

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 13, 1854.

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

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

CIRCULATION

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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.

Temperance Resolution Adopted at the Democratic State Convention.

Resolved, That Temperance 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, 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 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 of State, ELIJAH NEWLAND, of Washington county.

For Auditor of State, JOHN P. DUNN, of Perry county.

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

DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress—5th District, Dr. JAMES DAVIS, of Fountain county.

For Prosecuting Attorney, SAMUEL W. TELFORD, 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.

For District Prosecutor, ARNER V. AUSTIN.

The Journal says neither it nor Mace have changed. That don't preclude the idea that the Dr. might have got a little change without changing.

The N. Y. Tribune is in favor of Dan Mace and Fred. Douglass for Congress. In this connection, we have no doubt but that Dr. Fry is in favor of Fred, also—anyhow he ought to be, for a couple of years ago he said the steers was vastly superior to Dan, whom he is now supporting.

The number of idiotic and foolish or feeble minded persons in the United States is much greater than is generally supposed.—(N. Y. Tribune.)

Very true. Had it been otherwise, Know Nothingism, instead of having a wigwag in almost every village, would yet be flourishing in the cellars and bowdies-houses of New York.

The enemies of the Nebraska bill in Chicago gave three cheers for disunion while Lt. Gov. Willard was addressing them. "Straws tell which way the wind blows." Of the same ilk are a large number of the "People's Party" in Indiana—we mean the abolitionists.

The Abolitionists of Tippecanoe have effectually and forever, we fear, strangled the old Whig party of that county. We say "we fear," for the reason that we had respect for the old fabric, while we have none for the new. The attempt of W. F. Lane, Esq., to call a convention of the true Whigs was ridden down by the abolitionized presses of Lafayette. He is the last of the Mohicans.

P. S. Since writing the above, we find we were mistaken. Mr. Lane succeeded in getting a Convention together, and, of course, a whig ticket.—Stick to them Lane!

It is rumored that Dan Mace got his new associate and friend, Fisher Dougherty, to consult the spirits in regard to his chance of election by the Abolition party. Dougherty is said to have reported this morning that the consultation was somewhat unsatisfactory, owing to a misunderstanding between the colored and white spirits.

A cabinet meeting was held at Washington on Monday last. Important dispatches were received from the American Commissioner at the Sandwich Islands, conveying the treaty between the United States and those Islands.

New York papers state that the California steamer, via Nicaragua, brings \$1,023,000, and there is coming in the Oregon, via Panama, \$1,005,176, making over two millions in all.

SINGULAR, BUT TRUE.

The meeting that assembled to hear Mr. Beebe last Thursday, was not permitted to conclude its business. The truth is, knowing Hull, and his confederate, would attempt to break it up in disorder, it was regularly organized with a view to frustrate their design. For this purpose, there was chosen a President, and some twelve or fourteen Vice-Presidents.

Hardly had Mr. Beebe resumed his seat before there were cries for Hull; and some of the Vice-Presidents were absolutely crowded off by Hull and Dr. Brown in their attempt to gain the platform.

One insolent official in one of our churches, instantly upon the cry for Hull, reared himself up and yelled so as to be heard everywhere—"Temperance men will listen to Hull; whiskey men will not." While these words, insulting to full two thousand people before him, were being uttered the man had ceased to be a minister of the gospel; he was sunken for the time, into the bulwark of the peace-breaker, and the bigoted politician. The name of this man is Palmer. We doubt very much whether in any of his long prayers he bethought him to ask forgiveness for this his own sin.

We will say one word about Dr. Brown in connection with this affair. That he cooperated with Hull no man will deny; and we think, though we will not state it positively, that he was the first of the two to enter the stand, occupied by the officers of the meeting. His conduct would not be more important than that of any other trespasser's, but for two facts. He is a minister of the gospel, and, at the same time, Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance in Indiana.

We call attention to the matter, and ask the people, if it is not remarkable that preachers should thus demean themselves? How does it sound—the people are assembled in public meeting, and they are broken in upon by men calling themselves preachers? Until now, when it has unhappily grown fashionable for holy men to sermonize politically, was the like ever heard of in America? Ministers of the gospel driving the people away from a lawful assembly! Yet such have been, such are, and such will ever be political preachers.

But more especially, we call the attention of the Sons of Temperance to this matter. The outrage was perpetrated by their Grand Worthy Patriarch. Are we to understand that they sanction it now? Or that they require of him, as part of his duty, to break up such assemblages of the people? To whom is their "Patriarch" responsible? A few more such instances, and the day of the Sons of Temperance is over in Indiana. It will be understood that their bound bites according to their hiss.

