

# THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,  
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1855.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY  
CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2, if not paid within the year.

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LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN  
Crawfordsville!

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Agents for the Review.

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S. J. PARVIS, South-East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.

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The great argument used to defeat Henry A. Wise, was, that he was tinctured with abolitionism, and that all foreigners coming to this country, were anti-slavery in feeling, and that if the south ever expected to extend the area of slavery, she must use every effort in connection with the Know-Nothing Order of the north to disfranchise the adopted citizens. So great was the effort of the Order throughout the Union to carry Virginia, that the publisher of the *Cincinnati Times*, was hired to print an immense edition for the especial benefit of the Thugs in the Old Dominion. The paper was filled up with ultra pro-slavery articles, and went on to say that the Know-Nothing Order in Ohio and throughout the north were all right on the slavery question, and had not the slightest objection to its extension. Of course, copies of this Virginia edition were not intended to be seen by northern eyes, but happily the miserable cheat leaked out, and copies of the *Times* containing these pro-slavery articles were sent back, and the editor, who is a protestant Irishman, after endeavoring to lie out of it, was obliged to acknowledge the knavery of the Order. We shall publish some of these articles next week. They are decidedly rich, and show, as our neighbor Bughum Bagpills expresses it, "the low scoundrelism" of the Order.

Arrangements are making for holding a democratic mass meeting at Alamo, in Ripley township. Immediate steps will be taken for a perfect organization of the party, and it is hoped that every democrat will see the necessity of girding on his armor and preparing for the extermination of the Thugs. Now is the time to commence operations, and the ball so gloriously set in motion in old Virginia must be kept moving.

A MODEL.—The Westminster Review, one of the best and most influential of English periodicals, in an able article in the April number, urges upon the English government some thorough and necessary reforms in the long boasted British Constitution. It recommends that of the United States as a model worthy of imitation, and hopes some of its wise and excellent features will be engravened on the English.

IMMENSE swarms of locusts have made their appearance in parts of Georgia. They destroy all vegetable life that come in their way. They approach from a Western direction.

THE Brookville (Ia.) Democrat says that the stock-hogs of farmers in that neighborhood are dying off—the cause of which is supposed to be the eating of young cockle-burs.

A "strictly American celebration" of the Fourth of July is to take place at Springfield, Mass. No foreigners admitted. What about toasting La Fayette, De Kalb, Kosciusko, and other foreign worthies?

The first victim to the liquor law in Worcester, Mass., was a female named Rosa McCann. She was fined \$10 and costs, committed to the House of Correction for thirty days, and ordered to give bail in \$1,000 to sell no more liquor for one year. Finally, because she appealed, the maniac authorities became indignant, and raised the fine to \$100.

The Democrats of Putnam have formed a county association in opposition to Know Nothingism. Many of the old line Whigs have become members.

Gov. Wright has accepted an invitation to deliver the address before the New York Agricultural Society in October.

## Obituary.



DIED.—In old Virginia, on Thursday, the 24th of May last, Sam alias Sambo.

The deceased was brought to this country by his father, the Angel Gabriel, some three years since. Both were natives of Great Britain, and their object was to create discord and kick up a family quarrel among the American people, for which purpose they organized secret political societies in every town and hamlet throughout the country. Under the cover of night they enticed the young and unsuspecting into their dens of wickedness, where they swore them to lie and practice deceit and hypocrisy. At the bidding of Sam, the members of the Holy Order destroyed ballot-boxes and hunted down, like wild beasts, inoffensive people, whose only crime was that of being born in a foreign land. They invaded the territory of Kansas, and drove from the polls her own legal voters. They ransacked the private schools of the catholic citizens of Massachusetts and grossly insulted the pupils. In the name of liberty they practiced all manner of crime. The movements of the deceased were marked with violence and bloodshed, and aided by the old tories of the revolution, he succeeded in a few localities in triumphing over the American people. Happily for the country, the deceased was induced to enter the old dominion, where the avenging hand of a just Providence overtook him. The land of Washington was the last place we supposed the bloody emissary would have ventured, but it is a true saying, that "the god's first make mad those whom they wish to destroy." So with Sam, he became intoxicated with the few successes he achieved in corporation elections, and rushed headlong into the jaws of the old line democracy of Virginia, where, from the rough handling he received, he sickened, and on the 24th, as above stated, yielded up the ghost.

