

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,
SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1855.

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

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

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordsville!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of
SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it inserted. If not stated, it will be inserted ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CARR, U.S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans' Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. H. PARVIN, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the *new* and the *larger* assortment of *new* and *ancient* Jon Turners ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of type, 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 Mass
CONVENTION!**

**GRAND RALLY AT
INDIANAPOLIS!!**

ON WEDNESDAY

August 29th, 1855.

**THE WHOLE PEOPLE
ARE COMING!!**

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

National Democratic
There will be a meeting of the National Democracy of Montgomery county at Brown's Valley, on **SATURDAY THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.** Col. S. C. Willson, Levi Wallace, J. E. McDonald, Daniel W. Voorhees and M. D. Mansen, will be in attendance and address the people. The ball is started, come out and keep it moving.

By the Democrats of
BROWN TOWNSHIP.

THE UNION
FOREVER.

CONVENTION.

The NATIONAL DEMOCRACY of Montgomery county will assemble in Mass Convention at Crawfordsville, on Saturday the 1st of September.

8th of September,
to nominate candidates for the following county offices: Clerk, Auditor, County Commissioner, Coroner, and one Representative for the Legislature. The following distinguished speakers will be in attendance and address the meeting.

LIEUT. GOV. WILLARD,
HON. CYRUS L. DUNHAM,
DANIEL W. VOORHEES.

At sunrise the Jackson Artillery will fire a
NATIONAL SALUTE
OF
THIRTY-ONE GUNS.

The several townships will come in procession with Banners and Music. At 10 o'clock a
GRAND PROCESSION

will be formed in front of the Court House in the following order:

ATTICA BRASS BAND,
INVINCIBLE GUARDS,
FRANKLIN CADETS,
JACKSON ARTILLERY
Martial Music,
**SOLDIERS OF THE WAR OF 1812 AND
MEXICO,**
TOWNSHIP DELEGATES.

The Township sending the largest delegation according to the number of votes will be presented with a

MAGNIFICENT BANNER.

Let every NATIONAL MAN turn out on this occasion, and show the *Abolition* Fanatics of the

DARK LANTERN ORDER,
that there is a nationality and a patriotism still burning in the breasts of the *TRUE AMERICAN* PEOPLE. That we abhor their deeds of

**Blood, Murder, Arson and
Rapine,**

committed in our hitherto peaceful and quiet cities. Bring your wives and children, your neighbors and every man opposed to religious proscription, disunion and anarchy. Give one day to your country, and make the eighth of September, 1855, a day long to be remembered by the National men of old Montgomery.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of National Democrats was held at Abijah Ellmore's, in Franklin township, on last Thursday night. Keep the ball rolling.

The Franklin Cadets, a fine military company recently organized in Franklin township, will participate in the grand festivities of the eighth.

Don't forget the Mass Convention at Indianapolis on the 29th. Let us all go

TO THE NATIONAL DEMOCRACY OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Next Wednesday, the 29th, the democracy of the sovereign state of Indiana, will assemble at Indianapolis, to consult upon the condition of political matters, and to hold free converse with one another as to the welfare of their common country. The following eminent speakers will be in attendance and address the convention: Gov. Powell, of Kentucky, Gov. Johnson, of Tennessee, Hon. J. C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, Col. William Preston, of Kentucky, Hon. Samuel Medary, of Ohio, together with many other distinguished orators of other States, besides all the eminent speakers of our own State. The fare on all the railroads will be reduced to half price, making the trip from here to the capitol and back \$3.00. "The Latch Strings" of the citizens of the capitol will be left out to afford ample accommodations to all.

The political contests now going on are certainly of a complex character; but this want of harmony will enure to the benefit of the Democracy, "one and indivisible." Unity is strength, not that miscalled unity which springs from the forced and temporary conglomeration of incompatible elements, but that real unity resulting from sameness of structure and identity of principle. This is the unity of Democracy. But to our extract.—*Sentinel.*

It may be very proper indeed to knock a full grown Irish or Dutch elector on the head for the offense of not being right on the "Goose Question;" but that vivacity which sets fire to the dwelling of a citizen, and pursuing the mother of a family as she escapes from the flames of her home, batters out the brains of the baby that clings to her bosom, is, to say the least, carrying the joke quite as far as any principles, be they those of *Americans* or *Devils*, ought to justify. We are told, upon authority not to be questioned, that on the day of the late election at Louisville, unoffending men were killed in the street—that persons nearly beaten to death received the final blow, while kneeling and imploring mercy, with the arms of their distracted wives thrown around them for protection—that men who had committed no offense except that of not being born on American soil, were shot down and killed, by others whom they believed to be their friends—that men were dragged from homes and even from sick beds to be slaughtered, and that men, women and children, rushing from their burning homes, were driven—actually thrown—back to perish in the flames.

