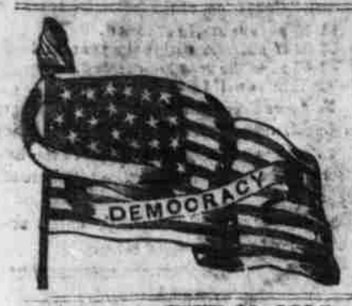
The Eaton Democrat.

W. C. GOULD, Editor.



EATON, O. JUNE 22, 1854.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,

SHEPHARD F. NORRIS,

OF CLERMONT COUNTY.

MEMBER OF BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS

ALEXANDER P. MILLER,

OF BUTLER COUNTY.

"BLESSED ARE YE."

COME THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

We intend each week to acknowledge in our columns the amount of money received upon subscription for the *"Democrat,"* so that our subscribers may see how we live, and learn that prompt payment is essential. For the week ending June 20th, we received as follows:

Cornelius Flora,	$2 00
R. W. Swain, Esq.,	1 50
Michael S. Davis,	1 00
Geo. D. Hendrics,	1 50
Levi Wyatt,	1 50
Col. J. Corson,	3 00

☞We were absent from town one day last week, and during that absence, "Handy Andy" of the "Cincinnati Times" made his appearance. The last we heard of him, he was making tracks for some region where *green* things were more plentiful than in this vicinity, as we learn he came near being picked up by a cow. If he has managed to escape thus long, we doubt not he has gone to seed by this time. Come again "Andy" when we are at home.

☞A Lodge of the "Know Nothings" is is about to be opened in Eaton. The principles of the order, as we find them laid down in a "Know Nothing" paper, published in Boston, are purely American in all their features. This society is extending itself rapidly over the country. We believe its ultimatum is a political one.

☞Our readers must not forget the Masonic Celebration which comes off in Eaton on Saturday next. A vast concourse of persons are expected to be present, to witness the interesting ceremonies of the occasion. Our friends Winters & Jefferson, of the "American House," have made ample arrangements to get up a sumptuous dinner on that day. Green Peas, Beans, New Potatoes, Cucumbers, etc., may be enumerated as among the articles constituting the bill of fare.

☞The fair lady who sent us the beautiful *Boquet* has our sincere thanks. Such tokens of friendship are always received with feelings better felt than expressed, and awaken the kindliest emotions of the heart. May the pathway of the donor through life be surrounded with the most beautiful flowers, and no chilling wind ever wither one, or destroy its fragrance. May the *Young* hopes of life never be enshrouded in disappointment, nor the bright anticipations of maturer age dispelled as the morning dew by the rays of the sun, in misty vapor.

☞The Anti-Liquor Law proscribes all liquors except Native Wine, Ale, Beer and Cider, and the hot weather being productive of thirst, reminds us that the most refreshing and cooling beverage for summer, except *Water*, is the Native Wine manufactured by Crume & Sons, a specimen of which we have *inspected*, (not by authority of the Probate Judge,) and pronounce it a very superior article. Call at their establishment and get half a dozen bottles, and try its good qualities. It is a healthy and *lawful* beverage, and will not make *drunk come*, and therefore, may be indulged in by even temperance folks.

☞John W. Keenan, Esq., the Route Agent on the Hamilton, Eaton, Richmond and Newcastle Railroad is some of a wag, full of fun and frolic and perpetrates all manner of tricks whenever opportunity offers, but a short time since John was fairly beat at his own game. A friend upon whom he had been "playing off" sent him a large market basket containing a Peach Pie, a Bottle of Brandy, two gingercakes, an article much prized by the *black dutch*, about eight inches of Bolonga Sausage and a piece of Molasses candy, (appropriately labelled,) four common segars (the delight of a raw Irishman,) the history of the *four kings* in one volume, and a variety of other *"fixins,"* John spread out his stock upon a table and after contemplating the scene for a moment or two, remarked, "I give it up and own beat!" Since that time, we learn he has been remarkably tame.

