

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1855.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY CHARLES H. BOWEN.

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

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DEMOCRATIC MEETING. There will be a meeting of the Democracy of Ripley township, held at Alamo on Saturday the 10th inst. All persons opposed to Know Nothingism and tyrannical legislation, are especially invited to attend.

Professors CAMPBELL and HADLEY, have laid upon our table, "American Institutions and their Influence, by Alex. De Tocqueville, with notes by the Hon. John Spencer." Also the "Teacher and the Parent, a treatise upon common school education."

M. De Tocqueville is a distinguished French philosopher. The work is one of the most valuable treatises on American politics that has ever been issued, and should be in every library in the land. The views of a liberal-minded and enlightened European statesman upon the workings of our country's social and political establishments, are worthy of an attentive perusal at all times; those of a man like De Tocqueville have a higher intrinsic value, from the fact of his residence among the people he describes, and his after position as a part of the republican government of France.

The work is an epitome of the entire political and social condition of the United States.

Of the latter work, we have not yet had sufficient time to give it a perusal, but shall do so at the earliest possible convenience.

NEW FIRM. We take pleasure in informing our readers that a new firm has been organized in our town. It consists of the following gentlemen: J. P. CAMPBELL, WILLIAM S. GALEY and DAVID HARTER. They intend opening an extensive hardware and dry good establishment in the new brick block, now being completed, on Green street. These gentlemen are known to the community as men of enterprise and sterling worth.

The consolidation of their capital and energy, will rank them among the first commercial houses of the Wabash Valley. The new firm have our best wishes for their future success.

We hardly deem it necessary to notice the lying, cowardly insinuations thrown out in the last Locomotive. If the puppy that penned the squib, or any of his associates have any doubt resting upon their minds as regards personal courage they are free to pick it.

We believe we have upon our books the best list of subscribers of any paper published in the State. If the weather is cold, and we are in need of a load of wood, all we have to do is to make the fact known to our old line patrons, and the article is forthcoming, no matter how impassible the roads may be. Their subscriptions are always paid with promptness, and we never yet have been obliged to dun one of them. Long life to our model patrons.

The Indianapolis landlords a few days since, made a grand sortie upon a squad of lazy idle vagabonds, members of the Fusion party, who have been laying around Indianapolis for the last four weeks, waiting for the crumbs of office that perchance might fall from the political banquet table, over which the K. N.'s have complete control. The poor devils, now that they are turned out of doors, are begging money from the members of the Legislature to defray their expenses home.

There are 1,915 miles of Railroad completed in Illinois, and 914 miles in progress of completion.

The Fusion Legislature have as yet done nothing. Their time is wholly occupied in quarrelling about the offices.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.—The Paris correspondent of the New Orleans Delta in a late letter says: "You will be surprised to hear that Leander's body has been discovered in the Hellespont with a love letter of Hero's in his vest—both body and billet-doux in a good state of preservation. When I can procure a copy of the letter, I will transcribe it for you."

The Brookville American says that during the communion service in the Presbyterian church at Laurel, a few Sundays ago, as the elders who were distributing the elements, approached a communicant, Curtis W. Smith arose and forbade giving the wine to him. His mandate being disregarded, he seized the cup as it was passing near him, and dashed it and its contents against the floor.

The Montgomery County Journal comes out in favor of a U. S. Bank, and of a protective tariff. Is this the entertainment to which Democratic fusionists were invited? If so, it is well enough that they are posted in time to decline the invitation, most respectfully. For one, we desire not to be a guest at such an entertainment, however temptingly the banquet may be spread. You blow your horn most too soon, Bro. Fry.—Lafayette Courier.

The scales are fast falling from the eyes of Ellis. He now finds himself in the hands of the old blue-lighted federalists, who not only made him, but many others, dupes to serve their unholy purposes. He refuses to partake of the banquet which they have set before him. That matters little to them. He has assisted in doing their work, and is of no further use.—It's too late in the day, Ellis, to cry wolf. You are gone, and those that were once your friends are as unable to assist you as Lazarus was the rich man when he cried for a drink of water to cool his tongue.

