

The Carroll Free Press.

"THE UNION OF THE STATES AND THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNION."

VOLUME 24, NUMBER 11.

CARROLLTON, CARROLL COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,262.



To Jenny.—By "ADA."

When other friends around thee stand,
And other eyes upon thee gaze,
When others warmly clasp thy hand,
And gently whisper words of praise,

Then think of me; and breathe a sigh
That I cannot thy pleasure share,
But let not beam thine eyes
Nor sadness cloud thy brow so fair.

When happiness around thee flings
Her lovely smile light and free,
When some soft voice most sweetly sings,
Mid songs of richest melody.

Then think of me; for I must tread
Alone the weary path of life;
None witnessing the tears I shed,
None cheering me through toil and strife.

But, oh! when sorrow's mingled cup
With joy's trembling lip is pressed,
And joy and love are crushed; and hope
Has fled and left this aching breast.

Then think of me; that once a friend
Was thine; whom fortune's smile or frown
Could never change; whose prayers ascend
For thee, before the "great white Throne."

And if the "King of terrors" come
To thee, to call thee first away
To seek a better, brighter home,
In realms of pure unclouded day.

Then think of me; and breathe a prayer
That we may meet in heaven above,
Where pain and sorrow, grief and care
Shall yield to joy and peace and love.

Steubenville Fem. Sem., Feb. 20th, 1856.

Miscellaneous Reading.

End of the Fugitive Case.

When Marshall and Gaines, the Slave catchers, had secured the fugitives in the Covington Jail, they repaired to the Magnolia House, where a large crowd had assembled. Corn whiskey was freely used, and as a large number of Democrats from Cincinnati were in attendance, it was determined to make a public demonstration. We copy the proceedings from the *Cincinnati Gazette*, a paper which has always avoided saying anything against the Fugitive Law, and which, therefore, could not have published an overdrawn picture.—*Clev. Leader.*

Speeches of Robinson and Flinn, of Cincinnati, and Finnell and Gaines of Kentucky:
Mr. Robinson, the United States Marshal, being loudly called for, took a position on the balcony of the Magnolia House, while the crowd gathered in the Street below. He commenced by saying: "We, in Ohio, may well be proud this day that our sovereignty as a State has been maintained, by vindicating the sovereignty of Kentucky." (Applause.) He then denounced in good round terms, the abolitionists of Ohio—spoke of his own personal courage, and his determination to do his duty. He did not claim that he had in this case done anything more than his duty.

MR. FINNELL'S SPEECH.
Mr. Finnell was next called out. He said that though Mr. Robinson claimed no credit for doing anything but his duty, yet in doing that, he had well merited the commendation in the good book of "Well done good and faithful servant." (Applause.) He then said he loved the Union, and that it was far dearer to him than it was two hours ago. (Applause.) You may talk as much as you please about the chivalry of Kentucky, I tell you the salvation of Kentucky and of the South, and the continuance of our domestic institution, depends entirely upon the continuance and integrity of our Federal Union." (Tremendous applause.)

MR. GAINES'S SPEECH.
Mr. Gaines said, "I'm ten thousand times obliged to you, gentlemen, for your diligence in preserving the laws and carrying them out; but I am no speech maker, Mr. Flinn will speak for me."
Jacob Flinn then said he could assure them that no mercenary motive actuated Mr. Gaines in pursuing these slaves. It was a pure matter of principle with him, for they had cost him more money than would boulder that whole street with woolly heads.

