to vote, when they were assaulted and severely beaten.

Mr. Jacob Seibert, going to the polls, was knocked down by one, and severely beaten by several others.

As Mr. W. Veitch was about entering the engine house, he was dragged out and beaten.

A crowd on Jefferson street knocked down an old German white-washer, and while he was down, stamped on him, kicked and beat him. About a square further off, the same crowd assaulted an old man—a very old man, a poor man, whose clothes were all tattered and torn, whose steps were feeble with the weight of years on his head—and him they beat unmercifully.

Captain Knapp was assaulted, but managed to escape. A mechanic, returning from his day's work, passing on the opposite side of the street, was assaulted and chased several squares.

The following persons were also beaten, but we are unable to give the circumstances: John Hess, Felix —, a blacksmith, living east of the Woodland garden, and John Mann.

The First Ward was the scene in the afternoon of great excitement—pistols firing—men running—women and children screaming—nor was the firing confined to the vicinity of the polls.

Mr. Wm. Gray, who had been quietly watching most of the forenoon for an opportunity to vote without meeting violence, and who returned after dinner, at last took advantage of the absence of the crowd, which was off chasing some unfortunate foreigner, and deposited his vote. On coming out he was stopped by one of the crowd which was then returning, and struck on the head. Mr. Gray was seen to replace his hat, and then, drawing a double-barreled pistol, fired; before he could fire the second barrel, three pistols were fired at him; he shot the second time and fled; no less than fifteen to twenty shots being fired after him. He fled into a stock yard and endeavored to hide behind a pig pen; eight balls were picked out of the fence behind which he took refuge; six holes were made in his hat, and two balls were lodged in his body, one in the fleshy part of each thigh.

Officers Gilmore and Hammond interfered and took him home in a wagon. With the exception of this interference, there were no police about; the city marshal was not on the ground all day; the Know Nothing Mayor was not there; the deputy sheriff was appealed to to preserve peace, but replied that he was a quiet man, and the people must take care of themselves.

There are other incidents connected with the election, for which we have not room, they are, however, of the same stamp as above mentioned. In all, there are not less than from 100 to 150 persons injured during the day, in the two wards.

To the exertion of officers Gilmore and Hammond, Mr. Gray owes his life—had it not been that they, unaided, interfered and rescued him from the infuriated mob, he would most certainly have been killed.

"WASHINGTON'S ORDER."—During the late canvass in this State, the "Hindoo" organs and orators daily repeated the story that on some important occasion during the revolution Washington issued an order in these words: "Put none but Americans on guard to-night." Probably there is not one of these editors and orators who did not know that he was uttering a falsehood and a slander upon Washington every time he repeated this statement, and doubtless most of them will now admit that no such sentiment was ever uttered or entertained by the Father of his Country. The lie, having done them all the good that it is capable of, will doubtless now be passed over in silence by them. But we think it proper to show up some of their frauds and tricks, when occasions occur, with a view to let the people see the knavery of these fellows. The following extract from a speech delivered by William E. Robinson, at a late celebration in New York, is conclusive in regard to this "Hindoo" forgery and libel upon Washington. This Robinson is the same fellow who aided these "Hindoo" leaders in 1852 in their efforts to prove that General Pierce and the democracy of this State were hostile to the Catholics, and had never tried to abolish the religious test in our State constitution, and in their efforts to secure the Catholic vote for Gen. Scott. In his speech he said:

"But we are told—and it has been gaining credibility among the more ignorant and unthinking of our land—that upon some occasion George Washington issued an order, 'Put none but Americans on guard to-night.' This is absolutely false. No such order was ever issued by George Washington; and yet you will see it flying in capitals as mottoes and emblazements at the heads of intensely American papers. Some time since I addressed a note to Jared Sparks, Esq., the American historian, and the able editor of Washington's Writings, who had seen all that any one man could see of Washington's writings, including his printed diary, memoranda, orders of the day, &c., and he honored me with a reply stating that he had never seen such an order, nor was it likely that Washington would issue such a one, surrounded as he constantly was, by distinguished officers of foreign birth. To associate with such men as Lafayette in the spirit of seeming confidence, and then privately to issue secret instructions insinuating want of fidelity and honor in his comrades, would be so deeply dyed in duplicity that no man who honors the name of Washington could be believed for a moment that he could be guilty of such conduct. They know nothing of the moral rectitude and high honor of Washington's character who insinuate that he could have done so."—*New Hampshire Patriot*.

