

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1855.

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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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We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the best and the largest assortment of new and fancy Job Type ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of types, cuts, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Democracy and the Union! RIGHT SIDE UP AND COMING!

Democratic Mas CONVENTION!

GRAND RALLY AT INDIANAPOLIS!!

ON WEDNESDAY

August 29th, 1855.

THE WHOLE PEOPLE ARE COMING!!

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.



The National Democracy of Wayne township, will meet at the usual place of holding elections Saturday the 18th of August. Let every National man be in attendance.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.



There will be a meeting of the National Democracy of Montgomery county at Brown's Valley, on SATURDAY THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.

Col. S. G. Williams, Lee Wallace, J. E. McDonald, David W. Vassell, and M. D. Manson, will be in attendance and address the people. The bell is started, come out and keep it moving.

By the Democrats of BROWN TOWNSHIP.

THE RIOT IN LOUISVILLE.

Bloodshed at the polls has become so common of late, that its re-occurrence startles the public no more than another railroad accident. But the affair in Louisville on Monday calls for consideration.

There are several versions of it, and it is important first to find the one most reliable. We have the story as told by the Louisville *Journal*. We admit for Mr. Prentice, its editor, good character in everything but politics. For a week before the election, being the Know Nothing organ of Kentucky, his Daily literally reeked with calumnies of the Catholic Church, and abuse of foreigners. Every column was charged with matter, written as only Mr. Prentice can write, lashing the Know Nothing man into madness. In sober truth, we attribute the whole riot to Mr. Prentice, and charge him as chief stimulator of the horrible outrages. After the murder is done, nothing is more natural than that he should tell the tale in exculpatory style; his own shirts must be cleaned—his hands rid of the blood. No man, therefore, seeking the truth, can admit the prime-murderer to testify—he must refuse to hear the *Journal*. Fortunately, there is a paper so circumstanced as to be entitled to belief—that is the Louisville *Courier*. Its editor was a Know Nothing. A few days before the election, he seemed. Instead of going to the Democrats, however, he voted the whole Know Nothing ticket except Col. Marshall. So that, not inimical to the Church-burners, nor friendly to the Democrats, we have chosen his account for publication, and accordingly recommend it to our readers as the most reliable. We will only add, that the *Courier* and *Democrat*, whose offices were threatened by the mob, corroborate the statements of the *Courier*, which, it will be observed, speaks as an eye witness.

What then are the facts? The Church-burners begin their operations on the night before—Sunday night (?). The "American Executive Committee" despatch their bands to the respective polls, having provided them with refreshments—liquor, and seen them duly armed. From all the dens and haunts and secret holes in the city, the murderous banditti march to their posts.

The morning comes, and finds them ready. If there was any doubt about their orders, it is speedily dissipated. Hardly are the polls opened before they are seized by the blood thirsty wretches. The citizens gather to vote. But no man is allowed to, unless—he can give the sign to the satisfaction of the Church-burners. Glorious American spirit!

The Editor of the *Courier* went in person, it is presumed to vote. In the Seventh Ward he discovered that without the greatest difficulty, none but Church-burners could vote. In the Sixth Ward, he saw "two foreigners driven from the polls, forced to run a gauntlet, beat unmercifully, stoned and stabbed." An honorable man, formerly a member of Congress, tries to save a poor wretch, and regardless of his gray hairs and his native Kentucky blood and American politics, the assassins punish him also. Glorious American Spirit!

The candidates for Congress were Mr. Preston and Col. Marshall—Marshall for the Church-burners, Preston for the Whigs and Democrats. Well, the friends of Preston were largely in the majority—so says the *Courier*—yet could not confront the mob, and had no disposition to exercise their right of franchise at the muzzle of cannon and point of the bayonet. They did not vote at all; hence, the tremendous majority for the Church-burners.

During the day the telegraph, entirely subsidized by Know Nothings, stated throughout Indiana, that the riot was commenced by Irishmen shooting three Americans. This is simply an atrocious Church-burner lie. The riot began in the morning all over the city. This killing the three men was late in the afternoon on Main street, near Eleventh. It was begun by an attack upon three Irishmen, seeing which the Irish fired repeated volleys from the windows of their houses.

But what shall be said in extenuation of setting fire to Irish houses, and burning the inmates to death, or shooting them down if attempting to escape. Were they Americans, or devils, that roasted five men to death? Reflect upon the scene presented by the Court House yard. About it lay the bodies of men dead and mutilated, and to perfect the horror, one woman with her legs literally burned off! Can cannibal atrocity exceed this? True, the woman was the mother of some "d—d Greeks," but she was not a naturalized voter, hence no legitimate subject of Church-burner vengeance. One would have thought that the imbruted wretches would have discriminated at least between the sexes!