His incarnate spirit no doubt sped to the regions of the damned. His paramour, Mrs. Patterson, attended him in his last illness and wept bitterly, when the physician, Joseph Hiss, pronounced his case hopeless. A few minutes before he breathed his last, he requested that Ned Bundline should convey the intelligence of his death to his father, the Angel Gabriel, also that he might be buried with his brass knucks on. His colt or sling shot with which he had broken the heads of many "furriners," he bequeathed to the heirs of Bill Poole. His money, some fifty thousand dollars, which he had realized in selling charters to greenhorns to start Know Nothing lodges with, he gave to Gen. Joseph Hiss for the purpose of founding a house of assignation, where the legislature of Massachusetts might spend the people's money. His funeral occurred precisely at midnight, the corps being followed by a small number of Thugs, who showed their devotion to their chief and prophet by planting at the head of his grave a Upas tree and sowing dog-fennel and gypson weed upon the mound. The service closed by the Thugs groaning, tearing their hair, and beating their breasts, which continued until daylight began to dawn, when they slunk back to their hiding-places.

Thus perished Sam, the god whose name every Thug in Crawfordsville delighted to lip. That they feel bad over his death there is no doubt. Their long faces broadening with melancholy and untold sorrow, contrast strangely with the bright merry faces of the old liners, who are decidedly the happiest dogs living.

ONE OF THE REFORMERS.—John M. Watson was recently convicted at Cincinnati of robbing the mails and sentenced to the penitentiary. On his person was found the following certificate:

R. W. SPRAGUE, Sec'y.

To the left of the names is affixed the seal, in metallic stamp, as follows: "The American Council, No. 353, Rainsboro, H. C. O." (Highland county, Ohio.)

This Watson is one of the chaps who were "digested with the corruptions of the old parties," and therefore set about to reform them by becoming a Know-Nothing.

THE little poem, entitled "The Challenge," is from Putnam's Monthly for the present month. Is it not pretty?

I.

A Warrior hung his plumed helm  
On the rugged trunk of an aged elm,  
"Where is the Knight so bold?" he cried,  
"That dares o'er my haughty crest to ride?"

II.

The wind came by with a sullen howl,  
And dashed the helm on the pathway foul,  
And shook in his scorn each sturdy limb,  
For where was the Knight that could fight with him?

III.

Bughum asserts that he "seed" Sam's ghost last night

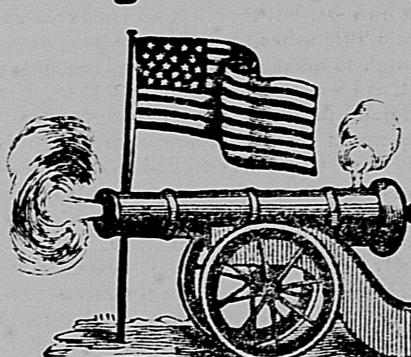
## Old Virginia never tires.



### Glorious News

## FROM THE OLD DOMINION! Thugism Struck With TERROR.

### Bring Out the Big



## GUN!

### And let its Roar Strike Ter- ror to the Black, Traitorous Heart of

### KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

#### WISE'S ELECTION CERTAIN.

We have just received the following dispatch which we hasten to lay before our readers. It will be seen that Thugism meets with no favor in the Old Dominion, and that Wise is elected by a majority of at least ten thousand.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26th, 1855.

Returns have been received from thirty-four counties, some imperfect, which gives Flourney about 3,000 over Pierce's majority, if his vote is as large as represented; he must overcome 12,000 in the balance of the State to be elected.

Wise received a dispatch from the Richmond *Enquirer*, saying that his majority in the south west counties of Wythe, Washington and Montgomery, were ASTOUNDING.

It is generally believed that Wise is elected by about 10,000 majority.

Bocock, Willson, Caskie, Gool, Powell and Smith, democrats, are elected to Congress. Boeler, *Thug*, is probably elected over Foulkner, democrat, in the 8th district.

WASHINGTON, May 26.

A dispatch from Foulkner, says he is elected by 420 majority, and that Page county gives Wise and Foulkner 960 majority; a gain of two hundred votes over Pierce's vote.

BALTIMORE, May 26.

The 4th Congressional District in Virginia gives Wise a majority of 1,493, with Cumberland and Powhatan counties to be heard from.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29.

One hundred and ten counties in Virginia, have been heard from, officially, which give Wise a majority of 10,781. The 32 counties to be heard from, gave Pierce 591 majority.

