

J. O. CUNNINGHAM 1853 DIARY TRANSCRIPTION

Transcribed by Paul Blobaum, Completed 9/22/2024

Edited by Antonia Pecoraro, completed 2/19/2025

p. 1 blank

p. 2 signature – “J. O. Cunningham” [longhand]

p. 3 newspaper clipping in 2 columns – “AGED PIONEER GONE. Frederick Anthony Fable Dies of Heart Failure After a Week’s Illness.” [no citation or date; Fable died in ----]

Transcription of clipping:

AGED PIONEER GONE

Frederick Anthony Fable Dies of Heart Failure After a Week’s Illness

This community was greatly grieved on Tuesday evening to learn of the death of Frederick Anthony Fable at the home of his son G. H. Fable, in Eugene. The old gentleman had been in comparatively good health until about a week ago when the hot weather affected him considerably. Tuesday at noon he complained of pain about his heart and grew worse during the afternoon. He retained consciousness to the last but finally succumbed to heart failure at 6:05 p. m. The death was so sudden that neighbors sent for did not arrive until after the end had come.

Deceased came of a race of long lived people and was aged 82 years, 9 months and 28 days. His father was born in Germany and his mother in Pennsylvania, where his youngest brother and a sister yet survive in Philadelphia. Mr. Fable was one of the early pioneers in this township, having settled in Eugene in 1842. He came here when the pork packing industry at Eugene was in full blast and for many years operated a cooper shop, with ten or twelve men employed, and furnished barrels for the packing establishment. He learned the cooper trade as an apprentice in Cincinnati. Most of the men that worked with him at the business here long since have passed [away]. The old shop that Mr. Fable [misspelled] in years ago is still standing in Eugene.

On the fifteenth day of June, 1850, he was married to Miss Frances A. Moore. Four sons and two daughters [daughters] were born of this union, only one of whom survives, George H. Fable of Eugene, whose mother died in February, 1861. Miss Parolee Fable, a daughter by a second wife, also survives.

Mr. Fable was one of the energetic and prominent pioneers who materially aided in shaping the future of this township. In the early days he was one of the leading democrats in this end of the county and very popular with all classes. For thirteen years trustee of Eugene township he was in a position to advance the cause of education, and did so with an unselfish purpose that

always will be held in kind remembrance by his old neighbors. The brick school house at Eugene was built by him in 1873 and when erected was one of the best school buildings in the county. Deceased formerly was a Mason and held membership in the old lodge at Eugene, which was obliged to abandon its meetings and surrender its charter during the civil war as most of the members were at the front fighting for the Union.

The funeral was conducted from the Eugene residence by Rev. A. V. Brashear of the Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, and was attended by an unusually large number of old friends and neighbors. The discourse was based on the scripture recorded in II Samuel 19:12 to 35 and was a very appropriate address. Mr. Fable united with the Eugene Presbyterian church as early as 1855 and always was active in his religious duties. He was a liberal hearted, broad minded man whose memory will long be revered by those who knew him.

The internment was made in the family lot in the Eugene cemetery.

p. 4 notation "W M" ? underlined "25" beneath

p. 5 blank

p. 6 [title page] "A Record of Events From January 1st 1853 By Jos. O. Cunningham
[underscored] 'Nemo simpier felix est' Vol. 1"

p. 7

[labeled page "1"] Headed "Journal Saturday Jan 1st 1853"

Last evening in company with several of the young folks in town I watched the old year out and the new one in: we had a very good time, singing, and playing were the order of the evening. I think the company of refined and intelligent [I's crossed as if were "t"s] ladies is well calculated to raise the feelings and aspirations of any one. at least it is very agreeable. During ["the day" inserted] I tried to make myself useful in assisting Lew. Bishop to put the fins into the cupola of the schoolhouse for the purpose of preventing the rain from running into the schoolroom: this was finished about 4 o'clock when by a previous invitation from Mr. Hepburn ? P in company with Messrs Knapp and Sheldon went over the river in a skiff to his house to attend a party. when we found assembled a number of young folks from both sides of the river: [was this the Vermilion River or the Wabash?] we had quite an interesting time and adjourned

p. 8 [headed "Journal" numbered "2"]

about half past eight crossed over the river and reached home in safety. After waiting for the arrival of the mail for some time I retired for the night: thus ended the New Year of 1853.

"Sunday Jan. 2nd"

I arose in the morning or perhaps more properly in the forepart of the day for owing previous nights of wakefulness sleep held me enchained until late in the morning. No church in town to day consequently my time was spent mostly in the office, where I spent the hours in reading [etc. symbol]. In the afternoon Brother Sheldon who had been spending the holidays with me

returned to his charge, with the intention of finishing his term [time?] and returning nixt Saturday. In the afternoon in company with Knapp and Head I took a stroll up the ____[?]: spent the evening in my room thinking over old times [line to fill remainder of spaces]

p. 9 [headed "Journal" numbered "3"]

"Eugene Jan. 30. Monday"

Commenced school again this morning after a week's vacation, during which time I have become thoroughly tired of having nothing to do and am glad to enter again upon the humble duties of the pedagogue: to me time passes much more pleasanter when I am engaged in something useful. My assistant Miss Case is complaining of a hard cold and is somewhat fearful that she will be under the necessity of withdrawing from the school, an event which I should very much dislike and hope it will not be necessary. The ground was this morning covered with snow which makes it seem quite like the winters in Ohio

Tuesday 4th

Things have gone on very well in school to day, quite a large attendance. I have been all day been anxiously looking forward to the arrival of the mail with the hope that it would bring me some

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letters which are always gladly received and it came in about seven o'clock and true enough my letters came one from Charly Randall and one from Broth [Brother] Palmer who informed me that owing to the state of feeling in the Dist in which has been teaching he had formally resigned his position as teacher and returned home and was then out of business and wished employment: of this I was very sorry to learn, as I hoped he would enjoy uninterrupted success in the position. His letter also contained quite a severe rebuke to my joining the Sons of Temperance. he seems to think it quite a foolish step in me. as he desired an immediate answer I took my pen and paper and complied with his request: in my letter I endeavored to the best of my ability to vindicate my cause and the cause of our beloved Order, and solicited an immediate answer.

p. 11 [headed "Journal" numbered "5"]

Wednesday 5th

The weather was very balmy and pleasant this morning. towards noon the sun shone forth in all its resplendent glory and continued so to do during the day, making one of the rare pleasantries for this season of the year. After school I was in the P.O. when Knapp said something new had entered his head [letter "a" inserted} for us to go into I told him to name it. he said he wanted to go down to N. Orleans in the spring on a flat boat and then return. I told him I had often thought of that but I did not care about returning immediately but had thought of going on a sea voyage to the western coast of America and see a little of the world. he seemed to think such a tour would suit us exactly. Oh how I would like such a voyage [period

under the letter I?] I could then see the people of other _____[?] and learn their _____[habits?] a thing which I have always wished to do

p. 12 [headed "Journal" page numbered "6"]

Thursday Jan 6th

I find myself quite weary this evening from the excessive labors of the day having had to discharge all the labors of the school unassisted. Miss Case from the effects of a severe cold has been unable to be in school and rather than have the primary department dismissed I took them into my room and the additional labor seems to make some difference in my feelings: the probabilities are from the present appearances that she will be unable to be in the school any more this week. I think I will try it again tomorrow. The scholars that she has had during this term have made a decided improvement and I think she has done well with them. Later—The state brought with it Broth. Sheldon who has finished his term and arrived in town two days sooner than he expected: the mail brought me a letter for which I was duly thankful

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Friday 7th

I found Miss Case this morning than she was last evening but still unable to enter the school: and Broth S [Sheldon] being available I seized upon him and draged [dragged] him into the service of the commonwealth by putting him into the primary department. upon installment into the office of master of that department. I found he succeeded very well. Things went off in school very well although the scholars whispered some I promised them that we would have less noise and whispering and more studying in the coming week.

I received by the northern mail a letter from my old friend Scranton who is in the upper [?copper] region on Lake Superior. I think owing to the coldness of that climate he is becoming tired of living there and wishes himself in Ohio again. I spent the evening at the house of Judge Morris in company with a number of young people

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Saturday 8th

Not having any school today I spent the time in the office most of the day writing. The roads are very muddy and it is exceedingly unpleasant perambulating the streets. a prospect of more mud. the rain commenced falling about dark and for the most of the morning has rained quite hard. Mail brought nothing this evening. Spent the evening at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance when returning home came near being shipwrecked in the mud opposite the office. Oh how gloomy and unpleasant are these long rainy days in winter they are certainly "the sadest [saddest] of the year" especially where circumstances around combine to render the feelings desponding. which is the case with me at present. perhaps however my trouble is borrowed from the future and will never occur.

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Sunday 9th

It has been a day of rare beauty over head today but intolerably muddy.

I attended church in the forenoon and heard a sermon from Rev. Mr. Venable of Newport.

Brother Sheldon left for his new charge between here and Perrysville. I went a little way out of town with him and during my return when passing through the bridge I fell down owing to the fact that I was running and inflicted several injuries upon my person by way of knocking off the skin from my limbs besides making a few rents in my coat which considering that I am a bachelor and no one to repair the damage is much the most serious matter. I spent the evening in the office writing.

Jan. 10

Have this day carried on the school unassisted by any one [anyone] but some of the schollars [scholars]

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with a number of seventy to manage succeeded my will in sustaining order several new scholars. This evening I finished writing the "Reclaimed Husband I have a slight cold this evening which makes me feel rather dull I hope to feel better in the morning.

Tuesday Jan. 11th.

The school was quite full to day [today], the children have most of them hard cold which renders it utterly impossible to keep any thing [anything] like silence in school.

I have myself in some way taken [crossed out "a hard"] more cold which makes me feel for the most of the time quite unpleasant having a slight headache. I hope I shall have assistance in a few days.

I received a letter from Broth P... which was dated at Mansfield Ohio when it appears he was in search of a school. he writes that he had then found my old friend James McKennney

p. 17 [headed "Journal" page numbered "11"]

Jan. 12th.

What a muddy nasty time. I believe this town beats Ohio for that. Friend Knapp had a little rupture this morning with his employer and came over and told me all the particulars of it. he thinks he was not used right and contemplates leaving. If it was my case I know I would not stay for I will not stand and be cursed by any man when I can walk. K.... is quite sensitive and feels bad I sincerely sympathise [sympathize] with him he is one good fellow.

I spent the latter part of the evening in the office and wrote one letter

Jan 13th.

Some snow on the ground this morning large attendance of scholars to day and some of them quite noisy. tomorrow will finish the labors of this week and also I hope complete my unassisted labors. Maid arrived early but brought me nothing read the papers in the morning and wrote one letter

p. 18 [headed "Journal" page numbered "12"]

Friday Jan. 14.

Good time in school to day. both scholars and teachers were in good humor.

In the evening went down to Friend Gay store and upon coming back found Broth Sheldon had arrived and was well pleased with his school one week of which was now completed.

Saturday 15th.

Holliday to day and very "hotter" it has been too. nothing of importance transpired except some of us boys after the Division had closed had a good time in W. Naybors store eating eggs and oyster until we were well satisfied with the report. A Steam boat the first of the season came up the Vermillion this evening, we went down and into the cabin. some of the boys and men from town were there play cards for the whiskey. Smart fellows they

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Sunday 16.

The quarterly meeting commenced yesterday at the Methodist church in town was continued to day at eleven o'clock. I attended and listened to the presiding elder Rev. Bruce. who is I think quite an interesting minister. I also listened to him in the evening. The boat which came up last evening after taking in a load of pork left this afternoon.

Monday 17th.

Beautiful day to day. Sun shone out bright and beautiful. Miss C.... in school to day quite recovered from her sickness. some new schollars [scholars]. A lawsuit was held in my room this evening concerning an assault which continued until 3 o'clock in the morning. I staid [stayed] until about 12 and then left and retired to rest.

Tuesday 18th

All right in school to day several new scollars [scholars] came in. The arrival of the mail

p. 20 [headed "Journal" page numbered "14"]

brought me a letter from Father containing the agreeable news that all at home was well and in a prosperous condition. How much good such letters do me. that place which from my earliest recollections I have known as home although now as such it is not possesses many attractions and news from the paternal roof is received gladly and especially from that hand. He says that two young men in town with whom I was acquainted had been suspected of passing counterfeit money one of them upon such suspicious being made known had taken a sudden leave, the other had been taken up and held to bail to the tune of \$300 for his appearance at the next court.

Father adds that he rejoices that [~~"which"~~ crossed out] implied others of the same age and advantages of his sons instead of seeking the company of the law and onious [onus?] and contracting evil habits an endeavoring to make themselves useful to the world and respectable in it. but he says he does not bestoy [bestow?] any praise for this – Strange –

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Wednesday 19.

Another day of laborious trials has passed and I am singly seated before my fire considerably tired. Oh the labors that school teachers endure are known only to those who have passed through the ordeal. sometimes I think I would rather be anything else than one and then when things pass on smoothly I think no other business is so pleasant. the presence of one refractory pupil will mar the peace of a whole school teacher and all.

Thursday 20th

The sun shines out beautifully not a cloud appears to veil its radius the mud has become quite dry and it is altogether a very pleasant day for this season of the year.

Broth Sheldon came down to day being too unwell to continue his school. he suffers from a bad cold the Dr. gave him some medicine which operated as an emetic and purgative and made him quite sick. I was up with him until midnight. Visited Mr. Migum who is sick

p. 22 [headed "Journal" page numbered "16"]

with the Army fever and quite sick too he is at times deranged. but he is well cared for by his wife who seems very solicitous for him and attentive to his various wants. in times of sickness the friendly attentions of such a companion can be appreciated by the unfortunate one if ever. Mr. M is a member of the Sons of Temperance.

Friday Jan 21st.

Broth S. feels much better this morning thinks the medicine will prove an effective cure. ate some breakfast and began to joke.

Thins in school passed off well to day [today] in school it brings the regular day for the exercises [exercises] in declamations and compositions this was attended to and was very well conducted by those who [~~“contributed”~~ crossed out] participated. Broth S feeling very well this evening and thinking it would make him feel much better we went down to Mr. B to see their “school Mams” who were assembled there we spent the evening quite agreeably in singing returned early when I went to see Mr. Migum again and staid [stayed] until midnight

p. 23 [headed “Journal” page numbered “17”]

Saturday 22nd

Our fine weather is all spoiled this morning the wintry clouds in their passage over having droped [dropped] a coat of snow upon this “mundane sphere” and more in the act of coming but I do not anticipate enough to make sleighing. this being holliday [holiday] with me I am spending the most of the time in loafing around town! I found Mr. M. better this morning than last evening. Mail arrived and brought me a letter from my friend Rev T. S. Johnson containing very many good suggestions he also sent me a letter of introduction to Gov G. A. Wright. I spent the night with Mr. Migum assisted by friend Knapp, he is much of the time delirious. had the pleasure of looking over some of his books of which he has many very good ones.

Sunday 13.

On account of the watchings of the previous night I excused myself from attending the

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meeting. I called upon Mr. M. several times during the day, in the afternoon his symptoms were so much worse that I suggested the calling of a consultation. it meeting the wishes of the friends I went and called Drs. Perkins and Waterman the former of whom has attended him during his illness. Mr. M. appears quite low serious apprehensions are had for his recovery. his wife now begins to fear that he will not recover and seems considerably disconsolate.

The northern mail brought me a letter from Broth. P. in which he acknowledges the receipt of my last also that my plea in favor of the Sons [Sons of Temperance] removed his prejudice. he has found a situation in one of the Dry Goods stores in C. which he likes quite well thinks he will continue in the business for some time. I think he will after a little practice make a pretty good salesman

p. 25 [headed "Journal" page numbered "19"]

Monday 24th.

A full school to day 50 scholars [scholars] in all some of them seem somewhat inclined to whisper but I intend to enforce my regulations. Broth S. was so unwell that he concluded not to go up to day. Friend Knapp taken down with a bad cold and was so bad I concluded to remain with him all night.

Tuesday 25.

The ground which froze yesterday morning thawed some to day but towards night the wind sprung up from the N. W. and is now [9, o Clock] blowing a severe gale. the clouds have all dispersed and the moon is shining quite brilliantly and is what might be termed "a clear cold night" I called upon Mr. M this evening and learned that the Physician pronounces him better. he looks very bad. has become quite poor.

Received a letter from home this evening all well. School numbered upwards of fifty to day.

p. 26 [headed "Journal" page numbered "20"]

Wednesday, January 25th.

The sky is quite clear today but the wind continued to blow quite severe until sun set when it became more mild but it has been a severe cold day.

Last evening I promised to stay with Mr. M. to night so after supper I went down and found him no better . Dr. P came in after a little and after a little called Mrs. M. one sister and told her that her husband must die that he saw no possible chance for his recovery. this seemed to distress her very much, he then imparted this information to the patient who seemed somewhat surprised that such as was the fact as he said he suffered no pain and was comparatively [comparatively] strong but the Dr. insisted that it was so and finally left: after a little Mr. M. expressed a wish to have another physician called I came home and called Dr. Matuiman, who after an examination said he saw nothing in the way of his recovery and gave him medicine

p. 27 [headed "Journal" page numbered "21"]

Thursday 27

Feel rather sleepy to day. weather very beautiful. I hope it will continue so yet for some time. I was up with Mr. M. until after midnight and then came home.

Friday 28th

Weather continues fine. School quite full to day [today].

Saturday 29.

Physicians pronounce Mr. M. in a better condition this morning. I have to day written several letters to persons in Ohio.

Sunday Jan 30.

The day being pleasant I concluded that as I had not for some time been out of town that a ride out in the country would not be very much "out of joint" morally [morally] and surely would not physically so I borrowed Mrs. Waterman's Gray and friend Knapp got Mr. Naylor's Polly and we started out as equestrians in the direction of Broth. Sheldons abiding place

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when after a circuitous rout of two hours continuance we arrived. our road lay across the "Vermillion prairie" which is about 4 miles across and I think one of the most pleasant districts of country that I ever saw. The inhabitants are not quite careful enough of their buildings. many farmers who have large farms have the most indifferent tenements to live in. I think if some of the farmers on the Reserve had a place on this tract it would soon look different.

We found S. at home amusing himself in reading he seemed quite pleased to see us. we took a walk and went to his school house distant half a mile found it to be about 20 ft. square which is rather a small place for from fifty to sixty scholars [scholars] to sit. returned to his boarding place sit down to and eat a good dinner mounted our respective wags

[written on the bottom] see page 25 [numbered pages 23 and 24 are blank]

p. 29, 30 are blank

p. 31 [headed "Journal" page numbered "25"]

and rode in the direction of Eugene when we arrived a little before sundown safe and sound feeling the better for our ride in the country.