Yet one other view of the matter. It is right to call upon the country to think the whole ground over. Are not Hull and Brown abolitionists? And were not they the principal disturbers on Tuesday? Is not abolitionism putting on a front of brass unheard of in Montgomery county?—Where and when will such outrages stop? We ask of the People?

PROHIBITION.

Is suffering a wonderful depreciation in Montgomery County. A convention met in Crawfordville on the 19th of last month composed of so-called temperance men, regular rum destroyers, and wine haters, but in their resolutions they never said a word about Prohibition. This was unkind. The last Journal, however, gives the "unkindest cut." The ticket that used to flourish at its head was called the "Prohibition Ticket." Now however, it has suffered an eclipse—nay, is absolutely knocked from its orbit. The confiding prohibitionists who have laughed at us when we told them of this very thing, may look in the Journal for the ticket they made on the 17th day of June, but they will never see it again—never, at least, until the Nebraska-repeal humbug has exploded without making anybody President, or giving anybody an office. In the name of common sense, how can Democrats who are for Nebraska but have gone off for Prohibition, be longer deluded and cajoled? Come out from the knaves!

But the Prohibition men are now nothing but objects of pity. Their pet idea is dying out. Poor fellows! They are sold—gone, like cattle in the market. We'll scatter clover-seed over their graves at the proper time.

J. P. CAMPBELL will on Monday next, display, free of charge, his entire stock of Dress Goods. The Ladies may avail themselves of this opportunity of examining the choicest lot of dress goods probably in the market.

We call the attention of our readers to the card of McMaines & Winton, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters. All work entrusted to them will be done promptly and to order, on as reasonable terms as any person can do it.

The President and his family arrived at Washington on the 9th, from Capen Springs.

LIEUT. GOV. WILLARD.

As published last week, Gov. Willard addressed a large and respectable audience, comprising members of all parties, at the Court House on Wednesday. It is scarcely necessary for us to eulogize his effort. All who heard it will be willing, we think, to accede that it was one of the ablest speeches of the canvass. For our own part, we have no hesitancy in saying, that the Gov. is the ablest man now on the stump in Indiana. He comes nearer than any other in filling all that is meant by the term "Orator." He has clearness in his argument, method in his arrangement, and sustains both by an impressive manner and a fine voice, perfectly managed. In our opinion, also, the excellence of his speech is its perfect kindness to the opposition, not even excepting the abolitionists.

The Gov. handles the Know-Nothings well. He takes them limb from limb; but does it so tenderly and skilfully, and with as sharp a knife, that the victims submit to the operation in silence and without a groan. We watched a number of them during the progress of his remarks. The head of the wigwag sat before us among others. He is a sensible man, and has been a favorite citizen; and, as he listened very soberly and calmly, we hoped he saw his delusion, and came back to the sober, second thought, generally so effective in rectifying the errors of opinion.

G. J. BEEBE.

Mr. Beebe filled his appointment on Tuesday, the 13th inst. Full four thousand people were in attendance, of whom thirty-five hundred were voters. It is universally admitted to be the largest political gathering ever assembled in Crawfordville. The speaker confined himself exclusively to the subject of Prohibition. He handled the subject with ungloved hands, and tore away from it every flimsy pretence of argument. That he succeeded perfectly, we know, partly because the fanatics in the town were mad and disappointed, and partly because the people were almost universally satisfied.

The notorious Matthew R. Hull was on the ground, with his backers, among whom we were sorry to observe several citizens of respectability. Hull is in pursuit of Mr. Beebe. He landed in our town on the same morning. His avowed intention is to break up all meetings, and so, if possible, nullify the effect and influence of Mr. B's. speeches. For this purpose he was selected, and is now under hire. We do not envy the prohibitionists their advocate. He is leproously abominable. Had they gone to the flash cellars of New York, or to the wharf of New Orleans, another filthier in speech, more rotten in heart, and ineffably loathsome in manner, could not have been found.

At the close of Mr. Beebe's address, and before the meeting, which had been regularly organized, had adjourned, Hull and his confederate, Dr. Brown, made a rush for the stand. Happily, for the sake of good order, Mr. Beebe, with great presence of mind, called on all his friends to "go to the right," thus separating the crowds.—The drum and fife struck up, and the thousands marched to town with satisfaction in their hearts, and Yankee doodle in their ears.

Mr. Beebe, with a proper appreciation of Hull's infamous character, refused discussion with him, unless the State Central Temperance Committee would endorse him, which they refused to do.

YET ANOTHER IMPORTATION.

