

What is going on.

OHIO.

We have reports of decided action in behalf of prohibitory law in the Northern part of the State.

Recently a great convention was held at Atwater Portage county, O. It was convened on a call signed by a majority of the leading men of the county. There were over 3,000 persons present. The Maine Law was declared for decidedly.

Week before last there was an enthusiastic convention at Akron, Summit county. Addresses were made by Messrs. Sperry, Sawyer, Wilson, Wiold, Goodhue, Voris, Schuyler, Berry, Hadley, Robertson, Edgerton and Teesdale. The principal subject of debate was the proposition to nominate for the Legislature on the ground of the Maine Law; to which it was objected that the call of the Convention did not specify that as an object. It was finally determined to call a meeting for that purpose. We quote some of the resolutions adopted.

Resolved, That the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating beverages, as such ought to be wholly prohibited by law.

Resolved, That we will never cease to demand and insist that among the statutes of Ohio hereafter and forever shall be engraven the essential features of the Maine Law.

Resolved, That at the coming election, we will vote for no man for Senator or Representative who is not an open and reliable friend of the Maine Law or its equivalent, for Ohio.

Resolved, That the temperance question is at this time, vastly superior to all party considerations, and it is the sacred duty of all friends of virtue and sobriety to combine their strength, so as to secure beyond all doubt, the election of trusty men to the Legislature.

At Wooster, Wayne county, there was a convention a few days since. Nearly every township was represented. The voice of the convention was, "Let the Maine Law be tried."

At a convention in Dalton, Wayne county, on the 6th of August, the following resolution was adopted:

We, as Temperance men, pledge ourselves one to another, that we will use our best endeavors to secure the election of members to the Ohio Legislature, pledged to vote for a prohibitory law.

In Ashland county, a call for a Convention had been published. We quote from it.

We wish it distinctly understood, that this is not a party movement, it is a Temperance movement; and we have a right to demand the cheerful and effectual co-operation of every true lover of this cause. We repeat it, this is not a party movement, it is the people's movement, and who have a better right to speak than the people? Are they to be so enslaved by party obligations that in this age of freedom, dare not express their wishes in reference to the greatest question of the day? We wish not to operate against any party—the very language of the Constitution of the Alliance being—'We will not resort to separate nominations, unless compelled to do so by present political parties refusing or neglecting to present men for these offices worthy of their suffrages in this respect.'

We therefore invite all Democrats, Whigs and Free-soilers to unite with us and elect such men.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Hugh Burns, P. Rissler, J. D. Stubbs, Jos. McCombs, W. Simans, J. Crall, S. A. Bradley.

INDIANA.

The people of Indiana are not satisfied with what legislative action they have secured in behalf of temperance. We find in several of the papers of that State, a call for a convention to be held at Madison on the 28th of September. The Central Committee of which John McLung is Chairman declares:

"Nothing short of prohibition, absolute and entire, will secure our State from the evils of drunkenness. Let us bring before the public such an array of facts as will satisfy the people that prohibition is the true—only true policy for Indiana."

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Grand Division of South Carolina met at Chester, on the 27th of July. A very interesting public meeting was held in the Methodist church. Addresses taking the Maine Law ground, were made. Chester is the Bnaner District in South Carolina. There are six Divisions within its limits. Other Divisions are soon to be opened.

Ram Record about Town.

A few days ago as a police officer was walking along Congress street, near the Deercreek bridge, he observed a man named John Wright, step up to his wife who was standing in front of their residence and give her a blow in the face, felling her to the ground. He then kicked her in the head with his boot, inflicting several deep cuts, and rendering her insensible.

The neighbors who represent her to be a quiet, inoffensive, peaceable woman, went to her assistance, and conveyed her to bed. The officer hastened to arrest Wright, and after much difficulty and resistance on his part, got him as far as the corner of Congress and Butler streets, where a party of men came to his rescue.—Wright commenced an attack upon the officer, and in the affray the latter was very badly beaten. The officer finally succeeded in lodging his prisoner in the Watch House, and yesterday, in the Police Court, he plead guilty to both charges, and was sentenced to pay two fines of \$25 each and costs, and confinement in the dungeon twenty days, to be fed on bread and water. Of course the wife reports that Wright treats her well when he is sober, but then when drunk he abuses her shamefully.

One evening last week Robert Alcorn while driving his horse and dray down Walnut hill, was beset by several drunken rowdies, who jumped on the dray, took the reins out of Alcorn's hands and started the horse at full speed down the hill. Just as the horse passed the toll gate, Alcorn was violently thrown from the dray, striking his head against some large stones which produced several serious though not mortal wounds on the scalp.—The fall likewise broke both bones in the right leg, about one third below the knee, the wheel of the dray passing over the same leg some distance below the above wound, completely crushing it.