Monday 31st.

The weather is really delightful to day hardly need a fire in the school room I had to day nearly sixty schollars [scholars] in attendance. Tonight an unpleasant affair has taken place between Knapp and his employer which has taken my attention considerably to day [today]. The affair commenced on Saturday last and seemed to result from Mr. N. speaking quite disrespectfully of Miss Case. K. as every young man should do endeavored to defend her from his insinuations and "therby hangs the tale".

Since the last difficulty K. has been determined to bear no more from him so this morning he told him that he wished to settle up. to which N. consented but after this had taken place asked why he

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wished to leave him when K explained to him at length his reasons for so doing. N was so reluctant to have him go that he made all the apologies in his power for his rude treatment but he persisted in going and in the afternoon he went out in the country and engaged a school. in the evening N. asked him in my presence what he had concluded to do he told him that he had concluded to leave whereupon N. said he would sue him for non fulfillment of his contract which he continued was for one year— I reminded him that such a course would be useless for K. was yet a minor he said he did not care but was very angry and swore that he would sue him at any rate — after supper N. came into my office where K. was and asked him out he took him over to the store and seemed very persistent offered higher wages when K. consented to return to his service. so I hope the matter will end

p. 33 [headed "Journal" page numbered "27"]

I called upon Mr. Migum this eve, and found him much better he improves quite fast and great hopes are entertained of his recovery. his wife although very much worn out by the labors of the past few days seems quite happy for she almost thinks he has been raised from the grave. I do not pretend to know much about disease medicini [medicine?] but it seems to me that the course of treatment which he has had would have Killed any man of an ordinary constitution. I have given him a large amount of medicine but what I have given him has been but a small part of what he has taken and I think if the whole of it could be seen in a way [?] it would be apt to frighten even the physicians themselves especially if they were obliged to take it. for I believe it would make any man even of the most perfect health as sick as M. has been. This may be the right kind of a system but I cannot see it so —

p. 34 [headed "Journal" page numbered "28"]

Thursday Feb 1st.

The sky is somewhat overcast to day with clouds some appearance of rain. Mr. M. came into the school room this after noon [afternoon] and told me that Broth. Sheldon had just arrived in a buggy which came for the purpose of bringing him and was very sick this somewhat alarmed me as I know that he had for a week or two been suffering from the effects of a cold. I feared that he had the lung fever I told him to order Dr. Colbet [?] as Dr. N. was absent from town. As soon as I could get around I dismissed the school and came down but found that Dr. C had not been so I went after him. found him sick but got him out and up. He left some medicine with directions. I have followed the same and I think he is some better his stomach has become settled and he is now eleven o'clock sleeping very good. I think that in a few days he will be around again

p. 35 [headed "Journal" page numbered "29"]

Wednesday 2nd.

A change, a sudden change has occurred in the weather since yesterday evening. the clouds which then hovered over the earth have been relieved since that time of copious showers of rain and snow the streets are gain filled with mud more rain is threatened.

"The clouds grow dark as if to say
To night [tonight] would be as rainy as to day
That showers of rain and snow
Would come, old Borias [or Borcas?] too big in to blow"

The school has gone on very pleasantly to day with about fifty scholars. Broth S. has been quite comfortably all day until this evening his fever arose and he felt quite bad after school I went down after Dr. C. he came up and prescribid [prescribed] oil to be taken. I procured a bottle and gave him two table spoons full he has vomited some this evening

p. 36 [headed "Journal" page numbered "30"]

Thursday 3

The ground is considerably frozen today and it is bad getting about. Broth. S was quite sick last night for the most of the time. he continued to vomit very violently until two o'clock when I arose and went over to Dr. W's who returned last evening and got some morphine powders and gave him which put a stop to the vomiting. this morning his stomach is very weak and will admit of nothing being taken into it of any account. I give him a teaspoonful of water occasionally to allay the excessive thirst from which he suffers. This evening he is some better and think will pass tolerably comfortable night.

Friday 4th.

This morning finds Broth. some better. he has some cold which develops itself in a hard cough from which I have some fears. The mail to day brought

p. 37 [headed "Journal" page numbered "31"]

to me several numbers of the "Urbana Union" a paper published in Illinois which contained my novelette entitled the "Reclaimed Husband".

Saturday 5th

Spent most of the day in the office today. undertook to straiten [straighten] things out in the room and flatter myself that I have not altogether failed in the effort. I laid away the papers in a pile on the book case, put away the stray books, throwed divers implements out of doors, and then gave it all a good sweeping. Broth S's cold assumes a bad form to day he has raised some blood from his lungs.

Sunday 6th.

Did not attend church to day. quite cold - staid [stayed] at home & took care of Broth S. – he has been quite sick all day not able to sit up but better.

p. 38 [headed "Journal" page numbered "32"]

Monday 7

This is quite a cold day makes me think some of Ohio. full school to day [today]. S. is some better sits up some.

Tuesday 8th.

Still it continues cold. failed to have a good fire this morning in the school room and the scholars thought they were freezing. I sat up this eve until midnight to bring up my

correspondence. broke a bottle of medicine and spilled the contents on the flor [floor] - all the same to me - go down to Doc Collets and get some more tomorrow. fine time to write at late hours the muses anthem abroad—

Wednesday 9 Feb

Cold enough this morning to freeze a metal dog. fine a little earlier this morning, but cold times after all. hope it will be warmer soon—

p. 39 [headed "Journal" page numbered "33"]

Thursday 10

Weather becoming more moderate. The mail to day brought me a letter from Broth. Palmer who it seems has some notion of coming out west. asks advice I think he had better stay where he is for the present

Friday 11th

Some trouble in school to day [today]; upon what I thought to be sufficient provocation [provocation] I punished one of the boys and aimed to give him what I thought he deserved, at noon he handed me a note stating that a person in town had recently threatened to cowhide me if I pun. [punished] this boy again. The note also hinted that it would be more manly in me to punish the scholars with a rod instead of a rawhide. In the afternoon I called him upon the floor and produced and read the

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note to the school. I then told him that if he thought I had not whip[p]ed him as man would [underlined] much like circumstances I would give him mor[e] until he thought the proof of my manhood was established, he then admit[t]ed that he had received enough to convince him that I was able to do a mans [man's] busines[s] in that hire [?]. I also told him that the threat he had heard concerning me did not frighten me in the least as I seriously doubted whether any one in town that was able to give me the cowhiding of which he spoke. if he saw anyon[e] who wished to try it to send them on. During the afternoon he asked me to do a sum for him I went to comply with his request when I found he had written on his slat[e] "I ask your pardon" I asked if he wrote it he said he did I then asked if it was the sentiment

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of his heart he said it was. I then told him it was most sincerely granted thus ended the matter.

I very much dislike corporeal punishment and lament the occasions that demand it. for I think few events of my life ever gave me greater pain than the punishment of a pupil but yet it sometimes seems necessary where all other reasons fail to bring compliance to the rules of school. The relation between teacher and pupil are such that the latter must either have sufficient love for order and regulation in school to sustain such or have the fear of punishment before his eyes.

I never resort to corporate punishment until I am satisfied that the pupil is destitute of both of these requisites—

p. 42 [headed "Journal" page numbered "36"]

Saturday Feb. 12th

Oh how I feel to day [today], nothing to excite nothing to wake up, I cannot read or write. I undertook to write to a friend but could not confine my thoughts sufficient to do it and gave it up, took a needle and commenced mending some light rents in my unmentionables but soon got sick of the operation [operation] and hung them up. I had quite an inclination this morning to finish up the day in bed now I guess I had better done so. I went down and helped them to launch a flat boat which is destined for New Orleans in the spring to carry pork. Went down Growennendykes and purchased the materials for a coat which seems to be necessary soon. or else have my elbows protrude through the old one

p. 43 [headed "Journal" page numbered "37"]

Did not attend church to day but laid in the office. Broth Jairus concluded to day that he had become so far recovered as to be able to attend to his school and left for the dist. [district?] I should not be disappointed if he was seen down here again in a few days again

Monday Feb. 14.

The weather is very fine to day my school is some [larger crossed out] smaller this week than last. some of the larger boys have gone out to work.

Tues. 15th.

It was rather cloudy in the morning but before noon it commenced raining and continued so to do until night. After school I learnd [learned] that Mr. Smith a carpenter was lying very low at Judge Meori's I went to see him directly and found him very low, his disease is the consumption from which

p. 44 [headed "Journal" page numbered "38"]

he has been suffering for a year: he seemed only to breathe in the upper part of his lungs. I understand that he has in a great measure brought upon himself this disease by intemperate drinking. I told Mrs. M. that I would come over and sit up with him during the night but when I went over I found a half brother of Mr. S's there. I staid [stayed] until about 10 oc [o'clock] and not feeling very smart I begged to be excused. I had a very sore throat. came home and applied externally "Davis Pain Killer" which soon relieved the soreness.

Wednesday 16th.

The weather has become considerably colder than it was yesterday. After breakfast I went I went over to Judge M's and found that Mr. S. had passed away. He died about six o'clock without a struggle. He is to be buried tomorrow at ten o'clock. no one hardly to shed a tear for him

p. 45 [headed "Journal" page numbered "39"]

Thursday 17th.

The scarlet fever has broken out in one family in town and has spread a general panic, the school is in consequence very much reduced in numbers. After school Miss Case & myself went over to Mr. W's the family in which the disease had made its appearance to see the patients who had hitherto been our schollars [scholars], found them not very bad as it seems to be in its mild form.

Tuesday Feb 18

School still smaller to day [today] if the scholars continue to drop off we shall have hardly enough to form a quorum. Weather pleasant to day. I spent the night with the sick scholars one of them a little boy was quite sick all night and rested but little the others are now rapidly coalescing. Heard from Broth J. today is both

p. 46 [headed "Journal" page numbered "40"]

Saturday 19

Holliday [holiday] to day [today]. felt quite unwell this morning, undertook to write some but my head ached so that I quit it put on my hat and went out to visit the sick, saw Geo. H. one of my scholars and found him better. visited the dagarrean [Daguerrean] rooms and examined some of the specimens. very fine— Broth. J. came down to day and reported that he was quite hearty again I attended the Division of S. of T. [?] in the evening very interesting meeting. how I

love to meet them would not be deprived of the privilege for a good deal. I find when there I am among friends.

Sunday 20th

Attended church to day and listened to a sermon from the Rev. Venable he is rather dry and does not offer much to please any one

p. 47 [headed "Journal" page numbered "41"]

I spent on health of the night at Mr. W. taking care of the sick returned home & finished a litter and went to bed—

Monday 21st

The weather to day [today] is fine school small schollars [scholars] all frightened away.

Mr. H. K. Whitford commenced a class in writing this evening in Meip [Mrs.?] C.'s Room. I attended and if other things do not prevent I think I will attend through the whole course.

Tuesday 22nd.

This day one year since Cousin William C. was married, how swiftly time flies one year has passed and has hardly been noticed. has my time been improved in that time as well as it might? have I done as much good and benefited my fellows as much as I might? these are questions upon which I ponder much and resolve and reresolve to do more to improve my time in study or teaching—

p. 48 [headed "Journal" page numbered "42"]

I spent half the night at Mr. W's.

Wednesday 23

Feel rather dull to day on account of being up so much during the few nights past attended the writing class

Thursday 25

School still very small some of the frightened ones have returned. Spent the night until about three o'clock at Mr. Ws children some better?

Friday 25

Very pleasant to day but I felt very tired before night came. Various ideas are haunting me to day but do not stay long enough to be written down I however have pinned a few of them they haunted me last night that I could not sleep. Oh unnuseth [?] thou prince [?] of nuisances.

Saturday 27

Have read some to day and written some. and spent some time loafing at various places. spent the evening at the I. S. of Y [??]

p. 49 [headed "Journal" page numbered "43"]

Sunday 27 Feb

Attended church in the forenoon & afternoon discourses somewhat interesting The roads have become quite muddy. it commenced raining this evening and rained quite hard. I got excited considerably this evening while discussing the subject of keeping a grocery and selling ardent spirits. nothing ever has a tendency to raise my indignation so much as to hear a man who makes any pretensions to be a man of sense advocate that it is right.

Monday [March is scratched out] 28th

The first day of another spring has dawned upon our earth but a sad looking time [or possible 'since'] it is the sun has veiled himself in a mantle of clouds as if unwilling to witness the birth of this fairest daughter of the year— Many of those scholars who were frightened away last week have to day returned and we now have quite a full school

p. 50 [headed "Journal" page numbered "44"]

Tues. March 1st.

Still quite muddy. The steamer Duchess came up the Vermillion to day [today] about noon and most of our scholars [scholars] played the truant either with or without the consent of their parents so anxious were they to witness the boat. I went down after school with the ladies and went all over the boat. She is said to be the largest boat on the Wabash river. In the evening the ladies & gentlemen in town were treated to a dance on board. I was there a few minutes. they made rather awkward work some of the time. I believe I could beat them - I received a letter this evening from Mamma glad to hear from home.

Wedns 2nd.

The mud was reduced so much in temperature last night as to be stiff enough this morning to bear up a team. much better circumnavigating

p. 50 [headed "Journal" page numbered "45"]

Thursday 3rd

Cloudy and unpleasant to day mail brought me a nice letter to day how good it did seem to get it.

Friday 4th of Mar

This day long looked for by hungry office seekers has at length arrived Mr. Pierce is to be inaugurated the office of President of the U.S. to day according to the Constitution. I have nothing to say on the subject either way I do not expect that he will give me any office in his cabinet therefore I am no more interrested [interested] than any other private citizen.

Saturday March 5th

This forenoon completes the present time of my school which came to a happy termination. I am well pleased with the success I have had in giving satisfaction to my employers. The closing events of a term of my

p. 51 [headed "Journal" page numbered "46"]

school alway [always] brings to mind many reflections both of a pleasant and a serious nature. The teacher if he ["has" is crossed out] is conscious of having faithfully and to the best of his ability discharged his duty to his pupils feels an ardent attachment to them which makes the idea of parting with them painful. This evening while in a spirited discussion with a gentleman on the subject of the traffic in ardent spirit a listener took an affront at what I said of the counseller [counselor] and [as a friend told me] remarked often I went out that had he been behind the bar selling liquor he would have knocked me down for the remark. I think it very doubtful because he is not often in a condition to stand on his feet ["often" is crossed out] long enough. They must hear my sentiment on the subject if they stand by and if they do not wish to they can put themselves in some other place—

p. 52 [headed "Journal" page numbered "47"]

Sunday 6th.

It was very pleasant this morning when the sun arose but the sun soon withdrew under a cloud and it was quite cloudy all day and snowed some. I attended church once.

Monday 7th

Free to day no school. I intend to have a few days [day's] vacation before commencing the next quarter. I spent the night at Mr. Johnsons sitting up with him he is a drunkard and has the delirium tremens. he was not so bad as he has been for some time back but in his countenance was then delineated the effects of the noon traffic and also I fancy a command to all to wage a war of defense against it. O that I had an eloquent tongue and pen I would do battle against this great sin I would devote my life to the work of warning against this enemy of humanity. I would urge my young countrymen to shun this vice—

p. 53 [headed "Journal" page numbered "47"]

Tuesday 8th of March

Spent the day in reading writing and loafing did not spend much time at the latter but of course did a little.

Wednesday 9th.

This day four years since [I is crossed out] while at home sitting by the stove in the old kitchen I formed a resolution that let what might be the opposition I would strive to obtain an education and make a show in the world and every time since when the 9th of March has rolled around that resolution has been renewed and reiterated and now as the consequence of that I think I see some things which give me reason to renew it with four fold strength and hope and strive on against all obstacles. In forming the resolution I did not do it without knowing something of the discouragements against which I would have to strive but since that new obstacles have shown themselves which had I at first seen would

p. 54 [headed "Journal" page numbered "49"]

I fear I have lessened my confidence in my ability to sustain the resolution To day I feel as much like renewing my resolution as ever and also renewing an appendix to the former resolution to live a life of usefulness and to the best of my ability sustained by superior power it shall be a life upon which in the last I can look back with pleasure and not with regret -

March Thurs. 10th.

I took up my line of march to day designing to leave Eugene for a few days & rusticate in the country. I went up on the prairie to Broth. Js place of abode and after a walk of an hour and a

half arrived at his boarding place but he had not arrived for school he came however in a little while.

Friday 11th.

I went to school with J in the morning and staid [stayed] until noon he seems to have a

p. 55 [headed "Journal" page numbered "50"]

very good school and sustains good order in it. I went back to the boarding place where they were engaged in making maple sugar. I went to work carriing [carrying] sap and boiling down had a fine time and finally got a chance at a kettle of warm sugar. It would be useless to say that I mad [made] havoc in it. for those who have known me in former years can jude [judge?] that I would at least try to do it justice.

Saturday 12th.

Broth. and I went up to the village of Perrysville which is two miles above and staid part of the day. I went into the office of the "Register" and had some conversation with the Editor concerning a correspondence which I am carrying on through its columns he seemed pleased. I think from a communication which is to appear next week that some one [someone] will take up in opposition to me well let them come I will try and give as good as they send.

p. 56 [headed "Journal" page numbered "51"]

Sunday 13th

I concluded to return to Eugene to day accordingly I started about half past ten and arrived about noon found everything about as I left it, much inquiry as to whom "Junius" of Eugene is some of the whiskey bibbers say if they were sure it was me they would slap my mouth for me - no danger—

Monday 14th

I have had vacation enough now and would like to commence school again but I gave it out that there would be two weeks vacation so it must be. The day is very pleasant but a cool air. I spent half the night with Mr. W's children who have not yet recovered

Thursday 15th

I spent the day in reading and writing

p. 57 [headed "Journal" page numbered "52"]

Wedns 16.

Helped Mr. Taylor open his new goods and got very tired before night the labor is more than I am accustomed to

Thursday 17.

Did little else but read and write.

Friday 18.

In the evening a number of young folks assembled at a house in the village and had a very good time, retired early

Saturday 19.

Broth S. came down bringing a copy of the Register in which was an article purporting to be a reply to some articles written by me for that paper over the signature of Junius. This article in its tone is very ungentlemanly low and scurrilous and it is directed to me as the writer nearly personates me. I shall not condescend to answer it nor anything of its kind

p. 58 [headed "Journal" page numbered "53"]

Sunday 20.

Attended church to day and listened to a sermon from the Rev. Crosby of Covington. he was rather dry in his remarks.

March Monday 21.