☞Ball & Bros. No. 10 Fifth-street, enjoys large share of patronage, and well deserve it. It is easy to humbug the public, but people are not slow in finding out deceit. Therefore, "honesty is the best policy." They certainly are aware of this, for they never give a poor picture to their customers, and, in consequence, they now reap a rich reward.

☞We regret to learn, as we do from the Washington Star, that Colonel Manypenny, the Indian Commissioner, is now confined to his room by sickness, doubtless brought on by too close confinement to business, sedentary habits not agreeing with his physical system, after such a life of out-door activity.

Random thoughts for all Readers.

It has been remarked that, "the proper study of mankind is man," and yet, human nature is an enigma of most difficult solution, and so intricate in all its labyrinths as to defy the skill of the most profound scholar. When we look upon society, we are astounded at the ways of men, and our better nature shrinks back at the injustice, inhumanity and inconsistency which stalks abroad with giant strides in open day. If we contemplate men as they appear unto us every day, we shall be compelled to conclude that this state of existence is the only one which mortals are to enjoy, and that it is to be perpetual. The grasping ambition of the man whose whole soul and mind is bent in gathering up riches, thousands upon thousands and acres upon broad acres, finds but poor gratification in the reflection that, in a few years at most, the acquirement of a life of unceasing toil and harrassing thought, must be parted with—left for thankless relatives to squander in reckless expenditure, flitting about as a gay butterfly upon borrowed plumage.—We say it is a reflection devoid of Poetry, that all the accumulated fortune of a life of abstemiousness and self sacrifice—the piles of gold and glittering wealth—the broad acres, must be given in exchange for a spot of land, *six feet in length by two in breadth!* "Contemplate the scene." There is a moral contained therein, and wise is he who draws it from its secret hiding place, and makes it the rule of his life.

The ambitious aspirant who thirsts after place and power among men—panders to the worst passions of our nature in the hope of reaching the goal of his desires, finds but little pleasure in the reflection that, ere long, instead of the grateful sounds of popular homage, will come up from the hollow earth a lumbering of clods upon the coffin lid! "Should not the reflection humble human pride?"

He who drinks deep at the fountain of knowledge—struggles up the hill of science, has the gratification of knowing that his labor will benefit the present generation and generations yet unborn, and that his researches and discoveries in the book of nature and science, will redound to the good of humanity, and "the amelioration of the condition of mankind," by teaching them primary truth—imparting a knowledge of their Author, nature, and future existence. The object and aim is worthy a life of reasonable toil and privation.

He who plods along through life, earning his "bread by the sweat of his brow," the mental powers clogged by the toil necessary to supply the wants of the physical constitution, wonders why his condition is so, and what his future, repining at the decrees of destiny or Deity, and forgetful that "naked he came into the world and naked he must depart out of it," and that "dust he is, and unto dust he must return!" But, *here is an enigma!* Why is my neighbor supplied with wealth and all the good things of earth in luxurious abundance—neither toiling nor spinning, and *I* am compelled to do both for a mere pitiful subsistence, to support that nature wherewith my creator endowed me. What *his* reward and destiny and *what mine?* We must both return to the grave—if that is the *finality*, why this disparity in circumstances in life, if there is another state of existence where and what the *equalizer!*

It has been said that "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn." Why should this be lamentably true? *Are we* not, *are we not*, every one of us, the handiwork of one Creator, then why *inhuman* towards one another? Did God being good and holy, create us wicked and unclean—and does his hand confer upon some prosperity, and withhold it from others of his children? Who can answer? Tell me oh Reason! Revelation, why are these things so? Tell me Justice—thou Great Author of all created things animate and inanimate, why is human nature so diversified, and yet the products of the same Almighty hand! What are the concealed designs Divinity, tending to Thy glory or pleasure, which demands that mankind should be ever to mankind a problem so indissoluble.