The world has really changed very much, or acts like these are wrong. Adhering to the ancient ideas upon the subject, we cannot do otherwise than hold them criminal. But there are other matters allied to these that, to the law-abiding, are almost as hideous. That justice which Know Nothingism administers *through* the law, is even more ominous to society than that which it administers *without* the law. From the hand of what tribunal is the actual truth concerning the events at Louisville to be laid before the world? With Know Nothingism at the bar and on the bench, in the jury box and upon the witness stand, as well as among the coroner's jury, how are the secret movements—how are even the patent facts to be judicially authenticated? The bold murderer who brained his victim in the street in the face of open day, is as secure from punishment as the midnight conspirator, who whispered homicide under the shadow of the lodge, or the incendiary journalist, who only hinted at the coming holocaust through the columns of his newspaper.

Let us look to our own case: Hundreds of men from Indiana and Kentucky came to this city, by arrangement, to assist in preserving the purity of the ballot-box, at our last municipal election. They came, in many cases only—in squads—and found provisions made for their accommodation. These facts were known to hundreds, probably thousands, yet they could not be proven; and they were not proven. The oath of the lodge was stronger than the oath of the witness—stronger than the oath of the official. The life of the man who testified to the real truth, and carried the offense home to its authors, would not have been safe. There was an array of daggers, a battery of revolvers, to vindicate the reputation of the respectable gentleman who gave their countenance to these proceedings. And who of all the mischief-makers of Cincinnati has been brought to justice? Of what avail has been our volumes of penal law, our array of sworn tribunals, the state of civilization of which we boast, the humanity, refinement, Christianity, of the zenith of the nineteenth century, to inflict merited punishment upon a body of ruffians among us, who openly plotted murder, and for two days established a reign of terror in this city?

These things are no secret. Would to heaven they were! Then would men have some excuse for disregarding them. But they are notorious facts, and we neither understand how men can escape their knowledge or avoid the inferences by which that knowledge must be accompanied. They began with the advent of the Know Nothing order, have multiplied with its growth, and gone on increasing with its age. They are the natural—we may say the inevitable—fruits of a secret political organization, rendered intense by religious bigotry. Its first acts—those by which its existence was known—were acts of proscription. As it increased in power, in intolerance. Professing tenderness in its religious scruples, it has inaugurated blasphemy as the language of politics. Pretending a regard for the purity of the elective franchise, it has out-rivaled the world in the corruption and wrong it has introduced into our elections. Essaying to defend what it terms American principles, it has either perpetrated a most insulting libel upon American character, or our worst enemies have never succeeded in painting the blackness of the hideous truth concerning our vices and our crimes.

WAKE UP SNAKES!

The Jackson Artillery received their gun (Saturday) morning. It weighs nine hundred pounds and will carry a seven pound ball. The carriage upon which it is mounted is a fine piece of mechanism, and on the whole its appearance is decidedly warlike. The boys have named the gun "Old Hickory."

THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL ON KNOW NOTHINGISM.

The Commercial fights hard for CHASE, and equally hard against the Know Nothings. It aims to become The New York Tribune of the West, but we are charitable enough to believe that it will do less harm and more good than its prototype. It can not elect CHASE, but it can and does deal some heavy blows against the midnight order.

The political contests now going on are certainly of a complex character; but this want of harmony will enure to the benefit of the Democracy, "one and indivisible." Unity is strength, not that miscalled unity which springs from the forced and temporary conglomeration of incompatible elements, but that real unity resulting from sameness of structure and identity of principle. This is the unity of Democracy. But to our extract.—*Sentinel.*

It may be very proper indeed to knock a full grown Irish or Dutch elector on the head for the offense of not being right on the "Goose Question;" but that vivacity which sets fire to the dwelling of a citizen, and pursuing the mother of a family as she escapes from the flames of her home, batters out the brains of the baby that clings to her bosom, is, to say the least, carrying the joke quite as far as any principles, be they those of *Americans* or *Devils*, ought to justify. We are told, upon authority not to be questioned, that on the day of the late election at Louisville, unoffending men were killed in the street—that persons nearly beaten to death received the final blow, while kneeling and imploring mercy, with the arms of their distracted wives thrown around them for protection—that men who had committed no offense except that of not being born on American soil, were shot down and killed, by others whom they believed to be their friends—that men were dragged from homes and even from sick beds to be slaughtered, and that men, women and children, rushing from their burning homes, were driven—actually thrown—back to perish in the flames.

