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ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 6, 1855.

WHOLE NUMBER 122.

MISCELLANY.

The Louisville Riots.

BELOW we give a letter, written to the editors of the *Spartan* (S. C.) detailing the particulars of the late riots in Louisville, Kentucky. The *Spartan* thus speaks of the writer of this letter:

"A friend in Louisville, formerly living in this State, who was cognizant of the facts, writes us a letter on the riots. From our knowledge of his sympathy, and his own avowal of connection, with the Know Nothing party, we presume he furnishes an impartial statement. We know him to be a native, and one who served his country in the Mexican war, and therefore not easily scared by gun powder, and this may account for his being in the midst of such scenes as have disgraced Louisville."

The Know Nothing papers of the country have labored to place the responsibility of this disgraceful affair upon the foreign population; but this writer, it will be seen, tells quite a different tale; and from the above remarks of the *Spartan*, as also from the corroborative testimony given by a correspondent of the *New York Post*, we believe it is the true one. Indeed, when men prepare themselves to rob their fellow citizens of political rights on the pitiful pretext that because of their religious notions or place of birth they are unfit to exercise them, we are not surprised if they forget all law and all humanity. Know Nothingism has the elements of as relentless a despotism as ever cursed the world. It has only to possess the power, (which God forbid it ever may,) to prove it beyond question. We ask every one to read the letter, and judge what would be the reign, if absolute, of such a Dictator:—

LOUISVILLE, Ky., August 10, 1855.

Dear Friends: Thinking that the statement of an eye witness to our election riots of last Monday would interest you, I hasten to lay before you what I saw. You have often accused me of belonging to the American party. Well, until last Monday I did, and felt proud of the association. But now I beg leave to differ in opinion with them as to the mode of "ruling America." At 8 o'clock a. m., I took my station at the first Ward polls. I had only been there some fifteen minutes when a crowd of bullies, armed with bludgeons, took their station likewise. An Irishman came up to vote. He was asked who he intended to vote for. He answered "Clarke;" whereupon one of the "chivalrous Americans" gave him a dreadful blow with his club. The poor fellow ran, the crowd after him. They caught him and beat him nearly to death. I endeavored to stop them from killing him, but was told by a friend "to hold my tongue." Several foreigners had by this time been chased away from the polls and dreadfully beaten. In company with several I went down to see if no means could be devised to stop such disgraceful proceedings. When I met a crowd of 400 or 500, having about half their number armed with guns and dragging with them a cannon, coming up. They said "the Dutch had taken possession of the polls, and killed 60 Americans." We told them we had just come from there, and that the rumor was false. But they did not heed us, so we turned back with them. On arriving at the polls not a foreigner was to be seen. Some bullies had went out to the Dutch part of the town and broke into a house, where one of them was shot. The mob became infuriated at this, and went out there. They commenced the massacre. They shot down all they saw, and when the poor Dutch took refuge in their houses they set fire to their buildings, shooting them as they attempted to escape from the flames, thus literally ROASTING THEM ALIVE. Just think of it! Helpless woman, innocent children, and even babes burned, to light the great American party on to their glorious destiny. There was a large brewery in which a great many of the fugitives took refuge. This became the centre of attack. The mob rushed in, dragged out the poor wretches, shooting and maiming them. They gutted the brewery as well as the house of the proprietor, just adjoining it, and then set fire to the whole block. About noon it was rumored that some Americans had been killed in the English Ward. I went down town, and there I witnessed a scene that baffles description. Two squares were on fire, and the Irish were being shot down in cold blood, and roasted in their houses. An Irishman was caught, badly beaten, and left for dead. His wife came out of a house, tried to raise him up, when one of the miscreants went back and struck her with a club. I also heard from good authority—one who will testify on oath—that a woman came out of one of the houses with a little babe in her arms. One of the mob went up to her, placed the muzzle of his gun to the head of the little innocent, and scattered his brains on the pavement! The fighting—or rather hunting the Irish—continued all night, and the sky was lighted with the blast of the once happy homes of our adopted citizens. The mob also made a demonstration on the "Times Office," (Danc-

