THE ERIE OBSERVER.

BENJ F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

SLOAN & MOORE, PUBLISHERS.

SATURDAY, ... MAY 3, 1856.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

GEORGE SCOTT, Columbia Co.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

JACOB FRY, Jr., Montgomery Co.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

TIMOTHY IVES, Potter Co.

The Mob of Friday Night.

Elsewhere we have given from the columns of the *Gazette*, the *American* and the *Constitution*, their respective versions of the disgraceful affair of Friday night. We have done this in order that our readers can have a full view, from three different stand points, of one of the most dastardly and uncalled for exhibitions of mob violence and outlaw vandalism perpetrated in any community. There are the pictures, let them all be read, and then let us hear no more in this community about "border ruffians," "Missouri invaders," or any of the clap-trap phrases with which the *Gazette* and *American* have been tickling the ears of their readers of late. In denouncing this mob, we are but echoing the sentiments expressed heretofore, times without number. The Philadelphia riots, the Louisville massacre, the Cincinnati and New Orleans destruction of ballot-boxes, all met our condemnation; and shall we fail now, when mob violence is at our own doors—when men's private property is sacrificed to appease the mad fury of the rabble—when the sacred precincts of the homes of citizens are invaded, and their wives and children compelled to seek shelter in flight—shall we now, we say, hold our tongues, and tacitly acquiesce. Shall we denounce crime afar off, but when it stalks at our own door, and finds victims in our own neighborhood, remain dumb, for fear our own property will share a like fate? We have had as much reason as any man in Erie to rejoice at the destruction of the *Constitution* office, if we would allow passion and not principle to govern us. In times past, as is well known, that paper made most vituperative and slanderous assaults upon us—assaults, let us add, without provocation and without excuse. Since then it has pursued the same course toward many of our citizens; men whom we daily associated with, and who, if we did not always agree with, we still respected. It is not sympathy therefore with the paper, or the proprietor, that actuates us in condemning this outrage. It is an utter abhorrence of that mean and cowardly spirit that seeks to satiate itself in a wanton destruction of the property of an enemy. It is an utter abhorrence of that spirit of lawlessness which if not checked renders private property useless, and life and liberty worthless. That there ever was excuse for a mob of this kind under our system of Government, we deny. If the press misuse its privilege and degenerates from a free to a corrupt and licentious instrument of slander, the law affords to the slandered the proper redress; and as long as we profess to be law abiding citizens, and are governed by laws, we should neither countenance by silence or otherwise a resort to any other mode. But admitting the plea, set up by some, that the establishment deserved what it got on account of past offenges against some of our citizens, the mob of Friday cannot be justified, because it was composed of men and boys whose names never appeared in its columns, and whose personal existence we doubt not was unknown to the proprietor. If we adopt the code which appears to be so much in vogue of taking the law into one's own hands, in God's name let us carry it out consistently, and let the person aggrieved seek satisfaction, himself, and not allow half grown boys, candidates for the Penitentiary, and other rabble of that ilk, to take up our quarrels, and in redressing our grievances disgrace the fair fame of our homes!

This much we have deemed due to the subject in a general way, and now the inquiry arises, why was not the mob suppressed? We have a Sheriff whose duty it is to preserve the public peace, and maintain law and order.—Indeed when he took the oath of office he swore to do this; but did he do it? Not that we can ascertain. It is said he claims to have been "out of town." This excuse of "out of town," is a very fashionable excuse among the "upper ten" when they desire to be *invisible* to unwelcome visitors. Admit that he was "out of town" in the early stage of the riot, it does not relieve him from censure, for when he arrived he should have immediately summoned a posse and dispersed the crowd. On contrary, the attack upon the private dwellings of Messrs. Tracy, Johnson and Walker, and the threats made to pay us a visit, all took place *after* the Sheriff of Erie County returned to town.—Comment upon this want of decision, or want of some thing else, is unnecessary! It speaks for itself. We confess, however, the Sheriff is not alone to blame for not having the affair suppressed. Have we no City Government? For what do we pay city taxes? Is it merely to fee officers and repair streets, or is it to employ a police in name and in name only? Have we a Mayor? If so, where was he? Have we magistrates? If so, where were they! In short, have we a City Government at all? If we have, where was it! The Mayor we understand was among the crowd of lookers on, but we do not understand that he made a single effort to stay the fell purpose of the mob.—If we do him in this injustice, there will no one rejoice more heartily than ourself in being corrected. We have always held that whatever private feelings an official may entertain, when he takes the oath of office he sacrifices those feelings at the shrine of duty, and henceforth the path of duty and not of private inclination, is the path for him. Now the plain path of duty for the Mayor of Erie was to suppress this riot at all hazards, and regardless of consequences. He did not it! And why he did not do it, is just what this community would like to know.