THE ASSAULT ON OUR REPORTER.
As it was getting dark and the crowd began to disperse, our reporter then left. While he had been standing in the crowd, with his pencil in his hand, he frequently heard such remarks as, "see that d—d abolition reporter!" "What business has he over here from Ohio?" but thought nothing of them. He had gone two or three blocks from the Magnolia House toward the River, when he was suddenly struck behind. He turned around, but was immediately surrounded by a crowd, struck by a number of persons, and knocked down. One respectable looking man remonstrated with the crowd, but with no effect. They cried, "Tar and feather him." "Dress him." "He's a

d—d abolitionist, give him hell." "Take him down to the river and put him onto a cake of ice, and let him go to the d—l." The last suggestion seemed to delight them, and they surrounded him and proceeded toward the river. He noticed a number of men in this crowd whom he had seen in the Court rooms, during the trial of the case, serving as special deputy marshals from Kentucky. Just as they reached the levee they were joined by a small party, some of them deputy Marshals from Ohio, who had come over to assist in bringing over the fugitives. Mr. Les, late deputy city Marshal, of Cincinnati, recognized our Reporter; the Ohio party drew their shot-guns and ordered the Kentuckians to stand back. They obeyed; but the moment the ferry boat had left the landing the Kentuckians crowded on the wharf boat and shouted their curses and threatenings, swearing that if they ever again caught the d—d abolition reporter on that side of the river they would kill him.

From the Ohio Cultivator. Is it Home?

DEAR COLONEL:—In traveling over the State hunting up delinquent subscribers, have you ever found a House with a hog pen in front of it, an unsightly worm fence round a doorway covered with chips, and a spout protruding through the side of the house, to carry dish water to the road, forming a pool for the refreshment of travelers? If you haven't, you have not seen the whole world by a long shot; neither have you seen the whole State of Ohio; for even in this enlightened day, with the full effulgence of the intellectual sun beaming on us, there are dark corners where such things exist. If the hog pen is not directly in front of the house, it is so near that its odors neutralize all offensive smells from the dwelling, and its inmates are the first to welcome every visitor, by their hoggish grunt. Not a gate, nor even a pair of bars; but the tenants and visitors have to practice gymnastics by leaping a rickety fence at the risk of their clothes, saying nothing of their lives; a door yard full of chips, if nothing worse, with a pool of dishwater in close proximity, filled with potato skins, cabbage leaves, and other refuse of the kitchen,—these offer the only charms that make these homes delightful.

Now what are the effects, the consequences of such a home? Associations form in the mind and the man. Children brought up in such a place have no taste for the beautiful, but their minds, habituated to loathsomeness, become themselves loathsome, their habits filthy, and their manners disgusting.

How different from those whose first breath draw in the fragrance of the rose and the honeysuckle that climb around the windows of that paternal home, and whose first vision was cast on a fine lawn stretched around the house! Here every sense is regaled and cultivated; the sight with lawn and flowers, the smell with their fragrance, the hearing with the chirp of the robin and the hum of the humming bird, as they revel in the flowery paradise, and the feeling and taste with the surroundings of the beautiful. Home has a claim for them found no where else. The harsh asperities of nature are softened, and the heart is moulded by the associations to love and melody.

I will defy a lover of children, birds and flowers, to be a bad man. The heart that can appreciate and love them is too fine and refined a texture to entertain a bad motive, or to prompt a bad action. Low, gross and sensual actions, are the result of low, gross and sensual associations in infancy and youth.

If parents then would have their children lovely, beautiful, respected and intelligent, so let them make home beautiful and lovely.

Akron, Jan. 1856. L. V. B.

A Medal to Rust, the Ruffian.

The people of Eastport, Mississippi, on the receipt of the intelligence that Rust had assaulted HORACE GREELY, immediately held a meeting in order to raise money to procure a gold medal which they intend to present to the Arkansas bully. The medal was engraved and sent to Mr. D. B. WATSON, representative of the first Congressional District in Mississippi, who was delegated to make the presentation.—We have heard of rewards of merit, and of rewards of services; but this is, we believe, the first instance in which a bully was ever presented with a medal for striking a weak and half-blind man without giving him a chance to defend himself. The medal cannot be intended as a reward for striking Horace Greeley; for any ruffian might do the same and there would be no end to the medals: it must be intended as a reward for the bravery displayed on the occasion, for the heroic courage which inspired Mr. Albert Rust, and bore him up during the exciting moment. Coming, as it does, from the citizens of another state, we are forced to the conclusion that the slave owners consider Mr. Albert Rust, of Arkansas, as the bravest and most chivalrous man in the South.

