

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE

Saturday Morning, Aug. 15, 1857

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ATTENTION!!!

We want every subscriber to pay up for the present volume.

NEGRO EQUALITY.

The leading journals of the opposition, the resolves of that party in mass convention, the known views of the leading spirits of that party, and all their legislative enactments where they have the ascendancy, demonstrate beyond all question or doubt, that negro equality is the ardent desire of Black Republicanism. In the last Ohio legislature, the word white was sought to be stricken from every law in which that word occurs, thus placing the negro upon an exact political equality with the white citizen. At the last election, in every portion of the State where the Black Republicans had control of the ballot-boxes, in defiance of law the African was allowed to vote; and in the late Mass Convention of that party, they nominated S. P. Chase for Governor, who has advocated the abolition of all distinction of color, and all their other nominations are of the same character. In Iowa, in the new Constitution drafted by the Black Republican party, the same object is set forth, and in all probability the recent election has resulted in the adoption of a clause in which the negro is placed upon a political equality with the white man. Everywhere, where that fanatical party has the control, this one great idea, the degradation of the white man to a level with the negro, is the watch word of our opponents.

Could they succeed as they propose, in establishing their abominable doctrines—the ballot-box thrown open to negro suffrage—the admission of them upon an equality with the professors, teachers and scholars in our educational system—the promotion of them to the highest political stations—admitting them to enact and administer the laws of our country—what an inglorious spectacle would we behold! What fearful consequences would be the result!—Whose cheek would not mantle with shame in beholding the picture!

Political equality recognized, social equality would necessarily follow. The pure blood of the Circassian would be made to intermingle with that of the African. Can any sane white man advocate this? The leaders of the opposition—the old Abolition factionists—have for years aimed to bring about this monstrous absurdity, but we are loth to believe that the great body of the Black Republican party are sincere in their advocacy of a doctrine which can only weaken, enervate and destroy the white race in this confederacy. And yet, from the foremost to the most lowly member of that fanatical organization, every expression uttered tends to confirm us that they seek to follow their leaders fearless and careless of consequences.

During the last election many persons, under a mistaken idea, flocked to the standard of the so called Black Republican party, under the belief that the National Democracy were pledged to the propagation of Slavery, and with the opinion that Slavery would be extended into Kansas if our party proved successful in the last Presidential campaign. Now, when they see the imposition practiced upon them, the present aspect of the country, the virtual decision of the question of Slavery extension, the patriotic policy of the present administration, and the determination of the Governor of Kansas to afford every opportunity to all the bona fide inhabitants to determine the character of their own institutions, without undue interference from any quarter, and that now the late boasting Black Republican party has been reduced to its one, only great plank in its platform, negro equality, socially and politically, will those who attached themselves to that organization upon account only of the Kansas imbroglio still adhere to Abolition fanaticism? Do they desire this innovation made upon our social and political sys-

tem? Would they desire to see their fashionably dressed and accomplished daughters accompanied to churches and parties by fantastically dressed buck negroes?—Do they desire this to intermarry with them? Do they desire this vast inferior race to be the instructors of their youths? Do they desire to fill our Legislatures, our Congress, our courts, all or any of our public stations, with such a race? We cannot tolerate for a moment that any who were Republicans upon the grounds of Slavery extension, will now take a fatal leap into the fond embraces of negroism, and follow in the dark paths of Abolitionism. That once strong party in the North will be shorn of its great element of strength, now that the leaders have shown what they actually design accomplishing. We look forward with intense interest to discover how many of this wing of the late defunct party will rally under the Abolition banner and gulph down this new doctrine of equality—negro, wool, smell and boots.

The trial of the counterfeiters, recently arrested in Decatur county, was commenced on Monday. Several of the prisoners confessed their guilt, and gave information concerning their confederates. There are three hundred in the gang. The officers of Decatur and Dearborn are in pursuit of them, and men are sending for Kansas and other places. They should have started in time to have reached there before the Topkates voted for their bogus Constitution. They would have been a valuable auxiliary to that treasonable faction.

THE MUTINY SPREADING.

