

THE REVIEW

CRAWFORDVILLE, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1858.

CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN Crawfordville!

Advertisers, call up and examine our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers. Every advertisement handed in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it inserted.

Agents for the Review. E. W. CARR, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the best and the largest assortment of new and fancy Job Types ever brought to this place.

JOHN ROBINSON is now receiving and opening a large and well selected stock of fall and winter goods direct from the eastern market.

Mr. F. H. Fry, having recently bought out Mr. O. S. M'Neil, in the mercantile business, most respectfully informs the citizens of Old Montgomery, that he is now receiving direct from the eastern market, a large and well selected stock of fall and winter dry goods, groceries, &c., which he intends selling as cheap as any other house in town.

BEEF PACKING.—The packing season was opened last week, says the Chicago Democratic Press, by the enterprising firm of Marsh & Carpenter, who slaughtered one hundred head of cattle.

A general meeting of presidents and directors of the various railroads, in the U. States, we see it stated, will convene at Washington City during the present month, to consider the adoption of a code of laws and the establishment of such general measures as shall guard against accidents on railroads, and give more confidence to travellers, and assurance that precautionary measures of the most reliable kind are hourly exercised upon every railroad throughout the Union.

Crawford & Mulligan are now in receipt of a splendid assortment of dry goods, groceries, clothing, &c., direct from New York and Boston, which they will sell at astonishing low prices.

Flour floating in Lake Erie.—The Sandusky Register publishes a letter from W. S. Webb, of Kelley's Island, dated Sept. 30th, which states that a large quantity of flour came ashore on the east end of the Island on Thursday night and Friday morning last.

Curious Fact.—The New Haven Register says that towards the close of the Revolution, the owners of the North Church in that city sent to Boston for nails to make repairs with, when one of the kegs sent in return for the order, was found to contain Spanish silver dollars.

What a Fool.—Near Ridgeway, Ohio, last week, a man wishing to get on a night train, kindled a fire on the track to arrest the attention of the engineer, laid down on the track, went to sleep, and was killed by the train passing over his head, entirely cutting it from the body.

HER POWER.

The London Times very frequently refers to "the immense power of Russia," and now and then episodes on the comparative ease with which she could invade the United States from her American possession. The power of Russia we think is very much overrated. Nicholas has a vast number of men in his Empire, but when we recollect that eight-tenths of those men are slaves, his power to do mischief is shorn of its vastness materially.

The Russian serf has no legal rights.—The administration of "Justice" to them is vested in the nobles who are their owners; and on the crown estates the administration is wholly with their task makers; the overseers are appointed by the great slave master, the Czar. The cruelties perpetrated on the slaves are limited only to the dread of retaliation on their part; and sometimes their revenge assumes a frightful form, savage murders and assassinations, the burning of their own palaces, occurring from time to time, marked by features of savage atrocity.

The Russians are not only slaves to their nobles—they are also slaves to the soil.—The land of Russia is valueless of itself; its value consists in the human property belonging to it, from which the nobles derive their chief revenue. Practically the private serf of Russia—and there are above forty millions of such—is, life and limb, at the disposal of his owner, as completely as slaves have ever been in any country.

The Russian slave, male or female, cannot marry without the permission of the owner. The master may any time send his male slave to Siberia, or for a soldier, and some he must constantly choose for his service. The owner may flog his slave to death, but the law only permits him to be flogged. The law forbids any court to receive the evidence of a slave against his master.

But there is no law in Russia, except the despotic will of the head slave-owner—Puschkin, the Russian writer, emphatically observes, "There is no law in Russia; the law is nailed to a stake, and that stake wears a crown."

The question occurs, are the Russians willing slaves to their great slave-holder, and would they not be free if they could? The answer can be given only in one way; They are not willing to be slaves, and if they could they would throw off their yokes tomorrow. The heavy, monstrous, prostrating oppression of ages, has it is true, produced a fearfully depressing effect upon the minds of the Russian peasantry; but from time to time, "the wild justice of revenge," bursting out in acts of sanguinary rebellion against their owner, shows that Russians, like other men, can feel pain and oppression, and rise up against it in their own rough and savage way.

Two attempts have been made by the Russian slaves to shake off their servitude: the first time during the last generation, in the rebellion of Pugatcheff; and the second time in the memory of the present generation, during the invasion of Russia by Napoleon. Pugatcheff, a Cossack, on promising liberty to the rustic population, soon saw

himself at the head of twenty thousand slaves determined to be free. They marched on Moscow, and caused the Czarina, Catherine II., to tremble on her throne. As we said before, these facts serve to show that the power of Russia is very much over-estimated. The prowess of a nation depends on the number of freemen it contains. Judged by this rule, the United States are more than twice as powerful as Nicholas ever was, or ever will be.

