

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE,

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordsville!Advertisers, call up and examine our list of
SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handled in for publication
should have written upon it the number of times the
advertiser wishes it inserted. If not so stated it will
be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.All calls for meetings, marriage notices and
obituaries, hereafter inserted in our paper will be
charged one half the regular advertising rates.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CARR, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent,
Evans' Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut
Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.S. H. PARVIN, South East corner Columbia and Main
streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to
procure advertisements.We wish it distinctly understood, that we
have now the new and the largest assortment of
new and fancy Jon Tyre ever brought to this place.
We insist, on those wishing work done to call up,
and we will show them our assortment of types, cuts,
&c. We have got them and no mistake. Work
done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

JOB PRINTING.

As it is now about the time when Merchants and
others are wishing to have Circulars, Cards, Posters,
&c., printed, we would respectfully call your
attention to our extensive assortment of type, All
work executed at short notice and at the lowest
prices. Call and see our facilities for doing work.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

To a sprightly boy, 15 to 18 years of
age, who can read and spell, we will give a
good opportunity to learn the printing
business. Apply immediately.We see from the Lafayette papers, that
the packing season has already com-
menced in that place at two different houses.
Nothing said as to prices.Horner, of the Boston Shoe and
Boot store, says he has a little the finest
article of Ladies shoes ever before offered
in this market. Call on him ladies, Abe-
wont fib!Some good natured individual in a
communication published in the Greencastle
Sentinel, in speaking of the extravagant
prices charged by the landlords of the dif-
ferent hotels in Lafayette during the State
Fair, speaks thus of the Jones Hotel:The Jones House is a clean comfortable
place, and its proprietor a gentleman.
His prices were, during the fair, just what
they had been. He did himself, his house,
and his favorite city credit."The above is true, every word of it.—
We stopped at the Jones Hotel during the
fair, and must say that his charges were
moderate, and accommodations good.About the new fashions for winter, the
New York Tribune says:—A fashionable
lady, with a woonen tidy on her head, and a
fashionable cloak over her shoulders, looks as if she had ordered the carriage
trimmings into the drawing room, and was
taking an airing in her rocking chair, the
anti-macassar having foreshown its allegiance
to horse hair, and clung to her own
pretty ringlets.We have for the last month examined
carefully our exchanges for the purpose
of ascertaining the condition of the
markets; and we find that Cincinnati is paying
95 cts. per bushel for wheat, and selling
flour at \$5@5,25, and dull, —Cleveland,
Ohio, the prices are about the same, —In-
dianapolis, wheat is 90 cts. and flour \$5@
5,25 per bbl. Louisville, Ky., the markets
are the same.—At Terre Haute they are
paying for wheat 85 cts. per bushel, and
selling flour at \$5,00 per bbl.; Crawfords-
ville Millers pay 80 cts. for wheat and sell
flour at \$5,50, and we understand that in
some cases they have had the impudence
to ask \$6 per bbl. Our market will com-
pare favorably with the N. Y. market, and
sometimes we are a little ahead. There is
no justice in our Millers extorting such ex-
travagant prices as they are now doing from
the people for bread—they can well afford
to pay the present prices for wheat, and
manufacture it into flour and sell it at \$4,
50 per bbl. Farmers can realize more from
their wheat by having it made into flour
and selling it at two dollars per cwt. than
they can by selling wheat at 80 cts.Dr. Ellis of Indianapolis is said to
be the author of the Essay on Farming,
which was read at the State Fair by one of
our citizens, who pretends to claim the au-
thorship. How is it, can any one tell?Milage Greely, away from New
York, is said to have sung a most excellent
address to the "Farmers and Friends" at
the Indiana State Fair.Good old butter is now selling for
fifteen cts. per lb., fresh, none in market.PENNSYLVANIA.—The Democratic major-
ity in this good old State will reach 35,000,
Where is Whigerry?Hon. Robert M. McLane has been
appointed Minister to China.The Daily Lafayette Courier, says
"there is not a city in the West where
blacklegs, burglars, and thieves have so
great a swing as in that city." We don't
see as the above reflects much credit on the
"Star city." Do you?When nothing is to be had, the king
must loose his rights.