At the election in Milton, Ky., on Saturday last, the Democratic candidates were elected over their Know Nothing competitors.

From the Washington Union. TAKING THE SECOND STEP.

In political error, as in crime, when the first wrong step is taken, the second is usually an easy and natural one. When the fundamental principle which controls and guides a party is fatally wrong, its movements must be a succession of errors. When one is committed, it creates a necessity for another of the same character, which requires a second, and third, and so on. The result of the election of 1852 demonstrated to the world that the whig party was too feeble ever to secure the ascendancy by fighting under its own well-known flag. The discomfited and fallen leaders sought to disguise it as to mislead and draw around it unsuspecting democrats, as well as those whose merits had not been estimated according to their own fanciful standards. To accomplish this purpose, two characteristic emblems were added—one indicating hatred and vengeance to all who were not born on American soil, however wise, learned, and patriotic they might be; and the other proclaiming religious intolerance towards all who should worship God according to the Roman Catholic ritual, whether their lives were peaceful, pure, and blameless, or not. Under this spotted banner the cunning adversaries of liberal democratic principles rallied the mass of their former cohorts and the discontented, and duped under the characteristic name of "know-nothings." This appellation strikingly illustrates the condition of the common masses who do battle under this disguised flag. The leaders manage them through midnight and secret convales, and emphatically allow them to know nothing of their real designs and purposes. They are not permitted to know the motives which impel the leaders, nor the objects they hope to accomplish. Beyond the feelings excited against foreigners and Catholics, the condition of the rank and file is emphatically that of know-nothings, for they never have been, and will never be, permitted to know and understand the purposes of their leaders; and hence the latter have aptly bestowed upon them the speaking and descriptive appellation of "know-nothings."

Under this name a war, extending almost to extermination, has been commenced against all who were born out of the United States, or who were attached to the Catholic faith. This assault upon those whom our constitution and laws were designed to protect was a fatally false step taken by the leaders of this new party. Neither the principles of our institutions, the practice and precepts of our ancestors, the laws of God, nor the spirit of Christianity, authorized it. Nay, all forbid it. But this false step has led to another equally repugnant to reason and religion. In this country the Catholics and those alien-born reside in the large cities or on the line of great public works. In all other portions of it the objects of their vengeance are too limited in number to enable the leaders to arouse a feeling of hostility sufficiently extensive to secure the results which they seek; hence their attempt to arouse a feeling against the unoffending Methodist similar to that recently manifested against the Catholics. This second step naturally follows the first, and a third must follow. If any Methodists were deluded into taking the first step in the path of error, they have now evidence where that leads, and should leave it for the true and safe one, trod by the wise men whose faith and teachings they profess to admire and follow. Other Christian denominations may well pause before taking this second step, so derogatory to Christian charity and that love which the Scriptures require them to bear towards their fellowman. If they take it the third may reach them, with consequences equally destructive of happiness with those designed for the Catholics, but now intended to be visited upon the Methodist. Let all Christians read and reflect.

The following article from the Albany Atlas contains an extract from a pamphlet evidently written with the intention of producing the same feeling against the Methodist that has been manifested toward the Catholics by those rallying under the know-nothing banner. It deserves the candid and careful consideration of all who love their country, and who believe a man is a free and accountable agent in matters of religion.

KNOW-NOTHING ATTACK ON METHODISM.—The attack upon Methodist and Episcopal church tenures, in the State senate, was a sign of the times. The vote secured for a repeal of the laws which authorize the present regulations of church property (eight senators) was a strong beginning, considering that the senate was chosen before the organization of the know-nothing party. The feeling evidently does not lack virulence. Read the following extract from a pamphlet written by a member of the order, approved by his council and announced for circulation by the Trenton True American, a know-nothing paper:

"The very organization of the Methodist Episcopal Church is dangerous to the liberties of a free people. Supposing a crisis to arise in political action, in which the hierarchy of the Methodist church is interested: from the dependence of all the parts on one great central power, it is easy to perceive how the suffrages of most of the members may be controlled by the bishops. Let the bishops suggest to the presiding elders that the interests of their ecclesiastical despotism will be subserved by the election of a certain set of men to office, the presiding elders use their influence over the preachers, the preachers over the class leaders, and the class leaders over the class members, and thus the balance of power in a political contest may rest in the hands of seven Episcopal Methodist bishops. There is as much danger of this as there is of Romanism accomplishing a similar result, provided the occasion requires it. It may be said that the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church are too independent to be thus influenced; but while they submit to the degradation to which I have shown they are subjected in church matters, let them not speak of independence in political

matters; let them become ecclesiastically free and then it may be hoped that they would dare to become politically free, if the bishops undertook to prevent it.