We have no disposition to ridicule the Southern standard of bravery; for it is already low enough to excite astonishment; but we think the people of Eastport committed a serious

blunder when they delegated Mr. D. B. Wright to present the medal to the heroic Rust. They should have selected Rev. William S. Plumer, or one of the editors of the *New York Observer*. We can imagine with what piousunction he would deliver the presentation speech. But as this appropriate selection was not made, and as the speech was not delivered, we may be pardoned for imagining what it would have been. He would have said: "Sir, by a dispensation of a wise and beneficent Providence, I have been selected as the humble instrument to present to you this well earned taken of respect and admiration. It would be useless for me to disguise the emotions of gratitude which fill my heart when I reflect on the goodness of the great author of our being in giving you strength and fortitude to enable you to meet our terrible adversary without quailing in his presence. 'Sir, you have achieved a great and notable victory, and your name will go down to our children as the man chosen by the Lord of hosts to smite the impious enemy of his chosen people and of his hallowed institutions."

"In an hour when the fortunes of slavery seemed darkest, and when the courage of our men was shaken, you, sir, invoking the smiles of Heaven on your efforts, assaulted the fiercest and most malevolent of our foes. Mindful of the lessons of prudence which you had learned from your parents, you commended the terrible combat with the caution of one who was conscious of the claims of his country on his precious life. You excited no suspicion by your manner. Your adversary was not aware of danger till it fell upon him. A just Providence, in punishment for his manifold crimes, had weakened his sight, so that he did not see you till your fist descended upon him. Before he had time to recover from his surprise, you repeated the blow. He reeled under the stroke, and, as if in defiance of his power, you struck him again without giving him an opportunity to resist.

"You had beaten the arch-enemy of slavery; you had achieved the proudest victory of your life; you had established an imperishable reputation in the law-abiding and Bible-loving South; you had struck Horace Greeley with your fist. Any other man would have been satisfied. But you, like the holy warrior spoken of in the book of inspiration, determined not to put off your armor while your enemy breathed. Following swiftly in his footsteps, and this time armed with a trusty club, you renewed the perilous fight. He was utterly unprepared to resist the fury of your attack and staggered beneath your well-directed blows. His arm was bruised, his head was cut, and his spectacles, with which he had impudently sought to cheat the judgment of Heaven, were broken in pieces. And had not an evensong fate interposed, and brought to the rescue of the wicked man arms which were too strong for you, we might this day rejoice that our beloved country was freed from the presence of the great mischief-maker."

"And now, sir, allow me to present to you this testimonial from the pious citizens of Eastport. It commemorates an event of which you may well feel proud. Mississippi proud of you. Arkansas is proud of you. The whole South is proud of you. Your praises shall be sounded wherever the holy institution of slavery is cherished, and by the voices of those yet unborn. May you live to win other medals, and may your arm be strengthened, so that none of the wicked advocates of freedom shall ever be able to prevail against you.—*Clev. Leader.*

Kite-Tails and Cook-Tails.

The Ohio House contains at least two characters, distinctive and marked. One is the especial champion of the rights of the People the oppressed and down-trodden masses. A tall, straight, whiskered cadaverous city gentleman, intensely Frenchified by travel in foreign parts and red republicanism, he is the orator of the Assembly—gifted, learned, exuberant in words and fancy, with a very slight dash of egotism. He mounts the tribune after the fashion in the French Chamber of Deputies, bows gracefully to the Speaker, rises to fall perpendicular, looks around with an air of—

"I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"
and with great unctious pronouncements—"REPRESENTATIVES!"

