

# THE REVIEW.

## CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1854.

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

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### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Supreme Judge, 4th District.

ALVIN P. HOPEY, of Posey county.

For Secretary of State,

NEHEMIAH HAYDEN, of Rush county.

For Treasurer of State,

ELIJAH NEWLANDS, of Washington county.

For Auditor of State, Ind.

JOHN P. DUNN, of Perry county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,

WILLIAM C. LARRABEE, of Putnam county.

Temperance Resolution Adopted at the Democratic State Convention.

Resolved, That Intemperance is a great moral and social evil, for the restraint and correction of which legislative interposition is necessary and proper; but that we cannot approve of any plan for the eradication or correction of this evil that must necessarily result in the infliction of greater evil, and that we are therefore opposed to any law upon this subject that will authorize the search for, or seizure, confiscation, and destruction of private property.

### Read! Read! Read!

The right of the people to secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable search or seizure, shall not be violated." Sec. 11, Const. of Ind.

"No man's property shall be taken by law, without just compensation." Sec. 21.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, May 29, 1854.

To the Eds. of the "Review":

At a meeting of the delegates from the several counties composing the 8th Congressional District, held in Indianapolis, May 24th, it was unanimously decided to hold a Convention for the nomination of a Democratic candidate for Congress in that (the 8th) District, at Crawfordsville, Thursday, August 10, 1854.

### TO THE DEMOCRATS OF MONTGOMERY.

ERY.

The time is at hand when Democrats should be taking their places in the line. The fires of the foemen are burning all around us—they are marshalled and in the field. In another column will be found the call of the Democratic Central Committee. On the 5th day of August the banners of the Montgomery Democracy will be taken from their resting places—

And whom will they confront? A new foe? Look out, Democrats, and see them! Is the Abolitionist new? or the Freesoiler? or the Whig? or the no party, thrice-accused spoils seekers. Are any of them new?

They are no strangers; but they come not up against us as of old. In '43 and '52 were not the hands of abolitionists and whigs gripping each other's throat? On the lips of the whig was not his curse against the "nigger lover" loud—only a little less loud than his curse against Democracy? And did the whig make any distinction between the stupid, cruel, fed Freesoiler, and the bold, shameless-faced amalgamationist?

But now see them—in the same camp—under the same red-black, semi-colored style of flag—around the same altar, reeking with late whig principles, and foul with the smell of free-negroes, and painted with the spittle and curses which Beecher, Parker, and their infidel brood have given our constitution and union—an altar built with no other purpose than the ordination of a new political priesthood to war against country and Democracy.

People of Montgomery, it is well, probably, that you could not be there to witness the fraternization of the 13th of July. Honest whigs would bow their heads in shame, generous Democrats would pity while they scorned. Let us, however, lift the veil upon one scene of degradation and betrayal—betrayal not for thirty pieces of silver, not even for their promise, but only for the hope of them.

First, let it be recollected that this meeting of the 13th was called by abolitionists and whigs and disaffected Democrats. That it is a mulatto-colored meeting, neither white nor black—a bandling boasting a Sioux father and an Ethiopian mother—yellow faced and wooly-headed—a new and anomalous creation, ephemeral on earth, fit for the Adam of a purgatory, which it might people but that Eve's come from Heaven, and Heaven has nothing to do with any such conception.

Fancy it assembled in the Representative Hall—one third Whigs, loving none and hating only Democracy, one third Democrats, whose inclinations are all traitorous, and who have nothing to gain but revenge

upon the mother who fed them,—one third abolitionists, the second party and consideration-payer for the treason, the gate keeper of the political perdition to which each of the mongers will suffer himself to be consigned.

The elements of this meeting are naturally militant as fire and water. While their common hatred of Democracy alone keeps them quiet, they distrust each other and require pledges and oaths. Fancy them ranged for this purpose before the altar, Stevens, Julian, Cravens, amalgamation-abolitionists all, side by side with Mace, Lane, Naylor, &c., Democracy-hating bidders for office. All eyes are bent upon them. "Swear," cries some high-priest in abolitionism, "swear to love a negro better than your country,—to hate sin and death less than democracy, to give up principles, affections, conscience, every thing, and cleave only to laws for the abolition of liquor and slavery." The oath is taken—they embrace, Lane with Julian, Naylor with Stevens,—nobody will embrace with Mace,—all love his treason, but hate the traitor; and so the curtain falls—the deed is done—disunion triumphs—

The above sounds like fancy, but it is the substance of that 13th of July meeting. Will Whigs ratify the sale?

Will Democrats help the sworn foemen of their party and principles? Let October answer.

And yet, Democrats, understand yourselves well. There is but one way to beat this coalition of old enemies. It is by union the secret of all your former success. Our duty we will discharge faithfully. We tell you that there was never before such a muster of factions and forming of coalitions to crush us out. Funds by the thousands have been contributed for the purpose. New England abolitionists, scenting the spoils from afar, have rushed like vultures upon us; pulpits have been ransacked, and preachers bribed to curse us in the "name of God;" Representatives in Congress (our own with others) have embraced abolitionism, and now lead the unholly crusade; they have resorted to money, lies, false swearing, vilified the memories of our dead; and, had they the power, they would hang our best and purest men with as little hesitation as the British hung Hayne, the martyr—Harvest is over. Heaven has favored you bounteously. There is nothing to keep your hands from this work of polities. Be not misled. Follow no false gods. There is but one pure Democracy. Come up, and help save your country.