THE WAR QUESTION.

The late news by the steamer Asia, says
the State Sentinel, proves that the news of
the declaration of war by Turkey against
Russia was rather premature. The declara-
tion was signed by the Grand Council on
the 27th ult., but had not, at the latest
dates, been approved and actually signed
by the Sultan. The mediating agents of
France and England are using all their
diplomatic skill and influence to prevent a
collision. Russia, apparently, manifests
great anxiety for peace, but the war spirit
in Turkey is high, and in our opinion will
overrule all foreign opposition, unless Rus-
sia withdraws from the Turkish possessions
on the Danube and Black sea. Russia will
not fight if she can accomplish her ends
by diplomacy. If England and France per-
suade Turkey to submit to the loss of two
of her most desirable provinces, there will
be no war. The temper of the haughty
Mohammed is not now in a condition to sub-
mit to such a degradation. Russia will
take no step backward. Such has not been
her policy even in the days of her weak-
ness. She will not likely submit to such
humiliation in the hour of her strength and
power. Her march has been forward.—She is the rising, growing, and colossal
power of the Eastern, as the United States
is of the Western Continent. She first de-
spoils Sweden of more than half her original
territory—then takes the lion's share in
the division of Poland—then she sweeps
down on Turkey in Europe and Turkey in
Asia, and then on the old and decayed em-
pire of Persia. As a nation she is full of
resources—young and vigorous. Her pos-
sessions now extend down to the Black Sea,
and she pressing forward for a foothold on
the Mediterranean. When she desires to
extend her dominions to the North Ocean,
the kingdom of Denmark is an easy prey.
If England and France permit the Muscovite
Czar to subjugate Turkey, then their fate
as nations will be sealed.It will only be a question of time. Em-
peror Nicholas is a wise and an avaricious
prince. If his successors are men of like
sagacity, and steadily march forward in the
path which he has marked out, fifty years
will not elapse before Russia will stretch
forth her colossal arms, and gather in all
Europe. France, England, Austria, and all the smaller German States will be blot-
ted from the map of nations, and Europe
will be Russia. A united effort now may
possibly check her advancing and growing
power. Turkey must fight, or lose her na-
tional existence. England and France must
aid the Sultan, or their turn in the business
of national annihilation will come next.—The account of this melancholy affair,
as copied from the Washington Star into the
Enquirer, of the 6th inst., is so much colored
to the prejudice of Steiner, that justice to
him and his many friends in Ohio, re-
quires the publication of the following letter
addressed by Dr. Steiner himself to his
brother at Augusta, Ga., and by that brother
forwarded to his relation in Kentucky:

FORT GRAHAM, TEXAS, Sept. 7, '53.

DEAR BROTHER—I have but time to
impart to you a piece of news which will
cause you much grief. Yesterday morning
I was placed in arrest, by order of Maj.
R. A. Arnold, for no other reason than
having slapped Lt. Bingham's face, for
using language toward me which no gentle-
man could tolerate. Arnold knew that I
would demand to know why I was arrested,
and, having armed himself with two of
Colt's revolvers, determined to rely to my
queries in such a manner as to force me to
strike him, when he would be held excusable
for taking my life. I did not strike
him, however, but informed him that the
reason he gave me was not in accordance
with the facts. Whereupon he drew one
of his pistols and shot at me. I was stand-
ing about five feet from him at the time,
but the ball missed me. With my small re-
volver I returned the fire, breaking his left
arm above the elbow. He shot at me the
second time, but again without success,
when I shot him through the body. He
fell and snapped at me in a sitting posture,
when I shot him again. He died within
twenty minutes. God only knows how far
I have laid myself liable as an officer, but
in other respects I have nothing to fear.
He had his plan matured to kill me, but
lacked the nerve to shoot straight. An ex-
press has been sent at once to Gen. Smith,
and I presume I will be tried by a General
Court Martial. I can write no more at
present. God bless you.Read the advertisement of J. Lee,
& Co., in another column. They have just
received their second arrival of Fall and
Winter goods, which they intend selling off
at remarkably low prices. Now is the time
to buy—strike while the iron is hot or you
lose a bargain. Look out!Horace Greely saw a *pumpkin* at
the State Fair which weighed 165 pounds,
and speaks of it in the Tribune as a *squash*.
What a *pumpkin-head*!NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Bee
of the tenth says:It is scarcely worth while to continue our
weekly summary of the sanitary condition
of our city, inasmuch as the board of health
has ceased issuing daily reports, and the
mortality hardly exceeds the average propor-
tion when the city is exempt from an
epidemic visitation. The total interments
in all the city cemeteries for the week end-
ing on the 8th inst., were one hundred and
thirty-three, of which fifty-eight were of
yellow fever, including as fever cases, the
small number of deaths marked unknown.
One hundred and thirty-three deaths is
below the city mortality of May last, when
no yellow fever existed.THE SURVIVING REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS.—We understand that there are now
surviving about fourteen hundred revolution-
ary pensioners, all of whom are drawing
their pay from the treasury of the Uni-
versity. He is a man of good character
and very fair abilities.—*Cin. Eng.*When nothing is to be had, the king
must loose his rights.