HORACE GREELEY AND THE INTELLIGENCER.

Horace Greeley is not a man whom we much love. We have often accused him of madness, and sometimes, probably, said that he was dishonest. The truth is, while we don't much like the man, we have a yet greater distaste for his principles. But there are times when he is right—times when he is o. k. in both letter and spirit—right, so that we incline not only to forgive him all he has done in the past, but write him wise, brave, honest and great. The following is an instance in point. Let any Democrat read his answer, as given below, to the strictures of the National Intelligencer upon Secretary Marcy's reply to Austrian Hulseman's note relative to Kosztia and the Smyrna affair, and see if he does not feel himself strangely moved by a similar spirit of relenting and forgiveness. The Intelligencer, it will be born in mind, is a lingering relic of departing federalism—a kind of last of the old federalists, yet surviving to remind us of John Adams, the alien and sedition law, &c. &c. Even in this instance, it couldn't be so unmindful of precedents as to go for its country; in lending its countenance to Austria and despotism, however, the poor old press is at least possessed of one quality sometimes called a merit among men—it is faithful to itself.

THE CASE OF KOSZTIA.

The National Intelligencer thus comments on Secretary Marcy's reply to Chev. Hulsemann: "A cursory perusal of it discloses points for commendation and some for dissent; but the respect due to so important a paper requires that it should not be treated lightly or hastily, and we defer any formal comment on its merits or defects until our readers shall have had an opportunity to read and digest it. We will only say to day that the subject is treated with the ability which distinguishes the Secretary as a controversial writer, and in a calm but firm tone, and that its chief defect lies in the extent to which he goes in defending Kosztia's right to the immunity of citizenship and to the protection due only to a citizen of the United States. To assert that the inchoate act of a mere declaration of intention to become a citizen, at once clothes an alien with the rights and privileges of naturalization, at home or abroad, is, in our opinion, not borne out by the law, and is contradicted by the construction given to the law by the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. We think, further, that such a doctrine is at variance with the feelings and convictions of the great body of the American people, of whatever party, and that they place too high a value on the boon of citizenship willingly to concede it on terms so slight and cheap, even with the ease and rapidity with which letters are stamped in the post-office. Thus much we feel bound to say now, though with great deference to the judicial experience and ability of the learned Secretary."

We think the Intelligencer does wrong in assuming so unqualifiedly that Secretary Marcy has taken the position it attributes to him, without quoting the passage on which that assumption is based, and on the strength of a first cursory perusal of the Secretary's dispatch. Our own reading may have been as hasty as our cotemporary's, yet it has certainly made on us an impression decidedly adverse to that of the Intelligencer. We understand Secretary Marcy to base the right of Kosztia to the protection of our flag on these three considerations: 1. His migration to our country with a declared and manifestly sincere intention of becoming a citizen, enforced by his residence on our soil for nearly two years; 2. His solemn renunciation of all allegiance to the Emperor of Austria, (who had exiled, outlawed and tried to kill him) and his formal declaration of his purpose to become a citizen of the United States so soon as our laws would permit him to do so; 3. His application for and reception of a letter of protection from our legation at Constantinople—he having returned to Turkey (but not to Austria) on his own private business.

If we have understood the Secretary correctly, The Intelligencer misstates his position in the extract above given—misstates it in such a manner as to weaken the attitude justly taken by our Government and give encouragement to the Austrian despot in pressing an unjust and inadmissible demand. May we not hope that The Intelligencer will reexamine the Secretary's language and revise its own hasty judgment? If our Government is entirely right in the matter of Kosztia—as we feel very sure it is—let us for once exhibit the spectacle of the American People forgetting all partisan differences, all chronic prejudices, all inborn unilities, and rallying as one man around the Government of their choice in the defence of weakness against violence, right against despotism, humanity against oppression. We have warmly sympathized with The Intelligencer in resisting our rulers when they were wrong, and we greatly desire its cooperation in sustaining and encouraging them when they are nobly right.

The Norwalk tragedy was rather a costly operation for the company. It has already paid near two hundred thousand dollars to those who were injured, and to the relatives of those who were killed.

STATE FAIR.

LAFAYETTE, Oct. 12th.