Commenced school to day [today] with rather a small school. I do not aticipate [anticipate] a much larger one this term, as it is a select school and many of the citizens are exasperated with me on account of the course which I have taken upon the Temperance question. I have been aware all the time that I was cutting my own throat so far as getting a school was concerned, but I will speak my sentiments let what will follow in its train. I was never put into this world to wear a muzzle like an ox, if I have to dig in the mud to get a living I will tell them it is wrong to keep a doggery

p. 59 [headed "Journal" page numbered "54"]

March Tues 22.

I learn this morning that the little girl of Mr. W's who has been sick died last night. Mary Catherine was an exceedingly beautiful and affectionate child. I formed quite a strong attachment for her while she came to school to me but her constitution was a frail one and disease easily conquered it.

"The flowers she loved all brightly bloom
But bloom for her no more
She wanders from 'mong fairer flowers
In Heavens eternal shore"

Wednesday 23

This day is pleasant but rather cool

Tuesday 27th

Nothing has occurred during the few days past but the same dull routine therefore I have omitted to make any remarks The Register this morning came bringing a reply to my last Junius letter

p. 60 [misnumbered, this 54 is the top left corner, and follows another page 54 with page number top right. headed "Journal" page numbered "54"]

part of it is after the same style of the former one low and scurrilous and the remainder was what I suppose the author supposed to be an argument against the temperance cause but simple —

March Monday 28th

A very fine day the roads have become smooth. The money for school purposes came into the treasury to day and I drew thus from \$150.00 as the price of my writers [writer's] labor.

Tuesday 29th

Went down to Mr. Case's after school and settled with Jane for his assistance during the winter. paid him \$45,00 took tea and talked a while

Wednesday 30

I [it] has been quite a warm day to day and pleasant hard work to stay in the house I felt like

breaking out and running I fell in with some ladies after school I went walking fine time. I learned

p. 61 [headed "Journal" page numbered "55"]

this evening that on last Sabbath a low lived worthless fellow put a stone into his handkerchief and went to church avowing his intention to beat me with it he is one of the Devils own a real drunken sot incapable of a human feeling drinks very hard and takes that to be the true standard of manhood. I would dislike very much to dirty my hands with him but I think I would have tried to learn him not to trifle with me. I think he is but the tool of the rum sellers poor dirty dog he is to be pitied rather than reprimanded.

March Thursday 31st.

Still continues quite pleasant. Looked very anxiously to day [today] for a letter from a very dear friend but received none. I fear serious consequences.

Friday April 1st.

This is commonly called is "Fools" day it must be mine for I feel quite foolish

p.62 [headed "Journal" page numbered "56"]

it is so pleasant and I hardly know what I want, my mind is very much perplexed and harassed by anxiety.

April Saturday 2.

Broth. Jairus is spending the day with me, we took a long walk down the river into the country and called upon a young man of our acquaintance who has been sick for the most of the winter; he was in town last fall and drank very hard and now reaps the reward of his cupidity. Judge Porter the Judge of the court of "Common Pleas" died this morning; he was a man of profound learning has been a circuit Judge for many years and possessed every qualification for a most useful citizen and was in many respects a model man amiable, kind, obliging and genteel but was at times quite profane. A few days since he was in the office and I heard him use much profane language when speaking

p. 62 [headed "Journal" page numbered "57"]

His death as Dr. W. says was hastened by intemperance. he was recently down the river and on quite a spree. what an example for a man who stands high in community to set, a Judge and yet setting an example which has been one of the steps by which perhaps many of those whom he

has sent to the penitentiary have taken first. but he is now dead his faults will be forgotten and his virtues remembered so it is with humanity the sympathy we feel for a mortal who has been taken from us causes us to forget his faults and laud his virtues.

Sunday 3-

I attended church once to day. The Register appeared bringing another letter from Junius to day with an editorial stating that Eugene would appear next week

April Monday 4th

This is the day for the election of the township officers in this state als [calls] to determine whither [whether] license for the sale of intoxicating drinks

p. 63 [headed "Journal" page numbered "58"]

shall be granted for the ensuing year. I served on the board of election as clerk by the solicitations of Mr. Lears. upon counting the votes it appeared that no license had carried by a majority of 4. a circumstance which has never before occurred since the adoption of the law requiring the vote of the majority in favor of license. When the result was announced to the crowd outside the [they] were not a little astonished one fellow yelled out "hurra for Junius"

April Tuesday 5th.

Rather cool to day. A very unpleasant affair occurred today between myself and Mr. W. S. Taylor. Last Saturday I received some letters mailed at New Albany with no name signed to them. different persons attributed the authorship to Mr. T. and indeed every circumstance indicated strongly that this was the case and this morning I so expressed myself in the presence of several among the rest was Dr. Perkins he it appears told T

p. 64 [headed "Journal" page numbered "59"]

that I positively asserted that he was the author of them, he came into the office at noon and informed of the fact I denied making the assertion he said I did and went on to use much very harsh language to me to this I replied in the mildest manner that my excited nerves would allow me after a while he went away. He is a very bad man when he gets angry at any one. in the evening he used similar language to me in Mr. Grornendyke's store but I sat and laughed him in the face. My school has increased some to day feel encouraged. but no letter.

April Wednesday 6th

Nothing of much importance has happened to day. I have not received any more from Mr. T.

perhaps "Eugene" may in some future letter contain some of his spite as he is the supposed author of those letters on that sig. I spent the evening in the family of R. Melton

p. 65 [headed "Journal" page numbered "60"]

April Thursday 7th.

It is quite warm to day the grass has been kept back by the severe drouth. [drought] Mr. Waterman told me that he had succeeded in tracing out the authors of those anonymous letters and that I would in a day or two at least become acquainted with the fact. I this evening received the long looked for letter -all right

Friday 8th.

Still continues warm and dry

Saturday 9th

This morning Mr. W called Knapp and myself down to Mr. G's counting room where we assembled. Mr. Taylor and several others when the subject of the anonymouse [anonymous] letters was brought up and it was stated that three students of the college at Crawfordville are the authors two of whom were residents of this place and the other of New Albany not present

p. 66 [headed "Journal" page numbered "61"]

which unfolded the whole matter at once, it appears that they could find nothing else to do at the time so devoted it to that of making mischief which they succeeded in doing: those present expressed themselves quite sorry for the transaction and said they did it out of no ill intentions. After T. to his credit then recalled all his abusive language and acknowledged his fault which he need not have done for I cared nothing about it on my own account. I was sorry on his however that he would thus indulge. I spent most of the day in writing on a new piece.

April Sabbath 10th.

Attended church once to day [today]. The Register brought another communication from Eugene which was nothing but a smear [?] of blackguard [rude or dishonest person] of the meanest kind

p. 67 [headed "Journal" page numbered "62"]

Knapp and I took a walk in the afternoon and had a good time, we talked over our prospects at some length. Spent the evening in the office writing.

April Monday 11th.

School tolerably fair to day no new scholars however

Thursday 12th

Dry and warm to day we have some appearance of rain. Some new scholars to day.

Wednesday 13th.

We this morning had a fine shower which makes everything look cheerful the trees begin to leave out. the blossoms are putting out. grass looks green.

Thursday 14

Friend Knapp [crossed out: and I took] is now having the mumps feels quite bad but I think he will get well in a few days.

p. 68 [headed "Journal" page numbered "63"]

April Saturday 16th

I mounted one of Dr. W's horses and rode up to Perysille [Perrysville] distant some miles on my way I saw Broth. J. I found Mr. Knapp editor of the Register well had a long talk concerning his correspondent Eugene he showed me the manuscript which contained the piece which is to appear in the next issue. I found it much the same as the others have been quite abusive. I went into the Telegraph office and talked with Dr. W. in Eugene. Came down to Jain's boarding place and stoped [stopped] over night.

Sunday 17th

After noon I came down to Eugene had a fine ride, spent the evening in reading and writing. I found in the Post Office a package directed to me containing the Daguerreotype miniature of Brother Palmer and Sister Olive which I was much pleased to receive

p. 69 [headed "Journal" page numbered "64"]

April Monday 18th

I am led to look back upon my life to day and think of the scenes of the old home and the woods. for it is five years today since Father removed his family from the farm on which he settled when he came into Ohio to another in the neighborhood and every year since as this day comes around I think of the old home, of the wood near by through whose dark recesses I have seen his pursuit of boyish pleasure a thousand times little wishing for higher pleasure than that enjoyed while in "God's first temples" in the company of my companions. I think of the wild chase over those little hills, of the little brook which turned my tiny water wheel of which I was as proud as is the manufacturer of his powerful hydraulic works. Should I undertake to portray all my feelings when memory recurs to those "scenes of my childhood" I should fail

p. 70 [headed "Journal" page numbered "65"]

Several new schollars [scholars] to day prospects quite good.

April Tuesday 19th

Weather warm and pleasant we had a fine shower last night. I received the Violin Instructor to day from a merchant in La Fayette to whom I sent last Saturday. I am much pleased with it and find many new and beautiful tunes in it. Brother J. finished his quarter to day and came down to town.

Wednesday 20.

Nothing of importance occurs to day received a letter from Cousin Mary Brown all well

Thursday 21

Looked quite anxiously for a letter to day but received none. some disappointed in the result never mind look again the next time.

p. 71 [headed "Journal" page numbered "66"]

April Saturday 23

In accordance with a previous arrangement Friend Knapp and myself got into Mr. T's carriage and went to Homer a town about thirty five miles distant from Eugene and in the State of Illinois. our road lay across the prairie which was quite a treat for me having never been before on a wild prairie. We entered it about three miles north of Georgetown and was soon beyond the settlements and then came the novelty. The grass which was burnt off last fall has not yet started up: some of the land is considerably mostly water but after the process of cultivation commences these spots become sufficiently dry and as productive as other positions. At noon

we stoped [stopped] at a house and obtained dinner for ourselves and feed for our horse. the man told us that he had been on his place one year and during that time he had built him a snug frame house and

p. 72 [headed "Journal" page numbered "67"]

finished it fenced in sixty acres of his land and broke forty which is now as good for raising crops as timberland after having been charred [charred] six years and better for it is free from roots and stumps. and this amount of labor had been performed by himself alone his timber having been [handled?] four miles. I think this is much better than it is to go into timberland and work as many years as he had months when a man would have no better farm and would himself been worn out and ready for the grave. In the afternoon we went over a high elevation called the blue mound. it is so high that a person standing on the summit is able to see for fifteen miles distant. on the right several miles distant may be seen the timber of the Big Vermillion on the left a little rather distant is the timber of the Little Vermillion on the east the two sections merge in the timber of the Wabash on the West is the opening of this all into the Grand Prairie which stretches

p. 73 [headed "Journal" page numbered "68"]

to the great Lakes on the north and with the exceptions of some intervening strips of timber to the Rio Grand on the south. I was told that by taking the right directions a person may go to the Mississippi river and not cross any timber land. To this mound the prospect was truly grand and imposing; scattered here and there might be seen the white cottages of the settlers surrounded by a small enclosure the extent of which indicated that they were all recent comers into these wild meadows. herds of cattle too were wandering around grazing the newly grown grass. We arrived at H about 6 o'clock P. M. where we found our Friend Moore in good health. In the evening we met with the Sons of Temperance and had a very agreeable time.

April Sunday 24

We let town about 10 o'clock A. M. for Eugene and by nearly the same

p. 74 [headed "Journal" page numbered "69"]

by which we came arrived in town about dark finding all things about right and a very acceptable letter in the office for me. Junius and Eugene having appeared in the Register.

April Monday 25th.

Commenced school again to day with a good number in attendance and fine weather.

Thursday 26

I received a letter to day from my old friend and school mate Aurelius[?] Miner from which it appears that he has established himself in the practice of law in Sandusk O. he wishes me to come to that place and study with a firm in the city says I can get a good situation. I do not know but I will see.

Wednesday 27th

I have to day [today] received a letter from Mr. Coler of Urbana Ill. offering me a situation in his office to study

p. 75 [headed "Journal" page numbered "70"]

April Thursday 28

By the southern mail I received a letter from Palmer asking me to get him a situation somewhere in a store. I must try tomorrow.

Friday 29

I circulated it around that I would have no school and determined to go to Clinton and try for a situation for P. When the stage came along I hoped [hopped] on board and went down with letters of introduction to several merchants. I arrived there about 4'oclock in the afternoon and soon commenced looking around. I found in the store off Mr. Lyons a vacancy into which he can get. In the evening I went into the floating palace and witnessed the exhibition of the same was well pleased I went to the Hotel suffering intensely from the tooth ache and pulled from my tooth a plugging [plugging] of gold leaf which I had put in a day or two since

p. 76 [headed "Journal" page numbered "71"]

April Saturday 30th

I took the sage and returned to Eugene. hard way of getting round the world is staging. I sent a telegraphic dispatch to Palmer ordering him to come immediately to take possession of his situation. met with the Sons in the Eve.

Sunday May 1st.

Very warm and pleasant. preaching in town but I did not go as the minister has always failed to interest or instruct me so I think my time rather poorly put in while listening to him.

May Monday 2nd.

I called my little flock together again with a pretty good attendance. the clouds broke about eleven o'clock and deluged us with a thorough shower so did they in the afternoon— rain much needed.

Tuesday 3

It has rained a for considerable portion of the day and this evening looks quite gloomy.

p. 77 [headed "Journal" page numbered "72"]

May Saturday 7th

It has rained for the most of the ["day" crossed out] week but today is cool and cloudy without rain. About noon today some one knocked at the door I bid come in and who should appear but Brother Palmer in answer to the message I sent him last week. I was very glad indeed to see him and the more so as he is directly from home and by that means I heard how all the folks are getting along in Clarksfield. we three viz [visited?] Brother Jairus Palmer and myself managed to talk very busy during the afternoon and until late night. the timing was indeed well put in.

May Sunday 8th

The weather is very pleasant to day Palmer left on the stage for Clinton as his employer was in a hurry to have him get along. The mail brought the Register from which is appears that another opponent has taken

p. 78 [headed "Journal" page numbered "73"]

the field against Junius two upon one never mind as long as I am concious [conscious] that I am in the right side I can oppose with courage

Monday 9th

It was rainy this morning when I got up but soon stoped [stopped] and the weather has been by turns clear and cloudy during the day. Brot. Jairus left this morning for Ill. intending to be asent [absent?] several weeks I spent this evening in writing an article for the Register.

Thursday 10th

Cool and somewhat rainy to day one slight hail storm the weather seems far from being settled yet.

Saturday 14

Holliday [holiday] to day and am not doing much but stay in the office. Received a letter to day from Broth Palmer, he seems to be well pleased with the country and his situation. at which I am exceedingly rejoiced.

p. 79 [headed "Journal" page numbered "74"]

Sunday 15th

No church in town to day, I took the Drs horses and buggy and went up to Perysville to take Mr. Little home who has been staying since a day or two, and had a fine time both going and coming. In the evening took a fine walk with some of the young folk of town.

Monday 16.

Sun shines down to day very warm indeed, rather dull in the school room on such occasions.

May Tuesday 17.

Very warm indeed. I dismissed my woolen habiliments this morning and tried something a little lighter found them quite comfortable. A steam boat came up to town to day. Schollars [scholars] very anxious to go and see her-

Wednesday 18.

Warmer to day [today] than yesterday until half past two when it commenced raining and rained about as hard as I ever saw it

p. 80 [headed "Journal" page numbered "75"]

for a few moments after which a wind from the north sprung up which caused the temperature to fall several degrees.

Thursday 19.

Weather quite cool to day people around with thick clothes on and coats buttoned up I think it will be necessary to have a fire in the school room to day.

May Friday 20.

Mail from the north to day brought for me a letter from Broth. Jairus dated yesterday at Urbana Ill. from which I learn that he is well and much pleased with the country but says nothing of returning.

Saturday 21.

Very pleasant to day and quite warm in the afternoon. I feel quite tired to day from being so confined during the week and have spent a portion of the day in running around town. Mail brought me a letter from my old Friend Miner

p. 81 [headed "Journal" page numbered "76"]

May Sunday 22.

I found quite an excitement existing at the tavern when I went over to breakfast in consequence of the arrest last night of a man supposed to be the person who stole a horse from a man near town a short time since; he was taken [the crossed out] at Georgetown and brought here in consequence of the distance of the prosecuting witnesses his trial is postponed until tomorrow. In the afternoon in order to secure him he was ironed and put into the upper part of our office. I saw him when they were taking him pass my door and although from his own confession I suppose him to be guilty yet I cannot help feeling sorry for him. to see him manacled with those heavy irons seemed to cruel but so it must be; but while I lament the condition in which his I cannot but inquire the cause; he is a regular graduate of a grocery having once been the proprietor of

p. 82 [headed "Journal" page numbered "77"]

one in La Fayette, the legitimate effects of his previous life now appears. in effecting the ruin of other men, he has brought out his own character to the world which now appears in its proper light. He appears perfectly calm and seems care but little of his condition.

We have had during the day two very severe showers. I have attended church and listened to a sermon from Rev. Rickets. The man appointed to keep guard over the man in custody kept up a noise all night. I think some of them were drunk. I was absent all night or I presume I should not have slept much. I went to stay with Mr. Cane who is sick.

May Monday 28

Rather cool to day. The man charged with horse stealing has to day had his examination where

sufficient evidence was found against him to commit him for a trial at the next term of the court - no bail

p. 83 [headed "Journal" page numbered "78"]

furnished he was committed to the county jail.

Tuesday 24

It is to day pleasant but quite cool. I was pleased to receive two letters to day - one from Brother P. he seemed well pleased

May Wednesday May 25

Received a letter from Broth. J he thinks that there is no place like Urbana

Friday May 27

I have felt quite unwell or a day or two from the effects of a cold but feel much better to day. yesterday I feared that I would be sick. School rather small to day [today].

This evening an affray occurred in town in which one fellow got a very bloody head, he was a yellow from the country, he had come in, got drunk, went to the store of Mr. G and commenced abusing some of his clerks when Mr. G. took an instrument and smote him over the

p. 84 [headed "Journal" page numbered "79"]

head. he could do nothing but swear which he did in the most approved style. this only the doings of rum—

Sunday ["30" is crossed out] 29

I attended church to day in the forenoon and took a very fine walk in the afternoon. quite warm to day

Monday 30

A very fine day to day-

Thursday June 2nd

One year this day I left home in Ohio and went to Cincinnati with the intention of going to Lima. which plan was altered and I came to Eugene. One year has passed in double quick time and here I am yet.