We have a very vivid recollection that a few months since a drunken fellow made an unprovoked, but not very serious assault upon one of our City Fathers, whereupon the Mayor issued a proclamation suitable to the emergency: but here is a case of wanton destruction of property—the invasion of private rights—a gross disturbance of the public peace and tranquility of the city—and although a week has intervened since it occurred, we hear of no effort made to bring the offenders to justice, or to vindicate the city government from the foul blot which such supiness leaves upon it. We make it ease remarks with no unkind feeling towards a single member of that body; but we make them because, as they are the representatives of the people, whatever stigma rests upon them is equally shared by all! It is said that one of the members of the Common Council was, if not an actual participant in the affair, an active aider and abettor. We do not know whether this is so or not. We were not there to see. We trust however that it is *not* so. But if it is, those members of that body who respect themselves, and appreciate the responsibilities of their official station, should take early and prompt action to vindicate themselves from such association as well as remove the blemish which will otherwise remain upon the character of the City Government.

Are we's Shanghai? Philosophically Considered

Has a man the right to the enjoyment of his own property? Every body answers this question in the affirmative. Has a man the right to use his property as will best promote his own interest, and provide for the maintenance of his family? No body disputes this; so far from it, every transaction of business is based upon it. Thus, the merchant sells his goods to those who pay best. The Doctor visits his rich patient first, because he sees fat fees in perspective. The Lawyer is obsequious to his wealthy client, whose propensity to litigate is strongly developed, while he snubs the poor devil who is unjustly oppressed by some cross-grained neighbor. The Farmer, too, will sell his grain to a "circumcised jew," rather than to a baptised christian, if the jew will pay him more. In short, the Democracy of trade is omnipotent; it levels all distinction; it obliterates the hard marks between jew and gentile, rich and poor, bond and free, for it sends jew and gentile, rich and poor, bond and free, to that market where the most money is to realized for a given article or a given service. But while the laws of trade are thus a leveler, they do not possess the art of necromancy. They cannot turn water into wine, or stones to bread. Hence, while the laws of trade irresistably compelle the Farmer to sell his grain to a "circumcised Jew," if the Jew pays him a higher price than any body else, the fact that he has raised wheat for the Jew does not make the Farmer a Jew, any more than it made the Irishman a [illegible] because he was born in a stable. To pursue the [illegible] We have a printing office, in which we [illegible] kinds of Job work. During the past week we [illegible] upon to print a job, and that job was the "*Constitution*" newspaper, or rather a half-sheet of it. Like any other job, we printed it; and because we did so, some of those whose brains were formed before Logic became one of the sciences, and hence are not expected to reason logically, proclaim us a "Shanghai." Now we submit, if we print paper job office a hero-bill, are we thereby a hero? Or, if we print for one of our customers a few labels for "Carter's Female Restorative," a very popular medicine, by the by, [illegible] immediately turned into "Carter's Female Restorative," and set to "restoring" all the sick females in the country. Or yet again, suppose our friend Dick Herron, of No. 1 Bank House, should employ us to print a few thousand labels for his popular "Anthelmintic Wafers," would we thereby be turned into "Anthelmintic Wafers," and set to expelling all the worms from the abdominal regions of all the sick children in the country? We trow not; and yet by the same course of reasoning adopted by those who find proof thatwe are a "Shanghai" in the fact that we have printed a job for J. B. Johnson when he could not get it done any where else, we could be proved almost any thing, from a Steam boat down to a box of "Dr. Nick's German Worm Lozenges." Printing jobs of all kinds is our business, and so long as we pursue it we shall work for every man who desires us to do so, and is willing to pay for it. Every body else does this, so far as we can see, and we do not know why we have not the same right. Lawyers give their services, for a consideration, to the thief, the burglar, and even the murderer, still no one imagines for a moment that the fact of *selling* that service is proof that Lawyers are participants in the guilt of clients charged with theft, burglary or murder. And it is equally clear to us that we, who have printing material and other facilities for jobbing, can print a "Shanghai" job, and still have no more connection with it than the Lawyer with his client charged with any crime named.