NEW ALBANY AND SALEM RAILROAD.—This concern is getting to be one of the greatest humbugs of the age. The cars occasionally arrive within ten hours of the time they are due, but are more frequently from twenty-four to forty-eight hours behind. Can't some enterprising individual start a line of stages within striking distance of its route?—New Albany Ledger.

As long as the stockholders remain silent, just so long may they expect to see the road running down and a general squandering and destruction of the earnings and machinery of the road. Brooks is totally unfit for the position he occupies, and the stockholders should demand his prompt and immediate removal.

NOT ACCEPTED UNCONDITIONALLY. The Paris correspondence of the London Times says:

"I am informed that the English and French ambassadors at Vienna have written to their governments for the necessary authorization to enter into negotiations with Prince Gortschakoff. It appears that the Prince has not accepted without reserve the guarantee with the interpretation of the allies, which were communicated to him confidentially. The prince has, I am assured, demanded certain changes, which at first appeared to M. de Buel not to possess any importance, but so far they are changes, and therefore the acceptance is not unreserved. In case of the negotiations failing, and that nothing is done before the 14th inst., Austria is bound to change the present treaty, into a defensive one. The opinion generally prevails more and more that the object of Russia is to gain time to concentrate her troops in Podolia Poland against Austria."

The official Austrian correspondence confirms the telegraphic despatches, and announces that if the French and English Cabinets approve of what has occurred, negotiations for the conclusion of a solid peace will soon commence.

Another despatch says that the representatives of the four powers, namely, England, France, Austria and Russia, had themselves come to a friendly understanding, but the written approval of their respective governments was considered necessary.

For the Review.

At a called meeting of the Montgomery Lodge, No. 59, of Free and Accepted Masons, Jan. 20th, 1855, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we have the Great Architect of the Universe, to remove from us by the hand of death, our much esteemed friend and brother, DAVID CAMPBELL, therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Campbell, the fraternality have lost a warm hearted and faithful brother, a devoted family a kind and affectionate father, and the public an enterprising, useful and honest citizen.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the bereaved widow and orphaned children of our deceased brother, in their hour of sorrow.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge, wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Secretary, forward a copy of these resolutions to the widow and family of our deceased brother, and that he have them published in the papers of this town.

M. D. MANSON, W. M.

J. L. MOORE, Secretary.

We shall attend to Bagham next week.

THE EMBOSSED TELEGRAPH.—The Journal of Commerce says Mr. E. F. BARNES, a native of this State, has invented an "embossed telegraph," which is claimed to possess qualities superior to all systems of telegraph heretofore in use. Messages are printed in a clear Roman character, and are sent to correspondents from the slips on which they are received. It is said that in employing this instrument, all difficulties from atmospheric electricity are obviated. Mr. BARNES now hails from South Camden, N. J.

THE FUSION PARTY DYING.

When we predicted the speedy death of the new party last summer, we founded the prophecy upon the history of parties, like it, based upon but one idea. We referred to the anti-Masonic party; to the nullification party of South Carolina; and yet later, to the Free Soil party of 1848. They are probably the fairest instances in our career. Each of them flourished for a short time in the midst of the wildest excitement; but their time was brief; they died, and left nobody to lament them. Any man shaping his course to live as a politician, is very blind, to say the least of it, if, with the lessons thus given him by history, he hangs his fortune upon the success of an organization which has but a solitary principle, or is confined to but a section of the country.

The people of Indiana are national in sentiment, and probably as intelligent as any in the Union; their nationality will smother any mere sectional party, while their intelligence enables them to appreciate, and impels them to take sides upon, every question pertinent to the government they control. The new party partakes of both these weaknesses. It is highly sectional, and lives but in the one idea; therefore its decline.

But is it declining? Take the following facts, and be your own judges.

