

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.
SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1854.
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CHAS. H. BOWEN & B. F. STOVER.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 in arrears, and no money returned.

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 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.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the best and the largest assortment of new and fancy JOB TYPE ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of type, cuts, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Agents for the Review.
E. W. CARR, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans' Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.
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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
For Supreme Judge, 4th District.
ALVIN P. HOVEY, of Posey county.
For Secretary of State.
NEHEMIAH HAYDEN, of Rush county.
For Treasurer of State.
ELIJAH NEWLAND, of Washington county.
For Auditor of State.
JOHN P. DENN, 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 ones; and that we are therefore opposed to any law upon this subject that will authorize the searching for, or seizure, confiscation, and destruction of private property.

Read! Read! Read!
"The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, 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 comprising the 8th Congressional District, Indiana, held in Indianapolis, May 29th, 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.

The time is at hand when Democrats should be taking their places in the line. The fires of the fœmen 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-accursed 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 the 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 gruel-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 spital 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 fraternalization 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 bantling boasting a Saxon father and an Ethiopian mother—yellow faced and woolly-headed—a new and anomalous creation, ephemeral on earth, fit for the Adam of a purgatory, which it might people but that Eve came 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 fœmen 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 mustering of factions and forming of coalitions to crush us out. Funds by the thousands have been contributed for the purpose. New England abolitionists, scattering 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 unholy 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 politics. 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 Fag-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. Pass this fact around.

THE DELEGATES.

Our readers may be curious to learn by whom Montgomery county was represented in the Joseph-coated convention of the 13th inst. Far as we could ascertain there were five delegates—John Beard, H. S. Lane, Fisher Dougherty (who doctored his *Broken* when he left), James Wil-on, and Isaac Naylor. We hope those gentlemen will pardon us for publishing their names. If they should at any time grow ashamed of themselves, we tender them our columns for any denial or explanation they desire to make.

I make no terms with traitors.
Don't, eh? Go hang yourself then.

The editor of the *Review* is an open and avowed disbeliever in the Bible.—So says the Dougherty-Brown organ.—If the editor means the Holy Scripture, he lies. If he means the Moslem, or Hindoo, or Mormon Bible, for once he tells the truth. When he accuses us as a *disbeliever*, he of course means that he is a *believer*.—Does the Bible he believes give him license general or special to keep his Drug Store open, and his Soda-fountain running on the Sabbath? Hypocrite, indeed!

Maine-law-ism, Native Americanism, Know-nothing-ism, Abolitionism, Free-soil-ism, Federalism, Whig-ism,—Good Lord what a party!

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 gawlings, 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 glitters," took the party makers at their word, accepted their fealty, and huzzared 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 did not intend it to go any further. The party at Indianapolis was 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 faithfulness, and they put their thumbs to their noses, and hiss—"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 HAYEN.

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 Fag End convention, held at Indianapolis on the 14 inst., 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—

HAILE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.

"All hail the flagging Lib
The stars grow pale and dim—
The stripes are bloody sears,
A lie the vanishing hymns:
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 flagging Lib
Half-mast the stately flag!
Insult no sunny sky
With hate's polluted rag;
Destroy it, ye who can!
Deep sink it in the waves;
It bears a fellow-man
To groan with fellow slaves.
Unfold the hoisted flag
The Freedom lives again,
To rule once more in Truth,
Among untrammelled men!
Roll up the stately sheet,
Conceal its bloody stains,
For in its folds are seen
The stamp of rustling chains

THE COMPROMISE OF 1820.

The great objections of the anti-Nebraska-ites 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 *that the act of 1820 was a dead letter, or that it was already violated*. It was a dead letter, it amounts to nothing; if it was already viola-

ted, 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* and was not old Bullion the violator? As he did the job, is he not the "best of the cut throats"? "But, I didn't do it—it was done by consent of Congress," so says Bullion when the dead thing is held up, and its bloody locks are shaken in his face. "Done by consent of Congress"? Does that make the deed less a 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. What wrong is there, or can there be, in sweeping away an ineffectual, dead-letter statute, and placing in its stead a law which permits the people of the territory to do what Congress has already failed to do? Congress is not to be trusted, is now all the abolition cry. Well, the people of the territory are—they may be trusted next to God.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION AT BRISTLE RIDGE.

Previous notice having been given, that there would be an old-fashioned celebration of the glorious birthday of our National Independence in Coal Creek township, at quite an early hour a large and patriotic concourse of citizens were assembled at Bristle Ridge to do homage to that great day that spake a nation into existence.