cratic,) but hearing that some Americans were inside, well armed, they contented themselves with tearing down the sign and making a bonfire of it. During the whole day, in almost every street, you could see foreigners pursued by blood-thirsty "Americans," who beat, shot, hanged and drowned them. The stores were shut, men were gathered in groups at the corners, each talking and whispering, not knowing but they were doomed men. For it was understood that sympathizers should share the fate of the foreigners. For thirty-six hours our fair city was at the mercy of a lawless mob, who murdered innocent citizens, women and children. For what? Because they had the dreadful temerity to defend their families from the insults of polluted ruffians who broke into their houses. Shades of our ancestors, could such a state of things be, in this "land of the free and home of the brave!" 25 bodies have been found, but I think the killed will not fall short of fifty.

You will ask "Were there no efforts made by the authorities to check these outrages?" I blush for the American name, as I answer—No! On Tuesday evening, after the mob had dispersed, the Mayor called out a company of armed citizens, who made a few arrests of foreigners. The matter is undergoing legal investigation now, and the city is quiet. You know I have witnessed some heart-rending scenes in my chequered career through life, but none—even among our own Indians—that would compare in atrocity with the scenes enacted here. They were hellish beyond description. Even the telegraph has been prostituted to give a false coloring to the scenes of Monday last, (9th.)

Would you believe that a man could be found who would attempt to justify these things! There is such a man. His name is PRENTICE, of the Louisville Journal. He says, "The foreigners commenced it." He lies, as hundreds of respectable men will testify of both parties. The ladies of Bardonia have presented him with a silver vase, as a reward for his services in the Know Nothing cause. The Democrats think of making him a more suitable offering! All the foreigners are leaving the city, and property has decreased in value 20 per cent. Hundreds of deserted houses cannot be rented at any price. A pall seems to hang over our city, and all branches of trade have felt the effects of the riot. It is the opinion of our best men here that our city will not get over it in a long time.

I have given you a fair statement. If you choose to promulgate it you can do so, and make use of my name if you think proper. I am an American, which you can testify to, and have but little or no sympathy with either foreigners or the Romish Church; but if what I saw on Monday last was a fair specimen of the way in which we are to be "ruled," then farewell to the land of my birth, under whose glorious flag I fought my way to manhood in the Mexican war. I will seek the land of the Caffre in preference to this for my future home. My statement is no fancy sketch. I can give you the affidavits of fifty respectable men here who will testify to its truth and impartiality.

Letter From Hon. P. S. Brooks.

LEASIDE, 96, 9th August.
Gentlemen:—I regret that the season of the year and my engagements will prevent my attending the proposed meeting at Charleston, on the 15th instant.

In your letter of invitation you say that "State Rights, and Southern Rights are endangered by the existence and progress of the Know Nothing Order." I think it demonstrable that both are endangered. The purposes of the Order can be legally attained but in two ways—by the action of Congress, or the States in their sovereign character. If Congress have the requisite power, then indeed, are all our rights in peril. Conscious of their inability fairly to alter the Constitution of the several States and the Federal Constitution, the Know Nothings propose to over-ride the supreme laws of the land at the ballot box. It is evident that such a precedent will be dangerous for a minority section to adopt, whose every interest is inseparably connected with an institution which the Constitution alone has protected (seemingly though it be) against the assaults of a fanatical majority. In every Constitution provision is made for amending it; yet, with a legal mode of procedure open to them, the Know Nothings with profession of devotion to their section on their lips, are circuitously but deliberately undermining the foundations of the temple of our liberty, which, in its fall, must bury them and all of us in its ruins.

Many of the Order have, in time past, been furiously loud in their complaints that the North was untrue to the Constitution. Now they offer to out-Herod Herod, by indicating; to violate, not only the Federal Constitution, but that of their State also. It will be difficult for the Order to show that they will bear either the test of consistency, method, sincerity or patriotism.