1. The Free Soil wing of the league headed by George W. Julian are in open hostility with their brethren. They got not a crumb in the way of office from the present legislature. Had Julian been nominated U. S. Senator, they would have been satisfied, but he has no earthly chance.—Had the State Journal, lately passed into abolition hands, received the nomination for State Printer, they would still have been content; but that nomination has been given to George Chapman, of the whilom *Chanticleer*. This support, therefore, will be withdrawn from the Fusion, and without it there would have been no triumph for the anti-Nebraskaes in the last election.

2. The Whig portion of the party is also dissatisfied, though not quite as open in their discontent. They contend that, as they contributed the most of the Fusion votes—more than the Free Soilers or Democrats either—they should have the lion's share of the offices. Sadly for them, however, the State Printing and State Agency have been given to the bolting Loco Focos. Their heads are very sore.

3. Some of the leading presses of their party are now waging most wicked war upon the whole concern. Such are the New Albany Tribune, and the Lafayette Courier. These have their influence. Loath as we are to acknowledge that as unprincipled a creature as W. R. Ellis has power of any kind, or over anybody outside the walls of the penitentiary, still we must admit that he did more to forward the election of Dan. Mace in this District than any editor in its limits. We propose to give a few extracts from his paper, as we will, also, from Milton Gregg, of the Tribune.

We will premise, however, by calling attention to the fact, that both of them are defeated candidates for the State Printing. They helped set the new King upon the throne, with the expectation that he in turn would feed them liberally from the public crib. But the master has disappointed them. He permitted them to scent the porridge from afar, but when they approached to put their noses in the kettle, he kicked the dogs away.

But we proceed to quote. First, from the Lafayette Courier, of the 25th inst:

"The nomination of George Chapman by the Republican members of the Legislature, on Thursday last week, to the office of State Printer, evinces that there is a 'wheel within a wheel'—in other words, some deep laid scheme to accomplish some sinister motive which does not appear at the first glance. Without wishing to appear factions or factious, we may be permitted to express some reasons that with propriety might have, and we think should have had, some weight in determining the Republican members in their choice of the candidates not only for State Printer but Agent of State. What peculiar claims has George Chapman over some of the other candidates for the nomination? We know of none. He is not of age, and consequently did not even vote the fusion ticket. He is not noted for having exerted any remarkable influence in inducing others to vote that ticket."

Thank you, for a plain spoken villain, Mr. Ellis. Chapman has no claims—"he is not of age"—bad; "he did not vote the fusion ticket"—worse; he "exerted no remarkable influence in inducing others to vote that ticket"—decidedly worst. What a wicked legislature it is, that could thus forget Ellis and reward Chapman!

In point of labor performed, services rendered, and results effected, there are applicants for the office of State Printer whose claims will compare favorably, at least with young George Chapman. Compare the results of the election in the 8th Congressional District with those in Chapman's District, and tell us where was the hardest fighting—the greatest sacrifices, and the most brilliant victory achieved. It is evident George was nominated on the score of unusual services rendered. His nomination was effected for the purpose of paving the way of some other aspirant to

some other station, and to accomplish this end victims must be made of those whose more meritorious, more deserving and more needy."

Thank you again, Mr. Ellis! You abused the old line for its corruption last summer, and promised the people that the new party would purify the stable. If you succeeded, the purity and patriotism of this legislature would work the change on politics that lightning does on the atmosphere—so you asserted, and thank you now for the proof of what a liar you were, and for the further evidence that your bastard concern is false and hollow as we pronounced it. It is true, that parties in time do grow careless and sometimes corrupt, and if the Democratic party was all you described it, there would be some apology for it. But your Fusion has been in power scarcely a month, and lo! honest man, you spit upon it, and accuse it of "bargain and sale" already! We believe all you say—we believe Chapman was nominated to pave the way of some other aspirant for some other station, and we are confident that there have been several "victims."

"While George Chapman is nominally the choice of the Republican party in the Legislature, for State Printer, the avails of the office are to be equally shared with Page Chapman and C. Barney. Page Chapman has been for years State Printer, and after making a handsome little fortune out of it, sold out the sit for the snug little sum of five thousand dollars. If there be any virtue in the doctrine of rotation in office, then has Page Chapman no claims until other aspirants are remembered."