The world has really changed very much, or acts like these are wrong. Adhering to the ancient ideas upon the subject, we cannot do otherwise than hold them criminal. But there are other matters allied to these that, to the law-abiding, are almost as hideous. That justice which Know Nothingism administers *through* the law, is even more ominous to society than that which it administers *without* the law. From the hand of what tribunal is the actual truth concerning the events at Louisville to be laid before the world? With Know Nothingism at the bar and on the bench, in the jury box and upon the witness stand, as well as among the coroner's jury, how are the secret movements—how are even the patent facts to be judicially authenticated? The bold murderer who brained his victim in the street in the face of open day, is as secure from punishment as the midnight conspirator, who whispered homicide under the shadow of the lodge, or the incendiary journalist, who only hinted at the coming holocaust through the columns of his newspaper.

Let us look to our own case: Hundreds of men from Indiana and Kentucky came to this city, by arrangement, to assist in preserving the purity of the ballot-box, at our last municipal election. They came, in many cases only—in squads—and found provisions made for their accommodation. These facts were known to hundreds, probably thousands, yet they could not be proven; and they were not proven. The oath of the lodge was stronger than the oath of the witness—stronger than the oath of the official. The life of the man who testified to the real truth, and carried the offense home to its authors, would not have been safe. There was an array of daggers, a battery of revolvers, to vindicate the reputation of the respectable gentleman who gave their countenance to these proceedings. And who of all the mischief-makers of Cincinnati has been brought to justice? Of what avail has been our volumes of penal law, our array of sworn tribunals, the state of civilization of which we boast, the humanity, refinement, Christianity, of the zenith of the nineteenth century, to inflict merited punishment upon a body of ruffians among us, who openly plotted murder, and for two days established a reign of terror in this city?

These things are no secret. Would to heaven they were! Then would men have some excuse for disregarding them. But they are notorious facts, and we neither understand how men can escape their knowledge or avoid the inferences by which that knowledge must be accompanied. They began with the advent of the Know Nothing order, have multiplied with its growth, and gone on increasing with its age. They are the natural—we may say the inevitable—fruits of a secret political organization, rendered intense by religious bigotry. Its first acts—those by which its existence was known—were acts of proscription. As it increased in power, in intolerance. Professing tenderness in its religious scruples, it has inaugurated blasphemy as the language of politics. Pretending a regard for the purity of the elective franchise, it has out-rivaled the world in the corruption and wrong it has introduced into our elections. Essaying to defend what it terms American principles, it has either perpetrated a most insulting libel upon American character, or our worst enemies have never succeeded in painting the blackness of the hideous truth concerning our vices and our crimes.

The facts which have been stated in this article can be relied upon by our readers. They have been gathered from the most authentic sources.

We propose continuing the history of that day's outrages until the country shall have been put in possession of all the facts. When that shall have been done we have no fear of the judgment it will pronounce.

—Louisville Times.

THE LOUISVILLE BUTCHERY.

Everywhere throughout the length and breadth of the land there has gone up a cry of horror and indignation at the bloody acts of the Know Nothing party in Louisville. The New York Tribune, after summing up all the evidence of the case gives its verdict against the secret Order, and so has every respectable journal in the country independent of the democratic press. Look and ponder on the following *uncontroverted* testimony:

The house of John Chieves, on Main street, near Eleventh, was fired. His wife ran into the street with her children in her arms. She was surrounded by the ruffians and told that if she did not return to the burning ruins and bring out her husband *for them to kill*, that they would kill both herself and her child. frantic with despair, she permitted one of them to take the child, and she herself returned to the house and told her husband what they said. He immediately rushed out to rescue his infant from the murderous wretches, and was riddled with shot and left for dead. He was afterward carried to the Infirmary of the Sisters of Charity and has since died. He had not attempted to vote, and had offered no violence to any human being. The above particulars were detailed by his wife.

"Martin Connelly, now lying dangerously wounded at the Infirmary, says he was at supper when he discovered that the house had been fired. He and his wife ran out. As soon as they reached the street his wife began to plead for his life. A few gentlemen attempted to save him, but one of the ruffians placed a pistol to his left breast and fired. He also says that a man named Munroe, boarding with him was shot at the same time. Connelly is a peaceable and inoffensive citizen.