In every republic there will be parties. In this we have had two leading, intelligent and respectable parties, which have, heretofore, honestly differed upon the policy of measures, and in their construction of the fundamental compact. These parties had their origin in the Constitution which drafted our Constitution, and at the head of

which stood respectively Mr. Madison and Gen. Hamilton. The leaders have passed away, but the principles which divided them will live forever. The parties which represent their principles have under different names successively triumphed and controlled the Government. At the last Presidential election the Federal or Whig party sustained an irreparable defeat—was almost annihilated. A feeble effort was made to rally, but old issues were unavailing, and a leader was wanting. The sagacity of the party, however, suggested that there was another element of cohesion, inherent in every Republican Government, to which an appeal is never made in vain—the opposition of those who are out to those who are in office. Legitimate warfare concluded, resource is had to the general skirmishing. The standard of opposition is raised, and old Whigs, disappointed Democrats, discharged office holders, and voracious office seekers, rally to it, and the Association naturally and appropriately takes the name of Know Nothing.

At Philadelphia they affect to quarrel. In view of the success of their plans, it was necessary and convenient to quarrel; for the different wings of the party knew not that each would be asked questions, and these troublesome questions could not be answered without a quarrel. That difficulty removed, the party could co-operate.

North and South they agree to ignore the Constitution—to vilify the Democratic party and the present Administration. In this at least they are consistent; for the Democratic party under this administration has been true to the Constitution. How long it will remain so neither you nor I can tell; but while it is true, we of the South are constrained by policy and justice to sustain it cordially. So long as a Democratic Administration is true to the Constitution it will have troops of friends at the South, and should it become untrue, we should be ready to oppose it by holding ourselves united.

Know Nothing principles may distract and divide us in prosperity, but they can never unite us in adversity. Had the South been always united, we could have controlled this Government. Were we united, we could do so now.

At this juncture, particularly, there is no excuse or sense in our people taking up strange doctrines, or running after false prophets. We have but one question in American politics—the question of slavery. The gathering of the opposing host who are to encounter the shock of real battle on the question, is even now murmuring in the distance, nor will it be long before they meet each other "with a clangor, whilst the meadows resound." Would to God that some Nestor in wisdom and authority might arise amongst us, who would say to the people of the South, in the language of Nestor of old, "Let us no longer waste time in words, nor put off the performance of that deed to which opportunity invites. But come, let the heralds of the mailed Greeks," by their proclamations, assemble the people at the ships, and let us thus in a body walk through the wide army, that we may sooner inspire them with the keen desire of fight." And may some future Homer write, that every son of the South proved himself an Agamemnon in obedience and valor.

It is impossible to do more than indicate my views upon so grave a matter as that which brings you together, in the proper limits of a letter, but I have had occasion to send an address very recently to my constituents on the subject, and to that I respectfully call your attention. Your obedient servant,

P. S. Brooks.

Messe J. Seigling jr., W. G. DeSaussure, T. Y. Simons, jr., C. R. Miles—Committee of Correspondence.

What Know Nothingism has Done.

1. Every Congressman elected by the K. Nothings is pledged to repeal the Nebraska Bill and to modify or repeal the Fugitive Slave law.

2. The nine United States Senators elected so far by Know Nothing legislatures are avowedly uncompromising abolitionists.

3. Every governor elected in the free States by the Know Nothings is an abolitionist.

4. The Know Nothing legislature of Massachusetts has removed Judge Loring from office for having returned the fugitive slave Burns to his lawful master in accordance with the requisites of the laws of the U. States.

5. The grand councils of the Know Nothings in the State of Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New Hampshire, have passed strong anti-slavery resolutions.

6. The Know Nothing legislature of Massachusetts has passed a law admitting negroes to the public schools.

7. The Know Nothing House of Representatives of Congress is thoroughly abolitionist in tendencies and character.

8. It has instigated riots, broils, and bloodshed—divided ministers and their flocks—alienated members of the same community, church, and household—weakened morality—excited and brought into action some of the worst passions of the human heart, and destroyed confidence between man and man.