Our readers will recollect that for some time past Bughum has had a great deal to say about his old Jeffersonian Democracy. Of course, he secretly abhorred and detested the great statesman and his principles, but policy demanded that he should extol and eulogize the Jeffersonian Democracy, for the benefit of those democrats who had been seduced into the Know Nothing Order. Read what the *Louisville Courier* says, a violent Thug sheet, in accounting for the defeat of the K. N.'s in Virginia:

"Virginia, as all know, never has within fifty years, cast her vote for any candidate or measures other than the Democratic—Thomas Jefferson too thoroughly indoctrined her people with his radically heretical doctrines of government. It would require ten generations, and the strongest means of purification known to science to rid the blood of the Virginia Democrats of political impurities."

We sincerely hope that Bughum will now acknowledge that he is anything but a Jeffersonian Democrat. That his love for Jefferson was all in his eye. That he only wanted to hood-wink and delude honest democrats, the better to further the traitorous designs of the secret Order. Shame on the hypocrite.

ABANDONING A RAILROAD.—The Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company propose to abandon the Columbus and Shelbyville road, take up the rails and sell them to another Company.

A Know-Nothing fire company in Evansville refused to throw water on a fire because the house belonged to a German. So says the *Evansville Enquirer*.

The glorious victory achieved in the old Dominion has electrified the nation.—Immense public meetings are being held all over the country. There is but one cry, and that is "down with Know Nothingism." The *Cincinnati Enquirer* in speaking of the overthrow of the traitors pays the following beautiful tribute to the Mother of States:

"Land of the Cavalier—land where the first settlers of North America disembarked at Jamestown, bringing with them the seeds of this mighty Republic; land so constantly, systematically, fiercely vilified by Northern fanatics! where, to day, is thy competitor? She who boasts of Plymouth Rock, and claims that only the Puritan should be held in grateful remembrance—who professes to believe that freedom and justice began from the one, and will flourish only amid the descendants of the other. While Massachusetts is basking all her energies to the enactment of laws which shall defy and, if possible, destroy the Union—laws which shall degrade the white man and idolize the negro—while Massachusetts is in the very act of driving from her borders a poor, suffering, fainting Irish woman and a helpless infant—while Massachusetts is sending committees of her General Court to insult defenseless virgins who have given their hearts to God, and their best endeavors to the education of children—while Massachusetts is this day a *Hissing* and a scorn to the civilized world;—where art thou?

True to the cause of right—maintaining civil and religious liberty, as in the day when George III marshaled his cohorts to crush out thy young life and the lives and hopes of thy people—as in the day when Patrick Henry in the Senate, and George Washington in the field, rallied thy sons to battle—as in the days when thou didst, from thy Legislature, denounce the alien and sedition heresies of federalism, and send forth thy Jefferson to combat and overthrow them—so now, in these latter days, when fanaticism, and bigotry, and misrule riot over the land—when the timid hands hang down and the feeble knees smite together in fear, thou, Mother of States and of Presidents! art foremost and unconquerable in maintaining the eternal principle of justice, toleration and republican government.

Henceforth let him who is tempted to despair of the Union—to fear that the institutions of American freedom are not securely established, or that the memories of our

Revolutionary fathers will fade from the hearts of the American people—let such an one, even in the darkest of seasons, turn to the State of Washington and Jefferson as to a beacon-light upon a high hill, betokening eternal watchfulness over the safety of our Republic; or as to the glory which lights up the western horizon at eve, giving promise of a clear to-morrow; or that other glory which enkindles the east upon some bright and festal morn."

THE REACTION AGAINST KNOW-NOTHINGISM.—The Oxford (Ohio) *Citizen*, a paper which heretofore has warmly advocated the Know-Nothingism cause has become disgusted with the party, and, in a recent issue, expresses itself as follows:

"When the American party had attained the full proportions of its growth, and proclaimed its existence by an active demonstration of its strength, we, in common with many unacquainted with its embryonic state and development, predicted for it a power unparalleled in the history of our government. We looked upon the American movement as tending to combine the good men of all parties into one organization, with a purpose comporting with their character. We expected the new party to be permanently established upon a correct political basis, and to take a direction differing from the course pursued by its predecessors. It is needless to state that in much of this we have been disappointed. We have witnessed many divisions and defeats of the party. We have seen corrupt and designing men nominated and supported for office by partisans no better, when tried by an ethical code. We have seen the leaders of this party excite mob violence, and proclaim and complete the destruction of the ballot-box, and in mad fury consign to the flames the only material evidence of the suffrage of freemen. We have seen this same party apotheosize a drunken bully in New York, and convert the Legislature of Massachusetts into a mass of Massa-uses into an inquisition, to pry into the private wardrobes of meek and helpless women. In this much have we been disappointed."