The other is a plain practical, bluff old sea-dog from the country, honest, earnest and sharp-set: but he knows the ropes in the House as well as on the Pacific, and can spit a yarn or strike the harpoon anywhere. This character had a bill before the House on his final passage, his own bantling which he had watched as the Pole-star, and on which his benevolent heart was set. The city representative moved to recommit it for amendment, and harangued as usual. He boasted of his deep penetration into the profound, his sagacity, and practical knowledge on all subjects, and took occasion to poke fun at the limited sphere and unpretending acquirements of the rural member. He said the gentleman lacked imagination, but thought "that by the close of the session he might become a very respectable kite to fly over barn yards." The orator sat down self-

satisfied, and the old salt would have ejected a quid, were he not strictly temperate and gentlemanly in all his habits. He rose came round to the tribune, calmly and conclusively answered the objections urged to his bill by the member, complimented him on his superior intelligence and profundity, disclaimed all motives of envy or rivalry, and, with the coolness and keenness of a Nor'wester said, "that at the close of the session he would cheerfully submit to the deliberate judgement of his fellow members, which had become the most respectable kite to fly over barn-yards, and which had swung the longest tail!"

The House required several raps from the Speaker's hammer, a deep tinge of red was visible above certain black whiskers, and the city representative invited the rural gentleman to a cock-tail at recess.—*State Journal.*

From the Cleveland Leader. Freedom for Kansas.

SALEM, O. March 1, 1856.

Editors of the Cleveland Leader:
I saw an article in the *Leader*, some time ago, that you designed to raise \$100 in Cuyahoga county; that is not equal to our little quiet town. We have already raised about \$150 in cash, and the Rifles.

Last Sunday Rev. Owen Lovejoy preached and lectured on the subject of Minister and Christian duties in the present emergency. And last evening Mrs. Cornell gave a most spirited Concert, the proceeds to be added to the Kansas fund. The French Republican Marseilles hymn, was modified to suit the times and sung with thrilling effect.

KANZAS SHALL BE FREE.

French Air.

To sons of freedom wake to glory
A wall from Kansas bid you rise!
The young, the brave, the grand-sons hoary,
Behold their perils—hear their cries!
Shall slavery's minions mischief breeding,
A hireling host—a ruffian band!
A right and desolate land,
While Truth and Liberty be bleeding?

To Arms! To Arms! Ye Brave
And strike for Liberty—
Arouse! Arouse! all hearts resolved,
That Kansas shall be Free!

Proposed Complimentary Dinner to Gov. Chase.

At a meeting of the subscribers to the proposed dinner to be given to Governor CHASE, at Cincinnati, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:
Whereas, At the recent festival in this city, in commemoration of the birth of Washington, the Hon. S. P. Chase, the Governor of the State of Ohio, who was present as a guest, was treated with less consideration than was due to his high character and position; and any imputation of discourtesy to him under such circumstances, would be a stain on the fair fame of our city; therefore,
1. Resolved, That the people of Cincinnati emphatically disclaim all international disrespect to the Governor of the State of the recent festival.

2. Resolved, That a committee of ten be appointed by the Chairman to tend to the Hon. S. P. Chase, a public dinner in this city, at such time as may be convenient to him, as an expression of the high respect entertained for him by his fellow citizens.

3. Resolved, That the committee, so appointed, be empowered to make all necessary arrangements for carrying out the design of the preceding resolution.

A NOBLE AND DEVOTED WOMAN.—The unhappy wife of the miserable MORROS, who recently met his fate at Charleston, in Coles Co., Missouri, addressed a letter to him, a short time before his death. It adds another to the record of faithful women:

CHARLESTON, Feb. 12, 1856.

My ever dear husband: How miserable you must be. My heart aches for you, I have not given up yet—I still have hope. I am now at Mr. Bell's with Pole and Ma. Ple is been a brother to me, and a true friend to you. I intend to make his home my home wherever that may be—I hope a good way from here—the farther from here the better. I would rather die to-night than stay here among my enemies, for those who are your enemies are mine, and your friend are my friends.

As soon as I can make arrangements and get the means, I will leave this town, never to return again. Ma is well. Farewell, but I hope not forever. I subscribe myself your true and devoted wife, and proud to own it.

NANETTE MORROS.

The Naturalization Laws.