In conclusion we advise some of these "wise men of the East" to be as calm as possible. The *Observer* is going to live, and breathe, and remain one of the "institutions" of the city for some time yet. And while it may not be always able to direct the whirl wind, we trust by the help of past experience and untiring industry, never to be compelled to endorse the outrages of such a mob as that of Friday night, either by refusing to extend that courtesy which a common humanity dictates, or echo the infamous sentiments of those who, too cowardly to do it themselves, like the monkey, use the ignorant and the vicious to pull their own chestnuts out of the fire.

WHAT'S THE USE?—Three or four indignant subscribers quit us on Monday (rumor has it *thirty*, we hear) for choosing to act the good Samaritan toward the proprietor of the *Constitution*, and allow him to get out his paper on our press, after his had been thrown into the street. Fifteen others, however, immediately stepped in and filled their place, and paid in advance, which just makes our list good, and twelve to go and come on. By the by, we would like to hear from our brethren of the press upon this matter. We do not know that we ever heard of a newspaper being whipped into subjection by the cry, "stop my paper," and we should like to hear whether any body else ever did. Will they tell us?

How it looks Abroad.

We give extracts below from two of our exchanges, the Fredonia *Censor* and the Conneautville *Courier*, in order to let our readers see how the events of Friday night last week look to those accustomed to the rule of law and order instead the mob. Both of these papers have, from the first, sympathised with Erie in her railroad difficulties.

From the Fredonia Censor.

Erie must be a delightful place to reside in if such occurrences are tolerated! The "border ruffians" are in a closer proximity than many have supposed. * * * * * * *

We learn that when his office was torn down, they took his valuable law library and all his law papers, and carried them into the street and made a bonfire of them, and destroyed all the printing materials. The attack was a most dastardly act, and a deep disgrace to the city.

From the Conneautville Courier.

The *Courier* has always maintained that the rights which Erie claimed for her own and for which she has been contending, were justly her due; but mob violence and disorderly proceedings we must condemn. Circumstances do not palliate the matter; no provocation will justify the endangering of life, and the wanton destruction of property. If we are not mistaken Erie will rue the day the hands of her citizens were lifted against other. It is far better to suffer wrong than to do wrong.

Finney's Bill.