A brief telegraphic dispatch by a steamer arrived at Quebec informs us that late arrivals from India bring information that the mutiny is spreading in all directions. This information will of course cause intense excitement in Great Britain, and produce a painful impression in this country, as a large number of Americans are in India, engaged in mercantile pursuits and as missionaries.

TENTH DISTRICT.

The Republican Congressional Convention for this district, held at Kendallville on the 6th inst., nominated Charles Case, Esq., of Fort Wayne, as candidate for Congress. The Fort Wayne Sentinel says of Mr. Case:

"Charles is a tolerably clever fellow, but a little too crazy on the nigger question to have much chance of success now that the Kansas lumber is exploded."

A COLORED KALLOCH.—Under this head the Columbus Statesman, of yesterday, states that a negro Baptist preacher has been arrested and brought before the authorities of that city charged with the seduction of one of the female members of his congregation.

On the 18th of December, 1854, Mr. Clay introduced a resolution into the United States Senate, in regard to the Anthony Burns fugitive case in Boston, where a mob of negroes sought to prevent the execution of the law. He is thus reported in the Congressional Globe:

"But, sir," said Mr. Clay, "this is not all. By whom was that mob impelled onward? By our own race? No, sir, by negroes, by African descendants, by people who possess no part, as I contend, in our political system; and the question which arises is whether we shall have law; and whether the majesty of the government shall be maintained or not; whether we shall have a government of white men or black men in the cities of this country."

ILLINOIS FARMS.—The extent of some of our Illinois farms is a stumbling to the men of the East, who are accustomed to consider five hundred acres, a large farm. The editor of the "Spirit of the Agricultural Press" has recently been on a visit to the farm of M. L. Sullivan, Esq., in the south-east corner of Champagne county. The farm contains over twenty thousand acres, and although only about seven thousand acres are yet under cultivation, employs over one hundred men! Three thousand acres are planted in corn; and the editor estimates that the farm will produce at least 15,000 bushels of wheat this year, besides large quantities of barley, oats, flax, &c. Mr. Sullivan employs five different reapers this season, and threshes immediately after cutting, employing a steam engine as his power in the latter operation. A blacksmith's shop is located on the farm and employed continually in repairing farm implements; a school is kept up for the education of the children of the workmen. One hundred and twenty-five yoke of oxen and fifty horses are employed. It must be acknowledged that this is something of a farm, and that Mr. Sullivan possesses much executive ability to successfully manage such a stupendous concern, yet we are informed that everything moves on as regular as the click of a chronometer—This is but one of the many large farms which now grace the broad prairies of that and adjoining counties, none of which are so large as this, but large enough to excite the wonder and admiration of outsiders, who know nothing of the magnificent West.

THE NAVIES OF FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

The Washington Union of the 5th inst., contains a carefully prepared list of the navy of France, from which we learn that it is composed of 317 sailing vessels, carrying 9,170 guns, and 220 steamers, carrying 4,901 guns, making a total of 537 vessels and 14,077 guns. According to the navy list of Great Britain for 1856, the effective vessels, carrying 9,392 guns, and 258 steamers, with 4,518 guns, making a total of 527 vessels and 13,870 guns. It will thus be seen that the navy of France exceeds that of Great Britain by 10 vessels and 197 guns. This is a very small difference, and the navies of the most powerful maritime powers of Europe, may, therefore, be set down as about equal.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

HALIFAX, Tuesday, Aug. 11. The royal mail steamship Canada with dates from Liverpool to Saturday, the 1st inst., three days later than previous arrivals, arrived here this afternoon. The vessels composing the Atlantic Telegraph Squadron had all reached Cork, and were to leave on the 1st inst. for Valencia Bay, where the task of submerging the cable will be commenced. An experiment with the whole length of the cable has been made and proved highly successful.

The Goodwood race came off on the appointed day, and the American horses, "Pryor" and "Pryorress," were beaten.

The India mail has arrived, and the telegraphic despatches from Trieste are confirmed, but there is no confirmation of the capture of Delhi. A report, however, has obtained much credence that a conspiracy has been discovered for a general rising of the natives at Calcutta, and the Europeans have armed themselves in anticipation.

The steamship Anglo-Saxon had arrived at Liverpool. In the House of Commons on Wednesday night the Government was in a minority of sixty, on the division for a second reading of the superannuated bill. A motion for a second reading having been carried, Lord Palmerston said that the Government would offer no further opposition to its passage.