The fags, we understand, have hired Fanny Lee Townsend to stump the county.—The "Bloomers" are all the rage.—There is to be a Temperance Supper to raise the wind for her. She comes for the same price that Ellsworth came.

We clip the following article from the Indianapolis Journal, the State organ of the Abolition, Maine-law party of Indiana. We do so that our readers may see the bigoted and intolerant spirit of the fusionists and their object in hiring that infamous and rowdy blackguard (Hull) to follow Mr. Beebe over the State:

"We hope Mr. Hull may attend all the meetings of this man (Beebe), and give him the same kind of 'hot shot' poured into him at Edinburgh. The man who, at the bidding of the drunkard makers, dare come into this State to attempt to tell us how to vote, should be driven from it by the bootings and scorn of an indignant and virtuous people."

GRAND FAG-END MASS MEETING.

At this time as we are about going to press, (2 o'clock, P. M.) there are about 150 men and boys, in the Court House listening to Maj. Mace. Considering all things, it is the most unqualified fizzle ever known in Montgomery County.—Mr. Orth is on hand. Heretofore instead of godlove, his name should be God-forsaken Orth.

The Hon. Jas. Black, for many years a member of the U. S. Senate, from the State of Mississippi, and late of Louisiana, died in Winchester, Va., on the 29th ult.

BEN. MISNER AND W. SCHOOLER.

It is full time the public is understanding the positions of these gentlemen. Of their respective merits nothing need be said.—Both are clever fellows, and amply qualified for the office of Sheriff.

But as the matter now stands, Mr. Schooler expects to beat Mr. Misner by getting anti-prohibition votes. With all our liking for Mr. S., we cannot but condemn his course since his nomination. He was nominated by the celebrated Maine Law Convention, his name is printed upon the Maine Law ticket, he is the Dougherty-Brown candidate, yet he tells democrats and anti-prohibitionary men, that he is not a Maine law man, and on several occasions has publicly repudiated the convention that nominated him. With this song in his mouth, he approaches and asks the support of the Democratic party and those whigs whom the ultra-temperance sentiments of his repudiated brethren have disgusted.

Mr. Schooler is a good auctioneer, a smooth-talker, and a shrewd man. But his course has been serpentine and double-faced. He has been one thing to one party, and a something entirely different to the other.—We call upon one of the prohibition papers to define his position. Until that is done, we will hold him up before the public as a Maine law man, and while he is this, no anti-prohibitionary whig or democrat can consistently vote for him, nor will he receive any such support. But whether it is done or not, we will tell the prohibitionary men who nominated him, and expect to vote for him that he has repeatedly disavowed their nomination, and given, as his excuse for accepting the honor, if such it can be called, that he took it only to catch their votes! This we stand ready to prove by scores of good men in Walnut and Wayne townships.

Mr. Schooler has doubtless flattered himself that he will escape a publication of his conduct. But justice to Mr. Misner, a man as true as steel, and open as the sunshine, requires the exposure. Besides that, we cannot permit either party to be humbugged and cajoled into supporting any man.

If Mr. Schooler desires to make explanations, our columns are at his service.

Mr. Misner is the candidate regularly nominated by the Convention of the 5th of August. He has served as Sheriff one term already, and nobody can complain that he has not in all cases done his duty promptly, judiciously, and without fear or favor. The people know him, and will re-elect him.

It is a notorious fact that from and after the introduction of the Nebraska bill into the Senate, Dan. Mace had no association politically with anybody in Congress but Giddings and Campbell, avowed abolitionists. He always afterwards acted and voted with them upon the measure, and was universally considered a "bird of that feather." And now that he is at home, and a candidate for re-election on the "Peoples" ticket, it is also a fact equally significant, that he is being supported by, and will actually get the vote of, every abolitionist of our acquaintance in the District. Do Clay-Whigs and Jackson-Democrats need other proof as to what Mace is, or who the so-called "People's Party" are?

HOW IT WORKS.

Down with Douglas—out on the Nebraska bill—it will carry slavery into Kansas and Nebraska, were parts of the abolition hue and cry upon the introduction of that Measure into the Senate. Terrible was the panic throughout the country. But there-action has taken place already. It is now being demonstrated that slavery in those Territories is an impossibility. Hundreds of slavery-hating citizens are pouring to them from the North, while the South is as quiet as if it had no interest whatever in their settlement. The last item, though, comes from the N. Y. Tribune, which has abandoned the scheme of repeal. The Nebraska Palladium, a paper published in the Territory from which it is named, comes out boldly, and announces itself in deadly hostility against slavery.—Every body knows the potency of the influence of the press. With an overwhelming immigration of settlers of free-sentiment, and with public presses of the same stripe, how can Nebraska or Kansas ever be slave? Dan. Mace and his abolition confederates laugh in their sleeves at the credulity of the people. The "insolent spoil-seeker," as Dr. Fry called Mace in 1852, knows the impossibility of his own predictions—we quote again from Fry—is all unchanged. The leopard still wears his spots. With all his treason rank about him, how can honest men put faith either in him or Fry? Verily, we might as well look for nectar in a soap-kettle, as for principle in either of them!