Now, the Know Nothing presses will not dare to justify the riot; but they will attempt to shift the blame of the blood. They will say the Irish commenced it. Let us see. The Celts in Louisville are but a few hundred; time and again they have been attacked and beaten at the polls and in the streets. Is it probable that they, few, weak, mostly unarmed, would fire the first shot against the thousands raging for their blood?

Again; it is said, that the Irish had guns, pistols, and thirteen kegs of powder destroyed in one of the burnt houses. This is a lie. The explosion of thirteen kegs of powder would have desolated a third part of the city, but there was no such explosion. There might have been arms; but there is a fire-arm of some sort in every house—every citizen has his gun; and the facts show, that the only use made of them, in this instance, was to defend, not attack.

But whether the riot was begun by native or foreigner, the true subject for reflection is, why have we such riots at all? and thinking of this, every good man will be struck with the fact, that, previous to the advent of the Church-burners, there were no such contests disgracing the cities and our republican government. When was there such collisions between the Whigs and Democrats, or, to go further back, between the Democrats and the Federalists? Never! It is peculiar to the Know Nothings, the result of their proscription and intolerance. Murder, pillage, and confusion will always follow cabals debating in secret. We pity the good men of Indiana who have been deluded into a membership with the order; and for such, if they would not become accessory to similar riots at home, there is but one course—some from among them—secede before it is too late.

A gentleman from Louisville informs us that the court house yard presents one of the most horrible spectacles it is possible to conceive of. Burnt bodies are lying around in every direction. One woman lies on the ground, whose lower extremities are entirely burned away. Legs and arms are lying around thick. Among the bodies is that of Mr. Quinn, whose houses were burned down. He was shot in several places and afterwards burned.—N. A. Ledger.

The National Democracy of Union township had a glorious meeting at Smartsburgh on Thursday night. Over 300 persons were present and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed during the speaking. Speeches were made by Messrs. Wallace, Cumberland, Sellers, and Lee.

[From the Louisville Courier.]
Reign of Terror.
THE ELECTION RIOTS.

Bloody Work—Murder and Arson
Twenty Men Killed.

We passed, yesterday, through the forms of an election. As provided for by statute, the polls were opened, and privilege granted to such as were "right upon the goose," with a few exceptions, to exercise their elective franchise. Never, perhaps, was a greater farce, or as we should term it tragedy, enacted. Hundreds and thousands were deterred from voting by direct acts of intimidation, others through fear of consequences, and a multitude from the lack of proper facilities. The city, indeed, was, during the day, in possession of an armed mob, the base passions of which were inflamed to the highest pitch by the incendiary appeals of the newspaper organ and the popular leaders of the Know Nothing party.

On Sunday night, large detachments of men were sent to the First and Second Wards to see that the polls were properly opened. These men, the "American Executive Committee" supplied with the requisite refreshments, and as may be imagined they were in very fit condition on yesterday morning to see that the rights of freemen were respected. Indeed they discharged the important trusts committed to them in such manner as to command them forever to the admiration of out-laws!

They opened the polls; they provided ways and means for their own party to vote; they bluffed and bullied all who could not show the sign; they in fact converted the election into a perfect farce, without one redeeming or qualifying phase.

We do not know when or how their plan of operations was devised. Indeed we do not care to know where such a system of outrage—such perfidy—such dastardly was conceived. We only blush for Kentucky that her soil was the scene of such outrages, and that some of her sons were participants in the nefarious swindle.

It would be impossible to state when or how this riot commenced. By day break the polls were taken possession of by the American party, and in pursuance of their preconcerted game, they used every stratagem or device to hinder the vote of every man who could not manifest to the "guardians of the polls" his soundness on the K. N. question. We were personally witness to the procedure of the party in certain wards, and of these we feel authorized to speak. At the Seventh Ward we discovered that for three hours in the outset in the morning, it was impossible for those not "posted" to vote, without the greatest difficulty. In the Sixth Ward a party of bullies were masters of the polls. We saw two foreigners driven from the polls, forced to run a gauntlet, beat unmercifully, stoned and stabbed. In the case of one fellow the Hon. Wm. Throssell, formerly a member of Congress from this district, interfered, and while appealing to the maddened crowd to cease their acts of disorder and violence Mr. Throssell was struck from behind and beaten. His gray hairs, his long public service, his manly presence, and his thorough Americanism, availed nothing with the crazed mob. Other and serious fights occurred in the Sixth Ward, of which we have no time to make mention now.

The more serious and disgraceful disturbances occurred in the upper wards. The vote cast was but a partial one, and nearly altogether on one side. No show was given to the friends of Preston, who were largely in the majority, but who in the face of cannon, muskets, and revolvers, could not, being an unarmed and quiet populace, confront the mad mob. So the vote was cast one way, and the result stands before the public.