Page Chapman has at last succeeded, and we are not sorry that it was at your expense, Mr. Ellis. He was refused the Post Office at Indianapolis by President Pierce, on account of his drunkenness and general bad character. With characteristic consistency, he thereupon wheeled into your ranks, and now gets a suck at the teat in right of his son. How singular!—Your virtuous, God-fearing party, that was going to reform and revolutionize everything, first makes bargain and sale, and then nominates Page Chapman by proxy—the man who has been State Printer for years, and has grown fat, saucy, and drunken on its emoluments. What a pity your doctrine of "rotation" should be thus crushed out!

"We learn that there is considerable talk at Indianapolis about making the office of State Printer elective by the people. As the office does not become vacant until six months after the fall election, we are in for the movement, believing that the people of the State would be competent judges of the merits and qualifications of candidates for this, as well as any other office. Let the popular sovereigns have a hand in this matter, and we will abide the result."

Accursed traitor! It was all very fair until you were beaten. Now you have the impudence to call upon the people, to do what? Why nothing less than to undo all they did last summer merely to accommodate you by ousting young Chapman.—Was ever virtue like yours? We do hope the people will revise things at the next election. But you? Down dog! You have had your day!

MR. GREGG'S CONFESSION.

We ask a reading for the following. It shows up the grand swindle in proper colors. Undoubtedly Gregg is the "best of the cut-throats."

THE ASSOCIATION—ITS OBJECTS.

"The articles of association between the different elements that go to make up the great republican party of this State, were duly entered into on the 13th of July last. By the express terms of this agreement, all political difference were considered as finally settled, and fused into one common interest—the great and leading object of the association being to suppress the evils of intemperance by wholesome legislation, and resist by all practicable means, the further encroachments of slavery. If these objects shall be happily effected, there will be no estimating the amount and value of the dividends to be drawn out by the parties respectively. And in this light, and this only, should the question be regarded by the people. They should look to the common interest of the whole, without wasting their strength in a suicidal attempt to favor particular sections, or wings at the expense of the others."

THE AMOUNT OF STOCK PARTIES INVESTED.

Whig vote put in	80,000
Democratic vote put in	10,000
Free Soil vote put in	8,000

Total Fusion vote - - - - - 98,000

Thus it will be seen that the Democrats put into the concern about one-tenth of the entire capital stock, and the Free Soilers about one-twelfth.

FIRST DIVIDEND.

"So much with regard to capital stock. And now a word as to dividends. The first dividend was declared by the general stockholders in October last, when the profits were distributed as follows:

To the Democratic wing was given the State Auditorship, worth for the last two years, some \$60,000—what it will be in the future is hard to guess. This wing had also the Treasurer and Secretary of State, worth some \$10,000 each. These offices, having a considerable amount of public patronage to bestow, are of no political importance to the party holding them.

At the same time the Whig wing checked out a Supreme Judgeship and a Superintendent of Public Instruction. Neither of them offices of any political importance

whatever, and both with salaries at which a man with a large family would starve.

As to the Free Soil wing, their draft was not honored with any office whatever. So much for the distribution of State offices.

Coming down to the Congressional elections, we find the Democratic wing with four members—the Whig wing five—the Free Soilers none. In the General Assembly we find the Democratic wing with 27 members, the Whig wing 35, to say nothing of the 10 Senators holding over, and the Free Soilers 8—being the only instance in which their slight draft has been honored by the Fusion party.

This was the first general distribution among the stockholders, of the offices and patronage of the country. It will be seen at a glance that the Whig wing has drawn out very little compared with the amount of stock put in, while the Fusion Democrats have already largely overchecked."

SECOND DIVIDEND.