On arrival in C. I felt almost like a cat in a strange garret having never been there before—

p. 85 [headed "Journal" page numbered "80"]

Saturday June 4

Having nothing of importance to attend to I thought I would go to Newport and attend the trial of the writ of Habeas Corpus. I went down in a wagon and listened to the trial and was very much interested; the counsel on both sides were young men but made very good efforts and acquitted [acquitted?] themselves well. In returning a shower overtook us we took refuge in a stable which protected us from the storm - a very severe shower fell and we received a little of it before reaching home but did not get as wet as some did who were traveling the same way but I think they had enough internal heat to prevent taking cold; some of our boys from this town I saw when I thought they were quite drunk I understand that one of two of them became unable to find their way home but lay in the

p. 86 [headed "Journal" page numbered "81"]

street; such is the independence of which they talk when urged to desist from the ruinous practice of drinking: they can see their future selves in the person of any old sot—

Sunday June 5

No church to day and it is quite lonely I have passed the day in reading and writing. Walk in the morning with Friend Knapp - very warm all day.

Monday June 6.

I begin to feel lonely as the close of my school approaches. I almost dread to have the last day come on: one would think that after having been confined in our school for nine months in succession that I would be glad to get out but I believe I would rather continue as I do not know what I will do after school classes.

Tuesday 7

Rather cooler to day quite a change since yesterday. I have attended church this

p. 87 [headed "Journal" page numbered "82"]

evening and listened to a discourse from Rev. Ashmore a minister of the Cumberland Presbyterian order he is endowed with great loquacity and says a great deal in a short time. He preached on Eph. 2 chap 8 vs.

Wednesday June 8.

I received this morning by then northern mail a letter from Brother J dated at Urbana Ill. stating that my presence was required in that place as soon as possible to engage in an entirely new enterprise for me. I think I shall go but I do not now whether I will engage in the occupation which he and his friends have determined upon or not. I will close my school next week.

Friday June 10th

I have written to Broth. Palmer to come up and see me before I go to Ill

p. 88 [headed "Journal" page numbered "83"]

and shall look for him tomorrow upon the arrival of the stage. I am quite anxious to see him.

June Saturday 11th.

Having lost some time during the term my school which should have closed yesterday evening will not close till next week, but to hurry matters along as fast as possible I concluded to teach half of the day. We are now having very warm weather. I looked with much anxiety for Palmer in the stage [coach] but it came and that too without him. I was of course very much disappointed in the event but can solid myself by hoping that he would come in some other way, but night has come and he is not here.

Sunday 12th.

Weather warm and sultry. The citizens of this place were startled this morning by the

p. 89 [headed "Journal" page numbered "84"]

announcement that a man was drowned in the Vermillion. It appears that one Joseph Snyder a German in attempting to cross the river on horseback above the dam had fallen off and drowned. another German was with him but instead of calling to his assistance some men near by who might easily have saved him he walked quite leisurely up to Judge Morris's when they boarded and told of it but before he could get there he was too far gone to be resuscitated. A Sabbath School was organized to day in town quite a full attendance—

In the afternoon in company with Knapp and the Miss's Taylors I went on a walk up on Prospect Hill we found a shady retreat and remained a long time and closed the interview by enjoying a good loon sing probably the last of the kind we shall soon enjoy—I had a long talk with Miss Eliza, she is quite a romantic girl

p. 90 [headed "Journal" page numbered "85"]

This evening as I was writing a little in the office who should make his appearance but Brother Palmer who had failed to receive any letter until to day [today]. I was very much pleased to see him and we talked for a long time— did not see much sleep—

Monday June 13th.

I called together again my school Palmer remained until after school in the evening when I mounted a horse and rode with him some three miles on his way and bid him good by little knowing when we should meet again. I then rode in a circuitous route back to Eugene during which ride I saw some very beautiful country. the best I have seen in Ind. some places were really romantic. I arrived at home about sun set.

Tuesday 14th June

This is the last day of my teaching for the present term and perhaps forever. I closed school early and then with my schollars [scholars]

p. 92 [headed "Journal" page numbered "86"]

went to a grove and had a fine picnic party all were well pleased and went home well satisfied. So ends my tour of nine months teaching in the town of Eugene. My story has been in many respects rather disagreeable but still think I shall always look back upon it with much pleasure as a time when owing to the severe opposition with which I met. I learned much of humanity and especially much of it in its worst aspect viz selfishness— I am certain that in Eugene I have many warm friends as well as some who occupy an antagonistic position; around the former I am happy to rank the most respectable and orderly of the citizens, those whom to own as friends any one may be proud; and among the latter the very worst of men whom to own as friends the Devil

p. 92 [headed "Journal" page numbered "87"]

himself might justly blush. Thurs I leave Eugene with feelings mingled with regrets and rejoicing,

Wednesday 15th

I have been quite busy to day in settling up my affairs preparatory to leaving tomorrow have been quite successful in doing so: many of the people express an ardent desire to have me come bac soon and commence school again, I have given them some encouragement that I will come but think it extremely problematical whether I come-

Thursday June 16th.

At three and one half o'clock I arose and prepared to take my departure from town and in about an hour in company with Mr. Whetsel stepped into a buggy bound for Danville Ill. where I intended to take the stage for Urbana; we arrived here after a ride of some three hours and a half over various descriptions of country some very hilly some moderately rolling and

p. 93 [headed "Journal" page numbered "88"]

some quite flat. After staying in D. for some time awaiting the arrival of the stage it came in about which time I met with broth Jairus who in company with Mr. Adams an old friend of ours from Ohio had come out here designing to go to Perysville - they beset me to turn round and go back with them which I concluded to do; accordingly we mounted our respective waggons [wagons] and commenced the retreat; arriving at P we found that it was impossible for us to transact their business without going to Eugene so then we went so I returned to that town much sooner than I expected I should when I left in the morning.

Friday 17th.

We left quite early in the morning quite early went to P took on some merchandise and started for U. traveled some 24 miles and stoped [stopped] by the way side at a farmers [farmers'] for the night—

p. 94 [headed "Journal" "1853" page numbered "89"]

Saturday 18th June

Started quite early so as it take the cool of the day and arrived at Urbana about five o'clock P. M. I find myself this eve much fatigued by the somewhat lengthy journey through the hot sun, oppressive heat and dust my hands, face & neck burnt to blister – sweating like torment – and added to all other things so disagreeable very dirty the latter of which I endeavored to remedy by changing my linen which done rendered me a little more comfortable – I took a stroll with broth J. through town made the acquaintance of several gentlemen among the rest of Mr. Coke Editor of the "Union" — retired early but owing to the oppressive heat slept but little—

Sunday June 19th 1853

Awoke and found myself still in the Sucker State but feeling quite debilitated in body and mind
:in the forenoon

p. 95 [headed "Journal" page numbered "90"]

attended both Sabbath School and church and now pleased to listen to an interesting discourse from the lips of the Rev. Blanchard founded on the text "God is love". In the afternoon brother J- and I went down to visit friend Adams found him also rather weary from his long jaunt; he introduced me to his wife whom it seems he has found since he has been in the west: we think Frank has been fortunate in his selection of a partner – remained all night.

Monday 20th

Being to feel a little like coming [coming] home again and think I shall feel quite like him in a little while – After breakfast we went out on the prairie and picked some strawberries, then wandered down to town and spent the day in Mr. Cs office quite agreeably and towards night looked out for a ["new" is crossed out]

p. 96 [headed "Journal" page numbered "91"]

place at which to board; which I found in the family of Mr. Campbell which I think is a good place—

Tuesday 21st.

This day I have been reading some and writing some editorials for the Union which is quite new business for me but I think I will like it. This evening upon the arrival of the stage I learned that Samuel Marsh who is the husband of my mother's sister arrived; I soon found him out and for the first time in my life that I remember set my eyes upon Uncle Sam. I was very glad to see him indeed; he has come to visit the country with a view of purchasing if pleased with it.

Wednesday 22nd

Called upon Uncle and found him feeling very well, but his friend Mr. A. who came with him rather unwell – had am wrote some [?].

p. 97 [headed "Journal" page numbered "92"]

Thursday 23rd

This day I have spent riding around with Uncle and the rest for the purpose of seeing the country — saw some very fine prairie and timber land. arrived in town after a ride of perhaps twenty miles somewhat tired — The Union was issued to day [today] containing my effusions in the form of editorials—

Mr. Coler told me this morning that he wished me to take hold of the Union and attend to the editorial department of it: I have to day written some editorial items for this weeks [week's] issue.

Sunday 26.

I attended church and sabbath school to day : listened to a sermon by Elder Rees a Baptist minister. In the afternoon went down to Frank Adams' took supper and then returned — I went in the

p. 98 [The sentence "Written and delivered at a meeting of citizens at the Levant House in Urban, July 1862 by J. O. C." is crossed out. numbered "93"]

evening with Mr. & Mrs. Campbell my host & hostess to a signing school had a tolerably good sing thru and another after returning home. Mad [made] the acquaintance of several young ladies — some of them quite smart — had to go home with Buset [? illegible] — which made me feel very bad.

Monday 27th.

I got into Mr. Clarks [Clark's] carriage this afternoon and took a ride down on the prairie — had a very agreeable time. got rather tired before returning. On our return we found some ladies who wished to come in so we accommodated them with room in our carriage — pretty fine girls.

Thursday July 1st.

Time has past [passed] this week in the usual routine of clipping and writing. To day [today] the paper was issued

p. 99 [headed "Journal" page numbered "94"]

being the first one over which I have presided. It looks and reads tolerably well. I worked in the printing office and helped to make up the mail : rather tired when it came night.

Sunday 3

I have not attended church to day being prevented by other duties. I attended the rehearsal [rehearsal] of the music class

Monday July 4th

This is the seventy seventh birth day of America's Independence and as such of course will be observed throughout the nation in the usual manner. The citizens of the place have made arrangements for a celebration here having given me an invitation to address them I made a short address after the

p. 100 [headed "Journal" page numbered "95"]

procession had reached the grove; after which we took something to refresh the inner men and then had some more speaking. We have had a very fine day for the fourth indeed and I think quite agreeable to all who took part in the exercises

Thursday June 18, 1903

After fifty years since coming to Urbana, as shown on a preceding page, I now resource this journal in this behalf. "Surely goodness and mercy" has followed me well these years. Many friends have fallen but I have been spared with health and a good measure of success. The span of fifty years covers a wonderful history in the affairs of the individual. The more tedious and the notable

p. 101 [written pencil "correspondence of the Per[r]ysville [Ind.] Register by J. O. C. - 1853]]
Transcriptions of newspaper clipping [FOR THE REGISTER.] EUGENE, March 15, 1853.

Messrs. Editors:

There is one class of our townsmen of whom I have as yet said nothing; and lest they should feel themselves *slighted*, I now propose to notice them in a few remarks. But instead of addressing myself as heretofore, to the editorial chair, it will please stand one side, while I speak directly to them, and their craftsman the world over.

Now gentlemen [?] without the formula of the *regular* introduction, [such I hope I may never have] I beg pardon for thus intruding upon you, which I trust will be readily granted, as an interview with you is not often asked. It is not because I had forgotten you that I have thus failed to notice you – no, for this cannot be; for were I ever so much inclined to do it, your business, or rather the effects of it, would bring you to mind more forcibly than ever; for in my daily walks, I often see a specimen of your manufactured articles in the person of some unfortunate man, who like one of old, who fell into a similar crowd, and 'was stripped of his

raiment,' now lies bleeding in the gutter, or with the demon depicted in his countenance, raving with delirium. Or your existence and traffic are brought to mind in many other ways—perhaps by seeing the half-clad uneducated offspring of those with whom you keep a standing account, growing up to follow the parent's example, or what is worse, your own. You are also brought to mind when I see the young wife weeping over the fall of her once virtuous husband, whom you have induced to patronize your establishments [establishments], and as a consequence, to violate his plighted vows.

Do *ysu* [you] not think that fond mother thinks of you when she sees her dearly beloved son coming to his long neglected home from your shops with bloated face and steaming breath, instead of the noble youth he once was? Yes, and at the remembrance, the scalding tear of *agony* rolls down her care-worn cheek. Do you not think that sister thinks of you, who has seen beloved brothers enter your shops as brothers, and emerge covered with wounds and blood received from each others hands? That daughter thinks of you who has seen her aged father aided by *your* minions, return to his home under the spell of a beastly state of intoxication, ready to all into its of delirium tremens.

The world thinks of you when you take in your annual assessments, thousands from the ranks of the most talented youth, and convert them into demons, fit comrades for yourselves. But in the Penitentiaries are we reminded of you, perhaps the most forcibly, for there we find more than five-sevenths of the inmates specimens of your handiwork. We are also reminded of you there, because there seems to be your *proper place*, when none of the above calamities would befall our neighbors and friends. But perhaps your business presses so heavily upon you as to forbid a longer interview, so I will bring this to a close, promising to appear again soon, and I hope in the intervening time, as you set the decanter before your customers, you will each time remember that it carries to them death, and to their families shame and beggary.

JUNIUS.

p. 102, Newspaper Clipping from The Register

FOR THE REGISTER, EUGENE. March 21, 1853.

Messrs. Editors:

I notice in the last Register an article purporting to be a reply to my communication, over the signature of "Eugene." In this I find abusive personalities, and language such as no gentleman will condescend to use—none but some of the class spoken of in my last, or one upon whom they have put the finishing touch, could be found to do this *dirty job*.

If the author, [or authors] wishes to raise an issue upon anything I have said, let him clothe his

ideas in becoming language, and I will discuss the matter; but will *never* consent to come down to the level of that spurious article.

It is an old adage, but none the less true on account of age, that “a wounded bird flutters;” and I think that “Eugene” is either badly wounded, or in attacking whisky, I have insulted *a very dear friend of his*, and actuated by a principle implanted in the human breast for a noble purpose, he undertakes its defense. I will now resume my remarks to the class of tradesmen to whom my last was directed.

Your traffic is unfair and disgraceful. It is unfair because you take advantage of a perverted appetite, to “put into the mouth an enemy to steal away the brains;” and having this advantage, you send out into society a set of moral pests, in the form of finished and unfinished work, or drunkards and moderate drinkers, to exert a ruinous influence upon the young. It is unfair, because you take liberties with your customers to which no other class of tradesmen make any pretensions— you delineate in unmistakable characters your advertisements upon their faces, chiefly on their noses, and then send them forth as walking heralds of your nefarious traffic; and what is still more astonishing, many of them who have the reputation of being sensible men, peaceably submit to it.

It is disgraceful, because you breed brawling riots, keep around you on the Sabbath a set of noisy loungers, thus disturbing the public peace and safety. It is equally disgraceful whether carried on behind the counter of a miserable doggery, or in the store room of a *respectable* Dry Goods store. In either case you barter the happiness of families, and often, *very often* human life for— what? A few dimes! Yes, for the sum of fifty cents per week, you will take from the embraces of the happy family its father, protector, friend and only support, consign him to the ignominy of a drunkard’s grave, and then turn the helpless, hapless family into the street! And yet guilty of such crimes, *lay claim to respectability!* How absurd! With equal propriety might you talk of the moral character of Mammon himself, while situated on his throne of adamant [adamant] in *the infernal regions*, surrounded by the lost souls of the myriads whom he has decoyed from virtue’s paths.

Your traffic is *unholy and criminal*—None know this better than yourselves, for none are so well aware of the *many* ruined hopes, blasted expectations, and broken hearts which it has caused, or the youths it has schooled in haunts of vice and wickedness preparatory an exit from the world, by way of the gallows, or to wear out a life in the demon’s cell.

But lest you fail to see the ‘truth of the proposition just laid down, viz: that *your traffic is unholy and criminal*, let me draw a few familiar illustrations from every-day life. By the statutes of Indiana, the person who knowingly and willfully destroys the life of another, is hung by the neck until he is dead, From your shops it is estimated that *ten thousand!* of our countrymen are annually launched into an untimely grave. By the same, he who in the night time takes his neighbor’s property is judged guilty of larceny and consigned to the penitentiary. you in the

night time take from the family without their consent or knowledge the father, and with him their goods and chattels, and convert them to your use, without returning an equivalent.

By the same, he who fires his neighbor's house, is judged guilty of *arson*. You fire the brain of a man until he is mad with frenzy, and is no longer himself, when he applies the torch.

JUNIUS
p. 103

EUGENE, March 22d, 1853

MESSRS. EDITORS:

The last number of the Register brings another communication from your correspondent "Eugene." The moral lesson inculcated by the passage, "Cast not your pearl before swine, lest they turn and rend you," will induce me to pass over the first part unnoticed. I forbear replying – I would not deprive him of a single laurel that he may win by this kind of warfare– I wish his exploits of this character to redound to his own glory. I will however devote a few lines to a review of the latter part of the article in which he speaks out his sentiments in an open and fair manner, such as becomes any subject that is worth mention. At this I rejoice, as will all who love candor, and dislike to see the communications of any one stained with indecent language. He argues that the venders of ardent spirits are not guilty of the crimes imputed to them, because they are protected by laws which have received the sanction of a majority of the people's representatives. A company of British soldiers once in the streets of Boston shot down a number of citizens– they too were protected and authorized by law, yet on account of the injustice of that law, no American has ever hesitated for a moment to pronounce them base murderers. The victims of the Salem witchcraft were destroyed by the authority of law, yet the crime of murder is imputed to those designing ones who employed law and the superstition of the people to wreak their revenge. Wicked actions do not require human laws to render them criminal. A "higher law" than any human enactment would hold them criminal, however so much human law may strive to legalize them.

The law under which the crimes I lay to their charge are committed, is wrong- a fouler system law never blackened the pages of any statute book– it licenses men to commit all these crimes with impunity, and would not exist had it not its origin and support in an unsound state of public sentiment, which is fostered and prevented from progressing by the very system which it sustains. But the friends of Temperance have reason to hope– a better day is beginning to dawn on our drunken countrymen– the recent law of the Legislature of this State is but the forerunner of a better one. Law in this respect will soon act its part in "commanding what is right, and prohibiting what is wrong." He brings up the exploded idea that the advocates of temperance are too severe in their denunciations of the traffic. Prudence and moderation are commendable in any ordinary cause, and was once thought the only means by which this

reform could be brought about; but moral suasion has for the last thirty years been thoroughly tried, and found insufficient to accomplish this end. When men become like their clients, so sunken in vice as to take their place behind the counter with the toddy-stick in hand, they are beyond the reach of moral suasion— nothing but the rigors of the law will then deter them.— You talk to them of moral suasion and they will laugh at your presumptuousness— the nobler feelings of their hearts are dead, and conscience made subservient to a sordid love of money. The problem involving the temperance reformation was long investigated by Philanthropists, and means sought after to check the great evil, but as past experience has shown, was never solved until done by Neal Down; the result of which was a law that authorized “search, seizure, and confiscation” of all spirituous liquors unlawfully held; and the good results of this

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law is the unparalleled decrease of crime in States where it has been enforced, stand as a living monument to the system.