A new divorce bill has also been debated, and although strenuously opposed was ordered for a second reading.

It was intended that the vessels should commence sinking the Atlantic cable on the 3d or 4th of August.

The paying out experiment which were made between Dover and Queenstown were perfectly successful.

The following dispatch was received from Queenstown:

"QUEENSTOWN, Friday, July 31.

"The submarine cable was joined last evening, and messages were sent through its entire length in less than a second for each signal."

Fourteen horses ran for the Goodwood cup. The American horses, "Pryor" and "Pryorress," came in fifth and sixth. The first favorite and two other horses fell, so that the race can scarcely be regarded as a criterion.

The following meagre particulars of the great race for the Goodwood cup we gather from the Liverpool papers:

The French horse, Monarque, won the race. The English horse, Higher, placed second and Fisherman, third. Gambol slipped and fell, and Kestrel and Gemma diverged also fell heavily. Monarque won by a head, and Higher beat Fisherman by three lengths. Anton was placed fourth and was two lengths behind Fisherman. The American horses Pryor and Pryorress were placed fifth and sixth, and the others pulled up. The finish is said to have been the most exciting ever witnessed. The English papers remark, but without assigning any reason, that the American horses would have figured more prominently had they been rode by English jockeys.

The Emperor and Empress of France were expected at the Isle of Wight on the 5th inst.

It was rumored that the English Government intends sending ten thousand additional troops to India.

The advance on Consols on Saturday was on the strength of a communication from an East India house that Delhi had fallen. The Bombay Times says that the rebellion was universal in the Bengal Army, and the Seventeenth Regiment of native Infantry—which had been publicly thanked three weeks before for its loyalty—had been disbanded.

The Madras Army manifested the most perfect loyalty. A list is given of fifty-six regiments or portions of regiments which had mutinied, while twenty were disbanded and one disbanded of the Bengal Army had ceased to exist.

There is much anxiety to hear from the Nezamis country, as the first regiment of cavalry stationed there had mutinied and committed great atrocities at Hansir and Hesser.

No Europeans had been killed at Arnegabadi, and the mutineers were dispersed.

At Albulah twenty-six Europeans and their families were killed.

There was a rumored conspiracy at Calcutta, on the part of the Mussulmen. The King of Oude and others were at the bottom of it.

Nearly all the native troops stationed there had been disbanded.

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The defense of Calcutta is a subject of much anxiety, and the government has consented to the enlistment of volunteers, who patrol the streets at night. The inhabitants are armed, and the public bridges, hotels and other principal places are garrisoned by the sailors belonging to the shipping in the river.

A letter from a highly respectable source at Madras, dated June 27, says that official intelligence had been received of the fall of Delhi.

WHO ARE ARISTOCRATS?

Twenty years ago this one made candles, that one sold cheese and butter, another butchered, a fourth carried on a distillery, another was a contractor on canals, others were merchants and mechanics. They are acquainted with both ends of society, as their children will be after them—though it will not do to say so out loud. For often you shall find that these toiling wretches hatch butterflies—and they live about a year. Death brings a division of property and it brings new financiers. The old gent is discharged, the young gent takes his revenues and begins to travel—towards poverty which he reaches before death, or his children do if he does not. So that, in fact, though there is a sort of moneyed race it is not hereditary; it is accessible to all. Three good seasons of cotton will send a generation of men up—a score of years will bring them all down, and send their children to labor. The father grubs and grows rich—his children strut and use the money. The children, in turn, inherit the pride and go to shiftless poverty. Next, their children, reinvigorated by fresh blood, bloom up, and by the smell of the clod, come up again.

This society, like a tree, draws its sap from the earth, changes it into leaves and blossoms, spreads them abroad in great glory, sheds them off to fall back to the earth, again to mingle with the soil, and at length to re-appear in new dress and fresh garniture.

REPORTED SUICIDE OF SENATOR RUSK.

We take the following from the New York Times:

Texas advices, received by telegraph from New Orleans, make the startling announcement that Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, United States Senator from that State, committed suicide on the 29th ult., by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. No cause is assigned for the act.