FROM TEXAS.

[From the Washington Star.]
THE RECENT KILLING OF MAJOR ARNOLD,
OF THE SECOND DRAGOONS, BY ASSISTANT
ARMY SURGEON STEINER.We have a history of this horrible affair,
by private letter, directed from Fort Graham, Texas, where it occurred. It seems
that Steiner and Lieut. Bingham, from drink-
ing, fell to quarrelling, so disturbing the
garrison as to compel the commander, Major Arnold to go to them, and order them to
their respective quarters. Steiner told A. that if he placed him under arrest he would kill him. This threat being taken
as a mere ebullition of passion, Arnold took no notice of it, and the quarrelers went to
their respective quarters. On the next day, when they had time to cool their passion,
Arnold sent the Adjutant of the post with an order to arrest both. They were found at Lieut. Bingham's quarters, apparently
about to renew the quarrel. Steiner, on reading the order for his arrest, gave himself up, and again remarked that he would
kill any man who should arrest him, and
desired to see Arnold. The Adjutant advised him not to go over to A.'s quarters, lest he might commit himself by using violent
and insubordinate language. But he persisted in going there.In a few minutes the Adjutant heard pistol
shots there—six—and rushing over found Arnold lying weltering in his blood, in the passage between his two rooms.—
Steiner had fired four shots, each of which had taken effect, and Arnold had fired two, neither of which hit S. Arnold lived but fifteen minutes after being hit. Steiner had escaped when the Adjutant entered, but he re-arrested him a few moments afterward, saying that he was about to go and deliver himself up to the civil authorities. He is now in custody at the post. Mrs. Arnold was in the Major's quarters, and probably saw the whole affray. Steiner's offence is punishable with death, of course, under martial law, and we take it for granted that he will be forthwith court-martialed, unless the civil authorities take him by a *writ of habeas corpus* out of the hands of the military, and afterward, if the law courts fail to convict him.Some years since Steiner cut a Texan citizen, with whom he quarreled in a billiard-room, almost to pieces with a bowie-
knife, his antagonist using a similar weapon. He afterward cured the Texan's wounds. In that affair, he was thought to be justified. He is, proverbially, one of the most skillful surgeons in the service, and so devoted to his profession, that during the Mexican war, after he had sufficiently attended to the wounded on the American side, he was in the habit of going over among the Mexicans and dressing and operating on their wounded, *con amore*. He is a small man, of remarkably polished manners, but with an eye in his head which tells of the desperation of his character when aroused by passion. He is a native of Pennsylvania.THE SHOOTING OF MAJOR ARNOLD, AT
FORT GRAHAM, TEXAS, BY ASSISTANT
SURGEON STEINER.The account of this melancholy affair,
as copied from the Washington Star into the
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small number of deaths marked unknown.
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below the city mortality of May last, when
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tleman is well known in Ohio. He has Indian
blood in his veins; he was born in
Wayne county, Mich., in 1800. His father
was captured when a child, by the Wy-
andot Indians, and married a half-blood
Wyandot girl. The Governor is her son; he
was educated at Kenyon college, Ohio; he
was 17 years postmaster at Upper Sandusky.
In 1836 he was chosen chief of his nation, the Wyandots. In 1848 he re-
moved with them to their new home, west
of the Mississippi, and on the 26th of July
of the present year, as our readers already
know, was elected provisional governor of
Nebraska. He is a man of good character
and very fair abilities.—*Cin. Eng.*When nothing is to be had, the king
must loose his rights.THE UNITED ADMINISTRATION AND