The procession was formed at the Barbecue grounds, by Capt. Manson and John Blankenship, who acted as Marshals of the day. First came the music, which was decidedly the best we have had the pleasure of hearing for many years, escorted by Capt. Rimey's company of Linden Guards in full uniform, presenting a very nice appearance, doing full credit to themselves and the little village whose name they bear. Next came the old soldiers of 1812, and following them the soldiers of the Mexican war; next the Ladies, who contributed much to the beauty of the procession; following them were the men, behind were the boys, and when thus arranged it formed a very lengthy and most beautiful procession indeed. We were then marched to a stand some distance from the Barbecue grounds, prepared for the occasion, when there was some very patriotic singing performed by a large choir of both ladies and gentlemen, which did credit to themselves and honor to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Thomas was then called upon, who offered up a very humble and appropriate prayer. The Declaration of Independence was then read in a very spirited manner, which appeared to portray in living characters the justice of the cause that our Fathers had espoused, in framing that Declaration and saying to England and the world, that we was, and of right ought to be, a free and an independent people.

Joseph E. McDonald was then called upon from the audience, when he arose and delivered an old-fashioned, patriotic speech, in its original purity. He spoke from the heart, and we verily believe it reached the heart, and touched many a chord that echoed in sweet union to the sentiments he advanced.

The crowd was then marched back to the Barbecue grounds, where we were all invited to partake of a free and sumptuous dinner, prepared by the generous hearts and strong hands of the citizens of old Coal.—After we had all eaten to our hearts content of one of the best Barbecue dinners ever gotten up in our county, more than twelve baskets full could have been taken up of that that remained.

Captain Bennett was then called upon to again sing his patriotic song, which was done in such a manner as to reflect great credit upon its author and all who assisted in singing, especially the ladies.

It was then announced that the celebration of that great day was over, whereupon the friends of Capt. Manson called loudly upon him for a speech. He mounted the rostrum and chained that audience with a speech of about two hours length, touching the various topics of the day, upon which he made many good hits. After his speech was ended, the audience with apparent reluctance left the ground, everything having passed off in good order, and all feeling that it was good for them that they had been there. Thus passed off and thus ended the 4th of July on Bristle Ridge, which was truly one of the proudest days she ever saw. May they long live to enjoy the blessing that the bountiful hand of heaven has bestowed upon them, ever remembering and honoring the glorious birthday of our National Independence.

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 28, and made the run in 9 days, 16 hours and 38 minutes, by steam alone.
Confidential news is very scanty. There is no fresh intelligence from the East.
On the 23th, Narcissa Escootra, mother of the former Minister of that name, was arrested at Madrid.
The following paragraph, dated St. Petersburg, June 19, was contained in the *Monitor* of yesterday.
The damage by the blockade of the ports of the Baltic and Black Seas may be estimated nearly, according to the ordinary rates of exports and imports, thus: In 1852, 3,800 freighted vessels 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.

SEIGE OF SILISTRIA.—A private letter from Constantinople 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 retired to prepare for a fresh assault. On the 31st, they advanced in considerable 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 off 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 gallant Chief, Massa Pacha, 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 5000 to 6000 in killed, while the Turkish loss but little in proportion.

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

Letters received at Constantinople from Schumla dated 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. Market moderately attended, principally by those of the town and immediate vicinity, who purchased wheat in retail 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—35s a 35s for good parcels—sour hell at 31s a 35s.

Indian Corn met but a slow sale—37s for yellow—33 a 37s 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 11 6 1 a 11s 6d for red. 11s 3 1 a 11s 6 1 for white.—Corn in limited request at irregular prices, 35 a 36s for yellow—35s 6d a 36 for old.

Provisions—Pork and beef quiet. Lard unchanged. Bacon dull.

War advices of startling importance from the seat of war.

CHICAGO July 14.

CHOLERA.—The official reports of cholera in Chicago are terrific.

Whole number of deaths from June 1st to July 10th—613.

From cholera alone, about 500.

Physicians and health officers inform us that the health of the city is good now.

LOUISVILLE, July 7th.

Several stores were destroyed by fire today. Loss \$100,000. Insured.

WASHINGTON July 31.

Thos. Ritchie, formerly proprietor of the Union, died at noon today.

A. H. Reader, the newly appointed Governor of Kansas, has arrived in this city.

SOMETHING.

Mr. Tanner, of Indianapolis,

gent polite and accomplished State Librarian. How he regards the Fag-end convention held on the 13th inst. may clearly be ascertained from the following note, which in our opinion, the *Lafayette American* (abolition) to the contrary notwithstanding, is decidedly funny. It is his answer to the application of a committee appointed to procure a place for holding the *speckled* convention.