But, there are a thousand phases, perfectly incomprehensible, in which we might view human nature as it is developed unto us in the every day walks of life. We might look at that man bent down under the weight and influence of disease—and that one strong and robust in health—that one in affluence and splendor and that one in penury and rags—that one in a sea of prosperity and this one in an ocean of adversity. We might look then at men and their actions! So long as a man is climbing up the hill of prosperity, a thousand hands are outstretched to assist him, but let him get on the inclined plane downwards, and ten thousand arms are exerted in accelerating his speed! When prosperity smiles, friends gather around in armies—when adversity frowns they generally take wings and fly away.

☞It is astonishing the large amount of business done in the art of Daguerreotyping in Cincinnati. But the largest amount done by any one, is by Mr. J. P. Ball, No. 28 Fourth street. It is an indisputable fact that there never has been a better patronized gallery in the West than Ball's. Go there at whatever time you will, and you are sure to see his saloons and operating rooms crowded. He has nine operators—all artists of the first class, as is well known to all visitors of the gallery.—Their pictures are gems of art and beauty—remarkable for accuracy of detail and faithfulness of likeness. His gallery is a perfect *boudior*, where all who come may luxuriate in the enjoyment of everything that art or genius can furnish for repose. Ball deserves patronage.

☞Great Attractions! Unparalleled inducements!!—Not on account of the passage of the Nebraska and Kansas Bill, but from an entirely different cause—one which will benefit all the inhabitants and visitors of Cincinnati.

Sprague & Co., have determined to close the balance of their well-assorted, superior made, mode styles and suitable Summer Clothing at very reduced prices, in order to make room for their fall stock.

They will offer, in this reduction, inducements to wholesale and retail buyers, which have never been equalled before in Cincinnati.

☞We noticed some time since, a motion was made in Congress to appropriate a number of thousands of dollars, to Mr. Burton, for the purpose of *prosecuting* the defendants in the Martha Washington case. We do not believe the members of Congress will vote *one cent* for such a purpose. We do not think they should. Our own knowledge furnishes no precedent for such an appropriation, and we do not think the Government should take out of Mr. Burton's hands, that which he has given evidence of superior ability to perform. He has followed these men with a determination and tenacity of purpose, unexampled, and perhaps, the like of which is untold, even in Romance, proving again, that, "Truth is stranger than fiction!" Having found *means* and *law* sufficient to arrest them *twice*—the last time to drag them into a distant State, and also means to have them *bound over* for their appearance and trial, we think he should have pursued the work to a final completion, before asking an appropriation to defray expenses. If the Prosecution *fails* in this instance as it did before, we do not think the Government should be saddled with the costs—let them be paid by those liable and through whose influence they were incurred. Members of Congress, we hope, will be careful how they vote upon bills to give away the treasure of the Government, particularly where it is to be used for a purpose of so doubtful a character. Mr. Burton may be *right*, if he is he must certainly triumph, for he has *right and Law* upon his side. If he cannot sustain his position with those two powerful weapons he should abandon the case and give it up for a bad job, pocket the loss and be content to endure the odium. If a case cannot justly be made out against a set of poor, friendless men, without the aid of Government and money, we think neither should be granted. Why do not the Defendants petition Government to aid them in proving their innocence? They have spent most of their *private* fortunes in defending themselves against the power of Insurance Companies, &c., and now when they have lost almost every dollar they could command, the powerful influence of Government and thousands of an appropriation is invoked against them. Forbid it Justice! Forbid it Heaven! If they are found guilty, let them suffer the penalty of their crimes. We believe they will have a fair trial in Arkansas—that is all they ask—but we do not believe the sanction of the Government should be given the prosecution, until the matter is finally settled. If the defendants are found *guilty*, and Mr. Burton has suffered pecuniarily in bringing them to justice, *after* such a termination, we would favor an appropriation to indemnify him, but not *before!* These are our views upon this matter, and we hope all concerned will look upon it in a calm unprejudiced manner. We have no preferences other than to see justice prevail. The promptings of humanity would lead us to pity the defendants—while, *if guilty*, of which yet there has been no proof, the deserts of their crime would deserve and will receive most condign punishment.