"I have thus briefly shown that Episcopal Methodism is anti-American in its spirit and tendency, and that it is a dangerous foe to republicanism. I have shown that it had its origin in usurpation—that its very organization provides for the support and extension of assumed power, and that this power may be expressly exercised without restriction. I have shown that Methodist Episcopalism contains in itself the very elements of an absolute despotism, and therefore must ultimately, unless checked, subvert and destroy our republican institutions."

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ASIA.

HALIFAX, May 8.
The Asia arrived from Liverpool with dates to the 28th ult. She arrived last night.

Advices from the army at Sebastopol to the 19th have been received. Contrary to expectations no important results has taken place.

The Allies have had 500 guns incessantly playing on the town and fortresses.

Since the breaking up of the Vienna Conference, several supplementary meetings of the four powers have been held, but without any definite result.

The plenipotentiaries assembled on the 23d and signed the protocol of the last Conference. Another meeting was held at the request of Gortschikoff. He made further proposition, from Russia, but they were rejected.

The effect of the Conference plans thus totally failed. It was generally admitted that nothing now could be hoped for, but a long war; all are looking to the result of the struggle at Sebastopol with intense anxiety.

Before Lord Russell left Vienna, he had a private interview of two hours with Count Buval.

The departure of the French Minister from Vienna had been postponed a few days, for the purpose of discussing matters with the Austrian Cabinet.

The London Times speaks of the policy of the Czar, as being even more audacious than that of his father. It is so regarded in Europe.

The Allies had control of the telegraph lines, and nothing was known in regard to the real condition of affairs at Sebastopol, but the general impression was that matters were in favor of the Allies.

The Russians continued to fight with great bravery—returning the Allies' fire with effect.

A despatch received from Brussels says that there was a suspension of the bombardment; the truth of which, however, is doubted.

Despatches from the Crimea are as follows:

April 11th.—The bombardment continued night and day from the 610 guns and mortars, each gun firing 120 rounds in 24 hours.

The Manlow tower has been relieved and also some of the Round tower guns dismantled, but the Kidean and Garden battery keep up a heavy fire. There was no immediate prospect of an assault during the night, a sanguinary battle raged between the French and Russians; the former destroyed the Rifle ambuscade in front of the Malakoff tower.

April 16th.—The bombardment continues with unabated fury. The Russians repaired the breaches made during the day, with surprising facility. The loss of life is very heavy.

April 17th.—The fire of the French batteries maintained its superiority. They have sprung a mine before the flag staff battery at a distance of 50 metres, thereby opening a new parallel, which has been successfully joined to the other.

French loss from 12th to the 14th, 300. April 18th.—Last night the Russians made a storming sortie which was promptly repulsed.

Gortschikoff's account is as follows: "on the 17th, the Allies' fire grew less, and violent batteries replied successfully. 18th.—Last night we made a sortie, destroying the enemy's advanced works. Losses of the garrison have been considerable."

The magnetic telegraph has been completed from London to the Crimea, with the exception of four miles, between Bucharest and Ratschuck.

The Russian Dukes, Michael and Nicholas, are on the way to the Crimea.

Menselkoff is not dead.

Mahomet Ali, the Sultan's brother-in-law, has been arrested and sent to Sinope, charged with being troublesome.

All ports in the Baltic will be blockaded after the 19th.

THE PHYSICIAN OF NICHOLAS.—A letter from St. Petersburg says Dr. Moxr, homoeopathic physician to the late Emperor, has left Russia in great haste and secretly. He is reproached with having too long concealed from the august deceased that his lung was attacked; also with having himself prepared the medicines destined for the Emperor, instead of having them prepared by a druggist. Great irritation was manifested against him at St. Petersburg, and the Emperor ALEXANDER himself advised him, it is said, to leave Russia.

NOT BAD.—A story is going the rounds of the papers, of a merchant in New York, who, when first married, told his wife that for every 'scion' she produced, he would place at her disposal \$3,000. After a lapse of years he failed, and upon informing his wife of his embarrassments, she quietly placed in his hands bonds to the amount of 30,000, as the products of her industry, remarking at the same time, 'You see, Charles, that I have not been idle, and if you had been half as industrious as your brother over the way, I should now have \$80,000!'

The Know Nothing State Convention at Chicago broke up in a row, the members having split on the slavery question.