"To the Committee appointed by the Abolition—Freesoil—Maine-Law—Native American—Anti-Catholic—Anti-Nebraska Party of Indiana, to procure the State House Yard for the Convention to-morrow:

"GENTLEMEN:—You can see the State House Yard. My reasons for granting this are: That although I have resolved heretofore that it shall never again be used for a public meeting of any kind; yet believing as I do, that my refusal in this case would be misrepresented, as dictated by party spirit alone, I cannot refuse. You will please see that no damage is done to the shrubbery, &c.

I have the honor to be,
"Gentlemen, your ob't serv't,
"GORDON TANNER.
July 12, 1854. "State Librarian."

Mazzini's letter to the Free Soilers was largely used by the abolitionists a short time ago. It tended to exclude the people of the South from feeling any interest in the Republicans of Europe. George N. Saunders replies to it in a letter to Kossuth, in which he shows what the South has done for the improvement of the African race and for freedom in Europe. Kossuth replies as follows:

London: 21, Alpha Road, Regent's Park, June 3d, 1854.

DEAR SIR: Upon carefully reading your letter, I reply, that while deploring the existence of slavery anywhere, all my principles are against foreign interference with the domestic affairs of another nation. Besides, though it be from natural necessity, be it from the impassivity of its leading statesmen, the United States do not yet appear conscious of their competent position; still I consider the strength and prosperity of the only republican power on earth so important to the future destinies of the world that I certainly would never contribute anything to its internal divisions. Nay, true to my principles, I cannot recognize any division in America; I look to the brotherhood of the great Republic as a whole, and have too high a respect for the American people, as one individual body of sincere republicans, not to believe they will of themselves, with all the light before them, make their nation a model for every other.

You are quite right in your belief that Mazzini's letter has no reference to the present agitation in the United States; this is made certain by the fact of its being an old letter.

With high regard and sincere esteem,
Yours respectfully,
L. KOSSUTH.

GEORGE N. SAUNDERS.

GRAND STRIKE!

We were startled in our sanctum to day by a rather extraordinary whistling and screaming as of Locomotives, only a little more so, in the direction of the Depot. Sending out a messenger, we ascertained that the Northern and Southern trains, with others had arrived with their whistles *dead down*, and their engineers, brakemen, firemen, baggage masters, &c., on a *strike*, if it may be called such. It appears that President Brooks sent out an order to the effect, that all hands on the road must sign a contract relieving the company from all claim for damage in case of injury sustained. The "boys" are high metted, and take it in dudgdon. The effect of it is to have assembled at our depot a rather extraordinary convention of Locomotives.

CRAWFORDSVILLE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly by Messrs. Layman & Co.

ARTICLES.	PRICES.	REMARKS.
Flour.....	\$8.00 00	—
Wheat.....	1.00 00	In demand.
Oats.....	25 00	—
Rye.....	75 00	—
Barley.....	50 00	—
Corn—in the ear.....	31 00 41	—
Hay.....	2.00 00	—
Apples—Green.....	2.00 1.00	None offered.
Apples—Dried.....	1.00 00	—
Peaches.....	2.00 00	—
Beans.....	75 00 1.00	—
Butter—Fresh.....	75 00	Offered freely.
Eggs.....	65 00 07	—
Corn Meal.....	45 00	—
Chickens—Alive.....	1.25 00 50	In demand.
Potatoes.....	40 00 50	In good demand.
Bacon—Hams.....	07 00	—
Bacon—Sides.....	05 00	—
Shoulders.....	05 00	—
Lard.....	07 00 10	—
Pork.....	4.00 00	—
Beef—on H of.....	2.00 00 50	—
Clover Seed.....	5.00 00 50	None in market.
Timothy Seed.....	2.50 00 00	—
Coffee.....	13 00 14	—
Sugar.....	5 00 13	—
Molasses, N. O.....	06 00 65	—
White Fish.....	5.00 00	—
Mackerel.....	06 00 10	None in pks.
Salt.....	2.50 00	—
Tallow.....	12 00 00	—

We are authorized to say that Wm. Watson will be a candidate for the office of Treasurer and Collector of Montgomery County, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

Mr. Enron:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the October election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

H. T. SNOOK.

NOTICE.

I hereby given that the undersigned Guardian of Jane Baldwin, Margaret Baldwin, John A. R. Baldwin, minor heirs, will sell at private sale the following described land, owned by them, to-wit: The west half of the south east quarter of section nine, in township nineteen, north of range five west, subject to a dower right therein.

Terms—One-third of the purchase money in hand, one third in six months, and residue in twelve months, with interest; the deferred payments to be secured by note with approved surety, bearing valuation law.

SAMUEL MAHOUT, Guardian.