Yesterday the special committee in the House consisting of Messrs. LITLER, FLOWERS, HANE, HAINES and MILLS, reported back without amendment, the bill introduced some time since, by Mr. Flowers, prohibiting State Courts from exercising jurisdiction under the Naturalization laws of the United States, and recommended unanimously its passage. The committee in the course of their investigation of the subject, became satisfied, that as the law now stands, no indictment could be found in the State Courts for perjury in procuring naturalization papers, as it was an offense against the

United States, and to make such false swearing punishable by statute of the State Courts, would place a person twice in jeopardy for the same offence—contrary to the constitution of Ohio. The bill has been committed to the committee of the whole, and will elicit considerable discussion, as it is truly an alarming condition of things, that our State Courts should be without power to punish perjury committed in their presence; and it is a strong argument for confining naturalizations to the U. S. Courts, where it is properly punishable. It is, besides, another proof of the gross abuses and frauds that have grown up under the present careless administration of our naturalization laws which all honest men should unite to speedily check if they would preserve the purity of our elective franchise from corruption by demagogues.—*State Journal.*

A New Apology for Slavery.

We suggest that the following be printed by way of appendix to the Rev. Dr. Adam's next edition of "South side view of Slavery." We commend it also to the special attention of those editors who were so shocked at what they were pleased to call Mr. Banks' amalgamation sentiments:

(From the Missouri Democrat.)

Very lately a pamphlet has been freely circulated throughout Missouri, entitled "A report made to the Platte County Self-Defense Association by a committee, through B. F. Stringfellow, Chairman." In that report, on page 30, occurs the following atrocious and infamous paragraph:

"Negro slavery has a further effect on the character of the white woman, which should commend the institution to all who love the white race more than they do the negro. It is a shield to the virtue of the white woman."

"So long as man is lewd, women will be his victims. Those who are forced to occupy a menial position, have ever been, will ever be most tempted, least protected; this is one of the evils of slavery; it attends all who are in that abject condition, from the beautiful Circassian to the sallow daughter of Africa. While we admit the selfishness of the sentiment, we are free to declare that we love the white woman so much, we would save her even at the sacrifice of the negro—would throw around her every shield, keep her out of the way of temptation.

'Such are the effects of Negro Slavery upon the individual character of the white race.'

An Account Closed.

The triumphant election of B. F. Wade to the Senate finishes the political programme as laid down last fall. Never in the history of political parties has there been such an overturning as in Ohio by the last two annual elections. The arm of the people was raised in its might, and it struck down political sinners, doughfaces and traitors. The voice of Freedom spoke and the political slaves of southern task masters hid themselves away in their dens.

Republicans, see the victory you have won; give one cheer for the past; solemnly vow that for the future the same spirit of conciliation, the same forgetfulness of personal and political prejudice shall prevail, and rest assured a future, illuminated by the brilliancy of your late conquests, will guide Ohio to an unexampled prosperity and an unclouded destiny.

Nine times nine for the election of WADE; an act which is the political cap-stone of the Freeman's harvest-home. Ohio is a Model.—Look at her!—*Clev. Herald.*

MUSIC AT HOME.—Music serves to make home pleasant, by engaging many of its inmates in a delightful recreation, and thus dispelling the sourness and gloom which frequently arise from petty disputes, from mortified vanity, from discontent and envy. It prevents for the time at least evil thoughts and evil speaking, and tends to relieve the minds of both performers and hearers from the depressing effects of care and melancholy. Young people need and will have amusements. If innocent and improving amusements be not provided at home, they will seek it elsewhere. If they find places more agreeable to them than home, that home will be deserted; and thus the gentle and holy influence which ought to encircle the family fireside will be in a great measure lost.

"For surely, melody from heaven was sent,
To cheer the heart, when tired of human strife,
To soothe the wayward heart, by sorrow rent,
And soften down the rugged road of life."

Let parents, therefore, take pains to encourage and gratify a taste for music in their children, and it will amply repay them for so doing.

There is a man in Indiana so thin that, when the sheriff is after him, he crawls into his ribs and looks through the touch-hole.

The name of the man in Vermont who feeds his geese on iron filings, and gathers steel pens from their wings, is Sharp.