☞We've a great notion to give some fancy sketches of men in Cincinnati, and for that purpose could commence on no better subject than Wiswell, Looking Glass and Picture dealear, 129 Main Street. When you enter his establishment, a long, lean figure steps to your side, with black hair and whiskers and eyes which were made to *see*, and they perform their office, for their proprietor observes all that passes by, within seeing distance.—There is nothing remarkable about the man to a casual observer, but upon closer inspection you will discover in the lineaments of that long, thin face, a countenance beaming chuck full of wit, fun and true friendship. Wiswell has few superiors in all that is admirable in humanity, and constitutes a true man. He likes to inflict a joke better than partake of a good dinner, and is ever poking his fun at his acquaintances, all of whom esteem the man and relish his sallies of wit, humor and frolic.

☞Mess rs. Smead, Collard & Hughes, of the "Citizens Bank," Cincinnati, loan money at all times. They circulate in the course of a year, about *eighteen* millions of dollars. Mr. Smead is proverbial for his liberality in Cincinnati, as in other places where money is asked for suffering humanity. Mr. Collard is an affable gentlemanly fellow, sharp as a steel-trap, with keen piercing eyes. Mr. Hughes is one of the most companionable men you will find any where—full of humor and wit he is the soul and spice of the firm. He relishes a joke better than he does *fifteen* per cent per annum, we honestly believe. He also, has a keen discerning eye, which reads a man at a glance. We don't know whether Bankers ought to live very long, but we rather imagine Smead, Collard & Hughes will *not die* until their time comes. Long may they wave.

☞A few days since, a number of slaves were persuaded to elope by a free *nigger* in Cincinnati, and under the pretence of conducting them to a place of safety, the black abolitionist locked them up in a stable, but learning that a reward of $1000 was offered for the fugitives, *betrayed* them into the hands of officers. A trial was had before commissioner Pendery, and they were all given up to their owners. No attempt at violence was made. The supremacy of the law was vindicated.

☞Our friend T. J. Larsh, Esq., is preparing a Map of Preble county, which will be a valuable acquisition to the Libraries of our citizens, and should be a part and parcel of the household fixins of every inhabitant in the county. The experience of Mr. Larsh, and his ability in compiling statistical information, is an evidence that the proposed Map, will be every thing that could be desired. Let every body subscribe and give that encouragement to the enterprise which it deserves.

☞The Teller of the Preble County Branch Bank, D. C. Reach, Esq., arrived in town on Monday morning, with $46,200. The query is, where did he come from? Who does he belong to, and where is he going?

☞What a crowd was there, my countrymen, at Jarvis & Fairchild, 149 Main Street, Cincinnati, where are sold the neatest, finest and best Hats in the city.

The Martha Washington Case.

This great case which has occupied so much of the country's attention for the last two years, has again been disposed of for the present, by the authorities at Helena, Arkansas, the Prisoners all being bound over to answer on a charge of Arson and Murder. The people of Helena, displayed during the investigation, a calmness and desire for a fair and impartial administration of justice, which commands the highest praise. The people in the north, many of them imagined the prisoners had fallen into the hands of *fire eaters*, cannibals and outside barbarians, who administered justice according to Judge Lynch's code, and predicted that once upon the charmed shores of Arkansas, if Law failed to execute them for supposed crimes committed against its dignity, the hot blood of the people would measure their hospitality with Bowieknives, and give them a safe passage to the land of spirits by a greeting from one of Colt's six shooters! But how different—Law and Justice has triumphed, and in Arkansas, friends nobly stepped forth and asserted *their* belief in their innocence, by going security for their appearance at another tribunal. We are informed that *three* of the Jurors who were compelled to find *true bills* against them, upon the representations presented before a Jury of inquiry, entered into bonds as security for the appearance of some of the prisoners, and no difficulty was experienced in obtaining bail. The people treated them as *innocent* men, and demined so to do, until they were proven *guilty!*