When Know-Nothingism is thus assailed by persons within its own camp, the cause of the Order must be in rather a bad way. They have built our cities and railroads; piercing the western wilds, they have caused them to blossom into gardens; taking part in our commerce and manufactures, they have helped to carry the triumphs of our arts to the remotest corners of the globe. It was from their ranks that our Statesmanship recruited Gallatin, Morris, and Hamilton—that the Law allowed Rutledge, Wm. and Emmett,—that the Army won its Gates, its Mercer, and its Montgomery.—the Navy its Jones, Blakely, and Barry.—the Aris, their Sully and Cole.—Science, its Agassiz and Guyot.—Philanthropy, its Eliot and Benezet, and Religion, its Whitfield, its White, its Whitfield, and its Cheverus.

THEM.—"Have you seen Sam?" Has any body seen Sam since the Virginia election? It is rumored that he hid himself in a tunnel in the Blue Mountains on Thursday night, and that a locomotive coming along dashed his brains out. Poor Sam!—N. A. *Ledger*.

MR. LAMARINE, on the conclusion of his four volumes of the "History de Turquie," intends to take a year's rest, and occupy himself with superintending the cultivation of his landed property. For the last fourteen years he has set apart four hours a day for work.

A Know-Nothing fire company in Evansville refused to throw water on a fire because the house belonged to a German. So says the *Evansville Enquirer*.

From the New Albany Ledger.  
EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF EXTRACTION.

The Boston Daily Advertiser, in noticing the departure of the packet ship *Daniel Webster*, from that port for Liverpool, with a large number of passengers, many of them on tours of pleasure and recreation in the Old World during the summer months, records the following case, which shows what extreme intolerance leads:

"Among the crowd of human beings on board that proud vessel was one poor woman, with an infant daughter. Her passage and that of her child were paid by the rich and powerful Commonwealth of Massachusetts. She left our free and happy shores, unwilling and reluctant. She was aware against her own free will, of the fate of the city she left, and of the State. Her wife, beggar as she is, was cruelly banished, were, we are told, most pitiable, and such as to cause the accidental witnesses of the scene to burn with indignation.

"The offense of this unfortunate woman, for which she was thus violently and ignominiously expelled from Massachusetts, was the fact that she was born in Ireland, and is called a *PAUPER*. Her infant daughter, who unconsciously shares her mother's sad fate, is a native of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; but she, too, partakes of that hard lot of poverty which it has been reserved for Massachusetts to make a crime, and a crime which punishes not only the criminal, but the innocent."

"The name of the unfortunate woman is Mary Williams, and the substance of the law under which she is thus cruelly shipped off is as follows:

"It puts it in the power of any justice of the peace to send any man whom he may judge to be a State pauper out of the country, and to any other country where he may decide that the man belongs, and he may deliver him up for that purpose to any court of law or justice of the peace, or to any other authority, as well as the same people and the power which may be exercised whether the pauper consents or not. The justice is the sole judge of the law and of the facts. There is no trial by jury, and no appeal; nor can the *HABEAS CORPUS*, even if these wretched people could avail themselves of it, be of any use, since the justice is, by law, constituted the sole judge of law and fact."

The fugitive slave law, which so much excites the horror of the Massachusetts Legislature, and to defeat the operations of which it has openly and boldly nullified an act of Congress and set at defiance the constitution itself, contains nothing so harsh and unfeeling as the provisions of this law.

The judge who remanded Anthony Burns to the custody of his master was deemed worthy of removal from office, but the Justice who decided that Mary Williams should be banished from Massachusetts, and along with her infant child a native of the State, will no doubt be lauded and honored for this stern discharge of duty. Anthony Burns, we were told, left Massachusetts cheerfully and in good spirits, confident that his master would not deal harshly or unjustly with him; but Mary Williams wept bitter tears as she was forced by the civil authorities into the vessel selected to transport her from the land of her adoption and her child from the land of its nativity. She was poor, was white and was of no value to a master. Had hers been the good fortune to be clothed in a black skin, honor and hospitality instead of banishment would have been awarded her.

Two hundred and twenty years ago an event occurred in this same Massachusetts not very dissimilar from that which we are now recording, and dictated by precisely the same species of fanaticism. In 1635 Roger Williams, a "godly man and zealous preacher" (may not his blood flow in the veins of Mary Williams