9. These are some of the fruits of this Upstart. Behold them!

Cutting off Supplies.

SENATOR BENJAMIN, of Louisiana, thinks that the next session of Congress will repeal the Nebraska bill, or else stop the operations of the Government. The plan, he thinks, will be adopted by the anti-Nebraskaes to tack a repealing clause to the appropriation bills, which will carry it through, or else defeat the bill and thus cut off supplies. The *New York Mirror*, a conservative Whig journal, and originally opposed to the passage of the Nebraska act, after copying a large portion of Mr. BENJAMIN'S letter, and calling the attention of Northern fanatics to it, remarks:

No doubt the Kansas business will be a disturbing theme of discussion in the next Congress, and the Buncombes may as well blow off steam on this as on any other topic, but that the representatives of the Free States are going to rush the Union to the wall, and pin it there for dissolution, would argue that there are more representatives fools and madmen in the North, than we have ever credited our section with. Besides, this tacking disunion upon the appropriation bills, and thus putting it through or cutting off the provender, will be a two-edged sword operation, and Free-Soilers love provender as well as any other donkeys.

We have no idea that the Nebraska bill will be repealed. It cannot be, without robbing the entire settlers of the territory of vested rights, which Congress has no power to do. The bill was a deliberate act, and such involvements have followed as must sustain the act, in spite of its badness. The question will be got over a long way short of revolutionizing the government, or dissolving the Union. Demagogues may blow, and "galled jades" he made to wince, but Congress will not dissolve the Union—because the people don't want, and won't have it dissolved. They have got ages of mortality and Senator Benjamin's is clothed in immortality, the American people will continue to maintain and glorify the Union.

There is great truth in the remark that "Free-soilers love provender as well as other donkeys." Indeed they are usually very fond of their allowance. We have no doubt even old GRIDDINGS—one of the most rabid in the whole herd—would take Kansas, slavery and all, before he would lose his *per diem*. But we look not to such poor expedients either to dissolve or save the Union. It were certainly wrong to dissolve it by strategem; and if it is to be saved alone by strategem, it is not worth saving at all.

Life as it is.

Let us make an excursion down the street, and see what we can learn. Yonder is the wreck of a rich man's son. He was permitted to grow up without employment; went and came as he pleased, and spent his time in gratification of spontaneous passions, desires, and inclinations, with no one to check him, when his course was evil, or encourage him in the ways of wisdom. His father was rich, and for that reason the son thought he had nothing to do—no part in honest labour to perform.

Well, the father died, and the son inherited a portion of his abundant wealth, and having never earned money by honest toil, he knew not the value of it, and having no knowledge of business, he knew not how to use it, so he gave loose reins to his passions and appetite, and ran at a rapid pace down the broad road of dissipation. Now behold him—a broken down man, bowed with infirmity, a mere wreck of what he was, both physically and mentally.—His money is gone, and he lives on the charity of those whose hearts are open with pity. Such is the fate of hundreds and thousands that are born to fortune.

And there, on the opposite side, in that comfortable mansion lives the son of a poor toiler. Fifteen years ago he left the humble roof of his parents, and went forth into the broad world alone to seek his fortune. All his treasures consisted of his chest of tools, a good knowledge of his trade, honest principles, industrious habits, and twenty coppers. Now he is the owner of the elegant mansion, is doing a thriving business, possesses an unbroken constitution, and bids fair to live to a good old age.—Such is the lot of hundreds and thousands, who never boasted of wealthy parentage.

Go into the city, and you will almost invariably find that the most enterprising men are of poor parentage—men who have had to row against wind and tide—while on the other hand a majority of the descendants of the mediocrity in talents, live a short time like drops, on the labor of others, and then go down to undimly graves.

What a lesson this should be to those who are by all means, either fair or foul, accumulating treasures for their children.

If the rich would train up their children to regular habits of industry, very many of them would be saved from intemperance, misery, and an untimely death.