Here is a commentary for men who profess to be more cool and less hot blooded than southern men. By their conduct in this trial, the people of Arkansas have won the admiration of every lover of justice in the nation.—By their conduct in going bail for the defendants, and removing them from the dangers of death, attendant, particularly on persons unacclimated, and restoring them for a season to their friends and families, the citizens of Helena have worn laurels in the cause of humanity, and deserve the admiration of the world. Southern people though they may have vices, have also many noble virtues—as friends they are true and constant—no deceit—no faltering—willing to sacrifice all upon the altar of friendship. But, we believe, throughout the country, public opinion is charging in regard to these men and their agency in burning the Martha Washington! Having passed through several fiery ordeals and coming out unscathed, the people are beginning to think *persecution* has taken the place of *prosecution* and a desire for *revenge* usurped the love of *justice*, and the country is beginning to vote the whole thing an unmitigated *bore*, and the crimes charged, the imaginations of a distorted mind or revengeful heart. The press too, we notice, is beginning to speak differently upon this subject, extracts from which we present in our columns from time to time, in order to keep our readers posted up. We copy the following *communication* from the "Statesman and Democrat," and refer our readers to its contents:—

From the Statesman and Democrat.

REFLECTIONS ON THE MARTHA WASHINGTON CASE.

It has been an unfailing result that the prosecution of any criminal case, not based wholy upon the great principle of justice, is sooner or later unveiled of its hypocrisy, and, standing before the world the creature of a venal prostitution, ultimately becomes the object for indignant scorn, with all those who are jealous of the good fame of a State's Judiciary. And in glancing back upon this great case, which has been discussed with every description of feeling in our community for the last two years, and weighing carefully the evidence adduced to criminate the unfortunate men who have suffered so severely by the prosecution, we confess that we find little cause for the kidnapping which that sagacious ward-*dog* Bauen effected upon the bodies of the Martha Washington prisoners before their final removal to Helena. It will be recollected that Capt. Cummings and the Chapins, as well as Holland, Kissane and others, were arrested at the instigation of the knight-errant of all modern justice, S. G. Burton, and tried before the United States Circuit Court in Columbus, upon the charge of conspiracy, etc. Well, the case going to trial, kept the court busy for weeks, and finally resulted in the acquittal of all the prisoners.

It is a matter perhaps worthy of consideration, whether the above named "knight," who has so assiduously labored in the cause of the "fair lady" who is supposed to direct our judiciary in its labors, will not require her ultimate prostitution, as the only alternative for the furtherance of his purpose; and the people of Helena will do well to watch this gentleman's movements when he next makes his appearance among them; for if the Deity of his ostensible devotion should, upon the soil of Arkansas, receive a fatal wound to her honor the incident will contribute but little to the brilliancy of the State's escutcheon.

Rumor says—and lately she has grown something more than dishonest—that the "brave cavalier of justice" has robed himself in a strict surplice of plausibility, and, like an old-time king of France, who, history tells us stood in penitence before the doors of a Papal palace for weeks, he is supplicating for money at the door of the National Treasury, with which very available means, if obtained, he hopes to so work upon the social pulse of Arkansas, as to carry his questionable *errantry* and his sworn hatred into effect.

But let us look at the ending of this matter. We know full well that in the arrogant egotism of *Christian* Ohio, it has been somewhat too fashionable to look upon Arkansas as a country of semi-barbarians—a kind of connecting link between the refined abolitionism of Ohio, and the more lawless, yet less vitiated savages who roam the vast praries beyond the confines of the Western States; and doubtless Mr. Burton, in taking the trouble to go to Arkansas for a "requisition" labored under this common error with which many of our Abolitionists are affected. Yet we would have justice done, and we shall readily bow to the verdict of twelve men, who will try the pending case of arson and murder without a murmur; for we are convinced, both by observation and knowledge of that community, that the majesty of law will be respected—that within the judicial circuit of Helena there will be argus eyes watching the men who, as sworn peers of the accused, will sit in judgment over them—that within that district the least semblance of fraud will meet with just and summary punishment; for the brave pioneers who have labored to perfect this fair garden in our National Confederacy, will not be likely to see its honor assailed with impunity. Nor will it be a probable consumation of the too willing accuser's wishes that will weigh a feather with them in the final issue.

