

# THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1856.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATUR-

DAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of 1000 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 inserted. If not stated it will be inserted until paid for, and charged accordingly.

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

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CARR, U. S. News Advertising Agent, Evans' Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. H. PARVIN, South corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.

V. B. PALMER, U. S. Advertising Agent, New York.

For President in 1856,

**JESSE D. BRIGHT,**

Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,

ASHBEL P. WILLARD, of White.

For Lieutenant Governor,

JOHN C. WALKER, of Laporte.

For Secretary of State,

DANIEL MCLURE, of Morgan.

For Auditor of State,

JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

For Treasurer of State,

AQUILLA JONES, of Bartholomew.

For Attorney General,

JOSEPH E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,

WILLIAM C. LARRABEE, of Putnam.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,

WILLIAM B. BEACH, of Boone.

For Reporter of Decisions of Supreme Court,

GORDON TANNER, of Jackson.

**SPECIAL**



## NOTICE!

All persons who know themselves indebted to the "REVIEW OFFICE" for job-work, advertising and subscription, will make payment between this and the first day of February 1856. We have made large additions to our office and intend to enlarge the paper, and must have the money. **LET NO MAN FAIL TO PAY UP WITHIN THE TIME SPECIFIED.**

Quite a number of our patrons have responded to our call and paid up promptly, but we are sorry to say that a very large number have not yet made their appearance. We have gone in debt for material deceit. But the new one that presents itself, shows an African parentage; its features are dark as Erebus, and through its veins courses none of the white Circassian blood. On its forehead is written Abolitionism. It seeks the happiness of three millions of blacks at the expense of twenty millions of whites. It has in every instance, where its power has been shown, placed the negro on an equality with the white man. The Democracy in the coming contest have no such noble foe as the old Whig party to combat, but a miserable, woolly-headed gang of fanatics, that have already commenced with unblushing effrontery to advocate the amalgamation of the whites with the tawny African. Can such a party holding such odious principles succeed? We think not. Their doom is certain.

The national spirit of the American people will hurl such traitors from the Tarperian rock of retributive vengeance, to the dark fathomless abyss of infamy and disgrace. We have not time this week to discuss the merits and qualifications of the respective candidates, but shall do so at our earliest convenience. In the meantime we hope the old line Democrats and Whigs will be up and doing, and fighting shoulder to shoulder, sweep away the last vestiges of treason and black-hearted republicanism.

We have at different times had something to say about cigars—and where a good article could be found; and we will here say, for the benefit of those who are fond of indulging in a *real first rate* cigar—the best we believe that we have smoked in the town, are to be found at Masterson's Grocery. Try them and become convinced. He has also, just received another lot of that celebrated chewing tobacco that every body is inquiring for.

**LOST.**—The population of Dubuque, Iowa, is 12,468. Assessed value of real and personal property \$4,323,530.

There have been several failures in New York recently in the dry goods line.

The London News mentions a rumor that the Russian Government is about to emancipate the serfs, not only of the Crown but of the whole Empire.

**AN ACCEPTABLE PRESENT.**

Our editorial friend of the Lafayette Courier forwarded to us a few days since a large can of fresh Baltimore oysters.—Hurrah for Swallow Tail.

The secret of the great run of trade that Campbell & Co. has, is, that they are cutting under and selling goods cheap.—Buy cheap, sell cheap, is their motto.

**LOST.**—A few weeks since, a large brass key, which the finder will confer a great favor by leaving it at this office.

The receipt of the Loudon Times are \$5,000,000 per annum.