A nephew of a wealthy man recently killed by accident, in a coal pit near Pittsburg.

How to Succeed.

A correspondent out West thus relates of a character he has met. The lesson indicated by the history of the man is one which commends itself to every person who would succeed in life. Read it:

On a small Mississippi steamer I met a very different character. He was a native of an Eastern State, and had gone West to make his fortune. While our boat was tied to the bank for an hour, he gave me an account of the course he has followed, and the difficulties he has contended with. He started for the West with a small sum of money and the blacksmith trade. He went down the Ohio as a steamer passenger, reached St. Louis, thence upon the Illinois till his money had failed. He stopped and worked to get his purse recruited to reach a friend's house. There he worked a month to pay a man for bringing a chest from Illinois river. Finally he reached Chicago, got a contract on the Illinois and Wisconsin Canal, was getting rich, when Illinois scrip made him poorer than when he began. Then the chills and fever laid him up for a year. Let this suffice as a specimen. At last he returned to Chicago, sought enough boards on credit to make a blacksmith shop by sticking the ends in the ground and bringing the tops together. In this he began to make plows, which his father-in-law had rented.—From that time he has gone steadily forward, until his car factories cover the principal part of two squares in the city, which he purchased, one for some fifteen hundred dollars and the other for some six thousand. The city is already far beyond him, and by the rise of property alone he is rich, while his factories are bringing him a fine revenue.

He had accomplished his objects, but concluded his narrative by saying that had he life to begin again and he "knew that" by enduring all he had endured he could attain the same wealth, rather than undergo the hardships, he would sacrifice the prospective wealth and be content with a mechanic's day wages." I believed him, as I looked at a man of thirty-eight as much care-worn and broken as a man of fifty.

To Escape from Premises on Fire.

The Superintendent of the London Fire Brigade has devised the following very judicious directions for aiding persons to escape from premises on fire:

1. Be careful to acquaint yourself with the best means of exit from the house, both at the top and bottom.

2. On the first alarm reflect before you act. If in bed at the time, wrap yourself in a blanket or bed-side carpet; open no more doors or windows than are absolutely necessary, and shut every door after you.

3. There is always from eight to twelve inches of pure air close to the ground; and if you cannot therefore walk upright through the smoke, drop on your hands and knees, and thus make progress. A wetted silk handkerchief, a piece of flannel, or a worsted stocking drawn over the face, permits breathing, and to a great extent excludes the smoke.

4. If you can neither make your way upwards or downwards, get into a front room; if there is a family, see that they are all collected here, and keep the door closed as much as possible, for remember that smoke always follows a draught, and fire always rushes after smoke.

5. On no account throw yourself, or allow others to throw themselves, from the window. If no assistance is at hand, and you are in extremity, tie the sheets together, and having fastened one end to some heavy piece of furniture, let down the women and children one by one, by tying the end of the line of sheets around the waist, and lowering them through the window that is over the door, rather than through the one that is over the area. You can easily let yourself down after the helpless are saved.

If a woman's clothes should catch on fire, let her instantly roll herself over and over on the ground, if a man be present, let him throw her down and do the like, and then wrap her in a rug, coat or the first woolen thing that is at hand.

SWEARING.—The absurdity and utter folly of swearing is admirably set forth in the following anecdote of Belzobub and his imp. The latter went out in the morning, each to command his men—one the murderers, another the liars, and the swearer, &c. At evening they stopped at the mouth of a cave. The question arose among them who commanded the meanest set of men. The subject was debated at length, but without coming to a decision. Finally, his Satanic Majesty was called upon to decide the matter in dispute. Whereupon, he said: "The murderer got something for killing, the thief for stealing, and the liar for lying, but the swearer was the meanest of all, he served without pay." They were his majesty's best subjects; for while they were costless, their name was legion, and presented the largest division in his (Satan's) employ.

"With regard to purgatory," says an old popish writer, "I will not say a great deal; but this much I think—that the Protestants may go farther, and far worse."