The Boston Mail says, "We should like to know who first started the idea of holding all the college commencements in the heat of dog days. He certainly ought to be entitled to all the honorary degrees those institutions are able to confer one hundred degrees of Fahrenheit included."

Go. Bigler, of Pennsylvania has recently been quite ill. At latest dates he was convalescent.



The above is a fac simile of Dan Mace as he appeared in the Bloomer in 1852.

MATTHEW R. HULL.

The last stage of political respectability has never yet been defined, nor have we been informed of the depth to which a party may plunge itself in public opinion. But the last stage of respectability and the lowest depths of opinion are not far away from that organization, political, moral, or pecuniary, which hires for its agent, and employs and endorses as its advocate, that subterranean cinder—Matthew R. Hull. There is but one Matthew R. Hull, whether you go abroad or stay at home; and there will never be another like him, for the pestilential fountains of villany have almost emptied themselves into him, as into an ocean. The toad, and the snake, and the beetle, detestable as they are, are creatures of light compared to him. His head is a bottle, and his mouth a leak in it; and the mouth never opens but "hell-broth" gushes from the bottle. Earth, like boys, sometimes gets lousy; and such as he make its most ghastly vermin. His blood is the exuded matter of a leprous sore, and his body but the sun-dried scab on it. His touch is dishonoring; his association infamy. He was born for the gallows; but will probably cheat his destiny by dying in a penitentiary. Had Christ been a negro, Hull would be a christian; as it is, he's an infidel. He is a legitimate child of the devil's; but at present out of favor for robbing his parent of the title—"Father of all Lies." Yet loathed, low-flung, villainous, maudlin-blackguard as he is, the Prohibition party of Montgomery County endorse him, get crowds together to hear him, cheer and applaud him, and when he is done, put money in his purse, and send him away rejoicing! "How art thou fallen, O, Lucifer, son of the Morning!"

Despised, unworthy, unprincipled, and ready damned before his death, as all the world knows him, yet Brown confederates with, and vouches for the wretch. Such it is to be Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance! How much insignificance there is in some honors, and how beggarly mean is a certain greatness!

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY IN HONOLULU.—The seventy-eighth anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence was celebrated in Honolulu with unprecedented spirit and display. Not only Americans, but residents from other nations as well as Hawaiians, joined in the festivities. The day was ushered in by a salute soon after midnight. Early in the morning, the Consular flags were raised, and the shipping in port gaily dressed. After other ceremonies, at 12 o'clock, all Honolulu was assembled in the vicinity of the Court House, at which hour a salute was fired by the first Hawaiian Guard. A procession—patriotic ode—Oration by Hon. David L. Gregg, U. S. Commissioner—Music—a Ball and fire-works at night concluded the ceremonies.

The San Francisco Herald says: "By private advices per Polynesian, we learn that the annexation of the Sandwich Islands has been finally determined upon, and that the consent for a cession of the sovereignty of the Islands to the United States has been sent to Washington, and that a reply is expected in ninety days."

HENRY CLAY AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.—In one of Henry Clay's speeches he used the following language in reference to the aims of the Abolitionists to sectionalise the two great political parties. Read and consider:

"The abolitionists, let me suppose, succeeded in their present aim of uniting the inhabitants of the free States as one man against the inhabitants of the slave States. Union on one side will beget union on the other. And this process of reciprocal consideration will be attended with all the violent prejudices, embittered passions, and implacable animosities which ever degraded or deformed human nature, and virtual dissolution of the Union will have taken place, while the forms of its existence remain.—The most valuable element of union, mutual kindness, the feelings of sympathy, the fraternal bonds which happily unite us, will have been extinguished. One section will stand in menacing and hostile array against the other. The collision of opinion will be quickly followed by the clash of arms."

James H. Nelson, sheriff of Vigo county, and an old citizen of Terre Haute, died in that city on Thursday evening last.

(From the Fort Wayne Sentinel.)

The Maine Law in Maine.