### A SPLENDID IMPROVEMENT.

Among the many improvements that have marked the enterprise and energy of our citizens during the last year, none stands more prominent in the list than the new and elegant store rooms recently completed by Dr. Morgan, of the firm of Sloan & Morgan. The Dr. commenced in the spring of 1855, in connection with Messrs. Crawford and Christman, the erection of that splendid row of brick store rooms on Main St., known as Empire Block, which in point of architectural beauty and design far surpasses all former efforts heretofore attempted by our most successful builders. Messrs. Sloan & Morgan occupy the east end of the block, and their room is not only magnificent in proportions, but finished with a skill of artistic elegance that challenges the admiration of the spectator. The entrance is through two pairs of double doors, the inner one being constructed of glass, on either side of which is two large and beautiful show windows. The following are the dimensions of this fine establishment:

Length ..... 80 feet.  
Width ..... 17½ feet.  
Height of Story ..... 11 feet 3 inches.

In those most essential requisites in building, light and ventilation, they have been eminently successful, the back part of their establishment being lighted by a large skylight which with the glass front and back windows gives an abundance of light and relieves the room from that gloomy and dingy appearance so common in many of our old-fashioned business rooms. Without any disparagement of those fine rooms in Commercial Block or those in the new brick on the north side of Main street adjoining the Court House square, we think the Dr. has achieved a decided triumph, for a finer business room cannot be found in the State of Indiana. The firm intend bringing on in the spring one of the largest stocks of drugs and medicines ever brought to this market, to which the attention of the public will be at the proper time respectfully invited. We recommend our country friends, one and all, to visit this fine establishment.

### OUR TICKET.

Our old line readers will undoubtedly be pleased to notice the National Democratic State Ticket flying at our mast head. A better set of candidates we will venture to say has never been presented to the voters of Indiana. That the ticket will succeed is unquestionable. We predict its election by a triumphant majority of not less than twenty thousand. The good feeling and harmony existing in the ranks at the present time, is an indication of success too sure to be mistaken. Democracy when united has always been invincible, and it is only when dissensions, sown by traitors to divide the party, that they ever succumb to any combination of political foes. In our own county as in every part of the State, the National Democracy presents a firm and unbroken front. The same glorious principles that have always blazed upon its banner are inscribed there still. Like the Hydra-headed monster of fabulous mythology, fusionism presents at each successive campaign a new head. The one that Democracy struck off with its flashing sword of truth in the late election, hid its visage underneath the dark mask of hypocrisy and deceit. But the new one that presents itself, shows an African parentage; its features are dark as Erebus, and through its veins courses none of the white Circassian blood. On its forehead is written Abolitionism. It seeks the happiness of three millions of blacks at the expense of twenty millions of whites. It has in every instance, where its power has been shown, placed the negro on an equality with the white man. The Democracy in the coming contest have no such noble foe as the old Whig party to combat, but a miserable, woolly-headed gang of fanatics, that have already commenced with unblushing effrontery to advocate the amalgamation of the whites with the tawny African. Can such a party holding such odious principles succeed? We think not. Their doom is certain.

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**A GREEK QUEEN.**—A letter from Athens, in the Journal of Commerce, gives this description of a flat footed Queen:

I saw Queen Amelia taking an afternoon ride on horseback, accompanied by one of her maids of honor, a daughter of Marco Bazzaria. She seemed in excellent humor, and I am told is constantly laughing from mere exuberance of spirits. She is very fat and large, and has a foot like a juvenile elephant, which when it strikes the sod, is death to all creeping insects. Judging from her "physique" if I had a job of house cleaning to be done, I do not know any one so capable of performing it efficiently as the consort of King Otho.

The New York Herald thinks that the Democracy of the House, thus far, have stood with a steadiness and solidity to Richardson strongly fore-shadowing the national consolidation of the party in the Presidential contest. The divisions among the opposition elements show as clearly that they are still adrift.

The spot where the remains of Mozart lie at Vienna, has been discovered, and a monument is about to be erected on it, and a medal struck for the hundredth anniversary of his birthday. A "monster" is to be given.

Dr. Stone, the distinguished surgeon of New Orleans, speaking of the pathology of yellow fever, says it is a disease which literally has no anatomical character—it is a blood poison. In yellow fever, there are no traces left to account for symptoms.

Bell's life in London has decided that Sebastopol was not taken, and that all bets on its capture must be held in abeyance for the present.