We give in another column the bill passed by the Legislature restoring the franchise of the Erie and North East railroad company. In doing so we desire to call our readers attention to a few considerations relative to the bill itself, as well as our own position. When, in February last, we ventured to suggest that Erie could make more by compromising than by running the dangers of future Legislation—that she could drive a better bargain, and secure more aid to her projected public improvements by frankly holding out the olive branch of peace, and seeking to heal the wounds of the past, than by further litigation—there were those in the community, even among our most devoted friends, who went so far as to doubt our sanity. But they will agree with us now we think that they themselves, and not us, were the victims of a halucination! This bill which is now the law, and hence must be sustained, does not concede to us a tithe of what the Railroad company would then have willingly granted. At least that is our opinion. We have no doubt, had common prudence prevailed at the time, we could have secured the construction of the branch of the Western road to the Harbor by the way of the little Cascade, a branch of the Eastern road to the same point by some equally feasible route, and besides the $100,000 to the Pittsburgh road, obtained material aid to the Little Valley. But no Compromise was the watch word! "Fight on, fight ever!" chimed the popular voice, and against our better judgement, against our sincere convictions, in the face of fears that have been more than realized, our community determined to stake the entire issue upon the hazzard of a die, and win or loose. And they have lost. We regret it—regret it, because we know we could have done better! In saying this, however, we do not wish to be understood as regretting that the controversy is over; on the contrary, we are of opinion that a settlement upon the present basis even is better for all concerned than three years of doubt and uncertainty brooding over the town, such as that we have passed through. As to the bill itself, if it shall be the means of building the Pittsburg road—and it will build it if the railroad Company carry it out in good faith—our people will secure by its passage a railroad to the interior from which they will derive more benefit—by which the town will receive more accession to its wealth and population—than by the construction of a dozen Lake Shore roads. In view of this fact, is it the voice of wisdom, or the evidence of good sense, to turn mobocrats and tear down and burn private property in order to show our disappointment! Or, turn driveler, and go mourning about the streets, declaring the town irretrievably ruined—that the streets will be covered with grass, and silence and desolation brood over the market place! Not such is our philosophy! We have a good deal of faith in that trite old maxim, "Make the best of a bad bargain." There is sound philosophy in it; there is good sense in it; yea there is moral courage and yankee energy in it.—And if there was a little more of all these qualities diffused among us, and less of the propensity ascribed to young crows and noisy politicians, we would not be half so near ruin as we are.—We therefore say, Finney's bill is the law; we cannot help it; the town has contended for her rights, honestly her rights we believe, and shall ever believe, but she has been overpowered—how it is useless and profitless to discuss—and now let us "make the best of a bad bargain," and not only peaceably and, as law abiding citizens, cheerfully acquiesce, but let us render the Pittsburg road all the aid in our power, and thus make it contribute to our prosperity in every way possible.

☞ The friends of harbor improvements in the House have reported seperate bills making appropriations for continuing the improvements of the harbors at Monroe, Huron, Cleveland, Black River, Pinsine, Buffalo, Ontonagon, Erie, Dunkirk, Grand River, Marquette, Michigan City, Kenosh a, Sandusky, Vermilion, Saginaw, and Milwaukie. Also for the St. Clair and St. Mary's rivers, to place and keep them in a navigable condition for vessels of war and commerce, and to facilitate the transmission of supplies to the Northwest.

Where We Stand!

THE TWO FACTIONS.—There has been for some time a rankling of smothered ill-feeling in the Nebraska camp between the Pierce, Douglas and Buchanan men, and now as the Presidential nomination drawsnear, the fermentation increases and some of it unfortunately bubbles out. The Washington *Union* is warmly for Pierce, while the *Pennsylvanian* is just as warmly for Buchanan and opposed to Pierce, representing the letters he has "objectionable" to be carried secretly through the mail. In truth, in many quarters the war begins to be quite merrily, and we incline to the opinion that our neighbor, with all his caution, will be constrained ere long to engage in the fight. The peculiarity of his position, that while he professes to desire the nomination of Buchanan he holds the Post Office under Pierce. If Buchanan's friends take open ground against Pierce—as seems likely from present indications—he must either go with or turn against them. But we doubt not he will deport as "may seem to him best," always keeping in view those *personal* considerations which form so large a part in the propelling motive of our common humanity. Self interest is powerful, and generally prevails.—*Gazette*