### WHO APPOINTED THEM?

It will be recollected that Jackson, the abolition-temperance lecturer, in his speech in this place on occasion of the late Flag-end convention, made a point out of the assertion, that many counties were represented in the Democratic State Convention by delegates who were unauthorized and self-appointed. In view of this charge, we call upon all the Democratic papers in the counties throughout the state to oblige us by publishing, if possible, a list of the delegates who represented them in the abolition convention of the 13th inst., and letting us know, also, by whom they were appointed. We start the ball by stating that there was no meeting held in Montgomery county to take any action whatever in view of that convention, notwithstanding which we were quite respectfully represented. We have made diligent enquiry to ascertain by whom our delegates were sent. The Whigs repudiate them—so does the "Temperance party"—the only class we have found willing to acknowledge them is the abolitionists. Otherwise they are entirely self-constituted. Read the hymn—*that's all.*

### SERVING TWO PARTIES.

Can a dog serve two masters, or a man adore two Gods, or a politician serve two parties? These are questions all of the same class. The adoring two Gods was decided many hundred years ago, but the possibility of serving two parties was reserved for elucidation by the people of Montgomery county.

It will be recollected that several prominent whigs a few days ago, together with some collapsed democrats and tattooed abolitionists, met in Crawfordsville, and organized a new party, which they christened "Temperance party." They made speeches, and swore solemn fealty to the fledgling. Of course, the innocent, unsophisticated, honest prohibitionists, the great uninitiated, gawkings, most of whom are never permitted to "enter and sit down" in the "hole in the wall," and, in their utter ignorance of the capabilities of political knavery, believe everything is "gold that glisters," took the *party makers* at their word, accepted their fealty, and buzzed for the new party, No. 1.

On the 13th of July a mass meeting was held at Indianapolis to organize yet another party. Up to the capitol on the back of the iron horse go some of the same *party makers* who assisted in the work in Crawfordsville. As they swore fealty at Indianapolis, they swore fealty at Indianapolis. They delivered one convention one week, and yet another the next week, and the only connexion that can possibly be claimed for the two is based upon the color of the children—*both were unhealthy colored boys.*

We ourselves are of opinion that a great deal of "human beauty" has been squandered upon both. Here then are two parties. We find, too, that they are organized by the same men, who swear allegiance to both, and live in Montgomery county. How can a politician serve two parties, and yet be honest?

But these gentlemen will answer—"The Temperance party is made for Montgomery county—we didn't intend it to go any further. The party at Indianapolis we made for the State. When we are at Jerusalem we are Jews, when at Rome we are—not Jews."

Happy fellows! Conscience is nothing to them, nor principle. Oh, no! They adopt any platform, enlist under any colors, wear any clothes, or none for that matter, all or anything to beat the Democracy—Tax them with their faithlessness, and they put their thumbs to their noses, and lisp—"anything to beat your Democracy"—

And is the Democracy so stupid or blind that they cannot understand these men?—Is it possible they will fall down and worship the "brazen images" which these reckless abolitionists may set up. Will they, wandering in darkness, and following the cry of such mockers, demolish their own temples and overthrow their own gods?—Wake up, Democrats of Montgomery!

### WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED—ABOLITION HYMN.

At a late abolition convention Garrison, as part of the ceremonies, burnt a copy of the U. S. Constitution. Of the same spirit is the following hymn originally published in the *N. Y. Tribune*.

We learn that it is the intention of the five self-appointed delegates to the Flag-end convention, held at Indianapolis on the 14th, to call a ratification meeting immediately upon their return to Crawfordsville. The poetry below is to be sung as part of the exercises, immediately after prayer by the celebrated Underground Itinerant from Illinois. The meeting is appointed for the next Sabbath in the Court-House yard. Read the hymn—*that's all.*

### HALT TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.

"All hail the daunting Lie  
The stars grow pale and dim—  
The stripes are bloody scars,  
A lie the vanquished hymn:  
It shields a pirate's deck,  
It binds a man in chains;  
It yokes the captive's neck,  
And wipes the bloody stains.  
"Tear down the daunting lie!  
Halt!—mast the starry flag!  
Insult no sunny sky  
With hate's polluted rag;  
Destroy it, ya who can!  
Deep sink it in the waves;  
It bears a fellow-man  
To groan with fellow slaves.  
"Unfur the boasted lie!  
Till freedom lives again,  
To rule once more in Truth,  
Among untrammel'd men!  
Roll up the starry skeen,  
Conceal its bloody stains,  
For its folds are seen,  
The stamp of rustling chains.

### THE COMPROMISE OF 1820.

The great objections of the anti-Nebraskaites to the bill is, that it is a violation of the Missouri Compromise of 1820. Let us examine notes a little.