Orville Robinson, an old line Democrat has been elected Speaker of the New York Assembly.

**MARRIAGE OF FANNY FERN.**—The New York Ledger makes the following announcement: "We have the pleasure of announcing that our gifted contributor, Mrs. Sarah Payson Eddredge—so renowned and admired as Fanny Fern—was married on Saturday, the 5th inst., to Mr. James Parton, well known in literary circles as the author of 'The Life of Horace Greeley.'

There are 18 Democrats, 8 Know-Nothings, and 5 Republicans, Governors in the United States.

**FRENCH OPINION ON THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND.**—The New York Courier des Etats Unis—which is decidedly Bonapartish—closes its comments on the President's message by saying, "we shall be greatly surprised if a suspension of diplomatic relations between the United States and England does not take place in less than two months."

In an article on the growth of Chicago and St. Louis, the N. Y. Tribune remarks that "All things considered, the progress of Chicago is more wonderful than that of any city in the Union, and its future is likely to be as astonishing as its past."

Daniel Newhall of Milwaukee is about to erect a splendid hotel in that city to cost some \$150,000. It will contain from 250 to 300 rooms.

A late London paper informs its readers that the "Nebraska Territory of the United States is a tract of several millions of acres, lately purchased by the Americans from the Mosquito King!"

Macaulay's new volumes have been republished, from advance proofs, by the Harpers, and are sold at the low price of sixty-two and a half cents each. The London Times devotes nine of its columns to a "preliminary" review of the new volumes, and promises a continuation of the subject hereafter. Sixty thousand volumes were sold in London before a page of them had been seen by the purchasers.

The London News says that a strong and earnest effort will be made to induce Parliament to pass a prohibitory law similar to that of Maine.

The coldest day in Chicago was Tuesday, the 8th, when a well behaved and not very excitable thermometer touched 26 deg. below zero.

Ice formed in New Orleans on Christmas eve not only out of doors but inside of Dwellings. At 7 o'clock in the morning the mercury stood at 25 deg. The tender kinds of vegetables were all killed. Strange as it may sound, men were also killed by the severity of the cold. Two laborers, one about 40 years of age, and the other 24, died of exposure.

The New York Evening Post says, possibly no single line in the language so conveys the idea of height, as the words in italics in these six lines of Tennyson, on "The Eagle":

"He clasps the crag with hooked hands,  
Close to the sun in lonely lands,  
Ringed with the azure world he stands;  
The wrinkled sea beneath him crevices;  
He watches from his mountain walls,  
And like a thunder bolt he falls."

**THE CRUEL WINTER.**—The weather for the last month will enable all who have been exposed to it to realize the force of the following lines from "Hiawatha":

O, the long and dreary Winter!  
O, the cold and cruel Winter!  
Ever thicker, thicker, thicker,  
From the ice on lake and river;  
Ever deeper, deeper, deeper,  
Fell the snow above the landscape,  
Fell the covering snow, and drifted  
Through the forest round the village.

The navigation of the Ohio is closed for the season.

From the New Haven Journal and Courier.

### ECHOES FROM ISRAEL.

Wrath overflows like a fountain,  
Destruction comes like a flood,  
A banner of death on the mountain!  
A small from the valley of blood!

How art thou fallen, O Son of the morning!

Hell greets the with scorning,

The oppressor has ceased;

The enslaved are released.

II.

Has the night laid it waste?

Had the terrible haste?

Of a far-coming foe!

For a evening in glorious show

Stood its towers of light,

Its populous might,

Its bowmen and spearmen unequalled in flight,

Who waked them to fly?

Who waked them to die?

On the tops of the houses they wailed and they wept.

And blood down the stairways in heavy pools crept.

III.

Cedar of Lebanon, why dost thou wave?

Why dost thou wave like a surge of the sea?

Because I am free,

And my shadow is dark on my enemy's grave.

IV.

The glory of kingdoms, the splendor of nations,

Is desolate, desolate,

To all generations.