It is hard for one who is not a Democrat to understand the perfect toleration of opinion which exists in the Democratic ranks, and hence we are not at all surprised at the tenor of the above article from the *Gazette*. Now, when whiggery temporarily obtained power, it made the recipients of public favor the bondsmen of those who dispensed it. It admitted of neither toleration upon the one hand, nor freedom of action upon the other; but the holder of office were expected to think, vote, and talk just as his superior thought, voted or talked. Thus, when Mr. Fillmore sneezed, his Post Master General sneezed, and so it went all along the line, from the parent bureau in Washington down to the $1 per quarter office away off in the backwoods of sundown! With a Democratic Administration, like that of Gen. PIERCE, the converse of this is correct. In accepting office from him, the recipient is only expected to be honest, capable, and a Democrat. He is not expected to surrender his freedom of opinion upon minor questions, such as that of party nominations; but least of all is he expected, when his own State has unmistakeably indicated her preference for the succession, and that preference is, like that of Pennsylvania for one of her own sons, to place himself in antagonism to that preference. Hence the idea attempted to be conveyed by the *Gazette* that we will be called upon to take up arms to put down the President or Mr. Buchanan is supremely preposterous as well as ridiculous. We are called upon to do neither. To adopt the language of the Washington *Union*, "It is not disputed by any one that the Democrats of Pennsylvania have a decided preference for their own distinguished citizen. This preference was expressed in most emphatic language by the State Convention, and at the same time delegates were appointed under most stringent instructions to go to Cincinnati and vote for his nomination first, last and all the time. The same Convention, however, in no mincing terms, approved and endorsed the administration of President Pierce.—In the opinion of the Democracy of that noble old Commonwealth there was no inconsistency in expressing an ardent preference for Mr. Buchanan for the next Presidency and an ardent approval of the administration of President Pierce." And there was none, both are men the Democracy have and will be proud to honor; both have done the "State service," and both are true to the principles and mission of the Democratic party, to allow their respective friends to undervalue and belittle the great cause of popular rights by encouraging factious opposition to either. And hence it is, that while we admire Gen. PIERCE and endorse his administration in all essential particulars—while we would cheerfully and heartily labor for his renomination and election, were he the choice of our own great Commonwealth, and while we will do the latter should he receive the nomination at Cincinnati—we are bound by the unerring voice of the Democracy of the State to sustain their choice—especially when that choice is one so eminent and worthy as Mr. BUCHANAN. With the attempt, on the part of some of his over-zealous and indiscreet friends to get up an issue between the friends of the different aspirants for the nomination, we have no sympathy. We, in common with all his true friends, repudiate it; and we have no doubt now, that he has returned to speak for himself, that he too will repudiate it. We trust our anxious cotemporary is satisfied. If he is not, then we can only point to the following manly and well conceived tribute from the *North American* as evidence that in the "old Keystone" there are *not* "two factions" on the question of the Presidency. The *North American*, as all our readers know, used to be the leading Whig, and is now the leading anti-Democratic paper of the State. The *Gazette* had better study the political horoscope a little, and then it will see that our position is not one of much doubt and uncertainty: Says the *American*:

"No public man ever stood in a more interesting and impressive relation to the nation, to Pennsylvania and to Philadelphia, than does Mr. Buchanan at this moment. His reputation as a statesman steadily enlarging through a long series of years, (for he has been in our public councils for nearly forty,) is bighest and purest now than it ever was. The retrospect of his public life, rapid as it may be—and we have often had occasion to dissent from his opinions—shows no act, or word, or thought of infidelity to the Constitution or the Union, threatened as it sometimes seems to have been, in various quarters, and throughout there has been no active duty as Representative, as Senator, as Cabinet Minister, and as private council. Mr. Buchanan has, too, a high national position in this, which peculiarly should not be disregarded, that absence on public service, for the last three years, while he never disguised his opinions, has made him, in a great degree, exempt from immediate excitements, and has enabled him to regard, and perhaps control them, by pacific and patriotic wisdom, through the influence of that exemption. His diplomatic conduct at a critical juncture of international affairs, is lately and justly estemed. There has been a prevalent sense of comfort and security every moment that Mr. Buchanan represented us abroad. We were sure of his integrity, his discretion, his appreciation to an eminent degree of the risks and dangers which now, in every leading nations sun as they drift nearer and nearer to the edge of that whirlpool which often engulfs and always damages, and above all we were sure of his keen sense of that sentiment of honor, delicate and acute, that throbs at every pulse of the American heart, and whose very sensitiveness may be sometimes stimulated and abused by designing and inconsiderate men. Of all this we are sure,—and now that his term is executed, and he is at liberty to act, can effect them, all our expectations are realized, the nation thanks and welcomes him. Pennsylvania too has great reason to be proud of him, and to renew the kind greeting she has so often given him. It is not easy to avoid, or to use without fear of misconstruction, phrases which party has stereotyped, but in a broader and more generous sense than it was ever used before, we can with precision say, that Mr. Buchanan is welcomed back as Pennsylvania's "favorite son." Pennsylvania is proud of him, and what Pennsylvania does do, she means to do so, and say it with an action louder and wider than has ever been heard before, for there is a local sentiment operating in his behalf much stronger than political organization ever aroused. It is a sentiment, too, that we trust will not be tried with. The city of Philadelphia—if we may venture so to describe it, the once Whig city of Philadelphia—cordially welcomes Mr. Buchanan. Her men of business, her merchants, manufacturers and artisans feel that they can look with confidence and esteem on a veteran statesman whose very experience makes him practically conservative, and who as a Pennsylvanian, feels with us and for us. One is surprised to find in our streets and in casual intercourse how strong and prevalent this feeling is. It is manifested in the prompt action of our commercial men. It was even more so in the unpremeditated and informal meeting of Mr. Buchanan's friends, without distinction of technical party, where were found our most distinguished citizens, of all professions and pursuits, who proceeded to be brought together rather out of a disinterested desire to offer a proper acknowledgement to a meritorious public servant, than Philadelphia means to do honor where honor has been so faithfully earned."

BEECHER'S BIBLES.—We copy the following from the Independance (Missouri) Messenger:

"The great notoriety which the Rev. Beecher has given himself, in furnishing Sharpe's rifles to Kansas emigrants, has given these weapons the name of Beecher's Bibles. A lot of these formidable weapons were on Wednesday last exposed for sale in our city at auction. They were brought here from the Territory by the owners, sold, and the proceeds invested in provisions. They went off at from $12 to 16, which is about half what they cost at the East. From the fact of their being sold, and the low price which they brought, leads us to the conclusion that the difficulties in the Territory may be considered at an end. Should the reverend gentleman and his pious coadjutors learn what disposition is being made of his guns, we hope it will have a tendency to stop his impious, unholy, and mischievous harangues, in inciting American citizens to treason and civil war. He will probably now see that the citizens of Kansas would prefer half in the shape of provisions, clothing, and farming utensils, which are greatly needed, than arms for the purpose of shooting their fellow citizens. We admire the good sense of those men for turning their weapons of war into agricultural implements, and will do what we can to furnish a market to all who may wish to make the same disposition of their arms."

A MOB AT LAST!

ERIE DISGRACED AND DISMEMBERED!

