

# THE REVIEW.

## CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1854.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

CHAS. H. BOWEN & B. F. STOVER.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2, if not paid within the year.

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 handed in for publication, should be 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.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the best and the largest assortment of news and fancy Job Type ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call upon us, 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 their 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.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, held in Indianapolis on Thursday, February the 2nd, 1854, it was unanimously

RESOLVED, That a Democratic State Convention be held in the city of Indianapolis on Wednesday the 24th of May next, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of choosing candidates for the following offices, viz: Secretary of State, Auditor of State, Treasurer of State, and Superintendent of Public Instruction; and that the several counties in the State be requested to send one delegate for every two hundred Democratic votes given at the Presidential election of 1852, and also one additional delegate for every fractional vote over one hundred. PROVIDED, That every county shall be entitled to at least two delegates.

W. J. BROWN,  
Chairman State Cen. Com.

J. B. NORMAN, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democracy, will bear in mind that our State Convention, is to be held at Indianapolis on the 24th inst. let the appointed delegates, and all others, attend who can.

We think, that we may safely say, our county is in favor of applying the two term principle, or constitutional limit, to our State officers; and especially when those officers, have proved themselves to be as efficient, and faithful, as the present incumbents.—We suppose there is no doubt but that they will be re-nominated, and less doubt of their election if run.

15 shares of stock in the New Albany & Salem Railroad, sold in New York, April 25th, at \$426.

FRANCON'S HIPPODROME.

This far-famed establishment visits our town on next Wednesday, the 17th inst., and from present indications will call out a greater crowd than was ever collected together here at one time. The immense tent, the largest in the world, holds nearly ten thousand people; covering two acres of ground. The performers, male and female, are selected from among the highest in their profession. Besides the ordinary feats of riding, the exhibition gives a correct idea of the ancient classic games of the Greeks and Romans, and displays the animated scenes of gladiatorial contest and daring as exhibited in olden time. Great curiosity is manifested to see it, and as but one opportunity will be afforded, our citizens must take early advantage of it. The Hippodrome will enter town in grand procession, on Wednesday morning.

L. Falley is now in receipt of his second stock, comprising everything kept in the most extensive shoe stores in our large cities. Among his varied assortment will be found gauntlets of the most elegant and fashionable patterns—ladies' shoes of every description, including the celebrated Cinderella slippers, which stands unrivaled for beauty and sylph-like appearance. Falley's is the place to buy shoes—it's the place to get a good article as well as a cheap one; and such of our country friends as will visit Crawfordsville next Wednesday will do well to drop in and examine his stock.

EASTLACK & NEWELL is the name of a new firm recently established in our town. They deal exclusively in the grocery and produce line, and from the energy and activity they have already displayed in supplying our market with eggs, butter, potatoes, &c., &c., (articles exceedingly scarce at the present time,) they are fast winning and building up an extensive trade with the farming community and receiving an unusual amount of patronage from our citizens. Success to the new firm.

The earnings of the Michigan Central Railroad for the month of April, 1854, and '53, were as follows:

1853.	1854.
Passengers . . . . .	\$85,075.61
Freight . . . . .	\$14,004.57
Miscellaneous . . . . .	48,299.98
	67,620.25
	21,350.41
	\$3,361.25
<b>\$104,126.98</b>	<b>\$145,156.07</b>
	104,120.98

Increase . . . . . \$41,030.09

The Government has received advices corroborating the news of the Russians having succeeded in effecting a treaty with Japan.

P. T. Barnum, the shrewd money-making Yankee, who has obtained with other *sharers*, the entire and exclusive control of the Crystal Palace at New York, sends us a long circular, voluminous enough to fill two or three columns of our paper, with a request to publish, accompanied with two complimentary tickets worth twenty-five cents each. The circular is about as gassy a piece of composition as Barnum usually gets off, and if every publisher in the State should be given enough to give these Peter Funks the use of their columns in assisting them to fleece the public for the paltry sum of 50 cents each, these sharers would undoubtedly reap a richer harvest. But we are of the opinion however, that the editorial fraternity will fail to bite, and that Barnum will have to use some other kind of bait if he succeeds in even getting a nibble. Our country seems to be literally swarming with a class of people anxious to make a living without work, and that class generally hails from the land of wooden nutmegs. As a sample of one kind of ingenuity resorted to, together in the *honest pennies*, we clip the following advertisement from the Vincennes Patriot:

### GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE,

On a private Information of the utmost importance to the married and those intending to marry.—Also, with the above, "The Way to the Altar, or How to win a lover with the greatest propriety, delicacy, and ease!"—Price reduced from \$2 to \$1. Also I reduced the price from \$10, and the following arts. Discoveries, Receipts, for only \$1. "A new genteel and beautiful art, for \$1 per lesson charged."—"A new art to make from \$5 to \$100 per day."—Cook's 10 arts, discoveries and receipts—Dwight's 70 arts, discoveries and receipts—Dwight's 50, several of which cost from \$25 to \$75 each, one alone yielding from \$8 to \$12 per day. Barnum's 33, one of which yields from \$5 to \$10 per day. Bishop's 55, Short & Cox, and others—\$2 for the great discovery and arts.