About a year ago he lost his wife, to whom he was said to have been much attached. The sad event preyed upon his spirits—but his active mind could not brood over misfortune, and he returned to Washington at the beginning of the late session of Congress. He took a deep interest in the construction of the projected wagon road to the Pacific, and the overland mail recently authorized by Congress. After the adjournment, last March, he remained at Washington for several weeks, to contribute his personal aid in the initiation of those enterprises. When he saw them placed on what he deemed a satisfactory basis, and certain to be prosecuted with promptness and vigor, he left for home, where an active canvass was then progressing between his colleague, Gen. Sam. Houston, and Rannels, the regular Democratic candidate for the Governorship.

Gen. Rusk declined any part in the canvass, and the next we hear of him is that he has died by his own hand. His health has not been very good for a year or more past, although his robust appearance gave no outward token of disease, and his friends rarely heard him complain. It is possible that when he returned to his home, and threw off the harness of public life, the sad bereavement which had desolated his hearth came upon him with stunning force, prostrating his already exhausted frame, dethroning his intellect, and impelling him to seek oblivion in death; but, until further advice, we shall cling to the hope that there is some error in the melancholy intelligence, which will soon be exposed.

General Rusk was a most decided partisan, but no man ever doubted his sincerity. In manner he was blunt, frank and outspoken; and in heart, genial and kind. There was no guile in him. His disposition was always well-defined, and not to be mistaken. As an adversary he was bold, powerful, earnest and sincere. Conscious in his own integrity, he conceded the same virtue to his colleagues. As a friend, he was reliable; and in his whole life an exemplification of that true chivalry so often theorized and so seldom to be found. Eminently practical, possessed of an unusual share of plain common sense, liberal in his views of public policy, and ready at all times to join hands with whoever could aid him in accomplishing a public end, regardless of party affiliations, he has made his mark in the Senate Chamber on a host of successful public measures. If it be true that he died, his State has lost one who will find it difficult to replace, and his colleagues, who loved him as a brother, will drop many a manly tear to his memory.

MEXICAN PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

By private letters, from Mexico, dated the 3d inst., we learn that a Spanish invasion of that Republic was fully expected by the Government. We are further advised by disinterested correspondents at the Mexican capital that the defensive preparations now going on are of a formidable nature, and that Spain, if she prosecute the war, will meet with a very stubborn resistance, if not with actual defeat.

A war with Spain, we are told, is extremely popular among the masses, and though the Spaniards, the Conservatives, and the Church party continue to conspire against the peace and honor of the country, they are numerically weak, and are wholly unable to oppose the tide of popular opinion.

Perhaps Spain is the only power whose animosity can effectively rouse the nationality of the Mexican people. Their pride and patriotism will be eminently enlisted in this contest, and they will not yield without a desperate struggle. A war with Spain will bring out all their energies more than a war with any other nation would. It is, probably, on this account that Spain has hesitated so long, and has taken so many precautions before pushing matters to extremes. We still, however, hold to the opinion we have all along expressed, that the present Spanish demonstration will not be followed by actual hostilities. A war at such a distance from home, with the Crimean example before her, is altogether too great a responsibility for Spain to undertake in her present exhausted condition. It is quite as much as the home Government can do to counteract the revolutions and insurrections which are breaking out over the whole kingdom as fast as they are suppressed.

There is a general discontent among the Spanish people which only lacks an opportunity to make itself felt, and there are plenty of demagogues at the capital ready to fan the smouldering embers into a flame. The Spanish Government know well the weakness and dangers of their position, and they know that one false step, such as this war with Mexico might well prove to be, will plunge the country into difficulties of which the end can scarcely be foreseen. As to Mexico, though weak and distracted enough by intestine feuds, she occupies altogether a different position. She will be fighting on her own soil, and her people will be stimulated by the memory of national wrongs to fight as they never fought before since their independence. At latest advices, Vidaurri, the distinguished General of the North, was receiving instructions from the President to conduct a portion of defensive operations. Among the foreign gentlemen who have offered their swords to the Mexican Government in the present emergency, and whose services have been accepted, we find the name of Don Domingo de Goicouria.—New York Times.

THE "BOY" HENRY DIXON OBSTINATELY REFUSES HIS FREEDOM.