Until lately Friday night, the charge so often made against our beautiful city, of being governed by a mob, untrue—precluded by various judicial decisions from the highest tribunals in the Union. But alas! that night this boast was snatched from us, and the worst charges of the press abroad, falling so [illegible] this article, comment upon that affair, as we have already done so, but proceed to give a [illegible] principal facts of the case. [illegible] John R. Cochran was met in or at the door of the office of the *Constitution* by John W. Walker, and [illegible] H. Walker, between them and C. our readers will recollect there had been a personal rencounter some time since, in which W. had been severely handled. The moment they met Walker struck C. and a fight occurred, for the details of which we refer the reader to the various statements below. The statements which we cull from the mass of conflicting accounts, and which let each party tell his own story, are from the *Gazette*, *American*, and *Constitution*. It is but just to add, that the statement of D. B. McCreary is corroborated by Messrs. J. C. McCreary and Ferguson, and partially corroborated by circumstances communicated to us by other parties. But with this, as a public journalist, we have nothing to do, except to condemn the attack in the first instance whether perpetrated by one or four, and we do this emphatically. After the fight Cochran gathered a crowd together and addressed them in substance as detailed by the *Gazette* and *American*. After which some forty or a hundred of what are called the "upper crust" rushed upon the office of the *Constitution*, and destroyed not only the materials in the office, but the Law Library, Paper, and other private property of Messrs. Johnson, McCreary and Vaughey, together with the Books and Papers of Thomas Mehaffey, Esq., which had been left there for safe keeping, as well as the papers of numerous other Clients, the Lawyers named. From this scene of violence, the mob then proceeded to the dwellings of Messrs. Tracy, Johnson and Walker, and commenced throwing rocks, bats against the doors and windows. At the house of Tracy in [illegible] were fired into the shutters. Here and at Walker's, though [illegible] were not but without injury to the occupants. During the night the Sash and Door Factory of Messrs. Cochran & Cryon, Fifth street, was [illegible] of the [illegible] machinery [illegible] destroyed.

As we have shown [illegible] this affair we have only [illegible]

D. B. M'Creary's Statement.

On that evening, I was sitting in my law office, [illegible] in looking over some papers [illegible] John R. Cochran was in the office [illegible] John W. Walker, Mr. C. McCreary were standing outside [illegible] but could hear them conversing [illegible] gaged at my table as [illegible] door, and looking up [illegible] Walker, both clinched [illegible] I sprang to the door instantly, and when I got [illegible] saw Cochran partly leaning against the stair [illegible] end of the hall, while Walker was [illegible] in the face with his fist. Ferguson, J. C. McCreary and myself came into the hall at the same time. Walker being nearest the door, we [illegible] but the hall being very narrow [illegible] him clear off, it however prevented [illegible] any more. They both clinched again [illegible] ing the other. Ferguson then caught Walker [illegible] and drew him as much as possible [illegible] whilst J. C. McCreary and myself [illegible] arm and pulled him into my office and immediately [illegible] the door leading into the hall, at the same time locking those outside, to take Walker away [illegible] again come together. McCreary endeavored [illegible] the knob of the door during which [illegible] would not open. McCreary and myself, both urged him not to go out, that there was no [illegible] them; he said Walker struck him [illegible] that he had lost a draft or some other kind of [illegible] We picked up a paper or two that lay on the floor [illegible] said they were not the cause. He [illegible] open. I saw a paper [illegible] picked up and came to him and [illegible] Walker was then eight or ten [illegible] Cochran picked up a brick and [illegible] Walker turned about to make [illegible] to those about to come and [illegible] McCreary and myself [illegible] them. Cochran drew back [illegible] when we stepped before him [illegible] He then threatened [illegible] the way. He drew back a [illegible] was prevented in the same way. [illegible] Walker into a room of the Law [illegible] as I got into the room I [illegible] Walker with the brick, which glanced on him and struck McCreary on the hand. Walker struck him on [illegible] and they clinched together. [illegible] and struck him several times [illegible] an attempt to part them, but was [illegible] two or three times by different persons [illegible] strike me if I again interfered [illegible] house and were finally separated.

John A. Tracy's Statement.

J. B. Lawson Esq., Sir:—The following is a statement of facts in relation to the affair of Friday evening, as far as they came to my personal knowledge. I was out of town during the day and got home about half-past 5 P. M. The old court house bell was rung and the alarm when I returned from my farm. Soon after the mob commenced tearing down the law offices of D. B. McCreary Esq and yourself, also the printing office of the Constitution. About 9 o'clock a [illegible] by my house, going to my law office and commenced throwing brickbats and stones against the doors and windows. At the house of Tracy [illegible] were fired into the shutters. Here and at Walker's though [illegible] but without injury to the occupants. During the night the Sash and Door Factory of Messrs. Cochran & Cryon, Fifth street, was [illegible] of the