"The victory is not always to the strong," as the boy said when he killed a snake with a brickbat.

Three Things.

Three things that never become rusty: The money of the benevolent, the sheen on a butcher's horse, and a fretful tongue.

Three things that is as good as the best: Brown bread in a famine, well water in thirst, and a great coat in the winter.

Three things as good as their better:—Dirty water to extinguish fire, an angry wife to a blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward.

Three things that seldom agree: Two cats over one mouse, two scolding wives in one house, and two lovers of the same maiden.

Three things of short continuance: A boy's love, a chip fire, and a brook's flood.

Three things that ought never to be from home: The cat, the chimney, and the house-wife.

Three essentials to a false story-teller: A good memory, a bold face, and fools for an audience.

Three things seen in the peacock: The garb of an angel, the walk of a thief, and the voice of the devil.

Three things that are unwise to boast of: The flavor of thy ale, the beauty of thy wife, and the contents of thy purse.

Three miseries of a man's house: A smoky chimney, a dripping roof, and a scolding wife.

KNOW NOTHINGISM IN TEXAS.—A correspondent of the *New Orleans Delta*, in a letter dated Lagrange, Texas, 4th inst., says: Know Nothingism is on its last legs.—The quasi removal of secrecy has bereft it of the charm of mystery, without raising until the cloven foot appears distinctly; and scores on scores of Democrats, duped by their curiosity into a connection with the latter-day Jacobins, are fleeing like Joseph from Potiphar's house, and "getting them out." In Houston, a whole Council, numbering one hundred, dissolved, and burnt their record. One hundred members have withdrawn from the Council at Washington; ten members withdrew from the Georgetown Lodge; and eighteen in the Belton Lodge, out of twenty-one in all, "vamosed the ranche." The Lodge in Lockhart, Caldwell county, numbering 120 members has all "gone in"—not a member left: ditto Hallettsville, Goliad, Victoria, and De Witt.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.—The friends of this great enterprise will be glad to learn that the work is progressing in a very encouraging manner. In this State, it is being vigorously pushed forward by the sub-contractors. In Georgia, all the road, with the exception of six miles, is under contract, and the work progressing finely. The remainder will be taken in a short time. We understand the road in North Carolina and Tennessee will be delivered to the contractors soon, and the work along the whole line commenced immediately thereafter.

With the ability and energy of the direction, the favorable improvement in the money market, a bountiful harvest and consequent cheapness of provision, and industrious and energetic contractors, we can see no good reason why the work should not proceed satisfactorily, and we believe that it will continue to do so.

Pickens Courier.

MEAT.—The Cincinnati (Ohio) Price Current makes an estimate of the amount of cattle, sheep and lambs, consumed in the United States during a year, in all the cities and towns containing over 5,000 inhabitants, based on calculations deduced from the statistics of the New York market. It gives these towns an aggregate population of about four millions of inhabitants, and set them down as consuming 800,000 head of cattle, two and a half millions of sheep and lambs, besides three millions of hogs, the whole valued at seventy-one and a half millions of dollars. Two-thirds of this entire product is said to come from the States in the valley of the Ohio.

STOCK IN HEAVEN.—A few days ago a poor emigrant fell from a steamboat on the Ohio river and was drowned, leaving his wife and one or two children, who were on board, in destitute circumstances. On coming in to port the case was spoken of among a number of "river men," on the wharf, when one of them with characteristic bluntness, observed, "come, boys let's take a little stock in Heaven," at the same time taking from his pocket a couple of dollars as his part of contribution for the poor widow. His example was followed by others, and a handsome sum was the result of this rough, impromptu exhortation.

LOUISVILLE BRAVERY.—We have already contended, says the Louisville Democrat, that Kentucky was in no danger of being taken by the foreigners. If we had not felt apprehensions on this score we should feel none now. We were twenty-five native born citizens every foreigner in the State, and the arms of law, however, conclusively show, whenever they shall demand a display of their prowess, that we are not to be taken by the foreigners.

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