"Such was the position of affairs when the directors representing the general stockholders met at Indianapolis, to look after the great interests of the country, and to declare a second dividend upon the profits arising from the joint investment. In the popular branch of the Legislature, the first card drawn out was the Speakership, which was assigned to the Whig wing, for the simple reason, as we are well advised, that the only Fusion Democrat in that body who had any pretensions to legislative experience and qualifications, peremptorily declined the honor—a rare instance of retiring modesty in gentleman of that class.—The next highest card (principal clerk) was drawn by the Fusion Democrats, together with one or two assistants of the same stripe. And what have the Free Soilers checked out in the organization of the House? Why it is said by the somewhat celebrated Matthew R. Hull, that, from their very large investment in the joint concern, they have only been able to realize a ——— door-keeper, who as often voted against as for them. They are not more than half pleased with the arrangement, and threaten to withdraw their capital, and set up business again on their own hook. This they will probably do, unless they can be quieted with the promise of an Attorney Generalship in futuro.

The temperance men of Montgomery should be much obliged to Mr. Gregg. He shows how distinctly they have been cleaned out and sold.

THE SECRET OF GREGG'S HONESTY.

"No matter if the State Printing is due to some one of the sixty Whig editors, yoked in the harness during the late conflict, either one of whom did more to roll up a Fusion majority, than did the tallest Senatorial aspirant now in the field, they too, can afford to make the sacrifice. Their necks have been so long used to rounds in the ladder of other and less worthy men's ambition, that they will still bear it uncomplainingly. Hence the six Fusion democratic editors in the State, five of whom are pressing their claims for various offices, must be cared for, in preference to the sixty editors who have always been faithful and true, but only two of whom had the temerity to ask a favor at the hands of the legislature. The new recruits must be lubricated with fat offices, to keep them in the harness; but the old wheel horses, who have gone the rounds of the tread-mill, through sunshine and storm, always bearing aloft the standard of moral reform, will still pursue their wonted course, from the mere force of habit, even if there should be no higher incentive to action. Such seems to be the reasoning of certain leading politicians whether just and well founded, remains to be seen, when the great struggle comes, and the old guard are again summoned to the deadly breach."

Yes, we are obliged to Messrs. Ellis and Gregg. If they will not suffer themselves to be bought up, and will go ahead cutting and stabbing, and showing out their new party in the same style until the next election, we will change our opinion of them—instead of the penitentiary, we will say they are worthy of the county jail. Do go ahead in your present way! Help us open the eyes of the people. Flash out your dark lanterns. "Let there be light!"

MORE DISAFFECTION.

In addition to the above items from the New Albany Tribune and Lafayette Courier, we will add the following from the Terre-Haute Courier. Mr. Conrad makes the third first class editor testifying to the corruption of the Fusion party. Hurry the death; it matters little who finishes the monster. Speaking of the Legislature, Mr. C. says:

"There has been already abundance of rolling. The quid pro quo system has been brought to bear, and supposed to be potent. The Indiana Republican indirectly directs, 'FREE DEMOCRAT' says, so it shall be, the Senator must come—not from the Whig wing of the Fusionists, but from Free Democracy. The Journal endorses, and says, Amen! All these matters seem to be 'confirmation strong,' of suspicion for some time entertained, that the Whigs proper may not expect the fullest flow of sympathy from every source in and around the Capital. Perhaps more hereafter."

[For the Crawfordville Review.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Monday, Jan. 29, 1855.

MR. BOWEN—Dear Sir: Permit me while at leisure, to trouble you with a few lines for publication.

Sir, this thing of being honored with a seat in the Legislature, boarding at hotels, and enjoying high life, is a great thing to those that fully appreciate it. On Friday last, the Senators and members of the House were offered a free ride on the Central Railroad, down to Richmond and back; they were also invited by the Mayor and City Council to come and stay over Sunday, and partake of the hospitality freely offered to them by the citizens of the city.

In the House, a motion was immediately made to adjourn until Monday 2 o'clock P. M., over which a debate ensued, in which Mr. Mellet of Henry, and Meridith of Wayne county, participated; Mr. Mellet's suspicions were considerably excited, for fear that their was something behind the curtains—he was afraid there was a dog in the well somewhere in old Wayne. Mr. Meridith arose to an overflowing of eloquence, and denied there being any design whatever, other than perfect love and friendship towards the members of the Legislature. He promised them, if they would go down, they should feast upon the fat things of old Wayne, free of charge—and who was it, that would not partake of that festival when offered on such liberal terms? So the House and Senate adjourned, to meet at 2 o'clock P. M. on Monday. It seemed to be proper that every county should be represented, so I went up to see if my colleague was going. I found him clean-shaven and ready for the trip, but I concluded that I had better not go, for I might lose sight of my pilot, get lost and not get back before spring, so I stayed close to my boarding house.