THE UNITED DEMOCRACY.The most disreputable feature in the war-
fare now being waged upon the Adminis-
tration by *disorganizing Democrats* is in
their effort to keep up a show of friendship
for the President whilst they denounce his
Cabinet with unmeasured malignity.—
These are the friends who "smile and
smile," and yet carry daggers under their
cloaks. They are the men who are so im-
maculate that they cannot acknowledge fel-
lowship with their late political associates
because they are not sincere and honest in
their professions of devotion to Democratic
Principles. Each hiatus in their denuncia-
tions of their late associates, for their hy-
poocrisy and vanity, is filled up with pro-
tests of confidence in the President, and
abuse of his confidential advisers.—
Such a mode of warfare is unmanly and
cowardly in the extreme. The President
knows how to respect a chivalrous foe, who
unfurls his banner boldly and marches to
open combat; but for him who cloaks himself
in pretended friendship, and yet uses the
stiletto upon his political family, he can
have no other feeling but one of sovereign
contempt. With all the evidences of a cordial
union of sentiment between the President
and his Cabinet, it is dastardly hy-
poocrisy in these disorganizers to profess
ardent admiration for the former whilst
they empty the vials of their malignant in-
dignation upon the latter. The President
is but one mind, one spirit, united and
indivisible, in the counsels of the Ad-
ministration. Every attempt to divide and
separate them but draws the bonds of their
union closer. The spirit which animates
them is the same which warmed the bosom
and enlisted the energies of every true
Democrat in the late Presidential contest.
They lean with unshaken confidence upon
the strong arms and brave hearts of a united
Democracy. So long as the thunder
tones of Democratic victories come boom-
ing in from State after State, proclaiming
the glorious results of union in our ranks,
they lock with mingled pity and contempt
upon the impotent assaults and harmless
threats of a few infatuated agitators. When
they succeed in disorganizing the party in
the Empire State, and in throwing the
power into the hands of our common enemy—
still, as much as it might be regretted,
New York is not the Union. But amidst
all the gloom that now darkens the political
horizon of that powerful State, we have
hope that the very madness and rash-
ness of the disorganizers will arouse the
gigantic power of the true-hearted Democ-
racy, and yet snatch victory from despair.
We seem to believe that the Democracy
which covered itself with so much glory in
the last contest, is now capable of the
suicidal act of dividing that their enemies may
conquer. Where are all their proud re-
collections of past triumphs that they do
not rise up to quell the spirit of factious
dissension which reigns supreme? Let the
drum beat, and make the roll-call of the
dead, as it were, like the old sergeant of
the Egyptians, "to whom Napoleon cried
before Acre, 'Ha! Old True Penny, where's
your regiment?'—'Advance, man! Sure, the
regiment, except this boy on the drum and
tambour, is there in the redoubt we took
yesterday.'—'Advance, boy!' And the old
fellow advanced, stamping it gaily over the
field, until the great soul of France threw
its generous eagles and its battalions about
him, and took again the great *point d'appui*
of St. Jean." Acre the redoubt of Cœur de
Leon. Lessons of chivalry like these are
not unknown in the bright past of the Em-
pire State; the Democracy of New York,
in solid column, despite of faction, careless
of opposition, can exel them. "Advance,
boy!" let that be the new Democratic
watchword, and the Empire State will be
once more "redeemed, regenerated, and
disenthralled" from the reign of faction and
of terror.Thus speaks the Washington Union—on
behalf of the Administration. Its firm, dig-
nified, and chivalric tone finds an echo in the
heart of the Democracy everywhere.—
Ohio has certainly given the President and
his policy a warm