Address post paid, M. J. Cook, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Environs who give in their weekly columns \$2 worth of insertions of the above advertisement, and this notice, and who will call attention to it in their paper containing the advertisement. J. M. COOK.

Mr. Cook being a good looking young man and in possession of so dangerous a secret ("The Way to the Altar, or How to win a lover with the greatest propriety, delicacy and ease,") we advise all young ladies to beware of his powers of fascination. The rich ones need not be alarmed as money is not his object.

The above advertisement or gull trap, of course is not intended to catch the experienced and well informed portion of community, but poor girls who work out for a living, and innocent unsuspecting young men, who have never dreamed of acquiring riches except by hard labor and honest industry. For this class more particularly is this advertisement intended. The poor girl or young man who reads the marvelous notice, undoubtedly becomes impressed that the days of genii and fairies have again dawned upon us, and that like Aladdin or Sindbad the Sailor they may become suddenly rich by the outlay of a single dollar, sent to M. J. Cook, who on receipt will send the precious talisman which like the "wonderful lamp," will reveal the hidden treasures of earth. But alas for human gullibility, the talisman proves to be nothing but a lot of recipes taken probably from McKenzie entirely worthless as regards making money and which probably they have read in newspapers long since. Of course they never dream of recovering their money as the individual who has duped them lives too remote and who it will be remembered never advertises in his own county for fear that some of his victims might insist upon his disgorging the dollar. We have now published Mr. C's advertisement and called the attention of the public to the same in an appropriate manner, and hope he will not fail to send us the full complement of receipts; otherwise we shall be tempted to expose him!

N. B. All communications on the subject must be post paid.

N. B. B. "Guardians of Character" in their replies, will please recollect that "brevity is the soul of wit."

New Three Dollar gold pieces have been issued from the Philadelphia Mint. They are said to be a beautiful coin, handsomely embellished, and of convenient shape.

The Czar's Conundrum. Czar Nicholas cried, as he looked in the glass, "Hai hai! why am I like a beautiful lass?" "Well, why?" said the Empress. "Because," replied he, "so many fine fellows are dying for me."

At New York, on the 26th, the barque *Naooschee* arrived from Madera, bringing 158 passengers, who are religious exiles, bound to the colony already established in Illinois. They are converts from Romanism to Presbyterianism.

On Mr. Benton's quotation from Burk in his frothy anti-Nebraska speech, that he did not care three skips of a horse, etc., the Washington Star has the following:

Epigrammatic.

When Benton to Burk for authority turns His figure of speech to determine,

He both the sublime and the beautiful spurns.

To tastefully introduce terms,

And proves what all ages of fables have said.

They're ever repeating what runs in their head.

### FULFILLMENT OF PROPHECY.

Grimm in his history of "the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," speaking of certain naval expeditions of the Russians against the Greeks in the tenth or eleventh century, says:

By the vulgar of every rank, it was asserted and believed, that an equestrian statue in the square of Taurus was secretly inscribed with a prophecy, how the Russians, in the last days should become the master of Constantinople.

"Perhaps," adds Grimm, "the present generation may yet behold the accomplishment of the prediction, of a rare prophecy, of which the style is unambiguous and the date unquestionable."

The N. Y. *Evening Post*, in a notice of this matter, says the authorities referred to by Grimm are the *Imperium Orientale* of Banduri, the history of Nicetas Choniates and Codinus *de originibus*. The first two of these works are to be found in the Astor Library. We are not aware that there is any copy of Codinus in the United States. Banduri was a Benedictine monk, born in the 16th century. While prosecuting some historical researches at the college of St. Germain in Paris, he discovered a collection of Greek manuscripts relating to the antiquities of Constantinople, and written about the year 1100 of the Christian era. He subsequently published these manuscripts, which embodied the works of several writers, in two folio volumes at Paris in 1611, under the title of *Imperium Orientale*. The following paragraph, which is translated from this work, testifies most explicitly to the main fact recorded by Grimm:

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The "Know Nothings."—This political organization dates further back than the Masonic Order, if the following scripture passage is evidence:

"And with Absalom went two hundred men out of Jerusalem—that were called—

and they went in their simplicity, and they knew not anything."—2 Samuel xvi. 11.