Already has public opinion in our own State undergone a change, and in this growing reaction it will be prudent for those who have so fiercely pushed this case to its present position to reflect ere a revengeful monomania, regardless of decency or truth, hastens them beyond the confines of law and propriety; for the Rubicon once passed, the community will not be slow in avenging itself for any maltreatment it may have received at the hands of those who, careless of personal integrity and regardless of honor, show too red a hand in the perpetration of an assault upon the liberty of our citizens and the fair fame of our country.

No, we are little troubled that the result of the trial will give cause for those who so lightly regard the integrity of law or the fair fame of Arkansas, to boast that they have found willing tools to suit their purpose. Arkansas feels the importance of the case—knows full well that the country will expect of her a fair trial by her laws; and we know that within her limits there are not twelve men to be found who will *dare* to trample upon her judicial ermine as to go foresworn into a jury-box, the mere reflectors of the wishes of the prosecutors. Her court will demand that clear and unimpeachable evidence be adduced to prove that those who, coming as strangers upon her soil, demanding the privileges which her statute books may sanction, are guilty, before they are deprived of liberty.

Indeed, the course of the citizens of Arkansas in the matter, has been to promote the cause of justice; and those *brave and noble men* who stood so quickly forth as sureties for the return of the accused, gave faithful token of her future integrity. Nor will they be forgotten; for all who love justice and regard it as no noble a deity to connive at oppression, will remember that they, in the same unhappy exigency, might rely upon the noble spirit of Arkansas honor to rescue them from the wasting misery of close confinement ere they are proven guilty.

Those men are an honor to the State, and have contributed much towards vindicating Arkansas from the vile aspersions of fanatical abolitionism than could have been done by any other means. They have indelibly written upon the tablet of the Northern heart an assurance that our citizens are to them *brothers*, for whom they are ready to assume any position consistent with truth and honor.

A Fuss Brewing.

A dispatch from Washington, dated the 15th, says: "Our Government has got into a new and important difficulty connected with Foreign affairs. The imprisonment of Mr. Nelson, our Consul at Turks Island, is a great outrage. B. Everett Smith, the ex-Consul, is here, and will make a full statement of the case to the Secretary of State to-morrow. Mr. John Nelson, of Baltimore, formerly Attorney General, and father of Consul Nelson, will be here to-morrow, to remonstrate against the authorities of Turks Island. The case may lead to serious consequences."

Ashleigh;

A Tale of the Olden Time; Has been placed upon our table by the publisher, H. B. Pearson, No. 17, East Fourth Street, Cincinnati. Readers of light Literature are all acquainted with most of the productions of the authoress, Miss E. A. Dupuy, and her name is sufficient recommendation to the lovers of romance. It is one of the most brilliant efforts of her prolific mind, and is replete with thrilling adventure and vivid description of incidents and events which occurred during the glorious days of the Revolutionary War. Price only 25 cents.

☞When you wish fine *Segars*, be sure you purchase of Dorn & Arnold, 6th street, between Main and Walnut, Cincinnati. Their stock is of the finest imported, and the Segars they sell will bear inspection. If you cannot go yourself, send an order to the care of Charley Harkins, (you know Charley, don't you?) and you will get a prime article, which you may recommend to all lovers of a fragrant Havana. Our friend, R. S. Cunningham, has a lot on hand, beside a large assortment of Groceries, etc., to which we recommend the attention of our readers.

☞We notice that most of our democratic exchanges are down in bitter terms upon the "Know Nothings." We will wait and see a little more of them before we *"pitch in!"* If the organization has for its aim and objects the accomplishment of the ends charged, they should hear "hark from the tombs!" We shall keep a look out for events as they transpire.

