

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE,
SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 9, 1854.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATUR-
DAY 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
157 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.

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. Parker, 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 **BEST** and the **LARGEST** assortment of **NEW** and **FANCY** Job Type ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing to work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of type, cuts, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Works done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

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 can have no course of any plan for the eradication or suppression 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 **SEARCH**, **FOR**, or **SIZZLE**, **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 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.



DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Supreme Judge, 4th District, ALVIN P. HOVEY, of Posey county. For Secretary of State, NEHEMIAH HAYDEN, of Rush county. For Treasurer, S. NEWLAND, of Washington county. For Auditor of State, JOHN P. DUNN, of Perry county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, WILLIAM C. LARABEE, of Putnam county.

DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress—8th District, DR. JAMES DAVIS, of Fountain county. For Prosecuting Attorney, SAMUEL W. TELFORD, of Tippecanoe county.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative, THOMAS J. WILSON. For County Treasurer, JOHN LEE.

For Sheriff, BENJAMIN MISNER.

For Commissioner, SAMUEL GILLILAND.

For Coroner, MATTHEW R. SCOTT.

For Surveyor, JOHN BUCK.

District Prosecutor, ABNER V. AUSTIN.

DR. DAVIS.

Addressed our fellow-citizens on Thursday afternoon. His speech was an excellent argument in favor of the Nebraska bill. Every body but the abolitionists were delighted.

The Dr. speaks to-day in Romney, Tippecanoe county. Hon. John Pettit meets him at that point, and together they will "rall" every township in the Star-City region. He is sure to be elected. A wonderful re-action has taken place in the public mind within the last three weeks. The people, and particularly the Democracy, are becoming awake to the misrepresentations of the abolitionists. Never yet was a great battle of this kind won by lies and hypocrisy. The principle in the Nebraska bill, "Shall the people govern themselves," is a vital American principle, which the people cannot but accede to—Dan. Mace, the *double traitor*, and associate of Giddings, Campbell, and the leading abolitionists in Congress, is "done for" forever.

The Lafayette Courier makes a great ado about an immaterial error we fell into, in a short article on Nebraska and Kansas. The point we wished to make was, that slavery had existed, or in other words, that slaves were held in the Territory of Kansas under the famous Missouri Compromise; and we wished to know how much worse it could be under the new law organizing those Territories. We said, if Kansas should adopt a slave constitution, it would be charged to the Nebraska-Kansas law, and that law would have nothing to do with the question, because slavery existed there under the old order of things. This being the fact, will the Courier be good enough to inform us what efficacy the Missouri Compromise had? If slavery existed there in the face of the restriction, what good did that restriction do? The misfortune with it was, that it had no motive power to give it force. In the nature of the case it must always have remained a dead letter. There were neither officers nor courts to enforce it, and in its face slavery could spread over the world.

The Paris, Ill., Republican says that all hopes for a corn crop in that region have entirely vanished.

JOHN LEE.

We have heretofore refrained from saying anything about our county ticket.—Our object was to wait, and see the course of the opposition, and particularly the course of our neighboring opposition papers. We can now safely state that they have fairly "shown their hands."

All their energies are to be directed mainly against Mr. Lee, our candidate for Treasurer. All the strength they can possibly unite to be wielded particularly against him. He is the principal object of their wrath. So far as his moral character is concerned, so uprightly has he lived that their malevolence has as yet found him stainless. Few men in any community have as much reason to congratulate themselves in this respect as Mr. Lee. As to his qualifications for the office of Treasurer, his enemies dare urge no charge or insinuation. He is infinitely the superior of both his opponents. He is essentially a business man; and the Democracy, as well as the Journal and the Locomotive, know this.—Careful, prudent, judicious, and so trustworthy as to be above suspicion, he is the very man the people want for that responsible post.

Sundry letters, which Mr. Lee addressed to the Banner of Liberty, has afforded the Journal and the Locomotive, and his enemies generally, their only ground of attack. Those letters were strongly anti-prohibition; and as Mr. L. is an anti-prohibition man, there was nothing inconsistent in them.—All that has been said or written about them, he only laughs at. He knows well that the more he is abused about them, particularly by the Journal and its satellite, the surer he is of the support of the people by whom he was nominated. When the former sheet insinuates that those letters are "false and slanderous against his neighbors," he rests easy and sleeps soundly, perfectly conscious that all the world knows the insinuation a base falsehood, unworthy his notice. If any one *doubts*, however, he has the letters, and will show them to let them speak for themselves. It will give him great pleasure in that way to disabuse the minds of his fellow-citizens.