The prettiest trimming for a woman's bonnet is a good humored face.

AN IMPORTANT LAWSUIT.—At the late term of the Court of Common Pleas of Portage county, the case of John B. Robinson vs. the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad Company was tried, and resulted in a verdict for the Company. The facts in the case are briefly these: The plaintiff sought to recover damages for injuries sustained by the collision which occurred on the road a little over a year ago, in which Conductor Seymour was killed. Plaintiff being in Cleveland and destitute of money, on the morning of the accident, sought a passage to Ravenna, but was refused. He then went aboard the baggage car by permission of the baggage master without paying fare. The Court held that if the officers of the train knew Robinson to be on board, even without paying, and allowed him to remain, and he was injured by negligence of the company, he might recover damages. The Court also held that if the plaintiff was rightfully on board, and yet not in his proper place, and if, taking into consideration all the circumstances surrounding the case, the storm, the manner of the plaintiff's being on board, &c., the Company performed all that prudent and careful persons could be required to perform, plaintiff could not recover.—*Ledger.*

THE BIRTH-PLACE OF WASHINGTON.—Mr. Lewis W. Washington, of Jefferson county, Virginia, son of the late Hon. George C. Washington, of Maryland, as heir of the estate, has tendered to the State of Virginia, through Cor. Wise, the title to sixty acres of land in Westmoreland county, the site of the birth-place of George Washington, and the house and graves of his progenitors in America. The condition of the gift is, that the State shall cause the premises to be permanently enclosed by an iron fence, based on a stone foundation, and shall mark the same by suitable and modest though substantial tablets, to commemorate for the rising generation those notable spots. The Governor recommends the acceptance of the gift on the terms proposed, and says an appropriation of two thousand dollars will be sufficient.—*Sandusky Register.*

MR. WADE ELECTED.—Yesterday afternoon the two Houses of the Legislature met in joint convention, and elected Benjamin F. Wade U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March 1857. We refer the reader to our legislative reports for the details. Again we congratulate the people of Ohio upon this auspicious result. If there is any one fact demonstrated by the popular voice, it is that the freemen of this State are strongly opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and to the extension of slavery into the territories heretofore free—They demand the restoration of that restriction, and they will repudiate every man who is willing to acquiesce in that gross breach of plighted faith. In Mr. Wade they know they have a true, fearless and faithful champion, and with us the people of Ohio will rejoice when they learn that he is again elected to the high position he now so ably and acceptably fills.—[O. S. Journal, 28th ult.]

THERE is to be unprecedented suffering among the poor of Richmond, Va. The *Dispatch* says: Notwithstanding the efforts that have been made to relieve the sufferings of the poor, there are now hundreds of helpless women and children in that city on the point of starvation, and crying piteously for bread and fuel. At almost every hour in the day, the office of the Superintendent of Streets is literally besieged with women, pleading piteously for fuel to keep their children and themselves from perishing with cold. Why is the *Enquirer* so violent in regard to this matter? Some time ago, it asserted that pauperism could not exist where slaves were abundant. Are they becoming scarce in Richmond?—*Leader.*

A vessel lately left San Francisco for China, having as part of her cargo one hundred and seven coffins containing bodies of dead Chinese. This is explained in this way: Chinese speculators hire large bodies of men in China to work in the mines of California.—The bodies of those who die there are taken back to prove to those from whom they were hired that their services were at an end.

A young man, Mr. S. R. Taylor, of Ravenna, Ohio, committed suicide recently, by taking laudanum. "In consequence of a disappointment in not being able to go on a sleigh ride upon which his heart was very much set." So says the *Democrat* of that place.

The New Orleans Picayune says that, though it can scarcely be remembered that there ever was a winter approaching to the present in severity, the season has been one of the busiest and merriest experienced for along time.

LAW PASSED.—The bill repealing the law prohibiting the circulation of foreign bank bills under the denomination of ten dollars, has become a law, having passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 70 to 25.

The Chamber of Commerce in New York is older than the Republic, having been established in 1785. It was incorporated by George III in 1779.