DEAR MASTERSON:—The long talked of Fair is at last in full operation. I think I never before witnessed so large an assemblage in this State. Every hotel is crowded to its utmost limits and hundreds are still walking hither and thither through the streets, with no prospect ahead of obtaining either anything to eat, or a place to repose a weary head. Lafayette can make the loudest noise for a small trumpet of any place I ever visited. They have sent out flaming bills as you are aware, inviting the inhabitants of the entire land to be present at the fair and have promised ample accommodations for all. Now that a large assemblage has gathered, it is with the greatest difficulty that board and lodging can be had anywhere and when obtained it is only after submitting to an almost unparalleled system of extortion and inordinate prices.—Small rooms are renting at the very handsome sum of from six to eight dollars per day, and board is ranging from two to three dollars. However money is usually depreciated at such a place as this, and if conveniences and necessities could be had at any rates, there would be but little cause for complaint. But to be invited here, and then to be left to the negligence and uninviting hospitalities of restaurant keepers for board, and the damp turf for a resting place, with no covering but the canopy of heaven, I can assure you sir is a matter much more pleasant to be talked about, than realized.

But little has occurred yet worth noting down. Hon. Horace Greeley arrived this morning and his advent into the Hoosier State is hailed by many with wild enthusiasm and delight. I have enjoyed the rare privilege of seeing him, and although the conduct of many who were at the depot upon his arrival will warrant the belief, I am still forced to conclude that he is nothing more than a man. His description perhaps will not be unacceptable to you. He is tall and not very fleshy, has white hair, a rather vague expression of face and walks very much after the manner of a big elephant getting down hill. His powers as an orator are yet to be displayed, before I can advance an opinion in this respect. I will perhaps write again and in my next give you the details of the next two days transactions. XABIER.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT—NO ONE SERIOUSLY HURT.

On Friday afternoon, the 7th inst., a fearful accident occurred on the Michigan Central Railroad, about two and a half miles east of Battle Creek, to the express passenger train coming west. It was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. The accident was caused by running over an ox.—The animal jumped over the fence out of the woods immediately in front of the engine, and it was impossible for the engineer to see him till the instant before the accident occurred. No blame whatever can be attached to the engineer or conductor, as no human foresight could have prevented the accident.

T. W. S. Alexander, Esq., of this city was on board the cars, and from the description he gave us of the scene, we should suppose it was truly frightful; yet, strange to say, no one was seriously injured. The train was a little behind time, and was running very fast, with a down grade to make it up. The ox jumped upon the track at the west end of "a cut," where the road runs upon an embankment some twenty feet high. Such was the momentum of the train, that the engine jumped clear of the track and buried itself in the mud, only two driving wheels being visible; and the tender was thrown nearly on top of the engine. Mr. Alexander was in the fifth car from the engine, and yet the hind end of the car was thrown upon the tender. The couplings of the cars were broken as if they had been shreds, and some of them ran off on one side of the track, and some on the other. One of the cars turned a complete somersault.

With all the smashing and "ground and lofty tumbling" of the cars, it is astonishing that no one among the six hundred passengers was seriously injured. One German woman, who was in the emigrant cars, had her head considerably bruised; but they were merely flesh wounds. Several passengers were considerably "jarred," and all of them were "awfully frightened;" but no one was seriously hurt. From all we can learn, it was a most fortunate accident.—Chicago Democratic Press.

Reader, do you know what writing for newspapers means?

It means writing in haste, against the inclination, without opportunity for reflection, correction, or chance to get information.—It means dressing for a ball in the dark; painting a picture with a single brush for all colors; answering questions in science from memory, and questions of fact from imagination. It means attempting the impossible, and making fools believe you have done it. Worse than that—worse of all, it means writing quantity in place of quality, diluting flasks of fragrant wine with pails of tasteless water; passing off hollow tubes for the bars of solid metal, selling your soul to the devil—the printer—for a mess of pottage; sacrificing future fame to present necessities.—U. S. Review.

Just as the Whigs were giving out that the administration was in great trouble, they are cheered with the intelligence that Whig troubles are over in Georgia.—They are used up and done for. The Whigs have no trouble; they have nothing to care for, and nobody to care for them.—Los Democrat.

INDIAN WAR IN OREGON.

We received yesterday our files of Oregon papers, up to August 23d. From the Oregon Statesman we copy the following account of a rising of the Indians and the murder of a number of whites:

Mr. S. Etlinger, arrived in this place Friday night, four days from Jacksonville, bringing accounts of the general uprising of the Indians of that quarter with the avowed determination to exterminate the whites, and regain possession of the country. Several persons have been killed, and others wounded; many dwellings burned, a large quantity of stock killed, and other property destroyed.