Cuba—Possibly Humbug.

The New York *Times* has a letter from Jackson, Miss., which says that General Quitman and staff are in New Orleans, that they have all the forces enlisted which they deem necessary; that two ships with arms and ammunition have been for some time in the Gulf, and that $700,000 have been obtained; that many merchants and wealthy men in New Orleans, who have hitherto held aloof, now favor the enterprise, and will give it their support. The writer adds:

It had been decided, says a man who came up from New Orleans this morning, to do nothing until $1,000,000 had been procured, and that Gen. Quitman and another man had about concluded to mortgage their estates, to make up the sum immediately. Soule has exceeded his instructions, no doubt—it is thought by agreement, in order in some way to further the plan.

Arrest for Robbery, and Death of the Culprit.

Buffalo, June 15, 1854.

A respectable young man named John T. Wilson was arrested on Tuesday, charged with extensive robberies at the dry goods store of W. B. Bishop & Co., where he was employed as clerk. Last night he died in jail in dreadful agony, from delirium tremens, brought on by deprivation from drink and the excitement of the arrest.

The arrest of Wilson led to the discovery of a large amount of jewelry in the possession of another person, who was also, till then, above suspicion, the articles being the property of a jeweler of Buffalo.

☞The Richmond Enquirer says it has distressing accounts of the ravages of the fly and joint worm in the wheat crops of Fauquier Culpepper, Spotsylvania, Orange, Albemarle and Augusta counties, Va. The prospect, a month ago, of the most cheering character, has been wholly destroyed. In some instances wheat fields have been ploughed for other crops.

Come to Tea!

The Dunkirk Journal says that a gentleman passed through that village, *en route* for Cincinnati with some twelve native Chinese tea culturists, for the purpose of testing the practicability of growing tea in the vicinity of Cincinnati.

☞The Washington Union says that the President telegraphed to the United States Marshal at Boston that his conduct in the matter of the slave case was fully approved of by the government and that the law must be enforced

☞The Olimpia Democrat of April 1st, states that Gen. Hinton, arrested in California for robbing the mail while employed as agent in Ohio, had been liberated on a writ habeas corpus, and had fled to the Sandwich Islands.

The "Know Nothings."

The Dayton Empire says:—It is now pretty generally conceded that this organization is the Native American party, under a new name. That this order numbers among its members many good and well-meaning men we believe, but the getters up of the institution, and the leaders and wire-workers of the concern, are men who delight in agitation—fomenters of mischief who glory in broils, fights and scrimmages, generally. "Ned Buntline," the down-east desperado, is the founder of this system, and reputable men should refuse to act as emmissaries for any such prison bird.

The present organization is much more objectionable than the old Native American party. That party published its principles and objects boldly to the world. In this respect it acted the honorable part. But the efforts of these "natives were directed against foreigners, indiscriminately, and *particularly* against the Catholics, and their opposition to foreigners was often carried to an extreme which threatened evil to the whole country. One of the proudest boasts of this country is the disconnection betwee church and State, and the privilige given to every body, of the enjoyment of religious and civil liberty. The constitution guarantees this to every citizen, native or naturalized, as a right. This being the position of affairs, it is unjust, to proscribe any class of our citizens who may have had the misfortune to be born on the other side of the "big drink," or those who may differ from the mass of us in religious matters. Of course the "Natives" failed to effect their purpose, by so bold an avowel of their faith and practice, and the organization "fizzled."

The "Know Nothings," having he benefit of the disastrous experience of the Native party have gone to work secretly, to finish what the Natives were compelled to leave undone.—While their organization is extremely dangerous, the novelty of its noncommittal policy is calculated to attract the attention of the curious, and take in the unwary. As we before remarked, this new organization has a notoriously dangerous character for its founder.—Associated with him are to be found worn out, desperate political adventurers, who have no honest principles, and who have forfeited the confidence, regard and respect of the old parties, with which they have been, at some time attached, and from which they have been unceremoniously hoisted. This association is now in full blast of prosperity, but the cloven foot will stick out ere long, and the well disposed, who have been led into the trap, will desert it.