Reform is on the march, and we may confidentially hope that the day is not far distant when the great West will be redeemed from the power of the rumseller; when the distilleries that now disgrace its fertile valleys, and the “smoke of whose torment rises up calling for the curses of Heaven,” shall be removed, and no longer breed as now, pestilence and disgrace.

The concluding sentences of “Eugene” are certainly noble, although found in bad company. He has hit upon one truth— I cannot say stumbled, for I believe his heart abounds in such, but they are covered very deep by rubbish, as the whole of the first, and a large portion of the latter fully prove. They so fully meet my views that I must be allowed to copy—If temperance men want to abolish the entire use of Alcoholic drinks as a beverage, let them commence at the root of the evil. Why not enact laws for the suppression of all distilleries?

Make the penalty for infringement of the law punishable in the “Proper Place,” [Penitentiaries,] on all alike, and not as “Junius” would have it, on the ‘one class only.’ I could not have expressed my sentiments more decisive had I tried a week, only he in the latter clause misunderstands my position. I would not restrict it to the keepers of doggeries and liquor stores, but include all their co-adjustors in crime. Having said this much concerning his epistle, I leave it, hoping his future correspondence may be free from passages of that filthy load of blackguard that burdens his heart, and that he will come up to the defense with language worthy the subject. He has a hard cause to defend, but of course receives the acclamations of praise from all *lovers of whisky*; hell also resounds with his praise when he lifts his pen in defense of its darling cause, whose birth occurred within its dark recesses. But in noticing the exponent of these principles, I must not lose sight of his *dear constituency*; so now a few words to them. But your apologist say in palliation of these charges, “they oblige no one to drink their liquor, they keep commodities as other merchants do, and those who do not want to buy can let it alone.” This is a very common plea, but never made by a man of sense, unless he be some

fawning sycophant who is prowling around for the crumbs that fall from your table— he hopes perhaps to obtain your favors by offering this tribute of sophistry which the merest school-boy would unravel, were he acquainted with your manner of operation, for you take the youth, press the cup up to his lips until the appetite becomes his ruling passion, he is then no more himself, but yours. You *manufacture* your customers from the material which the world has provided to replenish society, and thus rob it of its best treasure. They, [your apologists] say, “when a citizen calls for liquor to drink, ought he to be insultingly refused?” I answer when a man has passed through your ordeal of preparation he is never afterwards when he calls for liquor a sober man— he is either laboring under the mania caused by an unnatural and unconquerable appetite, or in addition to it, intoxication, and ought not to be gratified. — Because a maniac calls for a pistol with which to destroy his life, shall it be granted?

JUNIUS

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EUGENE, April 26, 1853

MESSRS. EDITORS:--

The friends of temperance have reason to congratulate themselves upon the reformation already effected, and upon the change which is so rapidly taking place in public opinion; but yet there is work to do which calls loudly for action of the most energetic character. The monster intemperance is still stalking abroad in our country, committing outrages of the most fearful character upon community. Were it not that it pampers the appetites of men, it would have long ago been universally denounced and cast out of society, but it possesses so strong a hold in men's affections that they seem willing to peril life and happiness to enjoy its pleasures and reputation to defend it. The evil enters deeply into the organization of our society in all its departments; even among our officers, both those whose duty it is to enact the laws, and those who are to execute them are found slaves of intemperance of the most pitiable [pitiable] aspect.

In speaking of the victims, I would not wish to be understood as tantalizing them on account of the position to which their frailty has consigned them— far be it from me; it should be regarded as their misfortune, not their fault, that they have fallen into the clutches of the rumseller. We do not loathe, but pity them, and would gladly clasp them in our arms and carry them triumphantly from the reach of evil influences and stand by them to aid in regaining the places from which the common adversary of society has taken them. That haggard look, bloated countenance, and those blood-shot eyes, shall be regarded not as a mark of shame to the victim, but as an eternal monument to the rumseller.

But it is not those so sunken in degradation that exert the most pernicious influence upon the young, but the class calling themselves “moderate drinkers,” and eternity only will reveal the numbers who have been influenced to “indulge the glass” by them. Could they but realize the responsibility which they assume when they ask a young friend to the bar to drink with them, certainly they would shudder, for that may perhaps be the first of a series which shall plunge him eventually into degradation of the deepest kind. To this class, let me say, consider well the possible result of every action of this kind. If you are a father and have entrusted to your care some darling sons to whose future lives you look with fond anticipation that they will one day be an honor to the circle from which they sprang; then I entreat you to forbear your practice of an occasional glass, lest your example be followed by them, and the act so often repeated, that your bright dream of their future usefulness be blasted, by seeing those tender cheeks which now reflects so much happiness, bloated and disfigured as the drunkards. Can you, sustaining the relation of father and guardian to an interesting family, give your vote and influence to sustain near your door one of those dens of moral pollution? Would it not be the sorest affliction of your life to see any one of that number a frequenter of those places instead of filling his place at home, and spending his evenings in some useful employment? If you have the feelings of a humane father, it would awaken in your mind feelings of the most painful nature—yet what assurance have you that this may not be the case; and if yours should escape the wiles of the rumseller,

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that bright buoyant boy of your neighbors may fall a victim. Think kind sirs, what a responsibility you assume when you use your influence for the support of a grogery [grocery], do you not make yourself to all the crimes that may result from its establishment; to the destruction of those who are led from the path of virtue! and perhaps the day may come when your drunken son will reproach you with being in part the author of his misfortune. Nay, you may when you give your vote, and place your name to the “wretched scroll of license,” be fixing a deadfall in your way, so that yourself, little as you now imagine it may fill a drunkards [drunkard’s] grave. Pause then, ere you deposit in the ballot box your vote for license, for the day may come whose calamities will cause you to regret a thousand times this one act of your life.

JUNIUS.

Eugene, May 10th, 1853.

Having devoted a number of communications to the purpose of pointing out a few of the many evils arising from the traffic in ardent spirits, perhaps it may not be out of order to enquire after a legitimate and safe remedy- in doing which it is not the expectation to meet the views of all, even of temperance men, knowing as I do the long and firmly established prejudices against

legislation on the traffic, especially of a stringent character. But the subject is one upon which, thanks to the liberal spirit of our institutions, each one may express his opinion.

That the weapon, 'moral suasion,' so long urged as adequate to the task of restraining this evil, is *entirely* insufficient to cope with so formidable an adversary, has already been hinted, and in the history of temperance reform, thoroughly proved.

When the eyes of good men were first opened to the awful gulf of intemperance into which the clergy, the laity, and the world were plunging themselves— they viewed it not as a political, but as a moral evil: and as such, of course conceived the idea that none but moral means could be lawfully resorted to for its removal. Accordingly grave sermons and exhortations were delivered against indulging a ruinous and ungovernable appetite; but not a word said against the practice of men in creating and nurturing this appetite in the bosom of their neighbors, even at the peril of their temporal and eternal welfare. And why this? Because forsooth Alcohol was looked upon as a legitimate article of traffic, which in itself was harmless, therefore exempt from any and all restrictions, either moral or political.

This moral suasion was at first directed to the consumer only; but research and experience have taught the actors that the only way to dry up the impure streams is to stop the action of the fountain from which they flow; in endeavoring to do which, was demonstrated the inutility of moral suasion for none would assume the position of a vender except those to whom gain was a much greater consideration than love of God or man, and on its altar they were willing to sacrifice the property of their neighbors, the peace of communities and welfare of whole nations, or sell "Eternity for Time.". How absurd then to suppose that any appeal coming either from the temple of God in thundering tones of pulpit eloquence, or in meek and simple scents from the inured tearful wife of their victim could reach their hearts— they but deride the sanctity of one, and tantalize the poverty of the other for their preposterousness.

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Further efforts of this nature then it must be evident to all are useless. What then must be done? Must the world endure for ages to come this sorest of evils? Must Christianity weep over the downfall of millions of earth's sons, and all this for the want of an effectual remedy? Forbid it fellow countrymen! forbid it God! Let not another generation except by reading our history, know what are the evils of intemperance—let us resort at once for the remedy and redress of our wrongs to civil *law- let us legislate.*

The very fact legislators have handled the subject, establishes beyond a doubt, precedents which guarantee to them the right of controlling to a certain extent, the traffic- the point at which their power ceases then they may be considered the only point disputed.

Human society in which all municipal laws have their origin, must depend for its proper

regulation upon the observation of the principles of civil liberty, which is defined as "*the natural liberty of mankind so far restrained by human laws, as is necessary for the good of society.*" Here then is the principle, that each and every man may enjoy all the privileges of natural liberty, [which is to the extent of his ability, the exercise of his will,] except so far as this enjoyment interferes with the rights of his neighbors, *there* for the existence of society it must end; and it is for *this* purpose that laws are created. This then being established, it is easy to see that *full* power is vested in the Legislator to restraining or *totally annihilate* any traffic which in his workings proves itself detrimental to the general welfare of society.

Says an eminent American jurist, "The government may, by general regulations, interdict such uses of property as would create nuisances, and become dangerous to the lives, or health, or peace, or comfort of the citizens."

It is plain to every intelligent and reflecting mind, that in the workings of the system of vending alcoholic drinks it arrays itself in direct opposition to the rights of community, by depriving it of the services of the excessive consumer; by rendering him a pauper, to be supported by the State; by inciting him to deeds of crime; by causing him in fits of drunkenness to disturb the public peace, by engendering controversies; by fostering riots and cherishing quarrels.

It disgraces the family; renders void the marriage bond, sunders the affections that bind parent and child; leaves the child to grow up in ignorance and vice, a continual torment to society. Who shall dare to say then at the peril of his reputation for common sense, that the liquor traffic in any form is not a nuisance, and that too of the *blackest character*, and as such subject to the entire control of the law-making power as other nuisances?

But the question of *expediency* is often raised in opposition to stringent laws. Says one it is the offspring of fanaticism, and as such can never bear the test of practice. Such bug-bears would do very well to hold up when the law was first brought into practice in Maine, but the enormous suppression of crime, drunkenness and vagrancy in that and other localities, are too well known to admit of a cavil from the intelligent and honest. Indeed, so well has it proved itself adapted to the necessities of society, that in Maine where it at first had but a feeble existence, it is now supported by an overwhelming majority, and instead of abating any of its rigors, it is made more stringent and supported by judicial decision.

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In your last issue appears an article signed "Theophalus," who, evidently expects some notice, or else why should he intrude himself in? Perhaps he may think his services particularly necessary at this *epoch*; however all this may be, he shall receive a notice without particular reference to *his* unpardonable, ludicrous blunders in grammatical constructions, &c., [et cetera] which are so palpable as not to escape the notice of any one,

The tenor of the first part of his communication leaves no doubt in the mind of the reader as to the character and calibre of the author- it does not indicate a man of honest views, who, disagreeing with me in sentiment, is willing to come up openly and fairly, untrammelled [untrammelled] by disgusting slang, and discuss the subject; but that he is one of *that* number who are willing to carry the "mark of the beast" Alcohol, and rally in the hour of need to its support, using such language as his associations would dictate.

He says, "the stranger taking the articles of Junius for facts, must infer that people in this place die of dissipation before they are properly known to their fellow citizens." Now in all my remarks to the crew which so freely of his services to defend, I have refrained from making any application, except of a general nature; but he insists that they *must* wear the *garment*.

Supposing that a stringent law were enacted in Indiana, he asks the question,- "what would the result of its action in our State and county elections be?" Let me answer and then let the reader judge whether the catalogue of blessings which must of necessity follow, would not more than outnumber the catalogue of evils which he *supposes* must follow. The results would be, men, sovereigns of this commonwealth would not come to the polls *drunk*- election days would not be as now, days of public rows in our streets, and scenes of disgraceful quarrels, candidates of all classes from that of President to *County Clerk*, [would not 'Theophalus like that office?'] would cease to corrupt the elections, by buying for a glass of grog the votes of toppers.

Again he says, "When we yield you the right to legislate in regard to the quantity or quality of liquor we use, we directly move away one of the *principal pillars* of our social compact." Indeed! and is this true? Is it possible that one of man's rights as a member of society is to get drunk, and commit all manner of depredations? Is our "social compact" built upon such a foundation as this, which he knows has been the cause of more social ruptures and miseries than anything else in the world? If it is, then I say down with it, the quicker the better; but it is not, it forms no part except as an intruder.

JUNIUS

[the next clipping has no date]

A FACT.- The *Urbana Union* in the course of an article scoring a contemporary pretty savagely, utters the following truth-

There is nothing that is calculated so much to make a man look infinitely ridiculous, as the manifestation of a hostile spirit against the temperance cause. It has its foundation in truth, is sanctioned by the approbation of the good in all states and communities, and it must prevail. Opposition to it proves one of two things- Either the man is a drunkard or a demagogue.

[handwritten: Belvidere Stand]

[clipping, no date]

PERSONAL.- We had the pleasure last week to receive a call from Bro. Cunningham of Urbana. Joe is a much younger man than we expected to see, from the kind of a paper he makes. Long may he live to wield the tripod. [Handwritten: Danville County Press]

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[clipping, no date]

The Urbana *Union*, one of the best and ablest Republican papers in the State comes to us with the name of OWEN LOVEJOY as its choice for the nomination as a candidate for Congress in this district at the next election. [Handwritten: Clinton Transcript]

[clipping, no date]

The Urbana [Ill.] Union is out in a neat new dress. The Union is ably edited. [Handwritten: Springfield Daily _____ [illegible]]

[clipping, no date]

All Right.

The Urbana Union, heretofore a neutral paper has come out in favor of the people's party and will do good service in the coming campaign. Mr. Cunningham, the editor, is a ready and vigorous writer, and so thoroughly imbued with the principles of Anti-Nebraskaism, that he felt it to be his conscientious duty to cast aside his neutrality, and assume a position in favor of truth and justice. [Handwritten: Chicago Democrat]

[clipping, no date]

CUNNINGHAM, of the Urbana Union, waxes exceeding wroth over a rhapsodical May-day effusion, which our Junior has consented to his father. He says:

"Get out with your pretty talk! If to-day's cold rain, snow and north wind don't sour your disposition, we must conclude that you would make a good step-mother."

We always hail the approach of May with satisfaction, because it generally brings green pease [pease], and other "sass;" but we are too old for romance. Our junior has charge of the moonshine and soft nonsense department. [Handwritten: Charleston Ledger]

[clipping, no date]

J. O. Cunningham, Esq., of the Urbana *Union*, was in our office last week. In consequence of our absence we did not get to see him, but our devil says he is 'good looking, and a right nice fellow.' [Handwritten: Decatur Gazette]

After copying our article about the distillery fixture, the Urbana Union lets down on our neighbors over the way as follows:

“Very likely; we look for nothing better from such depraved, wish-washy trifling supplejacks as the editors of the Illinoisan. About a year ago we charged home upon them a strong sympathy for whiskey, which was repelled by ‘A Card,’ numerous signed, assuring the public that the junior editor was all right on the great question. We said no more, but still believed that our impressions were not groundless, which subsequent events have proved beyond the certainty of an axiom. The senior has been the whisky candidate for the legislature and gloriously whipped, all the time muttering the most horrid imprecations upon the heads of temperance men generally and ourself [ourselves] particularly. - At the commencement of the late campaign for temperance, we looked for aid and comfort from the junior editor Zimmerman, that pet of the Democracy and hero of the celebrated “Card,” but looked in vain; for after being endorsed as a good temperance man he turns around and battles lustily for the whiskey party. We shouldn’t wonder if the said proprietors did think of going into the business by this time. [Handwritten: Marshall Telegraph]

[clipping, no date]

The most bare-faced attempt at imposition upon an editor that we have heard of for some time, is that by a correspondent of the Urbana Union, in submitting for publication, as original, the well-known poem commencing “On Linden when the sun was low.” Imagination fails to suggest a penalty sufficiently severe for the punishment of such unmitigated larceny.

[Handwritten: Decatur _____ [illegible]]

[clipping, no date]

The URBANA UNION appears in a beautiful new dress from head to foot.- Glad to see it.

[handwritten: Paris Beacon]

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[clipping, no date]

NEWSPAPERS- We notice by the last Urbana [Ill.] Union, that it has come out firmly and boldly on to the Republican platform. It has until now occupied a neutral position in regard to political matters, but being convinced that the great contest before us required the concentrated strength of the Republican press, in order to insure a complete and triumphant victory, it has added its voice to the long list of the staunch Republican papers in the West.-- We trust its influence will be felt and appreciated by the citizens of Champaign county. [Handwritten: Medina Gazette]

[clipping, no date]

The URBANA UNION, commences the new year with a new dress. It is now very neatly printed,

well edited, and should be, and we hope is, a well supported paper. The Union is one of our most valuable exchanges. [Handwritten: Kankakee Gazette]

[clipping, no date]

FELL INTO THE RANKS.-- We see that our friend Cunningham of the Urbana Union has given himself over to the "tender mercies" of the Fusionists. We think he will find it hard sledding. When this "shrieking for freedom" is over, and the Abolitionists find it of no use to send men to Kansas to excite and exasperate the different factious there, Othello's occupation will be gone. Better have remained on the fence, than to have jumped down among the *briers*. You must not complain if you get scratched. [Clipping, no attribution]

[clipping, no date]

The *Urbana Union* comes to us this week with quite an improved appearance. It is as nice as a new dollar, and looks as tidy as any county paper upon our table. Good luck to you friend Cunningham. [Handwritten: Danville Press]

[Clipping, no date]

In company with Mr. Dulap, we called on, and were introduced to J. O. Cunningham, Esq., editor of the Urbana *Union*—a paper claiming to be "independent in everything—neutral in nothing."— We acknowledge the attentions of Mr. C. Success to him and may the '*Union*' be preserved. [Handwritten: Prairie Farmer]

[clipping, no date]

Urbana Union.

Much obliged, friend Cunningham, for that excellent compliment, and we presume you wont be mad if it is returned.

The citizens of Champaign county may well feel proud of such a one in their midst, as our old friend Joe. Well do we remember him as one of the brightest ornaments of Baldwin Institute, as he now is of Champaign- and the friendship and esteem there formed will long be remembered. A paper under his leadership cannot but flourish. May he long continue to shine, and his light never grow dim. [Handwritten: Crown Pt. [Point] Register]

[clipping, no date]

Tired of Freedom.