Among the persons killed, are John R. Harding, last year Representative from Jackson county, and Dr. Rose, generally known to the citizens of this valley. Mr. Etlinger was formerly engaged in business in Portland, and is well known to the people of this part of Oregon as an entirely reliable gentleman.

He was sent through for aid, and has now gone to Fort Vancouver for arms and ammunition. He expects to be here to-day with two field pieces, and such small arms and ammunition as he can procure. He brings letters from Capt. Allen, of Fort Jones, Scott's Valley, now commanding the volunteer forces in Rogue River, Gen. Lane and others. From Mr. Etlinger we obtain the following full particulars:

On the 6th inst., Mr. Edwards was murdered in his cabin, four miles from Jacksonville, by the Indians, and this act was followed by general demonstrations of hostility. On the 12th, a small party of men, commanded by Capt. Griffin, were attacked on Applegate Creek by 200 or 300 Indians lying in ambush. After endeavoring for a short time to maintain the unequal contest, Capt. Griffin and his party retreated, with the loss of one man killed and two wounded. They fired upon the Indians in their hiding places, but were unable to see whether with effect or not.

A dispatch was immediately sent to Capt. Alden, commanding at Fort Jones, Scott's valley, for aid. He hastened to their relief with ten men, (U. S. troops) 50 stand of arms, and 600 rounds of cartridges. A considerable number of volunteers have been raised and placed under the command of Capt. Allen. They are at present encamped near Willow Springs.

The miners who can raise arms and ammunition have gone out hunting Indians. Capt. Lamerick, distinguished in former difficulties, has a company of 40 men.

The Indians are well armed and have plenty of ammunition. They have long been trading with the miners and emigrants for rifles, muskets, pistols, powder, lead, &c. Some three or four hundred of them are at Table Rock, where young Stewart was killed two years since. They have good natural fortifications there, and besides, have dug a ditch, and constructed a wall of earth and rock. They are headed by "Sam," "Joe," and "Jim," who declare they will fight there until the last Indian is dead, if they are not victorious.

Arms and ammunition are wanted to drive them from this place, and to scour the whole country. The people there now demand an extermination of the hostile Indians, and are resolved not to stop short of it. Indians are shot down wherever they are found. Martin Angell, late of Oregon City, shot one from his door the day Mr. E. left. He says he saw not less than ten or twelve bodies of Indians lying by the side of the road leading from Jacksonville north.

The Indians keep themselves secreted as much as possible, and are never seen in large parties. They lie in ambush, and issue out to attack and murder small parties of whites, burn undefended dwellings, kill stock, destroy crops, and other property.—It is said the Klamath, Snake, Shasta, Rogue River, and Smith River Indians have united for the avowed purpose of exterminating the whites.

The whites stand greatly in need of arms and ammunition. Many of their muskets are required to defend dwellings and families. As soon as a dwelling is left unprotected, it is burned, and its inmates, if any murdered. Ten houses were burned between Jacksonville and the Fort, a distance of ten miles, the night before Mr. Etlinger left. Many of the families have moved in to Jacksonville.

From fifteen to twenty whites had been killed and wounded when Mr. E. left. Mr. Thomas Willis, of the firm of Willis, Kyle, & Co., merchants of Jacksonville, was shot just in the edge of the town. A miner by the name of Noland was killed. These, with John R. Hardin, and Dr. Rose, are the only names of the killed we can learn.

Mr. Etlinger and others went to the camp for assistance the night Harlin and Rose were killed. He says the timber for eight or nine miles was fired along the road, so that it was as light as day. The Indians were scattered behind the burning timber, and occasionally discharged a shower of arrows at them, but hit no one.

Mr. Etlinger has an order from Capt. Alden for two field pieces, and such small arms and ammunition as can be spared from Fort Vancouver. He says they have men enough, but want arms. Mining is entirely suspended.

Three white men were arrested on Applegate creek, and brought into head quarters charged with furnishing the Indians arms and ammunition for the purpose of attack upon the whites. Three men living with squaws, were also brought in charged with furnishing the Indians arms and instructions. They were to be tried soon after Mr. Etlinger left.

Upon being informed of the difficulties by Mr. E. Gen. Lane instantly resolved to go, and in five minutes was making preparation. He raised a company of about 50 men, and is probably now in Rogue River. James Cluggage came as far as Umpuqua, with Mr. E. for the purpose of getting the Cheickit Indians to go out and fight the others. It was not decided whether they would go or not.

Mr. E. left the Calipsoah Mountains Friday morning, and rode one horse to Salem,

a distance of 80 miles, arriving here a little after five o'clock the same day. He complains that the people along the road would not furnish him with a fresh horse.

