

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 23, 1854.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATUR-

DAY MORNING BY

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

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

CIRCULATION

LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN

Crawfordsville!

Advertisers, call up and examine our list of

SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handled in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertisement is to be 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. PARIN, 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 larger assortment of NEW and FANCY JOB WORK ever brought to this place. We invite all those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them the subject of types, 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 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 its abatement 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—8th 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.
District Prosecutor,
ABNER V. AUSTIN.

Owing to sickness in our family we are delayed in putting our paper to press at the usual time.

W. B. KEENY has removed his office, the Locomotive, over the corner store formerly occupied by Alvin Ramey. He will issue no paper this week.

We are under obligations to our young friend, T. D. Brown, for a fine lot of excellent cigar. He has just received a fresh supply of all grades and qualities, together with a superior article of chewing tobacco. We recommend the lovers of the weed to call round.

We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of L. Failey. His stock is the largest and most complete of any ever brought to Crawfordsville. His establishment is the place to buy boots and shoes, as every article he sells is of the best quality and at fair and standard prices.

Mr. Failey is deserving of great credit since he has come among us for the energy and perseverance displayed in building up for himself the large and profitable trade he now enjoys. The great secret of his success is, that he has adhered strictly to his own business, letting that of other people alone, and on no occasion whatever, has he so far forgot the duties of the thorough going business man and merchant, as to idle his time away in the streets, acting the part of a noisy, brawling politician. Again we say, go to Failey's if you wish good bargains.

Hon. Jesse D. Bright and Col. Allen May will address their fellow citizens in Crawfordsville on Monday Sept. 25th at 1 o'clock P. M.

dr. Fry devotes a long column to what he calls "Beebe's Retreat." We took liberty of re-treating the public to the Dr's opinion of Dan. Mace in 1852. That retreat, however, the pill-bagian says nothing about. Not him!

Since our last paper, we have been informed that Fanny Lee Townsend has accepted the invitation of the Fags and may shortly be expected to enter upon the canvas of the county in favor of the "Bloomer." We presume she will travel in company with a certain distinguished ex-Professor, inasmuch as she has announced in advance that she cannot support the Major, but is distinctly in favor of sustaining "the principle" to wit—the "Bloomer."

We are informed by persons living in Montgomery County, that Mace will undoubtedly receive a handsome majority in that county.—American.

Certainly—a handsome majority of our abolitionists.

PROF. W. TWINING.

This gentleman is a man of considerable importance in this part of Indiana. He has been a Prof. in Wabash college; we believe he is now a minister of the gospel and a President of a Railroad. He is a man of parts, and not without his influence. But he is more particularly distinguished for his political notions, being a regular out and out abolitionist. As such he has never hesitated to give his opinions to the world. Everywhere he has been a bold and bitter enemy of slave institutions. Much as we condemn his principles in this respect, we are bound to compliment the man for courage, ability and consistency.

In the Mace Mass-meeting, of 150 men and boys, held in this place last Friday, Prof. T. was called upon to speak. As he is now a warm advocate for Maj. Mace, and one of the most eloquent of the new "People's Party," as that party was fabricated through the instrumentality of Seward Giddings, Julian, Hull and others of his peculiar politics; and as Orth, and Ellis, to say nothing of certain "ruling spirits" down this way, called upon him, and then, if not before, adopted him into their party, there was certainly nothing inconsistent in his answering their call. Accordingly, he spoke.

Time after time we have denounced the so-called "People's Party" for its abolitionism. In this we addressed ourselves to Henry-Clay-Whigs and Jefferson-Democrats. We gave the former class credit enough to believe that, if they but saw the tendency of the new party, and that by acceding to it they were thrown "check by jowl" with abolitionists in a covert war against the union and constitution, they would refuse the unholy fraternization, and join the Democracy. Were we wrong in this?

Now, we put the question directly to Whigs: Could Prof. Twining deliver an abolition speech in a Whig convention? And of Democrats we ask: Would he be allowed to utter such a speech in a Democratic meeting? We know what the answer will be; but we suggest that it be put directly to those Whigs and Democrats whom wild delusion has led into the support of Maj. Mace and the People's party.

It cannot be denied, we think, that the Professor's was an abolition speech. It was rank with downright Garrisonism. Boldly, though with a treasonable hand, he lifted the veil which Orth, and the eloquent Lane, have studiously sought to fling over the cloven-footed, horn-headed monster they are supporting. He is a braver, if not a better man, than either of them.

"I am an abolitionist," said Prof. T. "and WE ARE ALL ABOLITIONISTS; and if we allow them (the Democracy) to make us ashamed of the name, they will after while make us ashamed of the principles."

Such was the language the gentleman used towards the close of his speech. Extraordinary, truly! There were the leaders of the "People's" party, all of them once the leaders of the old whig party; there were the would-be Congressmen of the 8th Congressional District, aspiring upon the anti-Nebraska hobby; there were the heads, some of them very empty, of the fanatical Prohibition party, now straining every nerve to crush out the Sterling Democracy of Montgomery county; there they all were, and over all Prof. Twining waved his hand, and cried—"WE ARE ALL ABOLITIONISTS!" Who will assert the speaker did not know his men?