For the Crawfordsville Review.

### TO DIETRICH CABBAGE.

NUMBER IV.

DEAR SIR:—In my last I addressed you on the subject of gestation, and proved conclusively to my own mind, and I believe several others, that the charge fell to the ground.

Owing to the arduous duties of my profession, I am unable to indite to you my customary *e-pistol*. During the last week I have amputated the tails of three graminines, set sundry broken bones, and succeeded in securing the subscription of \$15,500 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  worth of stock in the Koko and Moonshine railroad, besides exhibiting my *surgical instrument*, which I had manufactured while at the East. I cannot consent, however, to let the occasion pass without giving you the following brilliant *cat-astrophy* to krouf, which busted upon my *feeble* brains during the recent thunder storm. Here it is:

Oh! thou accursed begeter of ten million furious passions! Thou deadly ratsbane to all the cod-fish aristocratic feelings of us Bologna Sausage eaters! enticer to all the horrors of "poluted" fancy! engenderer of night-mares, colts and mauls! (in the latter of which I am an extensive dealer,) and all the catalogue of devils and imps, of which my *mind* is continually filled. Oh! how have I loved thee, thou damnable krouf! how blindly have I devoted all my professional talent to thy service—*infernal, damnable and outrageous* as it is. To thee I have given all with but one reservation—my baggills. Many a time and oft in the dreary hour of night have I arisen from my bunk and crept on all fours to the krouf tub, and there gormandized with the voracious appetite of a hyena. But I will never yield myself to thy dominions again. Lie thou there, thou fell destroyer! *avant!* *begone!* *hide thee!* *get out!* I will not taste thee, thou vegetable of Holland! "Oh! *Sacramento Verba!* Oh! *Temporal! Oh! Murder!*"

Intending to continue my remarks, I remain, Very truly,

BUGHUM BAGPILLS.

### THE MORAL OF THE KENTUCKY MURDER.

The issue between influence and justice has been boldly made and fairly met. It has been decided that certain circles of society are not to be rudely entered by the public executioner; that certain classes are not amenable to the penalty of the law.—As by law the King can do no wrong, so the aristocracy can commit no murder.—We cannot complain that any other than this bare question of privilege was presented.

The Wards owe their acquittal to no legal chicanery—to no vulgar or hackneyed expedients. The case was fairly presented. No very essential testimony was excluded. No important evidence was manufactured. There was, indeed, some attempt to bully and brow-beat and confuse certain witnesses; but, if we may judge by the reports of the trial, there was less of this than is usual in important cases. No pretence of insanity was set up; no abuse of the murdered man was resorted to. Take the case as presented by the defence, and it was murder, wanton, premeditated, cowardly murder—murder without qualification or extenuation—without palliation or excuse. To bring the perpetrator of such a crime clear off, and upon the sole and simple ground that he belonged to their body—by the sheer dint of influence, of wealth and position—is indeed a triumph for the aristocracy of Kentucky. To effect this, all their forces were marshalled. Clergymen came down from their studies; colonels came up from haunts to be named only by the delicate circumlocution of "places" to which young men are apt to go; accomplished ladies left their boudoirs—all to plead for their darling associate. The half of Congress, the officers of government, the Editor's sanctum, were subsidized for witnesses. Governors and Senators appeared as counsel. It is not often that a person of such character holds up his hand at the bar of justice. One would have supposed, from the evidence given, that Matt Ward was undergoing examination for some post requiring the possession of all the moral and intellectual virtues, rather than upon trial for murder. Yet to balance all the amiable, mild, and gentle qualities attributed to him, appear the facts, proved and admitted, that he deliberately armed himself; deliberately took with him his brother, likewise secretly armed; deliberately insulted his victim, in his own house and before his own pupils; and upon the insult being resented—allowing the case to stand just as sworn to by his own accomplice—in a manner far milder than its aggravation demanded, deliberately, with a concealed weapon, shot down an unarmed man. No array of words from his counsel—no gentle euphemism of the reverend gentleman who calls this brutal affair a "sad occurrence" can prevent these damning facts from standing upon perpetual record. Yet, in spite of them all, the perpetrator of the deed has indeed a triumphantly off.—*N. Y. Times*.

One of the jurors in the Ward trial took his plows to Mr. Mercer's, blacksmith of Stephensburg and offered him the money to do the work needed on them; but the latter refused to work for him at all. One of the merchants of the town refused to sell one of the jurors goods for cash. These are noble deeds. Let the vernal wretches see that they stand alone despised by all the world.—*Louisville*