Hon. E. W. Kennedy, of Columbus, Tenn., three years since, emancipated thirty slaves, who went to Liberia. One of them, Cyrus, got tired of this country and coming back to America, tried Ohio as a place of residence. The freedom there, however, did not suit him. and on Monday last he returned to Columbia, and resumed his position as a slave, having tried freedom and found it wanting in those comforts he experienced at his old house.

State Register.

If the state of Slavery is such a delectable condition we would suggest that Democratic editors generally, who take such solid comfort in publishing such items as the above, go down south and "try it on." By so doing they would not only bless the country by ridding it of their presence, but place themselves according to their ideas, on the confines of Paradise.

Urbana Union.

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[clipping]

We notice with gratification, that the Urbana *Union* has concluded to divest itself of the shackles of a neutral position and came out fair and plump on the Republican side.

Good for Bro. Cunningham. We never could conduct a neutral paper. Much less could we now, when the whole country is on fire with the incendiary torch of disunionists; and SLAVERY EXTENSION the war cry of the Shams from Washington City to the smoking, reeking plains of mob-ridden Kansas. We might fasten down every valve and tighten every screw—it would not be of any use— we know we should leak a little.

The Urbana *Union* was a good neutral paper— and now, since it is warmed with the inspiration of *free Kansas*, it cannot fail to do effective service for Republicanism in Illinois.

You most cordially have our [illegible] Bro. Cunningham.

[Handwritten: Danville Press, 1856]

BLOOMINGTON DAILY PANTAGRAPH.-- We desire to return our hearty thanks to the publisher of this interesting sheet for its continued visits to our table. We read it with much interest, and most unhesitatingly pronounce it the handsomest Daily in the West. The citizens of Bloomington ought to be proud of such an exponent of the thrift and enterprise of their city, and give it a good patronage. — *Urbana Union*.

Not at all on the principle of tit for tat, but because we actually mean what we say, we will observe that the *Union* is a very neat and ably conducted paper, one for which we always look with interest, and from which we very often have to extract items.

[Handwritten: Bloomington Pantagraph]

[clipping, no date]

-They are building a new jail down in Urbana. Cunningham, says it is to be so strong that escape will be impossible.-We hope the dear fellow will lead such a life that the experiment will be

unnecessary, but when a person gets to be a printer, there's no knowing what may follow.
[Handwritten: Loda Garden State]

[clipping, no date]

During the session of the late District Convention, we had the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of Messrs. CUNNINGHAM, of the Urbana *Union*, and HEWITT, of the Bureau *Republican*. They are both young gentlemen of fine talent, full of energy, and enthusiastic in the good cause. They assure us that their respective counties will give largely increased majorities for Mr. Lovejoy at the next election. [Handwritten: Joliet True Democrat]

[clipping no date]

EDITORIAL CHANGE. We see by the last Urbana *Union* that Messrs. Cunningham and Flinn retire from the publication and editorial management of that paper.

Under the management of these gentlemen, the *Union*, has been one of the best Republican papers in this Congressional district, --straightforward, sensible, consistent,-- and one of the papers on our table that we always open first. [Handwritten: Middleport Republican
[Middleport Illinois Republican?]]

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[clipping]

Newspaper Change.

We see by the last *Union*, that it has undergone the change of proprietors for some time past contemplated-- Messrs. Crandall, of the Loda *Garden State*, having become the purchasers.

We part with Messrs. Cunningham & Flynn with not a few regrets. Whatever may have appeared to the contrary, our relations with these gentlemen, so far as we personally know, have been of the most cordial, friendly character; and we make cheerful and thankful acknowledgements of numerous acts of courtesy and kindness of which we have been the recipients at their hands. If Bro. Cunningham has given us many a sore dig, which he has, we forgive him; and if we have returned blow for blow the best we know how, which we have, we forgive him for that also. We say what we truly feel when we express the hope that his vigorous pen may not be finally lost from that sphere which it till now has graced, but that it may again appear, refreshed by repose, and, if possible, with its sharp, angular politics rounded down and filled up a little nearer to an approximation of the Democratic form.-He retires, we presume, with the full confidence and esteem of the Republican party, which he certainly deserves for his faithful though mistaken efforts in their behalf; while all will unite in acknowledgements of his valuable services in aid of the material interests of this portion of Illinois.-In whatever sphere of

life the lot of these gentlemen may hereafter be cast, they have our heartfelt wishes for their success. [Handwritten: Our Constitution Urbana Ill. Aug. 1858]

[clipping]

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.-- We notice by the last number of the Urbana *Union* that that sheet has changed its conductors-- Messrs. D. S. & C. E. Crandall assuming the control of its affairs. Mr. Cunningham retires from the editorial 'cheer' with laurels clinging to "every brow." He has won them by untiring vigilance in the cause of Freedom, and deserves to wear them, without any postponement on account of the weather. We have a slight acquaintance with the gentlemen who take the editorial management of the *Union*. We have been in the habit of "borrowing and lending" with them, frequently. We found them very accommodating--being always more willing to borrow than lend. They comprise considerable talent--in their way; and will undoubtedly give satisfaction to the citizens of Champaign county--if the people like 'em.

We have put you down for an "Ex." -- no charge for the difference-- to be continued "until further notice," you giving bonds for good behavior. In case the Courts award you a free passage to Alton, it is understood that you do not claim us as a "intimate acquaintance." If you don't like this notice, [we think it a pretty good one, considering the subjects,] we'll forgive you, and settle the matter over a quiet cigar, when "we three meet again." [Handwritten: Loda Garden State]

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[clipping, no attribution or date]

Correspondence. URBANA, CHAMPAIGN COUNTY, ILL.

August 21, 1858.

Editor Chicago Daily Democrat:

Occupying a position upon the confines of the Egypt of Illinois, just where the day-break of Republicanism makes visible inroads upon the political darkness of that remote region, I presume an occasional epistle denoting the outs and ins of politics, together with other [illegible] from this region will not be entirely disregarded by your numerous readers.

Central Illinois has been termed, very apt too, the battle ground of the present campaign. The north is considered safe for Lincoln--hopelessly so-- the south, with here and there a hopeful exception, is given over to Douglas; but here, where small majorities are given the successful candidates in every canvass, the attention of the State, in fact of the whole country, is turned. With the State so much balanced as the campaign of 1858 showed it, small efforts here may

determine the result of a whole campaign. Politicians on both sides so regard it, and so do the ever active Republicans of this latitude. It was here that Mr. Douglas laid aside his senatorial dignity and cannon, and commenced throwing mud at the "very intelligent and amiable gentleman" who stands opposed to him. It was to this section of the State that he directed the major portion of his documents while clogged every mail running towards Illinois during the late session of Congress.

As before hinted, the Republicans of this section are awake to the great work before them, and will leave no stone or argument unturned to lay the little dodger in the shade. In every precinct in this county a club is organized, and its members at work scattering documents in every direction. Barbecues and mass meetings dot the future of the campaign thickly, and banners and flags in every direction portend an excited state of public feeling. If present indication do not sadly mislead public opinion, the 86th Legislative district may now be set down as a *goin'* for Lincoln. The opponents of nullification—the Americans and Republicans—are firmly united in the support of Daniel Stickkel, Esq., of Piatt county for the Legislature in opposition to W. N. Coler, Esq., Douglasite, of this place, and P. B. Shepherd, Esq, Regular Democratic nominee of Decatur. The triangular shape of the fight renders certainty doubly sure; but little dependence is put upon this state of affairs, as it is known that where success is the only principle which marks a party, as is the case with the Democratic and Douglas parties, nothing can successfully part them. The latter gentleman was put in nomination at Monticello last Saturday, at a convention of the Democracy of the district, and in the face of the strongest opposition of the Douglasites, first by appeals for the success of the party, and next by honey-fugling, and then by abuse. The latter article was heaped on so thickly that it came near resulting in a fight among the discordant elements. Coler has evidently made up his mind to succeed, if at all, upon Republican grounds, as he has published a document in which he concedes everything in principle to them and entirely deserts the positive positions of the Dred Scott democracy. He says "if Congress has the power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the territories, it should delegate it to the people of the territories, and if the people have it, they ought to exercise it." Being in this state of doubtful uncertainty it is evident that he fears the crushing effect of a general knowledge of his true principles, and so falls back upon the thimble-rig game.

Next Monday, September 6th, Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Trumbull speak at Monticello, and will be welcomed by thousands of the sturdy farmers of the central counties. Champagne [Champaign], Dewitte, Macon and Piatt will assemble their thousands to attest the love they once felt for Henry Clay, by honoring the true representative of his principles in Illinois. Great preparations are being made here with a view to that occasion. From present indications the effect produced will be a second edition of the celebrated Pentecost.-- If there are not "three thousand souls" added to the Abe's church, there will be a close approximation to it. It needs but a touch of his magic torch to produce a conflagration terribly des [illegible due to corner turned up in the scan]..tive to locofocoism hereabouts.

Yours, RACSO.

[clipping]

The editor of the Urbana [Ill.] *Union*, J. o. Cunningham, gave us a call last week. He is a good looking "sucker," and gets up a good looking paper, –large and well executed and well edited. Success to our new friend. [Handwritten: Delphi Ind. Journal 1858]

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[clipping]

Lincoln at Monticello–Great Gathering of Piatians–The Procession–The Ladies or Lincoln–Mr. Lincoln proves Douglas in favor of Amalgamation–Five Thousand Persons in Attendance.

MONTICELLO, PIATT Co.,
Sept 6., 1858.

To-day, occurred the appointment of Mr. Lincoln for this place, and, such a throng as greeted him is rarely seen in Central Illinois. Every county composing this Legislative District has done nobly and commendably in the way of getting up delegations. From 2 o'clock A. M., until noon, every road leading from the country to town was literally crowded with teams and horsemen, coming to the barbecue. About 10 o'clock, hearing that the delegation from Champaign county was approaching town, a company of thirty-two young men on horseback, with flags in their hands, under the best of martial regulations, galloped out to meet the Champaignees, whom they found in strong numbers, making a procession nearly a mile long, headed by two bands of music. The visitors were most gallantly received by the young men and escorted to town, where an equal number of young ladies, uniformly dressed, each bearing the name of a State, and mounted on horseback, received them and led the procession, which was now augmented by the addition of the DeWitte county delegation, out upon the prairie, south of town, toward Bement, the nearest railroad station, to receive Mr. Lincoln. In this order, the procession presented a most imposing spectacle. –The female equestrians in full attire, headed by a beautiful silk banner bearing the inscriptions, "The Ladies for Lincoln;" the cavalcade of young men in their lead, gallantly waving their banners in welcome to the "tall sucker;" the hosts of carriages and wagons filled with passengers to the utmost capacity, and the whole arranged upon a plateau in the form of a semi-circle, encompassing the road upon which the chieftain was to enter, –all, we say, presented a most imposing spectacle. When fairly arranged, under the leadership of Col. J. H. Reed, of Urbana, assisted by a corps of others, the Macon delegation as the escort of Mr. Lincoln, appeared in full view over the ridge, half a mile distant. At once the air resounded with cheer after cheer from the two processions. Arriving on the ground, Mr. Lincoln was escorted by the Marshals of the whole length of the procession, and at every step greeted with the most enthusiastic cheering. The whole then moved in regular and becoming order to the speaker's stand, which occupied a position in a beautiful grove just west of town.

THE BANNERS.

This article would not be complete without a word concerning the many beautiful and appropriate banners that were interspersed through the different delegations, and lent so much merriment to the occasion. We shall note only a few. One representing the exact position of the fight in Illinois at present, to wit: "Douglas on his back, Lincoln giving him well deserved thumps; Douglas exclaiming, "Take Abe of—He'll knock all my principles out of me." Another showing the poor success Douglas has met with in the lacteal experiment recently proposed by him upon Lincoln: Douglas, a stub tailed, swill-fed specimen of the bovine tribe, completely stripped by the tall Lincoln. Another representing Douglas in his present attitude of supplication towards President Buchanan, for help in his necessity; Douglas hold of the brief caudal extremity of a noble buck, exclaiming, "Help Buck, Abe wants my place; I'm for the English Bill, now; I'm for anything to be elected." Another from Champaign County, with the inscription— "Cham-paign for Abe; real pain for Dug." One representing Douglas' political views when sifted down as follows: "Douglas cardinal principles: Five loaves and two small fishes." One, very appropriately representing Douglas' political history in three words, to wit: "Hurrah for me." These with many others, showing that the people—the masses—are fully awake to a full sense of the scurvy political record of the Little Dodger, appeared in different portions of the assembly.

THE DINNER.

At the proper time for refreshments, the Marshal gave the word, and the throng marched to the contiguous tables, where was spread a sumptuous and bountiful repast for the inner man. Although the tables were very extensive, and fairly gave audible signs of the burthen resting upon them, yet the whole was swept away in a few moments, showing how far the expectations of the contributors had been exceeded. The fact that everything eatable was eaten, must not be construed into an inference that the citizens of the little Piatt are not generous, but is given to the that the committee, who are liberal minded men, had no idea of the deep and general feeling here in favor of making Lincoln our next Senator.

THE SPEECHES.

This portion of the exercises was commenced about eleven o'clock by a neat and beautifully framed speech from Lawrence Weldon, Esq., of DeWitt county, after which Mr. Lincoln, amid immense cheerings, was introduced to the audience. Mr. Lincoln read an interrogatory proposed to him by an anonymous Douglasite; who could conjure up no other means of aiding his master, and after a] it in the most satisfactory manner. Mr. L. then proceeded to a thorough examination and exposure of the sophistries

[handwritten: J. O. C]

[clipping continued from previous page]

and “refuge of lies” made use of by his wily opponents. The negro equality part of it was torn to fragments and fastened to Douglas and his party. He showed from actual facts that every principle advocated by Republicans is in direct opposition to negro equality; and that if there is a party which favors that abominable scare-crow, it is not the Republican party, but the Democratic party. Mr. Lincoln said that New Hampshire— the state which in its laws most favors the equality of the races—there are but 184 persons of mixed color; while in Virginia— good old amalgamation hating Virginia—the mother of the presidents, —the home of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Tyler— the native State of many in his audience— the home of his parents— a State endeared to all —there were 79,775! Hence the inference is easy, that in the free States, where his [Mr. Lincoln’s] principles are triumphant, the mixed population is sparse, scarcely anything, and they come from the slave States ready made up; while at the South, where Mr. Douglas’ principles triumph, they exist to a great extent. Mr. Lincoln spoke about two hours in a concise and logical reasoning, all of which was received with the most marked attention and the greatest enthusiasm. Many times his remarks were broken off by hearty cheering at the expression of some opportune sentiment. The exercises of the day, I am satisfied, have been attended with the best of results. The doubting have been confirmed and many Douglas worshippers, having an inkling of the truth, have been led to search for more of that article, so scarce in their party.

Set it down, Mr. Editor, in your list of political memoranda, that little Piatt will give Lincoln a majority of 200 in November next.

THE CROWD.

Various are the estimates of the number in attendance [attendance] here to-day. Everybody, Douglasites and all, agree in saying that the procession was twice as large and the number of people twice as great, as that attending the Douglas demonstration in July; but Douglas editors claim at least four thousand in attendance on that day, therefore, we may with the same propriety, or rather effrontery, claim eight or ten thousand. A fair estimate, however, would place the number as high as five thousand.

The day was most beautiful, without a cloud to intercept the genial rays of the sun. The only impediment in the way of a much larger attendance was the large amount of sickness at present existing in the country around.

Yours, RACSO

[clipping, no date]

[Handwritten: Editorial in [intelligible]]

Unpleasant Recollections of a Would-be Congressman.

The palms of Churchill Coffing have long itched most ardently to handle the Congressional honors of the Third District. He has ever evinced a willingness to cater to the demands of any party or faction which should promise an elevation to the much coveted position. His former pursuits after Congressional honors, "under difficulties," have all been equally disastrous with the present, and frequently more humiliating to a correct standard of political rectitude. In his letter, called out by a note from a few gentlemen professing to be Republicans of the Conservative school, a majority of whom never voted a Republican ticket, published in the Times a few days since, he assumes a wonderful amount of dignity for one who was a few years since found at the feet of such old line Abolitionists as Ichabod Coddington, begging for these Congressional honors. These recollections, we are aware, are unpleasant, but the history of the matter just now turns up, and may as well be related.

In 1854, when parties were a good deal broken up, and the honor of representing the Third District yet to be bestowed by the Anti-Nebraska forces, a Convention was called to meet in Bloomington on the 12th of September. It met pursuant to call. The aforementioned Coddington occupied a position as chairman of the committee on resolutions, and made a report entirely congenial to his own feelings and satisfactory to his political friends, in which were resolutions demanding the repeal or modification of the Fugitive Slave Law, the restriction of slavery to the States where it now [then] exists, the prohibition of the admission of any more slave States in the Union, the exclusion of slavery from all Territories where the General Government possesses exclusive jurisdiction, and professing a strenuous resistance to the acquisition of any more territory unless slavery be prohibited therein. As a clincher to this, a resolution was adopted declaring that no man should be considered a candidate before the Convention, who would not endorse the platform.

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[clipping, continued from previous page]

Among others, Mr. Churchill Coffing was called for, who came forward and among other things congratulated the Convention upon the "harmonious issue as indicated by its platform." The star that has since so unluckily ruled his destiny was present on that occasion, and, after all his catering, extinguished his hopes. The misfortunes of that occasion seem to have made a deep impression upon his mind, and after slumbering over the matter for four years, he turned up again, at the opposite extreme, as the conservative candidate in opposition to the talented Lovejoy. It is now a question of interest to the people of his District, whether he has renounced the principles adopted by him in 1854, and if so, when and where?

So far his attempts to secure the aid of the element courted, have been most disastrous. The Douglasites in convention at Bloomington, the other day, displaying none of their usual admiration for renegade Republicans, passed his pretensions by in disgust. The Democracy also, treated him with the contempt he so justly deserves for his Janus-faced policy. So far as we have been able to learn, numerous affidavits, well attested, will be required after election to prove that he was ever a candidate. Lovejoy's vote will be increased by hundreds of votes, in consequence of the *coup de stat* of this Interloper.

[handwritten: J. O. C.]

[clipping]

Correspondence of the Daily Press.

Republican Victory in Urbana.