To day we met—had a call of the Senate—no quorum being present, we again adjourned. We have passed several bills—one to compel the Auditor to give up the bonds of those bankers who have suffered their money to depreciate, even when the bill holder presents a sufficient quantity of their money to lift a bond. Mr. Dunn, the old Auditor, took the responsibility to give up bonds whenever the money was presented, without any law requiring him to do so, and he has been taking it in at the rate of about one hundred thousand dollars per day for the last two or three weeks. Mr. Talbot has now taken the office, and he utterly refuses to let a bond go out of the office without a law compelling him to do so. The present incumbent, Mr. Talbot, is sitting in his office with all his natural pomposity, discussing the best treatment for sore-throat, bronchitis, and the uncertainty of the stethoscope. My impressions are, if the party to which he belongs does not pay a little more attention to the wants of the people, that bronchitis, sore-throat, or some other epidemic will prove fatal to their existence.

The people at the last election appeared to be anxious for a change in Legislative sentiment, and they, by their efforts, changed the political complexion of that body from the last session. Now I earnestly call on them to look to this Legislature, and watch them close, so they may be able to determine at the end of the session whether they are profited by the change or not. If you are, for goshake continue, if you are not, then send men up here who have the love of country at heart, have interests in common with you, and feel that they are the servants of the people, and will enact such laws as will promote your best interest as one people.

There is a bill before the Senate which provides for the making of our depreciated currency receivable for taxes. It will come up to-morrow on its third reading, and I think it will pass the Senate without much trouble, but I do not think it will pass the House. I shall vote for it because I believe it is right, and that the people demand it.

The school law will undergo a complete revision. It is one of the most difficult subjects to legislate on that is before us.—There is the civil and congressional township fund, which the Supreme Court has decided to be two distinct funds, and how to manage these funds is yet to be determined.

The chairman of the temperance committee told me that they would soon be ready to report the bill embracing prohibition, disfranchisement, the right of search, seizure, confiscation and destruction; strong enough I think to please the most ultra.

The Senate committee on banks have not yet made any report. The House has reported a bill, some of the provisions of which are as follows: The banker shall deposit one hundred and fifteen dollars worth of stock for every one hundred dollars of paper issued, the banker to have a banking house and do a legitimate business. Real estate to be pledged in the county where such bank is located for half the capital stock of said bank, which is to be certified to by the Auditor and Treasurer of said county; the Governor, Auditor, and Treasurer and Secretary of State, to constitute a board of directors.

The election of United States Senator is made the special order of the 22d day of February next. We say to the Fusion party, make your nomination. We want to see the white of your eye, and have some idea who you wish to elect. So far as I have been able to ascertain, it appears that Orth of Lafayette, is the most prominent man for that office, and why it is, I cannot tell, unless he is a degree or two further advanced in Know Nothingism than some others we could mention.

My position is this, if we can elect a man who is national in his politics, has a preference for his country, and loves the Union better than sectional strife, and will oppose the establishing of sectional lines, which may have a tendency to create hostile feelings between the States, I will vote to go into the election; if not, I shall vote to stay off, and let the people say at the next election whether we done right or not. If this course does not meet the approbation of my friends, let them say so, and I will act otherwise or resign; but I would say to them, if you hold a meeting to instruct me on this subject, hold it at the Court House, and not do as the friends of Mr. Anthony did, hold it at some old School House formerly occupied for Know Nothing meetings.

Yours &c.

SWAN BROOKSHIRE.

Henry Ward Beecher, a distinguished Presbyterian preacher of New York city, says that honest man inside of a Know Nothing lodge has "the peculiar advantage that lies there in a spider's web—the privilege of losing their legs, of buzzing without flying, and being eaten at leisure by big billeted spiders."