Looking over the Police reports for a week past, we find one man ar-

rested because when drunk he drove his wife into the street—another because he abused his children when drunk, another because he whipped his wife, another because he struck his wife with a club, another had been drunk 30 days etc., etc. Out of sixty other cases, forty-four were consequent upon intemperance.

These are "arguments" which the people must consider, when they have any doubts about the justice and propriety of abolishing the liquor traffic. It is said the temperance men would disturb a great commercial interest—let those who fear to disturb it calculate the cost of intemperance, which grows out of "Commercial interest" in the liquor business. Let them look over the criminal calendar, let them cast up their taxes, and see whether "Commercial interest" had not better be disturbed.

More Tragical Event than that of Niagara Falls.

It was twelve o'clock at night, and the entire population of a quiet, little rural village in Ohio, were kept in a great state of excitement, deep and intense feeling, by the frequent dispatches transmitted to them by trumpet-tongued male and female messengers, that passed to and fro with almost electric speed, attempting a description of the horrible and perilous situation of poor Tom Torrence, the blacksmith—each report fluctuating between hope and fear—now expressing confidence of his safety, and now despairing of his recovery. A large number of the villagers were already gathered around, and others coming to rescue, if possible, poor Tom from the awful and impending gulf over which he was unconsciously suspended, and witness the wild, delirious, mental and physical struggle he was waging with the unconquered king of terrors—delirium tremens. Men, women and children still continued to flock to the drunkard's home. Tom's poor, distracted wife and little children stood near the husband and father, crying in the most piteous and pathetic tones to those around them—"Save, O save my husband; save, O save my father."

A deep sensation was produced upon those present, by the wailings and lamentations of the family, until all were moved to tears.

The man stood on the slippery rock just above that awful gulf, with the turbulent current flowing against him with a resistless, maddened fury. He was a raving maniac, foaming at the mouth, his eyes sending forth frightful flashes upon those around him—deafening and hideous yells burst from him at intervals—he was struggling desperately with the imaginary imps of hell. At last a man spoke up and said, "We must save Tom—he always was a good fellow." A raft was launched, life boats and life preservers procured, and every thing that could be thought of was done to rescue him; but they were compelled to wait the result. Sometimes he seemed to be relieved by the relaxation of the current, but gradually he was borne back into the fiercest part of it—slowly at first, and then more rapidly. Swifly and more swiftly he approached the

brink of the awful precipice—the demon elements had him at last, their undisputed victim, and madly they whirled him on to death, as though enraged at his persevering efforts to escape their fury. A sickening feeling came over the spectators, when, just on the brink of the precipice, the doomed man sprang up from the infuriated elements—clear from their surface—raising himself upright as a statue, with his arms flung wildly aloft, and with a piercing shriek that rang loudly above the mocking roar of the cataract, fell back again into the foaming waves, and was hurried over the brow of the fatal precipice!

We have no heart for comment upon the melancholy and awful event! The fate of poor Tom will add another to the many thousands of such fearful incidents already related by the guides at the Falls, and for years his critical situation, his hard struggles, his fearful death, will be the theme of many a harrowing tale. And visitors to the mighty cataract will seek the scene of the terrible catastrophe with a shuddering curiosity, and the timid and imaginative will fancy, in the dusk of the evening, that they still hear above the waters' roar, the horrid shriek, the dreadful groans, the glaring eyes, that preceded the fatal plunge.

Butler County.

On last Wednesday week the publisher accompanied Bro. John R. Williams to Hamilton, where he lectured in the street, at half-past six o'clock, to quite a crowd, (and a pretty hard one too,) with a very happy effect. In the evening he addressed a very large and respectable audience in the Methodist Church. We found things in Hamilton and Butler County, much better than we expected. We learned from that ever-devoted friend of the cause, Bro. J. W. Davis, that a decided interest was being evinced throughout the entire county on presentation of the Maine Law to the consideration of the people. We were gratified to find the ministers of nearly all the religious denominations fully awake to the importance of the movement, and among whom we make honorable mention of the Rev. Mr. Davis, who has canvassed the whole county, and addressed the people on the Maine Law. We predict that old Butler will foot up right in October.

We received the other day, from the hands of Mrs. J. P. Reznor, pay for ten copies of the Campaign Organ, which she requested should be distributed among those not able to subscribe for it. Such acts of benevolence are very commendable indeed; and if others, who are abundantly able, would make small contributions in this way, it would give a great impetus to the temperance movement.

A. A. Stewart, General State Agent.

Bro. Stewart dropped in upon us on Wednesday, and spent about an hour with us. He did not intend it as an official visit. He informed us that wherever he had been he succeeded in securing the amount of the assessment, and some counties had promised to do more if necessary. Bro. S. finds the labors more arduous than he expected, but his indomitable energy, and devotion to the glorious objects of the mission, impels him to press on to success.—We hope the friends in the counties where he has not been will bestir themselves and be ready to receive him with an open hand, heart and pocket, for we must have men and money for the war.

Bro. John R. Williams will return to the city again the first of next week.