But this was not all. Prof. T. is a fluent man, and full of knowledge, and unhesitating. "Washington, Jefferson, and Patrick Henry have all," he said, "used as strong language on the subject of abolitionism as William Lloyd Garrison ever used. They were not ashamed to be called abolitionists."

Certainly, an American at Canton or Melbourne, or the north pole, would recognize this as pure abolitionism. Yet the speaker is a LEADER in the mottled host now marching to the ballot-box with banners advanced for Daniel Mace; and in that host are the former Whig leaders, striving to prostrate their old party upon a platform of infamy and treason. Heaven forbid them success!

Prof. Twining says that Washington has used as strong abolition language as ever Garrison used. It is not necessary for us to stamp this with falsity. But that the people may understand Prof. T., and the party he is serving, we will quote what Garrison said of Gen. Washington—

In 46 lines in the fourth and fifth columns of the second page of the Liberator of May 18, 1833, there are the following paragraphs relative to the Father of his country. We do not doubt that Prof. T. has often read them, though the public has not.

1. In religion, he was a hypocrite. Call the slaveholder by whatever Godname you please, his profession of religion is insulting hypocrisy.—Liberator, May 18.

2. As to his honesty, he was a thief. His religion and Christianity are insufficient to avert his obedience to the eighth commandment,—"thou shalt not steal!"—B.

3. He was a kidnapper.

For he is a man-thief, a sinner of the first rank and guilty of the highest kind of theft, who is condemned to death by the law of Moses.—B.

4. He was habitually guilty of perjury. Every man-stealer, who takes the oath of office in the United States, commits wilful and corrupt perjury; and during the whole period of his continuance in office, he is living with the guilt of habitual falsehood attached to him.—B.

5. He is now in hell.

And unless he repents, with all other workers of iniquity, will "have his part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." No man-stealer can enter the kingdom of heaven.

Now what say the Whig party? Will they help Prof. Twining elect Dan. Mace? Will they suffer themselves to be abolitionized? Can they consent to be flung broad

THAT MASS MEETING.

For several weeks the presses of the New-Party have regaled the public with accounts of mighty gatherings of anti-Nebraska-ites. On such occasions the enthusiasm and harmony were only equalled by the multitude of the meeting. By such means the spirits of the fusionists have always been kept to blood heat.

We propose briefly to show how the lying presses do this funny work of the imagination. We hope they will pardon us for exposing the trick.

A few dead-heads in Lafayette, corresponding with a few heads of the same kind in Crawfordsville, determine on holding a "Mass Ratification Meeting" in this place; time Friday, the 15th. Step No. 1—tre

mendous hand-bills, parti-colored, and furiously enthusiastic—counting on the magi- there is in great names, the bill covered with the announcement of Orth, Cox, Ellis of Tippecanoe, Brier, of Fountain, Lane, Twining, and Dougherty, of Montgomery, Dunn, Thompson, Hull, and Julian, from the "rest of mankind" generally. Step No. 2—Scatter and post the bills. No. 3—Journal and Courier, of Lafayette, and Journal and—of Crawfordsville, Ledger and Democrat, of Fountain, keep up incessant puffs—"Remember the great meeting at Crawfordsville!" "Dont forget the Mass Meeting on the 15th!" "Exposure &c., of the Nebraska Swindle in Montgomery!" "Sam. Houston—John Bell and other, of 'same sort' to be on hand!"—"Come one—come all!" No. 4. The evening before that eventful day, the Lafayette Journal puffs—we quote from that paper of the 14th inst:

From present indications, the Mass Meeting, to be held at Crawfordsville on Friday, will be the largest gathering of the people that has been witnessed in this District for years. It will be emphatically a meeting of the people. The speakers are all our own men, for in an issue like the present, we have yet to see the necessity of importing "big guns" from other States, for the purpose of enlightening us upon a subject which every school boy in the country understands. Let old Tippecanoe be represented largely. Turn out one and all, and let us give them as large a delegation as has ever left the county for such a purpose. The fare on the Railroad, we presume will be reduced and arrangements made, so that those attending the Mass Meeting can go and return the same day.

Simultaneously the Courier goes off—we quote from the Courier:

Let the people be on hand at the Ratification meeting at Crawfordsville, tomorrow. Better take the train to-night at 7. A train also leaves at 5 in the morning. Let us all go.

5th Step.—The Convention itself.

6th, and last step is the description of the Convention, which, so far as truth is concerned, might have been stereotyped two weeks before hand. If the affair however, should be so disgraceful that editorial gentlemen not lost entirely to truth are ashamed of it, they speak like the American in which Howe, the editor, attempts to convey the impression, that he wasn't in attendance on the occasion—bad day, but good attendance, he understands—ah! the witty doo! We shook hands with himself before the Court House door, and were sincerely sorry to see that a fellow of such infinite jest had been under doctoral treatment.