To the Editors of the Daily Press:

Last Saturday, in the choice of our municipal officers, "Greek met Greek" and in the "tug of war" which ensued [ensured] the Republicans triumphed by a majority of 15, electing a Mayor and two out of three Aldermen. For two weeks the candidates of the two parties had been before the people and ____ [?] strings drawn until the only issue was that which divides the Republicans from the Democratic party. The Douglas and Buchanan factions harmonised [harmonized] and took into their embrace the American party, all of whom have been most gloriously routed. E. Boyden, Esq, was the Republican, and J. W. Jacquith, Esq., the Democratic candidate. The friends of the latter left no stone unturned to secure his election— appealing to voters early and into upon the grounds of personal friendship to support him; but all to no affect. Let the news go forth that *Urbana is a Republican city*, and her noble sons are ready to do battle in the coming contest as become men and freemen! Occupying position as we do upon the confines of Egypt, we are aware that our labors are looked to with interest as holding the ballance [balance] of power between the northers and southern portions of our State— or Lincoln and Douglas – and we are determined if the "ruthless" gentleman returns to the Senate it shall be no good for 200 majority for Lincoln this fall.

Urbana. June 7, 1858. PUER.

[handwritten: J. O. C.]

[p. 117. Handwritten: "One of my Pupils" top left.]

[clipping]

PASSING OF PIONEER

T. P. ALEXANDER, CIVIL WAR VETERAN, AND EARLY FLORENCE SETTLER ANSWERS LAST CALL

Thomas P. Alexander was born at Eugene, Indiana, August 26, 1840 and died at Florence, Kansas, February 27, 1913., age 72 years, 6 months, and one day.

In his death there passes into history one of the splendid characters who helped make Kansas the grand, free state that it is, with all the educational and social features that it possesses. Coming to Kansas as he did, just as the state was emerging from the terrible effects of the civil war, he has shared with the many other pioneers, the struggles and trials the dangers and privations of Kansas in its making. He has seen the sod house of the plain slowly crumble into decay and in its stead rise mighty cities, and through it all, with an endurance born of determination, he has left to his children an inheritance [inheritance], a name above reproach, for it can be truthfully said of him, "he wronged no man."

He was married to Esther G. Stewart of Danville, Ill., Jan. 1, 1868, and for nearly half a century these two have traveled life's pathway together. There were born to this union five children, four of whom survive him: J. S. Alexander and Mrs. H. L. Watson of Florence, John H. Alexander of Marion, and Mrs. Chas. Ford of Emporia.

When this country was torn asunder by the civil war, Mr. Alexander was one of the brave boys who went forth in defense of his country, and for four years bared his breast to shot and shell, and braved the dangers of sickness and death of Southern battlefields, that his country might be of one flag. He enlisted at Indianapolis, Ind., as a private on the 24th day of August, 1861, in Co. I, 11th Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and was honorably discharged as a lieutenant at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, July 26, 1865. He participated in seventeen important battles of the war, and in a General Order issued by the War Department was specially mentioned for bravery in connection with the rescue of injured soldiers on a hospital ship caught in the ice. He was severely wounded at Champion Hill, Miss.

In coming to Kansas with his wife in 1869 he first located at Emporia, but two years later moved to Florence, where he has since resided in the same home that he purchased when he first came here. He started in the hardware business on the 1st of May, 1871, which business he was engaged in at the time of his death. His present store building was built by him in 1878.

In the development of Florence Mr. Alexander has had his part, it being the first town in Marion County to become incorporated. He was elected the first mayor and was therefore the first mayor in Marion county.

He was also elected mayor in 1883. For several years he was a member of the school board and took great interest in the advancement of our schools. For a number of years he also served as township treasurer, and on Nov. 3d, 1891, he was elected county treasurer of Marion County and held that office for four years - it was during his term of office and through his influence that the banks that acted county depositories were required to furnish bond to secure county deposit.

[p. 118, clipping continued]

One of the things in life in which he has taken a great deal of interest as well as a particular pride was the keeping of his Diary, or History of Florence and Her People, and it has for many years been considered an authority on anything pertaining to Florence, and as the years pass on it will become more and more valuable.

It was while he was county treasurer that his health first showed signs of failing but during the years following he managed to successfully conduct his business. For the past two years he has been in feeble health and while his death was not unlooked for, yet it came with a rudeness that was a shock, for it came at a time when least expected. It is not only the family that mourns his death but a community as well.

He was a member of Frances Marion Post G. A. R. as well as a member of the Modern Woodmen of America, being a charter member of the Florence camp.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. Lake from the Presbyterian church at 2 p. m. Saturday, and the body was laid in its last resting place in the Florence cemetery.

[handwritten, bottom right: J. O. C.]

[p. 119]

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[p. 120, clipping]

LAW COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT. – The examination of the graduating class of the Ohio State and Union Law College of this city, took place at the U. S. Court Rooms yesterday. The Board of Examiners consisted of Judges Ranney and Andrews and Messrs. Mason and Boardman. The examination was severe and thorough, embracing an extensive range of subjects. The whole class, numbering twenty-one members, passed a satisfactory examination, and received certificates admitting them to the practice of the law in the Courts of Ohio. The following is a list of the graduating class.

D.W. Albaugh, Canron City, Minn.
Chas. Brownlee, Good Intent, Pa.
Isaac Buckingham, Warren, O.
Ira Brestel, E. Cleveland, O.

W. H. Champion, Cleveland, O.
Alfred Elwell, Warren, O.
S. E. Fairfield, Stafford, Ct.
H.S. Hogoboom, Meadville, Pa.
E. P. Ingersoll, Cleveland, O.
L. D. Kee, Phelps, O.
N. M. Linton, Wilmington, O.
Wm. A. Miller, Massillon, O.
O. F. Myers, Defiance, O.
E. R. McGregor, New Lisbon, O.
L. B. Nash, Hastings, Minn.
J. H. Nichols, Shalersville, O.
J. C. Pomereue, Millersburg, O.
J. F. Riddle, Weltsville, O.
M. C. Tilden, Sacramento City, California
____ W. Turner, Warren, O.
____ Yates, Hanoverston, _____
[the clipping is torn and some type is missing]
[handwritten: J.O.C.]

[p. 121 handwritten, top of page "Ohioers Democrat", the rest of the page is blank]

[p. 122]

[clipping]

Completion of a Political Cycle—What Douglas meant by saying "He had Checked his Baggage Through."
URBANA, December 14, [1859?]

To the Editors of the Press and Tribune:

It may be said with much propriety that the opening of the present Congress completes a *cycle* in politics; or in other words that it completes that system of tactics in which Stephen A. Douglas diverged from his regular course as a caterer to Southern whims, for the purpose of securing the Senatorship of Illinois—and places him, where the close of the thirty-fourth Congress left him, wallowing in the mire at the feet of the slave power. When he announced that he had left the Democratic party and "checked his baggage through," he only meant through this *cycle* – and that same baggage, to wit, the Representatives from the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Districts of Illinois in Congress, has reached the station at the end of the line, and, as will be seen by their votes for Speaker, repose safely in the custody of the Democracy, leaving a long line of illustrious *dupes*, comprising men of all states and conditions

in our party, to mourn the untimely loss of the huge gudgeons they so fondly imagined in their net two years since.

The adventures of the *cycle* were well planned and daringly executed. Look at it. At the close of the Thirty-fourth Congress, Douglas saw his Senatorial term near its close, and wanted it renewed; but with a majority in his own State against him, that important bit of capital for the advancement of his claims before the forthcoming Charleston convention was as he well saw, quite out of his reach. It was an easy thing for him to see that his only chance in Illinois was with the majority, and as easy, by means of his minion, John Candlebox Calhoun, to bridge the abyss which separated him from that majority. It was done; the Lecompton constitution was made to order; Douglas, according to the programme [program], got awful mad and said hard things about his party, meanwhile cooing and petting Eastern Republicans who were to be used as cats-paws with which to curry favor among his rebellious constituents. As a result of Douglas's hypocritical speeches, Greeley, Thurlow Weed, the Springfield Mass. *Republican* and others in the East, and a whole school of soft-shell Republicans in our own State, were at once sending up paeans and the drums for Douglas.

It needed only an occasional word from the New York *Tribune* to keep these laudations in the ears of our voters until too late, notwithstanding the most potent protests of a majority of the press and leaders in Illinois. With all these tricks in the game, it was an easy matter for Douglas to "bag" the prize, which he did, the while laughing in his sleeve in the manner in which he fooled Greeley and his blind Republicans.

As remarked at the commencement, this *cycle* in politics has been completed by the return of the whole Douglas delegation from Illinois, according to programme [program], to the old rotten concern from which they emerged to accomplish their design. The few anti-Lecompton men from other States who yet stand out, are left the only monuments to mark the former existence of their party in the lower house—while in the Senate the vacant seat of a Senator butchered on the plates of California by the Lecompton party, and the absence of a noble spirit from Illinois, strangled by his own professed friends in other States, attest that same perfidious existence,—disgraceful alike to the duper and duped. Now let me ask how this foray of Douglas into our ranks and his return bearing with him the Senatorship as a trophy, taught us anything concerning the perfidious nature of the man, or do we need more such lessons? How many more reverse movements must he execute—now lauding the Missouri Compromise as a "sacred thing," and now trampling it in the dust with insults upon those who established it—now threatening dire vengeance upon the slave power, and now lending all his aid to elevate its minions—before sober men will come to know him? Two years since the Senatorship was to be bestowed by the Republicans; next year the Presidential nomination is the gift of the slave powers hence this late reverse movement.

Truly he has given the country "line upon line" to convince the people that he will be found nearest to the repository of power and patronage; but yet we are slow to receive the teaching.

Who doubts that if to-day he were to execute a political somersault [summersault?] the whole generation of New York *Tribune* Republicans would not glorify him to the skies? The whole affair, attended with such disastrous results to our cause, should teach us to dispense with that verdancy which prompts us to stake the fortunes of our cause upon these "confidence" schemers; and until we learn to trust only these who have been tried and found true, or who are known to possess integrity, we had suspend operations and learn the rudiments of political tactics. Yours, J. O. C.

[p. 123]

[clipping, handwritten "Editorial in the Clarion"]

Have we no Patriotism in Congress?

The present week completes the seventh since the assembling together of the nation, and yet the popular branch of our national legislature remains a chaotic assembly of Congressmen elect, with no better prospect for a constitutional organization than when the Clerk's gavel called them to order on the 5th of December last. To outsiders it seems a matter of small moment who shall sit in the elevated chair at one end of the House of Representatives, and have Congressional fists shook at him during the two sessions of the 36th Congress, but of very great importance that our national legislature should organise [organize] and execute the much needed legislation for the country. Then it is equally obvious that a very small amount of the common article of patriotism would be required to dispel personal piques and prejudices from minds sufficient to allow an election of Speaker from among the many able gentlemen now before the body for that office. Are there not fifty righteous men in our national Capitol? And if not fifty are there not forty-five, forty, thirty, twenty, or even ten to save the nation from destruction?

There may be patriotic men in both branches of Congress, and there doubt-[missing] but certain it is that patriotic, [missing] and far-seeing as many of them doubtless are, there are among them all not one who can readily command the confidence of all sections by his counsels, like many statesmen of our country who flourished in other times. We have in Congress a Crittenden, a Douglas, a Seward, a Wade, a Trumbull, a Hammon, a Davis, a Mason, a Sumner, a Collancer, all men of masterly eloquence, and most undoubted sincerity of mind and probity of thought and action, yet among this eminent galaxy of names, where is there even one who, in times of excitement in the country, like those of 1820-'21 and '22, 1830-'33, or 1850, could offer a measure of peace acceptable alike to all sections of the land. We have none of the Websters, Clays and Danas of other days, to come in with their offerings of peace, neither have we a John Taylor of Carolina, a John Randolph of Roanoke, nor a Felix Grundy, to calm the disturbed waters with their words of caution, forbearance and concession. Why is this? Have we not the mental material out of which to make such men? or does the atmosphere of the age, tainted as it is with the foul breath of compromise breakers and

disunionists, so poison public sentiment as to beget "general distrust of everybody?"

We submit these questions for answer to those riverside in political lore.

[handwritten: J. O. C.]

[p. 124 clipping]

Remember those in Bonds.

MESSRS EDITORS: Permit me through the medium of your columns to [illegible] our County Court the adoption [of] what seems to me a much needed measure.

When a person is committed to the care of a county jail, to wait his trial for an offense against law, community thinks of nothing but to secure his body against locomotion, in order that he may meet with the punishment due his transgressions. This habit is not new, but is as old as society, although I am glad to say that through the well directed effort of philanthropists, innovation has in many places made noble inroad upon it. There are other objects to be attained than the mere security of prisoners, in which society has a vital interest. It is a truth, so long recognized that it has passed into a proverb, that the object of punishment is not retribution, but reformation. Society is principally interested in the reformation of its convicts, so that when again turned loose upon the people they may be prepared to act well their part as citizens, and not return to their old habits of vice. To this end all our states prisons are supplied with chapels, in which are held divine service and sabbath schools, and usually with a good library for the use of the convicts.

Now what I would suggest is this; that our County Court so far imitate the example of states' prison authorities as to furnish our jail with a small library of select volumes for the prisoners' use. Let a small appropriation, a few dollars will be sufficient for the present, be made, with which to purchase a small collection of books; let these books be placed in the hands of the jailor, to be by him loaned to the prisoners under his care, as he shall deem most prudent.-- Next year, and from time to time as may seem necessary, let other appropriations be made, and soon our county prison will come to be of itself a means of reformation to its inmates, thus answering a double purpose.

We are too apt to look upon prisoners as outcasts, in whom society has no other interest than to have them well punished for their misdeeds; but all must admit this is wrong. They are our erring brothers, whom evil habits and early education, have degraded, and it is for our interest as well as our duty to labor to elevate them. Shut up in gloomy cells, deprived of any other society than that of those as degraded as themselves; how can they do otherwise than sink lower in the moral scale, while passing their long weeks and months of incarceration.

But give them good books, give them our statutes, from which they may learn what they probably never knew , the laws they must obey, and we not only give them the means of making them good citizens, but lift from the them [them the] weight of irksome days and tedious nights.

Will the gentlemen of the County Court give these suggestions some thought.
HOWARD.

[handwritten: J. O. C.]

[p. 125]

URBANA, ILL., Sept. 6, 1850.
Editors Press and Tribune:

Some time since I communicated to your paper a short article in which it was alleged that a certain Catholic priest had, in a church here, urged his hearers to support Mr. Douglas upon the ground that he was a Catholic. This communication was replied to in the Times and Herald, by an affidavit, of one Laurence Murphy, denying wholly the truth of my allegations. To issue thus formed may require some attention at my hands, although the affidavit of [Mr.?] Murphy, much in the usual way, would [illegible] considered of much consequence by [illegible] acquainted with the religious tenets of the sect, which, it is well known, utterly [illegible] the binding obligation of an oath [illegible] by a heretic, and not on the holy [illegible] But for all practical purposes I will [illegible] Larry's affidavit as the utmost credibility and importance.

My statement that this bit of electionering [electioneering] done by the priest for "brother Douglas," was perpetrated in the pulpit, was made upon the strength of a report in the town, which originated with Catholics, and found credence with all classes of people. The VENUE may be wrong; but the fact is unquestionably true. This gentleman may not have said what is charged in the pulpit, but that he did say it, and in the presence of members of his church, is unquestionably true. The affidavit referred to only denies that the priest urged his hearers to support Mr. Douglas from the pulpit, leaving the material act, to wit, the electioneering, undenied. With his denial of the place, I shall now take issue.

On the Sabbath in question, [August 12th] Joseph Frederick and other Catholics of this place attended the Catholic church, listened to a sermon and returned home, informing their friends they should no longer support Mr. Lincoln, as they had formerly and very warmly done, but should vote for Mr. Douglas. An explanation of the sudden and unexpected conversion being asked, they were informed by Frederick, with the utmost frankness, that the priest had assured them that Mr. Douglas was a good Catholic, and that they [these Catholics] should support him. These assertions were freely talked over by Frederick and his friends on that and the

succeeding day as exceedingly commonplace, until they had reached the ears of the knowing ones of the Democrats, when one or two made it convenient to see Mr. Frederick and carefully spike the gun; wince which time, he and others of his faith, who were, previous to the 12th of August, following the natural impulses of their hearts in the support of Lincoln, have been the blind devotees of Douglas; dogged by refusing to say anything in relation to the advice of their spiritual advisor. For the truth of these assertions I refer the reader hereof to the accompanying affidavit of Mr. Gardner Mott, of this place, a citizen who does his own thinking and eats meat on Fridays.

Now will any Douglasite account for these sudden conversions, made upon the Sabbath, and in a space of time not exceeding that occupied by the miraculous conversion of St. Paul; and for these unwilling revelations of agencies brought to bear under any other hypothesis than that the Priest did, either in or out of the pulpit, [and it is quite immaterial which,] assure the people that Douglas was one of them. The fact that, usually, none but Catholics attend service at their church here, and that leading Democrats have padlocked the mouths of Frederick and his friends, places it beyond my power to prove by direct evidence the assertions made in my note of the 18th; but the law of evidence recognizes another variety, viz circumstantial [circumstantial] evidence; and where a chain of circumstances are shown, all connected together and tending to the same point, this kind of evidence is as conclusive as the former. I submit to an impartial public if my assertions, in material points, are not sustained.

But why introduce facts to sustain the charge of Catholicity made against Mr. Douglas, when it is a fact that neither himself nor any responsible friend has ever, publicly, denied it? If he is not a Catholic, and the Protestant world demands to know it, let him in some one of his stump speeches, daily reiterated, deny the charge, and no longer deceive those of that faith who are supporting him almost as a unit. Will he do it?

Mr. Douglas' religious views are his own, and no one has any right to complain whatever they may be, nor persecute him for the same. He has an undoubted right to be a Catholic if he wants to; but the American people have a right to know whether he is or is not a follower of the Pope of Rome. They have a right to know before they vote for him whether he owes a higher allegiance to the Romish Church than to his native land. Let him, or some responsible friend, speak out upon this as upon other charges which affect him. Respectfully, J. O. C.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,}

Champaign Co.} Personally appeared before the undersigned, a Notary Public, in and for the county of Champaign, Gardner Mott, and first being duly sworn deposes and says that on the afternoon of Sunday, Aug. 12th, 1860, Joseph Frederick, who is a well known to me as a Catholic in faith, came to my house, and during conversation informed me that he had that day attended the Catholic church, near this place, and that he had made up his mind to vote for Douglas, because the Priest had said, that he [Douglas] was a good Catholic. Deponent says that only the day previous said Frederick expressed himself strongly in favor of Lincoln, and that

on the next day, and after said Frederick had seen certain leading Democrats off this county, and at all times since, he has sternly refused to say anything concerning the advice of the priest.
GARDNER MOTT.

SWORN and subscribed before me this 5th day of Sept., 1860,
H. W. AYERS, Notary Public.