The Free Democrat, and the Lafayette Courier (both abolition) assert, that there are slaves in Nebraska now, and that they were there before the passage of the bill.—That, it strikes us, is an argument against themselves; for it proves either that the *act of 1820 was a dead letter*, or that it was already violated. If it was a dead letter, it amounts to nothing; if it was already violated,

if slavery was already planted in the territory, then, is not the bill a blessing, and in giving the people of free sentiment liberty to go there and vote the soil rid of the "black curse," is it not the very thing, and all the thing, a northern man should ask?

Again: Mr. Benton in his letter to the Lafayette American, after abusing Mr. Pettit, admits almost without a show of denial, that through his instrumentality Congress in 1836 transferred the Platte country, which was free by the act of 1820, to the state of Missouri, which was admitted into the Union with slavery. That it was so transferred is a fact which can be denied as little as that Mr. Benton managed it for Missouri. Well, was not this a violation of the Missouri Compromise? Does that make the dead less *violation*? The short of the whole is, that the act of 1820 was doubly violated; once, according to Benton, by Congress; next by slavery itself.

On the 23d, Narcissa Eesstra, mother of the former Minister of that name, was arrested at Madrid. The following paragraph, dated St. Petersburg, June 19, was contained in the *Moniteur* of yesterday.

### ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.

NEW YORK, July 8—4 A. M.

The United States Mail Steamship *Baltic* arrived here at 1 o'clock this A. M. She left Liverpool on Wednesday, June 23, and made the run in 9 days, 16 hours and 58 minutes, by steam alone.

Continental news is very scanty. There is no fresh intelligence from the East.

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The following paragraph, dated St. Petersburg, June 19, was contained in the *Moniteur* of yesterday.

The damage by the blockade of the ports of the Baltic and Black Sea may be estimated nearly, according to the ordinary rates of exports and imports, thus: in 1852, 3,000 frigates entered the ports of the Baltic; about the same number left those ports; 2,600 vessels entered the Black Sea—total, 1,500,000 tons.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The Express, in anticipation of the overland mail, has arrived. A brief extract of the principal items of news was given on Monday.

The Russian squadron is supposed to have taken refuge on the coast of Kamtschatka.

One of its vessels was seen about 30 days since at Wrosong, where she had put in for intelligence.

After deducting vessels ordered home, our naval force in those seas consisted of 15 vessels of the Royal Navy, mounting 244 guns, and 24 steamers of the Indian Navy, mounting 120 guns of a very heavy calibre and heavy metal, and 72 sail of the same service mounting 100 guns—making a total of 54 vessels and 463 guns, exclusive of the French squadron. It is not the Russian squadron that is feared by any mercantile marine but pirates from California sailing under Russian colors.

SIEGE OF SILISTRIA.—A private letter from Constantine dated June 4th, communicates intelligence from Silistria, of which the following is a summary:

After the attack on May 29, which was desperate and sanguinary, the Russians referred to prepare for a fresh assault. On the 31st, they advanced in considerble force, and renewed the assault in the same order as before. After a prolonged and bloody struggle, the Russians were repulsed, and the same evening, under a flag of truce, demanded permission to take of the dead, who were not less than 2,000.

On the 2d an assault took place and the whole of the forts were attacked, while the Russian flotilla bombarded the town, but thanks to the truly heroic intrepidity of the Turks, and the excellent management of their General-in-Chief, the Russians were again beaten off. The victory however cost the Turks dear, as they lost their general, Pasha, who was struck in the side by a fragment of a grenade.

The same night, a mine which had been carried under the first Turkish battery was destroyed by a counter-mine, and 400 Russians, the foremost of the attacking columns, were blown into the air.

Under cover of this explosion and the confusion which followed the Ottomans sallied out, and the enemy were routed in all directions and the entrenchments taken. The total loss of the Russians in their last assault is calculated at from 5,000 to 6,000 in killed, while the Turkish loss but little in proportion.

Reisam Pacha, who had left Schumla for that purpose, approached Silistria with divisions of 20,000 men.

Letters received at Constantinople from Schumla dates to June 4, announce fresh attacks directed against Silistria on 31st May and June 2d, in which the Ottoman troops obtained the most brilliant success.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.—June 27.—Weather unsettled this morning. Markets moderately attended, principally by those of the town and immediate vicinity, who purchased wheat in small quantities only.

Sales of flour were effected only to a limited extent, and those principally to consumers at 37s for Philadelphia and Baltimore, ordinary qualities—33s 6d 33s for good and 37s for best.

INDIAN CORN met but a slow sale—37s for yellow—33s 6d for white.

OAT and OAT MEAL dull—prices unchanged.

NEW YORK—2 P. M.

LONDON, Wednesday morning.—The correspondent of two of the London journals have been arrested on the right bank of the Danube by the Russians.

The official reply of the Czar to the Austrian summons to evacuate the Principalities was daily expected at Vienna.

The Russians have removed all their heavy artillery from the Danube.

A dispatch announces the adhesion of the Smaller German States to the Austro-Prussian treaty.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

NEW YORK, July 13.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.—Wheat nominal at 11s 6d a 11s for red, 11s 3d a 11s 6d for white.—Corn in limited request at irregular prices