In the morning, as we state elsewhere, George Burge, a carpenter living on the corner of 9th and Market, was killed near Hancock street. A German named Fritz, formerly a partner at the Galt House, was severely, if not fatally beaten.

In the afternoon a general row occurred on Shelby street, extending from Main to Broadway. We are unable to ascertain the facts concerning the disturbance. Some fourteen or fifteen men were shot, including officer Williams, Joe Salvage, and others. Two or three were killed, and a number of houses, chiefly German coffee houses, broken into and pillaged. About 4 o'clock, when the vast crowd, augmented by accessions from every part of the city, and armed with shot-guns, muskets, and rifles, were proceeding to attack the Catholic church on Shelby street, Mayor Barber arrested them with a speech, and the mob returned to the First Ward polls. Presently a large party, with a piece of brass ordnance, followed by a number of men and boys with muskets, made their appearance. In an hour afterwards the large bazaar on Jefferson street, near the junction of Green, was set fire to.

In the lower part of the city, the disturbances were characterized by a greater degree of bloody work. Late in the afternoon three Irishmen going down Main street, near Eleventh, were attacked, and one knocked down. Then ensued a terrible scene the Irish firing from the windows of their houses on Main street, repeated volleys. Mr. Rodes, a river man, was shot and killed by one in the upper story, and a Mr. Graham met with a similar fate. An Irishman who discharged a pistol at the back of a man's head was shot and then hung. He, however, survived both punishments. John Hudson, a carpenter, was shot dead during the fracas.

After dusk, a row of frame houses on Main street, between Tenth and Eleventh, the property of Mr. Quinn, a well known Irishman, were set on fire. The flames extended across the street and twelve buildings were destroyed. These houses were chiefly tenanted by Irish, and upon any of the tenants venturing out to escape the flames, they were immediately shot down. No idea could be formed of the number killed. We are advised that five men were roasted to death, having been so badly wounded by gun shot wounds that they could

not escape from the burning buildings.

Of all the enormities and outrages committed by the American party yesterday and last night, we have no time now to write. The mob having satisfied its appetite for blood, repaired to Third street, and until midnight made demonstrations against the "Times" and "Democrat" offices. The furious crowd satisfied itself, however, with breaking a few window panes, and burning the sign of the Times office.

At one o'clock this morning a large fire was raging in the upper part of the city.

Upon the proceedings of yesterday and last night we have no time nor heart now to comment. We are sickened with the very thought of the men murdered, and houses burned and pillaged, that signalized the American victory yesterday. Not less than twenty corpses from the trophies of this wonderful achievement.

COLORED MEN FOR OFFICE IN NEW YORK.

Two or three weeks since a call was made by the colored people of New York to meet in Convention at Troy, on the first Tuesday of September. The New York *Herald* made some very severe comments on the affair, and the following letter from one of the signers to the call is the consequence:

ALBANY, July 24, 1855.

To the Editor of the New York *Herald*:

I see by the *Herald* of this week, that you have spoken of the Convention which is to meet at Troy on the first Tuesday in September. Your notice, sir, of that Convention, has, it appears, created a great deal of uneasiness among my white Abolition friends.

My white Abolition friends charge me with trying to make divisions in the Abolition ranks—of creating prejudice against color.

Now, sir, twenty-five years of experience convinces me that if we, the colored people, are to be anything, we must commence the work ourselves; we can better the condition of one another by being united.

It is true that I did get up a call for a *Colored State Convention*, and I am not ashamed to call it a Colored Convention. I want the colored people of this State to meet together for the purpose of holding a political Convention. We want to nominate colored men for office. We have able and intelligent colored men among us, and we intend to nominate Frederick Douglass for member of the Assembly from the county of Monroe; James W. Duffin, from the county of Ontario, and William Rich, from the county of Rensselaer, for the Senate Dr. J. McCune Smith from his district in the City of New York, and a number of other worthy colored men; and we want our white Abolition friends to come up and support this ticket.

I am very sorry that your article has made our friends uneasy. We have a right to call a National or State Convention when we think it will be for the best interest of our people. My only object in writing this, is to give you an insight into our just meaning.

I remain, your humble servant,

S. MYERS.

This Colored Convention is but the legitimate offspring of Know Nothing Abolitionism. Let the Know Nothing Abolition party of Indiana succeed in the elections of this and next season and it will not be five years until we shall see our Constitution changed, and Negroes made equal, in all votes, with the whites. We shall then have Negro candidates for the Legislature, and for Congress, and other offices. Will the people of Indiana endorse a party which teaches such unnatural doctrines?

Down with the poor white man, but up with the negro! This is the policy of Abolitionism—this is what it teaches. Citizens of Indiana, look to the issue to which K. N. Abolitionism is fast hastening you.—*Sentinel*.

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