[p. 126]

[clipping]

The Master and his Disciples

Messrs. Editors: – The appearance in our community of the *Hickory Boy*, edited by . W. Jaquith, Esq., a gentleman who occupies a high official and Influential position in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and published by Rev. William Munhall, a minister of the same church, who from time to time fills our pulpits for the propagation of the truths of Christianity, as understood by their great spiritual progenitor, John Wesley, has excited in my own mind the inquiry: “How nearly do the views of modern Democracy upon the question of Slavery, as advocated by J. W. Jaquith and Rev. William Munhall, in the *Hickory Boy*, accord with those of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism and the early fathers of that church?”

To understand this fully and thus be able to make an estimate of their consistency, taking their church as the standard, let us look into the facts:

In the year 1774, Mr. Wesley published his celebrated “Thoughts Upon Slavery,” which may be found upon page 278 of vol. 6 of the authoritative edition of his works, in which he gives expression to the most radical Anti-slavery sentiments, which have been the leading star of the church of which he was the founder, from that time to this. In this article, after denouncing the African Slave Trade in the most unmeasured terms as the “execrable sum of all villainies,” he thus brings its corruptions and wickedness home to American Slaveholders:

“And this equally concerns every gentleman that has an estate in our American plantations; yea, all Slaveholders of whatever rank and degree; seeing men-buyers are exactly on a level with men-stealers. Indeed you say, ‘I pay honestly for my goods, and I am not concerned to know how they are come by.’ Nay, but you are, you are deeply concerned to know they are honestly come by; otherwise you are a partaker with the thief, and are not a jot honestier than him. But you know they are not honestly come by; you know that they are procured by means nothing near so innocent as picking of pockets, house-breaking, or robbery upon the highway. You know that they are procured by a deliberate series of more complicated villany, [of fraud, robbery and murder,] than was ever practiced by Mahomedans or Pagans; in particular by murders of all kinds; by the blood of the innocent poured upon the ground like water.

“Perhaps you will say, ‘I do not buy any negroes; I only use those left me by my father. So far is

well; but is it enough to satisfy your own conscience? Had your father, have you, has any man living a right to use another as a slave? It cannot be, even setting Revelation aside. It cannot be that either war or contract, can give any man such property in another as he has in his sheep and oxen. Much less is it possible that any child of man should be born a slave. Liberty is the right of every human creature as soon as he breathes the vital air; and no human law can deprive him of that right which he derives from the law of nature." Thus spoke John Wesley, of Slavery, and where can stronger denunciations of Slavery be found? In 1791, on page 237, vol. 7 of his works, he wrote as follows:

"Reading this morning a tract, wrote by a poor African, I was particularly struck by that circumstance. --that a man who has a black skin being wronged or outraged by a white man, can have no redress; it being a law in all our colonies, that the oath of a black against a white, goes for nothing.-- What villainy is this!"

These sentiments of the great and good founder of Methodism have been embalmed in the early writings and canons of the church, and are still cherished in the letter of the Discipline and held by those who are looked upon as foremost in the church. In the "Minutes of the Conference" for 1785, page 55, we find as follows:

[another unrelated clipping was scanned and added to the digital page:]

MEETING OF THE COUNTY JUDGES-- The Convention of County Judges met yesterday morning in the Senate chamber pursuant to adjournment, Hon. Anson S. Miller presiding.

The time of the Convention was taken up in considering the bill in relation to Wills and the Guardian Act. The bill as reported by the committee of Revision was adopted with but very few alterations. One change is, the provisions of the law in relation to Public Administrators has been stricken out. The convention is one of the most important which has assembled in our State in many years; the subject matter of their deliberations having reference to the estate of every property holder in Illinois, which must sooner or later be subject to the provisions of the bill as reported, if adopted by the Legislature at its next session. The committee, so far as we have been able to judge, have performed their arduous duties with care and ability, and the State at large will, no doubt, be benefitted by their labors, and the practice of the courts be brought to the same standard.

By a vote of the Convention, the committee of Revision were requested to make an examination in relation to the practice of the several courts. In order to further this object, three members were added to the committee, and a correspondence upon the subject with the Judges throughout the State, was recommended, with reference to a report here after.

A vote of thanks to the committee for the able manner in which they had performed their duties, was passed by the Convention. One of the members of the Convention expressed the

opinion that the committee should be liberally paid for their labors, but before the proposition was put to vote, the members of the committee peremptorily refused to receive any remuneration.

Judge Bradwell of Cook county, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, all persons, without regard to color or nationality, should be allowed to testify in a Court of Judges.

That portion of the bill in relation to the guardianship, was adopted by the Convention.

After the transaction of some business of minor importance, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

[p. 127]

[clipping, continued from p. 126]

“we do hold in the deepest abhorrence the practice of Slavery; and shall not cease to seek its destruction by all wise and prudent means.”

These sentiments are to-day those which actuate the great body of the Methodist Episcopal Church, both ministers and lay-men. They have not forgotten the landmarks of the father and gone off after strange gods, but maintain their consistency by being, in the language of their Discipline, “As much as ever opposed to the evils of Slavery.”

Now let me ask, do Mr. Jaquith, official layman, and Mr. Munhall, minister in the M. E. Church, in the *Hickory Boy*, represent the sentiments of the church, or the opposite? In short, while holding themselves up to the world as examples of the doctrines of Him “who taught as never man taught,” do they not profess one thing and teach that which is radically different? Let us see. The *Hickory Boy* advocates the election of Stephen A. Douglas to the Presidency, apologizing for nor excepting to none of his views upon the Slavery question.-- Let the reader contrast the moral view of Slavery, taken by Mr. Wesley in the above extracts, with the views of Mr. Douglas upon the same question. Mr. Wesley considered Slavery a moral evil which demanded the severest denunciations from the pulpit, while Mr. Douglas views it as merely a question of *dollars and cents*, with which religion has nothing to do and denounces the minister who protests against Slavery in milder language than Mr. Wesley, as an “intermeddling [intermeddling] political priest.” To all of which Messrs. Jaquith and Munhall, say amen. Let the views of Mr. Douglas coincided in by Mr. Jaquith and Rev. Mr. Munhall, as to the right of property in man, be considered in connection with Mr. Wesley, wherein he says: “It cannot be that either war or contract can give any man such property in another as he has in his sheep and oxen; much less is it possible that any child of man should be born a slave.” Mr. Jaquith

and Mr. Munhall, hold that the right of property in man is as patent as the right of property in a horse. Mr. Wesley held that "Liberty is the right of every [every] human creature as soon as he breathes the vital air; and no human law can deprive him of that right which he derives from the laws of nature." Mr. Douglas, and with him Mr. Jaquith and Rev. Mr. Munhall holds that, "The Almighty has drawn the line on this continent on one side of which the soil must be cultivated by slave labor." And if by slave labor, of course the Almighty did not create the necessity without providing for its supply; hence the Almighty must have decreed slavery. In their opinion.

Mr. Wesley thought it "villainy" to deny the black man the right of his oath to obtain redress for wrongs perpetrated by a white man. Mr. Douglas and the *Hickory Boy*, held with Judge Taney, that "the negro has no rights that the white man is bound to respect."

The old Methodists of 1785, those who had just laid deep and broad the foundations of the church which has since proved so formidable an auxiliary to civilization, declared they "would not cease to seek its [Slavery's] destruction by all wise and prudent means." Mr. Douglas says that he "does not care whether Slavery is voted down or voted up;" in which serene indifference to the fate of this "execrable sum of all villainies," he is most heartily and enthusiastically joined by Mr. Jaquith and Rev. Mr. Munhall, who with Mr. Douglas, are laboring for the success of a system of legislation which Mr. Douglas himself says has "converted a tract of free territory into Slave territory, more than five times the size of the State of New York." But why continue the parallel farther? The more investigation is prosecuted, the more completely apparent becomes the fact, that upon the Slavery question, these gentlemen profess one thing and practice another. That instead of being "as much as ever opposed to the evil of Slavery," they are its advocates and apologists.

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The Disciples have at last Spoken.

In the last number of the *Hickory Boy* these heretofore arraigned by your correspondence for gross inconsistency and hypocrisy in professing two opposite creeds, have at last ventured a word in justification of their course.

First, they, [Rev. Mr. Munhall, publisher, and Mr. Jaquith, editor] justify the support of Mr. Douglas by saying that they have "heard him say more than once, that if an effort was made to make *this* a slave State, that he would put forth all his energy and power to defeat it." Well what of that; nobody proposes to make this a slave State.

What great credit can Mr. D. or his followers take to themselves for [repeated for] espousing the right side of a question never yet agitated? But if Mr. D. is so much opposed to the establishment of slavery here, why does he not appear as the champion of anti slavery in

Kansas? There is a *live* issue; let him or the aforesaid editor and publisher take the anti-slavery side o that if they dare and see how soon they will find themselves “outside of any *healthy* political organization.” Is that all the anti-slavery record that can be shown for Mr. Douglas to justify the support given him by a follower of Mr. Wesley? If so then verily there is *no excuse* for a course shown to be so hypocritical.

To show that Wesley agreed with them, they cite the fact that he licensed a Mr. Gilbert to preach, at Wadsworth, England, in 1758, who was a slave holder at the time, having with him two female slaves. How strangely it sounds to hear people talk about *slaves in England!* Such a thing never existed in England since the Magna Charta was wrung from the unwilling King

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Jubal-. These women may have been legally slaves in the West Indies, but the moment they set foot on English soil they were *freed*. But granting that Mr. Gilbert was in every proper sense a slaveholder, does not the writer of that apology for slaveholding know what every one knows that the slaveholding on one hundred years since is not that of today? Does he not know that the bonds of gentle suasion which then held the slave have become from shackles; and that instead of sitting gently and lovingly upon the neck of the victim, they have been pressed into the flesh and are now causing festering sores? Does he not know that year by year slavery has added to its stock of barbarity, until, instead of acknowledging, as did Mr. Gilbert, that the slave has a soul, that last attribute of humanity and divinity has been denied him, and that now they are reared for the market, as we here rear hogs and sheep? The slavery that existed in the West Indies and American Colonies in Mr. Gilbert’s time, Wesley knew, and knowing it he denounced it in the most unqualified manner, as well as those who ventured an apology for it. If that was so exceedingly wicked in his eyes, would not his eloquent tongue fail him, if now living, when attempting a denunciation of the slavery of to-day, and those who, like our friends of the *Hickory Boy*, venture an apology for it?

The article is finally wound up by the assertion that John Wesley would never have joined the Republican party.

How this may be of course can only be conjectured, by knowing his sentiments and the sentiments or principles of the party; and on this point we have as good a right to venture an opinion as William Munhall or J. W. Jaquith. If John Wesley were living and could assert with them that “where there is no law but the laws of God, a slaveholder can hold his slave as well as I can hold my horse;” or that “the negro has no rights that white man is bound to respect;” or that he “does not care whether slavery is voted down or voted up;” or if he could appear as the advocate in the press or on the

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stump of a system of legislation whose author claims for its chief good quality that it and it alone is the only system of legislation that ever converted an inch of free territory into slave territory; – we say if he could take these positions, it is quite likely *he would be a good Douglas man!* But how do others view this question? let the great mass of Methodists in the United States answer. Are they Democrats, or are they not? Where Democracy flourishes most they mob Methodist Conferences, threaten and maltreat its ministers and burn its Sabbath School libraries. Do the “*Advocates*,” those vast engines in the hands of the Church, always wielded for the right to sustain the views of these *Hickory* disciples of John Wesley? Where are the great lights of American Methodism of the present day—where stands Elliott, Steven, Thompson, Harris, Hosmer, Eddy, and the Bishops of the Church, those men whose piety and talent stand unchallenged?-- Will they vote for Abraham Lincoln or Stephen A. Douglas? To which of the parties do all but three or four of the ministers of the Illinois Conference belong? The answer to these questions will show where the Church is, and perhaps afford a clue to the probable political status of the great Wesley, could he once more visit this earth and take out his papers as an American citizen.

But as our friends of the *Hickory Boy* have their “hand in,” in the business [business] of reconciling *apparent* inconsistencies between their practice and profession, they may perhaps condescend to let a little light into the following additional data, taken from the record of the fathers of their Church. Inasmuch as the editor has long been a member in high standing in the Church, whose record is given below, and has claimed to be “always with the *preacher*, whether he be right

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or wrong,” let him now answer whether he does or does not agree in sentiments with the views expressed in these extracts? let him say whether he is now “with the preachers,” who in a legislative capacity committed the Church, not merely against the extension of slavery, but for the “*extirpation of the crying evil*,” and if he does agree with it, does he not unexpectedly find himself something of an *Abolitionist*? But to the record, as given by Dr. Elliott in the *Central Christian Advocate*.

The Baltimore Conference in 1780, with a slaveholding constituency said:

Does this conference acknowledge that slavery is contrary to the laws of God, man, and nature, and hurtful to society, contrary to the dictates of conscience and pure religion, and doing that which we would not that others do to us and ours?

“*Ans. Yes.*”

The same Conference in 1784, the year in which the Ordinance prohibiting slavery in all our national territory was proposed in Congress, re-affirmed previous *abolition* sentiments in stronger language, as follows:

“we view it [slavery] as contrary to the golden law of God, on which stand all the law and the prophets, and the inalienable rights of mankind, as well as every principle of the Revolution, to hold in the deepest debasement—in a more abject slavery than is perhaps to be found in any part of the world except America, so many souls that are all capable of the image of God”

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Having thus taken measures to educate the sentiment of the church against the great evil, the Conferences proceed to put their theory in practice, not as our moderate Douglas Methodists would do, by allowing their communicants to “vote it up or vote it down” according as it was well profitable or not, but unconditionally demanding its extirpation. The following is given by Dr. Elliott as from the old Discipline:

1. “*Ques.* What regulations shall be made for the extirpation of the crying evil of African slavery? *Ans.* We declare that we are more than ever convinced of the great evil of the African slavery which [which] still exists in these United States.” —Discipline of 1795, p. 169.

In connection with this, stringent rules were enacted to insure emancipation.

2. “*Ques.* What regulations shall be made for the extirpation of the crying evil of African slavery? *Ans.* We declare that we are more than ever convinced of the great evil of African slavery which still exists in these United States.” —Discipline of 1800, p. 63.

Then follow regulations on emancipation, petitioning legislatures to enact laws of emancipation, etc.

3. “*Ques.* What shall be done for the extirpation of the evil of slavery? *Ans.* We

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declare that we are as much as ever convinced of the great evil of slavery.” Discipline of 1804.

Then follow the rules for mancipation [emancipation]

4. “*Ques.* What shall be done for the extirpation of the evil of slavery! *Ans.* We declare that we are as much as ever convinced of the great evil of slavery.” —Discipline of 1808, p. 2010.

Now let these brethren, who have evidently strayed from the landmarks of the fathers, not say it is none of our business, for that would be no answer to this criticism. The world looks on and asks why this difference; and if a good reason exists, let it be given. Whether this one or that one is an infidel, is of no consequence and affords no excuse.

In conclusion let me compliment the writer of the article alluded to for his evident improvement in temper and style. Although his article is very weak as an excuse for his course, yet it will affect much more in his favor than all the epithets in the category of Billingsgate, if at his command to case upon an opponent. May this improved style, for his own credit, be observed in future. CONSERVATIVE [handwritten: J. O. C.]

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More about the Disciples.

Messrs. Editors: – The comparison instituted by myself, in a recent article, between the position of the M. E. Church and Senator Douglas, and the application made to the publisher and editor of the *Hickory Boy*, who profess to believe in both, caused, as the truth always does when laid upon the consciences of inconsistent men, considerable squirming, as appears by the last issue of that sheet.

Instead of endeavoring to reconcile the inconsistencies there shown to exist, the writer of the article falls into an unmeasured fit of anger, and like all hypocrites, when their hypocrisy is shown up to the world, denounces your correspondent as a “hypocrite,” “infidel”--one “who does not believe the Bible,” and as “full of dead men’s bones.” Now we cannot help but see that these charges are not intended to apply to us at all, but are thrown out merely to divert public scrutiny from their own inconsistent course and hollow professions; therefore it would be idle to treat them as

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made in good faith. The reader of the history of the middle ages will not fail to call to mind similar cases. When Martin Luther had been summoned before the Diet of Worms, and in his defence [defense] to the charge of heresy, had shown up the miserable hypocrisy of the Pope, his corruptions and deceptions practiced in the name and under the cloak of religion, that functionary, with the most holy horror for what had been said, offered no word in defence [defense] of himself, but issued his Pontifical Bull denouncing Luther as a hypocrite and an infidel, and excommunicating him from the church. So in this case; those (or these?) gentlemen not deigning a word of defence [defense] or justification to a charge which, by noticing, they declare worthy of notice, they fall to crying against persecution, and by personal epithets

against the writer of the charges, seek to shrink from public scrutiny. Instead of coming up boldly to the point, like men conscious of the rectitude and consistency of their lives, they fall back upon the dignity of their professions, and with stubborn tenacity refuse investigation, because the writer is what they term an unbeliever in the Bible. Whether that charge be true or false, let the Searcher of all hearts decide; but in either case it will afford but a poor excuse, at the bar of public opinion, for professing to believe in a creed which regards slavery a crime inferior in magnitude to none, and at the same time becoming its voluntary champion, contending for its right to indefinite expansion. – Whether the writer off this is an “infidel” or not, will prove no excuse for them for becoming the advocates for a system which robs God’s image of himself his family, of his earnings, and refuses him the right to learn to read the Bible; and treats the white man who teaches him to read of a risen Saviour, to a death at the end of a rope, or at least, a coat of tar and feathers. I he should concede himself an infidel, it would not better the case of these gentlemen when they stand charged by John Wesley himself, with being *particeps criminis* with man-stealers; neither would it relieve them of the odium of apologizing for the unlimited concubinage and fornication incident and always attendant upon slavery. These gentlemen need have no quarrel with me; I have only arranged side by side the views of John Wesley and Stephen A. Douglas, upon the question of slavery, leaving the reader to make his own deductions, and if those views do not harmonize, it can be no fault of mine.-- The fault is with them in trying to ride two horses going in opposite directions. If they do not get thrown, or fall from one, it will be strange.

But we need express no surprise at the reply given by Messrs. Jaquith and Munall [Munhall], to our criticisms upon their practice and professions. Without intending to apply any epithet, I may say it is thus always with hypocrites [hypocrites] and religious charlatans; when in an encounter with truth, that stern dictator gets the upper hand of them, they never fail to quiet their consciences, by returning for facts, epithets and vituperation. CONSERVATIVE
[handwritten: J. O. C.]