From an extra Oregon Spectator of August 23d, we take the following:

A party of volunteers, amounting to some two hundred persons, had assembled near Table Rock, and elected Maj. Alden their commander. They expected to be attacked every day, for several days before the express left.

The Indians have become very desperate. They have destroyed a good deal of stock; and some ten houses, with their entire contents, have been plundered and set on fire. Women and children have abandoned their homes, and their all has been completely at the mercy of the Indians. The distress is very great, and the confusion general.

RUSSIA, PRUSSIA AND AUSTRIA, VS. THE UNITED STATES.

That Russia, Prussia and Austria should signify their dissatisfaction with Ingraham's conduct is the most natural thing in the world. Their disinclination to approve the international policy of a government founded on the principles of ours, should be a mere matter of moonshine in regulating our conduct. To please them in such a question requires an entire abandonment of any policy which looks to a defence of our political institutions as involved in our rights, commercial and personal beyond our own limits. This is a self evident truth. Russia, Prussia and Austria combined, it will be recollected in the dismemberment of Poland—the most flagrant and high-handed measures of national usurpation and robbery known to the history of modern times. Under the iron rod of Russia's overwhelming influence, her two allies have labored incessantly to interpolate the practice of government ever since into precedence to justify them in treating other surrounding countries as they treated Poland; Austria aiming thus to absorb Switzerland, Russia striking for Turkey and Prussia for one or more important surrounding German States. The importance of peace to England, has up to this time kept her from taking active measures against the robbers States, and they have, until very recently, cheated themselves into the belief that they may, with impunity, tread on the toes of all other governments in this work of theirs. They had matured a scheme through which they expected very shortly to obtain entire and unquestioned control over all political refugees in Turkey—vide the Baron de Brunck's recent demand that the Turkish government should order them hither and thither at his master's nod or beck.

In pursuance of this scheme Kosztia was seized. The act was clearly a feitor to ascertain how far the United States were inclined to follow England's example in virtually admitting that they had no rights out of their immediate jurisdiction, when those rights conflict with the purposes of the allied robber powers. Besides the grave question of the duty of this government is to protect him as an incipient American citizen, under the laws of Turkey, Kosztia possessed unquestioned rights to the protection of the American flag to a certain extent; while under those laws, Austria was without a shadow of right to seize him for an offence committed in the Emperor's dominions. The facts are manifest in Turkey's subsequent demand for the recall of the American consul at Smyrna, and in her profusion of thanks to Ingraham. The scheme to kidnap him was a cunningly devised plan to initiate a system of proceedings towards us which have been submitted to by other powers. This system, if submitted to, would work incalculable mischief to American commerce. Ingraham deserves a sword from Congress for checking it in the initiative step. Russia, Prussia, and Austria may ravel to their heart's content about their disappointment. But there the mass must end, as they well know if our people generally do not, that the American navy, even without the squadron of Perry, is at this moment competent to sink every vessel of war of the three powers.—Washington Star.

SCARCITY IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The London correspondent of the National Intelligencer, under date of Sept. 6th, says:

The calculation among the corn-dealers at present is that, after estimating the produce of the present harvest, Great Britain will require an importation of 15,000,000 quarters of grain of all kinds, that is, 10,000,000 quarters of wheat and flour, and 5,000,000 quarters of barley, oats, Indian corn, and rye. Our speculators are calculating that Canada will send England at least 2,000,000 quarters of wheat and flour, and that the United States will supply about 4,000,000 of quarters.

OPENING OF NEBRASKA TERRITORY.—Colonel Manypenny, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who is now on an official visit to the Indians in Nebraska, lately addressed the Delawares and some other tribes of Indians, desiring them to make known to him, on their return from visiting other tribes, their wishes in reference to the sale of the whole or a part of their lands. It is said the Shawnees are willing to dispose of the south half of their territory and that the Delawares are willing to sell the north half of their land. The price which these Indians will ask is about \$125 per acre. The Kickapoos will probably sell out in toto, as this fall they will draw their last annuity. They want hunting grounds which can be provided on the Washita river. Upon the whole, the prospect for extinguishing the title to a large portion of the Indian lands in Nebraska is said to be very good—much better than expected.—N. A. Ledger.

During the recent cruise of the practicing ship Preble, an acting midshipman named Perkins, from the Annapolis Naval School, fired, with a thirty two pound shot, twice in succession, directly through the head of a barrel, used as a target, at a distance of from half to three quarters of a mile, shattering it to atoms.