A great deal is said by certain fanatics in this State, in favor of the Maine law, and we are told that its enactment and enforcement have worked wonders in that wonderful State. The papers printed in Maine tell a different story, and from what they say, we are of the opinion that the advocates of the law knowingly try to deceive our citizens as to its practical workings. Take for example, the following from the Portland (Me.) Advertiser. Notwithstanding Neil Dow and his law, we do not see that even the capital of the cold water State is much more temperate than we are here, and hence we see no great benefit has resulted from the passage of the pharisaical Maine Law.

"DRUNKENNESS AT AUGUSTA.—We regret to see it stated in the Gardinal Journal, that the last 4th in Augusta was disgraced by drunkenness in every part of the city. The Journal says:—'It commenced early in the forenoon, and throughout the entire day, a visitor could take no place where his eye or ear would not be offended by the profanity, vulgarity, and quarreling of drunken rowdies. We were told that all the rumshops, from the public houses down to the lowest dog-holes, dispensed their liquors openly and freely. The fruits were exceedingly disgusting—a disgrace to the city, and the State, of which (unfortunately, as we thought that day,) it is the seat of government.'—Portland (Maine) Advertiser.

How IT WORKS IN RHODE ISLAND.—By the following it will be seen that the much lauded Maine Law is as great a humbug in Rhode Island as in Maine. And yet by the advocacy of this humbug, the fusionists in Indiana are seeking to wheedle Democrats to forsake their party, and vote the Abolition, Know-Nothing ticket. Can any one be so simple enough to be caught by such a shallow device?

"THE MAINE LAW IN RHODE ISLAND.—A gentleman of this city, who is sojourning at Newport, sends us the 'bill of fare' of one of the hotels, on which are the names of over forty different choice liquors with the price per bottle! Not only does it appear that spirituous liquors are openly sold but what is rather queer, notice is given that 'gentlemen drinking their own wines' will be charged seventy-five cents per bottle! The gentleman writes.—'One gets a very singular idea of the Maine law in this place—where the toddy sticks are beating a retreat from the end of one day to the other. I expressed my surprise to a citizen of the place, who replied that as long as the city sold it by agents, it would be impossible to restrain its sale by individuals; that every body could purchase of the agents who wished—and the consequence was a complete letting down of the bars, in all directions.'—New Haven Register.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH AND FRENCH FLEET AT THE ISLANDS.

The Polynesian of July 22, says: Our little out of the way town was thrown into quite a state of pleasant commotion on Monday last, the 17th inst. by the appearance off Diamond Head, of a war steamer, which was coming along under easy way, and seemed in no hurry to reach the harbor. All the lookouts were crowded with anxious gazers, and everybody had an opinion about her which everybody expressed and everybody opposed. Sir Oracle thought, nay, was sure it was the American steam frigate Susquehanna, from Japan. Another—equally good authority—shook his head most ominously and evidently did not like to commit himself to an opinion on the subject. But while debate ran high, the public mind was diverted by the appearance of a frigate off the point, and then another and another, until six vessels under sail, besides the steamer, were all seen bearing down for the anchorage; and a splendid sight it was. The British and French flags commingled in the fleet in most beautiful accord, and all the vessels looked neat and trim and prepared for service as well as display. By 2 o'clock they were all at anchor in a line off the harbor, and turned out to be the British frigate President, flag ship, the Amphitrite and steamer Virago; the French frigate Forte, the Eurydice, L'Artemis and brig Obligado—three English and four French; the English carrying 30 guns, and the French 133. This fine squadron is from Callao, via Nukuhiva, one of the Marquesas islands, and was but fourteen days in making the passage from the latter port. They are, of course, looking for the Russians, but the Russians are somewhere else just now, and they must be hunted up if possible, when warm work will of course take place. At last accounts the people of Vancouver's Island were under much anxiety—daily expecting a visit from the Russian vessels, against which they had no means of defence.

On Tuesday morning (24th July, at 10 o'clock the squadron took their anchors, and stood off to the southwest, but when hull down, altered their course to the west, which course they were steering when they passed out of sight, the Virago leading.

The destination of the squadron is not publicly known. From intelligence recently received from San Francisco that dispatches were there awaiting the French Admiral, and that he was soon expected, it has been surmised that the squadron may look into that port; others again suppose that they are bound north to the Russian Possessions on the Asiatic Continent, in quest of the Russian vessels supposed to be cruising in that vicinity. However this may be, and whatever their destination, of this we feel assured, that from the efficiency of the squadron, and the character of the officers in command, if an opportunity presents, some brilliant achievements will be performed during the cruise on which this squadron has now entered. But time alone can determine the result.

The Yellow Fever has broke out epidemically in New Orleans. There has been 408 deaths by that disease already.