Mr. L. is the strongest man on our ticket, and hence he has been made the exclusive object of attack and abuse. He cannot be injured by such means. The people will stand by him.

J. D. MASTERSON.

This gentleman, formerly publisher of the "Review," has announced himself an *independent Democratic candidate* for Treasurer of Montgomery county. To say the least of it, this is a singular movement, the object of which we are left only to *guess*.

Let Democrats be on their guard. Nothing is more certain than that Masterson is not a Democratic candidate, however *independent* he may be. We have made diligent inquiry, but as yet have found no Democrat with whom he advised, or who requested him to become a candidate. If he is actuated by the Prohibitionists, which is not altogether improbable, then more than ever he is *not* a democrat. There is but one other party in the county that can be made responsible for his present action. We allude to the Know Nothings. Some time ago we learned that this mysterious order had not only resolved upon beating, but even had "the stakes all set" by which Mr. Lee, the regular Democratic nominee, was to be beaten. How this was to be done we never knew. But Mr. Masterson must pardon us for stating, that we see in him "the stakes," or rather the tool, by which they were to accomplish their object. There are several reasons to induce this belief, not the least among which are first, because, knowing he cannot be elected, he persists in running; second, because he has made none of his old democratic friends his confidants, and absolutely runs independent of them and without consulting their wishes.

Again we say, let Democrats be on their guard. The man who now turns against them, who lends "aid and comfort," to the enemy, though he may have served them for years well and faithfully, ceases any longer to have claim or right to their friendship or support. This is Masterson's position. He is put forward as a subservient instrument, hopeless of success himself, to defeat Mr. Lee by distracting the democracy. This is beginning to be well understood, and two months hence, Mr. M. will be the *deadest man* in democratic estimation in all Montgomery county.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Gov. WILLARD will address his fellow-citizens of Montgomery county at the Court House, in Crawfordsville, on Wednesday the 13th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Hon. J. D. BROWN and Col. ALLEN May will address the Democracy of Montgomery county, at Crawfordsville, on Monday Sept. 25th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Dewey's writing fluid now prepared and sold by T. H. WINTON of this place, is recommended to all persons who wish a superior article. We have used it, and find it to be excellent. Give him a call.

DAN. MACE AND DR. FRY—THE JOURNAL.

Dr. Fry may be an excellent physician, but he is no politician, and as an editor he is eternally writing himself an ass. No one of our acquaintance is guilty of more stupid absurdities, or writes more long, vainglorious articles. If let alone, he would goad any party, however sound and pure, into minority.

This criticism is very mild, and we intend it so. The truth is, he is scarcely responsible for what he writes, for the reason that he has as little judgement as a "natural." So in law a madman is not responsible for his murders. The wonder is, that a sensible party will permit him to continue at the head of their organ in this country.

No one, we are satisfied, will read the subjoined articles without contempt for his stupidity and skepticism as to his honesty.

Dan. Mace, as every body knows, is the abolition candidate for Congress against Dr. Davis. The Major in his life has been the subject of much abuse, always well deserved. At nobody's hand, however, has he received so much as from Fry's. But now that he is nominated by the abolition party, as revised and corrected on the 13th of July, and as the Dr. belongs to that fusion act, it becomes necessary to hoist Mace's name at the head of the *Journal*. It was a terrible pill, and how gracefully he has swallowed it the public may judge for themselves. We subjoin extracts from his last paper.

"It will be seen" he says, "from to-day's paper that Major Mace is now a candidate for Congress on the People's ticket, and, *strange as it may appear, that we are the advocates of his election.*"

The italics are our own. Now why should it appear strange? To answer this fairly we will have to go back to 1852.—In No. 7, of the *Journal* of that year the Dr. gave vent to the following happy articles. We give them in full.

THE HON. DANIEL MACE.