It was a grand day in the old chivalric time; the wine was circling round the board in a noble hall, and the sculptured walls rang with sentiment and song. The lady of each knightly heart was pledged aloud by name, and many a syllable significant of love had been uttered, until it came St. Leon's turn, when lifting the sparkling cup on high, "I drink to thee," he said, "Whose image never may depart, Deep graven on this grateful heart, Till memory be dead."

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Each guest up started at the word, And laid a hand upon his sword, With fury flashing eye; And Stanley said, "We crave the name, Proud knight, of this peerless dame, Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would Not breathe her name in careless mood, Thus lightly to another! Then bent his noble head as though To give that word the reverence due, And gently said, "My MOTHER!"

THE ORIGINATOR OF RAILROADS.

We find in the Cincinnati Enquirer an interesting sketch of the late George Stephenson, the great English Railroad engineer, whose fame as the projector of railways, which now traverse not only that but our own and every other country, is world-wide. From it we learn that Stephenson was the son of poor laborers employed in one of the collieries on the Tyne, and was born in one of the huts in the dirty village of Wylam. His father was a fireman. Stephenson being one of six children who were supported out of twelve shillings a week, the joint products of the labor of father and mother, was sent out at eight years old as hard-boy, at twopenny a day. His ingenuity early displayed itself by the construction of little mills. Then he became assistant fireman, and at the age of eighteen attained what was the summit of his ambition—that of fireman, at twelve shillings a week. It was not until he reached his eighteenth year that he learned to read; at nineteen he could write his name. He was always trying his hand at all kinds of inventions and machinery, and finally succeeded in mastering an old steam engine which was attached to the colliery, which he set in motion and employed, so as to attract the notice of his employers, and thereby to secure the place of engine-wright. From this time his mind became steadily and earnestly set on the idea of a locomotive steam engine. It had been thought of, and some of its features suggested by others, but it was for Stephenson to combine them, and with suggestions of his own, render them practical.

His first experiment was with a clumsy locomotive, whose highest efforts were to draw thirty tons weight, at four miles an hour. Improvements were afterwards made, and in 1815 Stephenson presented the locomotive substantially as it now is. This locomotive was long used for carrying coal. Finally, however, he induced the Directors of the Stockton and Darlington Railroad to adopt his locomotive and appoint him engineer. It was a complete success. Thousands of persons assembled to witness the first passenger train drawn by a locomotive on this road, expecting to see the "traveling engine" blown up. They were astonished at the results exhibited. This was the first attempt in England to conduct a train of cars filled with passengers with a locomotive.

Then followed the grand railroad experiment between Liverpool and Manchester, with the history of which, including the opposition of the people, the mobocratic violence, the hostility of corporations, the utter disbelief of Parliament of Stephenson's assurance that the day would come when trains would run between the two cities at the rate of twelve or sixteen miles per hour and the final, complete and glorious success of the enterprise, the intelligent reader is doubtless familiar. The remainder of his career was an unbroken series of like triumphs. Under his able and always successful direction the whole surface of Great Britain was fretted with a complete network of railroads, and George Stephenson, the hard-boiled and son of the fireman in the Scotch collieries, became the greatest engineer in the world and the master and instructor of all the great engineers of the age, who flocked to him from every quarter for information and hints in regard to the great invention which he was the first to adapt to the wants, convenience, and happiness of mankind. He lived in great wealth, and with a reputation for honesty and truth as never surpassed, before he died, and died on the 12th of August, 1848. His son, a distinguished engineer also, has placed the world under great obligations by the able and agreeable manner in which he has executed the pious task of presenting the wonderful narrative of his father's eventful, glorious, and honorable life.

MEANNESS DOES NOT PAY.