"Dennis Long, another of the wounded, lying at the Infirmary, says that he was reading a newspaper on the street, when Geo. Thompson, a friend of his and a Know Nothing, came to him and told him that the crowd at the polls were meditating an attack upon the row of houses occupied by the Irish, and advised him to keep in his house. He went to sleep, and was awakened by the shots. His two brothers were in the room when he awoke. They discovered that the house was on fire. They attempted to escape by getting on to the roof of the adjoining house, and from thence getting away. But no sooner had they reached the streets than his two brothers, who were in front of him, were fired at and fell. He rushed out through the crowd, but was himself shot, and remained unconscious until he was carried to the jail. His two brothers were killed. He heard the murderer Quinn tell the mob that he would give them all the money and all the property he possessed, if they would spare his life and the lives of his tenants; but the savages shot him before the words were scarcely out of his mouth. No offense is alleged against any of these men.

"Cassidy, a nephew of Quinn's was shot as he attempted to escape from the flames.

"George Hubert, an old German living on the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets, left home about four o'clock in the evening for Portland avenue, to see a cow which he intended to buy. While passing down Main street he saw two crowds, one on the corner of Tenth street and the other near the corner of Eleventh street. He was between them; heard some shots fired, looked and saw a man lying on the pavement; saw two men, Americans, go up and fire two shots at the prostrate body, and would have fired the third, but the pistol would not go off. Hubert immediately crossed the street to get out of the way. He was followed by a man who said he wanted to kill him with a knife. The old man told him he was going on his business; that he had nothing to do with the fighting; that there was no use in killing a poor old man. The wretch's heart seemed to be touched; he went off with the crowd; however, almost immediately, returned again and surrounded the old man. One of them cried out: 'Let us kill the d—d old Dutch son of a b—h.' He begged them to spare his life. Another cried out that he would shoot him for the fun of the thing, and immediately placed a pistol to his right breast and fired. Hubert is now lying in a most critical condition at his residence on the corner of Ninth and Chestnut.

"An old German, living on the Portland avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, who had been sick for several months, crept under the bed when he heard the mob approaching. He was dragged out, and shot through the heart.

"The facts which have been stated in this article can be relied upon by our readers. They have been gathered from the most authentic sources.

We propose continuing the history of that day's outrages until the country shall have been put in possession of all the facts. When that shall have been done we have no fear of the judgment it will pronounce.

—Louisville Times.

THE ELECTIONS.

The latest advices from Tennessee state that Johnson, Democrat, is elected Governor by about 2,000 majority; that the Congressional delegation is equally divided—Democrats to five Know Nothings; and that the Legislature is democratic.

In Kentucky, Morehead, Know Nothing, is elected Governor. So far as heard from, the Democrats have elected three Congressmen, and the Know Nothings six.

In North Carolina, the Democrats have chosen five Congressmen, and the Know Nothings three. The Democratic majority on the popular vote is about ten thousand.

In Alabama, Winston, Dem., is elected Governor by a large majority; the Congressional delegation stands five Democrats to two Know Nothings; and the Democrats have the Legislature.

In Texas, Pease, Democratic candidate for Governor, is chosen by several thousand majority. The whole State ticket is chosen, and Ward elected to Congress from the Eastern district.

[From the New Albany Ledger.]

From the time of Henry the Eighth and Elizabeth the Protestant government and people of England have made strenuous efforts to exterminate the Catholic faith from the soil of Ireland. The people of that faith were subjected to the most ruthless persecution from the bands of their masters. They were not permitted to hold any description of offices. In many cases their oaths were refused. Their arms were taken from them. They were placed under the most degrading surveillance and were not allowed to leave their houses after nightfall. They were taxed to support a Protestant clergyman in each parish even though it might not contain a single communicant of that faith. This persecution and proscription continued till within the last thirty years. For centuries the people of Ireland had been trodden under foot by their conquerors, but in all these hundreds of years Protestantism had made no sensible progress. The people remained stubbornly steadfast to the ancient faith. The only adherents to the Protestant church were English Episcopalians and Scotch Presbyterians and their descendants.

At length, however, as a measure of policy as well as of justice, Catholic Emancipation was decreed by the British Parliament. O'Connell was allowed to take his seat in the House of Commons, and Catholics were permitted to aspire, and were sometimes appointed, to offices under the government. What has been the result? Ask the missionaries who have been