We understand that the Hon. Dan. Mace in his speech before the Locofofo District Convention, denounced us in very bitter terms in consequence of our remarks upon his frequent political somersets and more particularly our allusion to the "Bloomer Costume." It would seem that the Hon. Gentleman considers himself privileged to villify and slander the character of Gen. Scott, and insult with his low insinuations the entire whig party, but that his statements are not to be called in question; not the slightest allusion must be made to his misdeeds and ruldeemeanors; and the humble editor who dares to speak of his political history does so at the risk of the dread anathemas of this Ex-Congressman. Now, all that we said of Mr. Mace is literally and strictly true. None who know him, will deny that he was a whig, is now a locofofo; that he was a U. S. Bank man, is now against it; that he was once in favor of a tariff, is now free trade, (if we may judge from his course in Congress,) that he denied the constitutional power of Congress to make appropriations for a general system of internal improvements and yet voted for large appropriations of Lands for the construction of a great system of Railroads; in a word, that he has been on both sides of all the great national questions which divide the two political parties. But what of the "Bloomer?" Ah! there's the rub; that touches the quick; that's the barbed arrow that rankles and festers and causes the gentleman to wince. Had he not exclaimed with such an air of insolence, "AWAY WITH YOUR GEN. SCOTT, AWAY WITH YOUR FRED DOUGLAS," his Bloomerism might have rested in eternal silence so far as we are concerned. What was his object in thus associating the name of Gen. Scott with an negro? Was it not to degrade, to debase, to stigmatize the character of Gen. Scott? Was it not a direct insult to the party whose standard-bearer Gen. Scott is? Fred Douglas, we know, is a man of talents, and in every way superior to Mr. Mace, but the intention, the object he (Mace) had in view, is the point at which we look, and by this we judge him.

The Hon. Gentleman seems to think our allusion to his Bloomerism an unpardonable offence, a high crime, a base assault upon his character. Now if the mere allusion is so infamous, what must be the turpitude of him who is actually guilty of the offence? We would advise him, when visiting Crawfordsville in future, to take more of Adam's Ale and less of the fire-water, which has so often robbed him of his senses and caused him to be guilty of the extreme folly and rudeness of attempting to enter a ball room in the *peculiar style* of dress above alluded to.

The Hon. Dan. Mace has much to say in his recent speech in Congress, relative to Gen. Scott's vacillating course, and his courting every popular breeze and urging this as a sufficient reason why Gen. Scott should not be elected President of the United States. These assertions were made without a shadow of proof; they are but the miserable slanders of violent partisans whose love of "spoils" far transcend their love of country, and who would vilify the character of the purest and noblest patriots, if by so doing they could ride triumphantly into lucrative office.

But if a vacillating course and courting the popular breeze should destroy the confidence of the people in Gen. Scott, how fares it with the Hon. Dan. Mace? Let us take a hasty glance at his political course? It will be remembered that some eight or ten years ago the whigs met in District Convention at Lafayette, and nominated one Dan Mace for Congress, in opposition

a speech in Crawfordsville, in which he dwelt with peculiar emphasis on the Tariff, affirming that if American farmers could purchase as good an English Hat for \$4 as they could an American Hat for \$5 it was their duty to buy the English. Mr. Mace followed and said it would be better for all farmers to purchase of the American hatter at \$5 than of the English at \$4; simply from the fact that the American manufacturers could be paid in pork, corn, wheat and flour, and that the English would receive nothing but gold and silver; moreover, said he, if a little protection is afforded the American hatter, he will in a short time sell as cheap if not cheaper than the English, and make as good or better articles. That was considered sound American doctrine. But what then did he do?

He went to Indianapolis and there met with some of the leaders of the locofofo party and a new light flashed upon his mind—*free trade and democracy* will carry for a time, and the spirit of office rise tempting in the distance. What then does the Major do? He takes the straight road to Lafayette, throws up his candidature and proclaims himself a locofofo of the strictest sect.—And what then is the course of this consistent politician? A vacancy occurs in the judgeship of this Judicial Circuit, and this same Major Mace appears before the Legislature as a candidate for the Judgeship, but was beaten because confidence cannot be reposed in one who is so "vacillating and who is ever courting the breeze."

Out on you! Honest whigs will spurn Mace, and spit on you for your contemptuousness. Have done. Give up your paper. Sell it out to the Know-Nothings, and go to Nebraska.