There is no greater mistake that a business man makes than to be mean in his business. Always taking the half cent for the dollars he has made and is making. Such a policy is very much like the farmer who sows three pecks of seed when he ought to have sown five, and as a recompense for the loss of the seed, only gets ten bushels of grain. Every body has heard of the proverb, "penny wise and pound foolish." A liberal expenditure in the way of business is always sure to be a capital investment. There are people who are short-sighted enough to believe that their interests can be best promoted by grasping and clinging to all they can get, and never letting a cent slip through their fingers. As a general thing, it will be found, other things being equal, that he who is most liberal is most successful in business. Of course we do not mean to be inferred that a man should be prodigal in his expenditure; but he should show to his customers, if he is a trader, of those whom he may be doing any kind of business with, that in all his transactions, as well as social relations, he acknowledges the everlasting fact that there can be no permanent prosperity or good feeling in a community where benefits are not reciprocal.—Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.

A DOG RACE.

Henry A. Ewers of Greenfield, Massachusetts, was going last week to Wisconsin to reside, so he left his dog with Henry Briggs as a memento. But the dog followed Mr. Ewers to the depot, and then followed the cars to South Deerfield, where he arrived while the train was stopping there having made eight miles in twenty-two minutes.

APRAIL BETWEEN A SOUTHERNER AND A WEAVER.

THE WAR OF RACES.

An affray occurred at Niagara Falls yesterday morning, causing considerable excitement there. The particulars of the case are stated to us by different parties substantially as follows:

A gentleman from the South—Kentucky or Missouri—with his wife and daughter, were stopping at the International Hotel. On Tuesday they were on the Canada side, and took a ferry skiff to return.

After the ladies had taken seats in the skiff, an impudent colored man took a seat between them. The gentleman who accompanied these ladies, the husband of one of the other, requested the negro politely to leave the seat that he might occupy it. The fellow refused to change his seat, and gave abusive language in exchange for politeness. The white man ejected the black one by force from the seat and choked him some.

Yesterday morning the man and his wife came to the breakfast table of the International later than usual, and after nearly all the guests had left the dining-room. After taking his seat at the table beside his wife, the negro with whom he had the altercation in the skiff on the previous day came up to him and said: "You are the man who choked me yesterday." The reply was: "Yes, and I ought to have thrown you into the river."

At this point the black fellow struck the man on the head with a heavy tumbler, felling him senseless to the floor. The wife of the gentleman thus assaulted rose, and, with commendable heroism, dealt the fellow a blow which restrained him. Without an instant of delay, she ran up stairs to the rooms she occupied, and finding the door locked, her husband having the key, she burst the door open, seized a revolver, and ran to the dining-room. By this time the black waiters had passed their companion out of the house and out of danger. Tolerable quiet was restored by the interference of the proprietors of the house and friends.

The negro who had caused the disturbance ran to the river bank, intending to escape to Canada, but did not succeed. He was arrested by a constable, and while on his way to answer to the magistrate, in passing a hotel a shot was fired from the second-story window. The ball did him mischief, but passed near the constable and his prisoner. Who fired the shot, no one has yet ascertained, or at least it is not publicly known. It is charged upon both parties.

The negro was taken before a magistrate examined and found guilty of the assault. The magistrate decided to sentence the fellow to pay a fine of fifteen dollars and go to jail for three months.

The Southerner who was assaulted came forward and requested that the fellow be not sent to jail. The magistrate then changed the sentence to a fine of twenty-five dollars, which was paid.—Rochester Union, Aug. 8.

A SCHOOL TEACHER CUT TO PIECES.

A shocking affair took place near Greenville, Hunt County, Texas, on the 3d of July, between a school teacher by the name of Moore and a man by the name of Jesse Howard and his four sons. Moore undertook to chastise Howard's son, about twelve years old, for writing indecent language in a young lady's copy-book. He had struck the boy but four or five blows with a switch, when the boy's brothers rushed in with clubs, and one of them struck the teacher with a heavy club on the forehead and felled him to the floor.

The other struck the teacher several times while down, but the teacher recovered himself and got out his pocket-knife and drove them out of the house. But at this juncture the old man rushed in with a large dirk knife. Moore begged Howard to spare his life, telling him he was then nearly dead. But Howard rushed upon him and plunged his long knife into him twice on his right side, both of which wounds entered the cavity. Moore broke from him, when Howard cut him on the right shoulder, making a frightful gash four inches long to the bone. With all his wounds, Moore broke from the house and ran twenty rods. The boys outside threw clubs at him as he ran, one or two of which hit him. Moore escaped, but the physicians considered it impossible for him to recover.