The Know Nothing organization is an adjunct of Whig Freesoilism, and there is no use denying it. Recent events, in the way of political tests, clearly show this: and we caution Democrats from having anything to do with this re-galvanized, bogus Native American "flip-flop."

A Hanging Case in Kentucky.

In December last Charles Cushing was murdered in Lexington, by William Weigert; the offense that provoked the fatal shot being a slight offence to the assailant's wife. On the 16th inst., the prisoner, who had lain in prison from that time, was brought out for trial, and was convicted of murder in the first degree! Cushing kept a confectionery, which the wife of the prisoner entered in the dusk of evening, in presence of several witnesses, for a purchase. Cushing mistook her for another person, placed his hand on her shoulder, saying, *"How are you, pretty?"* In an instant he discovered his mistake and apologized, but the lady left in a rage, and soon after her husband and she returned to the shop, when the unfortunate young man was shot down in his tracks!

When the jury had returned, after only twenty minutes absence, and had announced their fatal decree, a most distressing scene was witnessed by the crowd. The prisoner entirely overcome, let his head fall on his breast, while his wife, his sister, and his mother, gave vent to their anguish in heart rending screams. His wife threw herself upon his neck, and exclaimed passionately, "Oh, why did I do this! why did I do this!" and, "Oh, how could those men find him guilty, when they have families! Oh, I will die!" The screams gradually subsided into sobs of grief and anguish, while the mournful, harrowing scene afflicted judge, jury, bar and spectators.

☞The following note from the superintendant of the Cin. Ham. & Dayton Railroad, relative to the mail arrangements in this section of country we find in the Dayton papers and present it to our readers for their consideration. Whether the rail road companies or the Department is responsible for the *miserable* Mail arrangements now extant, our readers may determine for themselves.

Our contract with the Post Office Department requires us to carry *one mail* a day, each way, between Cincinnati and Dayton, for which an allowance is made not equal to the charge for carrying express goods.

For the past two years there have been carried on the trains two and three mails a day, and for which additional services, extra pay, as provided in the contract, has been asked and refused by the Post Office Department.

In March last we were directed to put on an additional Post Office car and messenger to convey mails through to Eaton, Richmond, and New Castle, in Indiana, a distinct route from that under the contract, and on a seperate train from that which carries the Dayton mail, viz: on the 6 A. M. train, which does not run to Dayton.

This was complied with, giving notice that it would be discontinued on the first day of June unless additional compensation was allowed. The Department refusing to make any additional we have taken all the mails off, except the one the contract calls for; and have given notice that after the first day of July next we decline the contract altogether, as seems to be required in case of disagreement.

Respectfully yours,
H. O. AMES, Sup't.

☞In the City of Chicago, there is not a single American in the municipal government.

☞The price of camphene is "eternal vigilance" and $3.50 per gallon.

☞Money and other valuable articles sent by mail, are at the risk of the owner, and not at the risk of the post office.

☞There are two distilleries in Galway, Ireland, which pay £1,200 a week in revenue duty.

☞Ireland is left more bare of troops at the present moment than it has been for fifty years.

☞The New York Freeman's Journal, the organ of Bishop Hughes, asserts that the Know Nothings are "Englishmen and Irish Protestants."

Indian Murders.

The following is a letter in the St. Paul (Minn.) Times:

Chippeway Agency, June 3 1854 — A war party of sioux made an attack upon a lodge of Chippeways last night not one half mile from our house, and killed one man two women and one child, and seriously wounded another. I suppose there will be some more hanging done soon.

☞The Palmer worm, a deadly foe to fruit trees, is making its reappearance in Western Massachusetts, and fruit growers are obliged to destroy all infected trees, to prevent worms from reaching others.