ON ITS LAST LEGS.

We always admire honesty wherever it proves itself; but more especially have we an admiration for political honesty. We say this in view of the recent action of our much esteemed friend, W. F. Lane, Esq., of Lafayette. Everybody to whom that gentleman is known knows him to be an honest incorrigible Whig of the *old School*. On the 13th of Sept. 1853, which was the date of the last convention of the *Whigs* of Tippecanoe county, Mr. Lane was so highly esteemed by his brethren of that ilk, that he, together with some eight other gentlemen, was duly constituted a Central Committee, charged with the important duty of having an eye over the welfare of the incoming *Whig party of Tippecanoe*. At that time coming events had not cast so much as a shadow before them; or, less poetically speaking, no one then dreamed that there would be on the 13th of July, 1854, a State Convention held at Indianapolis, by which the "People's Party" would be born, and the old Whig party submitted to that singular process lately invented and scientifically termed—*abolitionizing*. In this state of unconscious bliss, Mr. Lane and his eight compatriots accepted the then honorable post.

But the 13th of July came round. The bob-tailites met in convention full of anti-Nebraskaism as an egg is of meat. Then and there a traitorous crew of Whigs, Democrats, and Abolitionists brought in the old Whig party, stripped it of its principles, and dressed it in an abolition coat and breeches, pulled free-soil boots on its feet, and stuck a Know-Nothing beaver on its dishonored head. "Alas, poor Yorick!"

There were many noble Whigs who scorned the dead, and have since refused political association with its actors. Some of them reside in Lafayette. It may look invidious, but we can't refrain from mentioning a few of them. There are Tom Benbridge, Frank Lane, Zeb. Baird, David Ross, Nat. Webb, and William Henderson, to whom should be all Whig honor and all Democratic respect—noble fellows, and honorable, who love their country as they hate abolitionism.

They resented the murder. Baird took himself to the stump, and gave his voice and heart in support of the Nebraska bill, and poured out denunciation unmeasured and eloquent upon the Arnold's of his old party.

Lane remembered that he was one of the old Central Committee. He resorted to official action, and on the 4th inst. sent in a call for the *true Whigs of Tippecanoe county* to meet in Mass Convention in Lafayette on the 12th inst. &c.

This Mr. Lane did on the ground, we suppose, that of all the members of the central committee he was the *only one* who yet remained a Whig, the rest having gone off with the abolition movement of the 13th of July. We think no one, not an abolitionist, will deny the propriety of his course. Were not the rest of the committee dead? Was he not the only living committee man? Was he not in fact the central committee?

The *Courier* and the *Journal*, both of them abolitionized, set up agonizing howls against Mr. Lane. The Hon. (?) Mayor, one Jimmy O'Brian, of the "aud Kilkenny cat family," pronounced the call a forgery. A miserable cent-skinner Yankee, whitewashed down into the smallest imaginable nonentity, called R. C. Smith, with just brains enough to be an Agent for a few Life and Fire Insurance Company's, themselves without capital or confidence, published a card denying that the call was the simon-pure. And so up to this date stands the war—two presses, the Mayor, and the cent-skinner Yankee, all down on Lane, who, the last of the Whig Central Committee of Tippecanoe County, has dared to do his duty as he sees it.

"Under this state of things," he says, "the question will naturally and oft times be asked how it is that we who have opposed him (Mace) in times past with such determined resistance, can now lift our voice and put forth efforts in his behalf. Has the Major changed or have we changed, that this *unlooked for agreement and harmony* of political action should be brought about? We answer that a change of political opinion cannot be charged upon either party."

"Ah, Dr. thou ass! Thus to fling away your only earthly apology! Why, if he had

promised us from Lafayette is fairly at work, we'll stand by you.

WHO ARE THE DEMAGOGUES?

Demagogism is a common charge of parties against each other. One can make it easily as another. But the point is to maintain it by facts.

Now we assert that the *fusionists* are made up of the most reckless and unprincipled demagogues in the State, and of nothing but demagogues. And when we make the allegation we don't intend it to be applied to the *Prohibitionists*, among whom we admit a great number citizens of the purest honesty.

We have abundance of facts to sustain the charge against the *fusionists*. At this