He was an amiable young man who had recently come into the State, and was a successful teacher. Moore had a difficulty with the same child before, and had requested Howard to take him out of school, but an old woman, replied she meant to send the boy to devil him, and that if Moore whipped the boy she would make Howard cut his d—d heart out. It is generally supposed that the boy was urged to provoke Moore to chastise him, and the father and sons were waiting near by to rush in. The old man's ball bond was fixed at \$4,000; the oldest sons at \$2,000, and the other three sons at \$250 each. It was presumed that they could not get bail.

It was a grand day in the old chivalric time; the wine was circling round the board in a noble hall, and the sculptured walls rang with sentiment and song. The lady of each knightly heart was pledged aloud by name, and many a syllable significant of love had been uttered, until it came St. Leon's turn, when lifting the sparkling cup on high, "I drink to thee," he said, "Whose image never may depart, Deep graven on this grateful heart, Till memory be dead."

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THE "BOY" HENRY DIXON OBSTINATELY REFUSES HIS FREEDOM.

It will be remembered that during the Winter we published several touching appeals in behalf of a free negro named Henry Dixon, who had been sold into slavery under the laws of a Southern State, and was then held as a slave in the State of Alabama. These appeals proceeded from the pen of our esteemed fellow citizen Judge Sampson, and were creditable alike to his head and heart. They were widely published by the press of other localities and the substance of them repeated from the pulpit. The result was, that enough money was raised by the "boy" to effect his restoration to freedom.

This money was sent to some attorneys in Dixon's neighborhood, who, in accordance with their instructions, announced to the "boy" that they were charged with the agreeable duty of purchasing him and setting him at liberty. The "boy" thanked his liberators and their agents; but respectfully declined the proffered boon. Judge Sampson was notified of the failure of the "mission," and the same fact was published in a local paper, whose account we re-published in full. Judge Sampson and the friends of the "boy" Henry were incredulous—they naturally suspected that a bogus Henry Dixon had been got up for the occasion, who had played the part assigned him in a most admirable manner! The Democrat, the organ of the "friends of human freedom," according to custom,

assailed us for giving currency to the account of the matter which we copied from the Alabama paper; and, charitably accused us of some sinister object or design in so doing. They were determined to probe the affair to the bottom, and show up the game of fraud that had been played in the name of the "boy" Dixon. So Mr. S. D. Porter was selected for the purpose, and indeed to make a journey "way down in Alabama" to find the genuine Henry Dixon and redeem him from a cruel fate thrice worse than death.

Mr. Porter has now returned—but he brought no Henry Dixon. He found the "boy," as we learn, without difficulty—the genuine Henry Dixon, whose misfortune had evoked so much sympathy. Mr. Porter conversed with him about Rochester and Rochester people, till he satisfied himself that the Henry who stood before him was no counterfeit, and then he proffered him his liberty. But the "boy" refused to accept this freedom; thought he was better off where he is; and no measure of entreaty sufficed to change his sentiments on that point—but stay in Alabama he would!

He had lived a good part of his life as a free negro at the North; and his comparatively brief experience as a Southern slave taught him that the latter condition is the best. Strange as it may appear, the fact is now established beyond all question, for Mr. Porter is a man of rare intelligence, and he is an Abolitionist in principle.—Were it possible to have induced Henry Dixon to exchange slavery for freedom, Mr. Porter would have done it. But he failed. The Democrat will please ignore this whole matter, lest it be suspected of having "an object" at heart adverse to the cause of "Human Freedom!"

Those who subscribed their means to purchase the "boy" will learn these facts with astonishment; but they certainly need feel no mortification at the result. Their contributions do them honor; it is not their fault that they failed in their benevolent purposes.

We would suggest that this Dixon fund be appropriated to some other humane object, under the direction of a committee of the contributors. They will probably not be obliged to wait long for an opportunity to use it in as good a cause as the redemption of a negro who prefers slavery to liberty.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

WALTER N. HALDEMAN, THE EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR OF THE LOUISVILLE COURIER.

Walter N. Halldeman, the editor and proprietor of the Louisville Courier, seems perpetually to ache for a fight with Prentice. When Gallagher was in the Courier, Prentice challenged him to mortal combat for an article that Hal