But the 5th step—the Convention itself. According to the hand bills, the day came, but no people. We havn't ascertained that extra trains were run from Lafayette, or any other quarter of the globe. "Let us all go!" That was Swallow-tails last exhortation of the evening before. Immortal Sam. Burgess, funny "Paul Sodders," God-forsaken Orth, the last of "the twenty-five's" and the Oberlin graduate, they were all the "nigger loving" of the "Star City" faithful enough to answer the appeal. We presume an extra train was run for their benefit, at reduced fare. Dan. Mace, and his liquor-tender,—McLaughlin will excuse us, we know—we are only joking practically—had arrived the night before, in a state of exceeding great thirstiness!

When the Convention was called to order, it consisted, all told, of not more than one hundred and fifty men and boys. There were some deluded Democrats, some Whigs, quite a number of abolitionists, and strange to say, considering Mace's peculiar temperance principles, a heavy cloud of prohibitionists. Disappointment sat upon every countenance, mingled with shadows of rueful anticipations. They were without life, and unmistakably hopeless. It is a singular fact, that Swallow-tail, who landed in town crammed with a speech, never entered the Court House during the day—

Judge Hurley can probably tell at what bar he whiled away the long hours of that autumnal afternoon. We have too much confidence in the little fellow's consistency and firmness to suppose, that he drank any body's health, or any other body's confusion, in Lager-beer, though temperance men in town have told us that Judge H. does keep a superior article of the kind.

Of course, Daniel spoke first. We have no intention to report that effusion. It was

a repetition of his celebrated speech in Congress, revised and adapted to this atmosphere. His only argument against the Nebraska bill was a denial that the people of the Territories could regulate their own domestic institutions, because the President appointed the Governors and Supreme Judges. This is too contemptible to notice.

The God-forsaken followed him, charging round like a Hippopotamus "shot in the neck." Before leaving home that morning, he discharged himself with Krout, or rather cabbage, in the "raw-material" state and consequently, lasted but a few minutes.

His ideas were too deep for utterance. To do him justice, however, Orth can deliver an excellent speech, conditioned only, that somebody else has composed it, and that he himself had plenty of time to memorize.

Prof. Twining then stood up in a cravat singularly immaculate. Somebody has told him that he resembles Aaron Burr; and evidently he dresses his hair with a view of approximation to the original. We hope however, he won't consider us personal—Truth is, we have taken a fancy to him; and so, in another column have specially noticed his speech, giving him due credit.

Sanford Cox then endorsed Prof. Twining's sentiments, abolitionism and all—His address was a happy one of the Coxonian school. We felt profoundly for him throughout; for inhuman as it was, we could't avoid reflecting, how serious the loss of a leg is to a handsome man; but more especially how affecting such a loss must be to one of that unfortunate class all whose brains are in their heels. In this, as in the foregoing, we have no intention to be personal. Sanford will one day be a candidate for Congress; then we will convince him of our great respect by helping to beat him. His crutch is of good stout ash—we will meet it probably at "Philippi;" it was "all oak," we would say, "let it rip!"

Then an adjournment took place, a seat executed beautifully and with great good will by about fifty "true blues," the major part of the convention having been scattered by the rattle of chains, the report of slave-drivers' whips, and the multitudinous wail of very small niggers gotten up by Prof. Twining.

They adjourned we say, having first opened the eyes of a great number of honest men, deluded by the anti-Nebraska "sell." Our's is a true description,—still we recommend a reading of the Journal, if only to see how abolition Mass Meetings are made.

POF. TWINING AND DAN MACE.

Prof. Twining made the big speech of the abolition Mass Convention at this place on the 15th inst. He took occasion among other things to say—"I have been frequent asked if I will vote for Major Mace. I will not vote for Mace, but I will vote for the principle." The Prof. is a cute man, and seeks to "whip the devil round the stamp" in that funny way. Not the Major but the principle! Very good. Let us try his honesty another way. Prof. Twining is a prohibitionist; as such, of course, he cannot honestly vote for any man given to whiskey in any way. Now, Mace, according to the Friend, got terribly drunk in Covington—that is one of his favorite principles. Will Twining and his ring-streaked friends vote for him, and persist in telling the public that they vote for the principle, not the man? The world is full of sepulchres strangely white!

Fee-fu-fu-fu—We smell the blood of a nigger-mani!"

dr. (1) FRY AGAIN.

Our "Extra" showing up dr. Fry on Dan. Mace in 1852, both hits and hurts. It has called out a column and a half in the Journal of nauseating stuff which we think the best the pill-bags contain. Seriously, the article is pretty good of its kind; its length, however, satisfies us that the snake was at least "scotched."

He calls us after many animals, but finally settles down upon the little giant. Mr. Douglass will probably get mad at us for that.

The dr. thinks Fred. Douglass our superior in everything. He thought the same thing of Mace, yet is now doing the "clean thing" for him. After that, it would have been really sarcastic to have pronounced us inferior to the Maj.

He thinks, also, that we have been selected to do the dirty work of the Democratic party. Very well. We have done none but write an article or so about himself.

He complains about our opposing reform. He does us wrong. We are willing to help him with all our power, and flatter ourselves that we can go far towards reforming him in every respect but one—we despair of making him a good Democrat.

The dr. tends his compliments to the dr.