



## CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 23, 1856.

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

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

CIRCULATION  
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN  
Crawfordsville!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of

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All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication,

should have the number of lines, the number of times the

advertisement is to be inserted, and the date when it will

be inserted, and the date when it will be inserted, and the date when it will be inserted.

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, &amp;c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

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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 Lieut. Governor,

JOHN C. WALKER, of Laporte.

For Secretary of State,

DANIEL McCLELLAN, of Morgan.

For Auditor of State,

JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

For Treasurer of State,

AQUILA 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.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

GARHAM N. FITCH, Senatorial

ALVIN H. HOVEY, of Districts.

1st Dist.—WILLIAM F. PARROT,

2d Dist.—SAMUEL K. WOLFE,

3d Dist.—SAMUEL W. SHORT,

4th Dist.—D. JONES,

5th Dist.—EDWARD JOHNSON,

6th Dist.—MARTIN M. RAY,

7th Dist.—JAMES M. HANNA,

8th Dist.—JAMES S. McCLELLAN,

9th Dist.—ORRIS EVELS,

10th Dist.—E. B. HANNA,

11th Dist.—S. S. MICKLE,

FUSION PLATFORM.

"Abolitionists to rule America."

"Let the Union slide!"

Watchword for the Campaign:

"Put none but NIGGERS on

guard to-night."—FRED. DOUG-

LASS.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

We call the attention of our readers to the

advertisement, in another column, of the

British Periodicals, published by Leon-

ard Scott &amp; Company. As representative

works—giving the most able exposition

of the most salient forms of public opinion on

all the important questions of the day—it

is difficult to overrate the value and inter-

est of these works. As means of social en-

joyment and literary culture, the articles

published in them have a permanent value.

The contributors are the best writers in each

department. We can imagine no reading

so well adapted at once to liberalize and to

inform, to discipline and excite the mind,

as that of these leading periodicals. The

Edinburgh Review continues to furnish the

most brilliant critical and biographical es-

says; the Quarterly is the ablest conserva-

tive journal extant; the Westminster the

cleverest advocate of liberalism; the North

## KNOW NOTHINGISM AND TEMPER-

ANCE TO BE IGNORED BY THE FUS-

IONISTS.

One of the Fusion members of Congress writes to one of the Fusion editors as follows:

"The great battle of freedom will be fought in the Presidential election for members of Congress in the free States. The question should be freedom or slavery, without the intervention of side issues of doubtful expediency, and many think wrong in principle and dangerous in platform should embrace all without regard to birth-place or religion."

That is to say, "abolitionism" must be the only issue. Stand aside, ye "Temperance" men. Stand aside, ye of the "American party." Wait awhile, till we Abolitionists have carried our points, and then you may "intervene your side issues."

This talk does not sound much like that heard in the Fusion camp in 1854. Well, so be it. If they wish to make that issue we are prepared to meet them.

MAGNIFICENT LINE OF RAILWAY.—The Portland State of Maine says that by the end of this year there will be a continuous line of railway from the Atlantic Ocean at Portland to Iowa City, a distance of 1,436 miles, making the most magnificent line of railroad on the globe.

The gentleman who kissed a lady's "snowy brow," caught a severe cold, and has been laid up ever since.

The Miller doctrine is spreading in Maine. There are thousands who believe the world will be burnt up next spring.

THE BIRTH OF A DIMPLE.—A pretty idea is developed in the following petite pair of poetic dimples:

Cupid, near a cradle creeping,  
Saw an infant gently sleeping;  
The rose that blushed upon its cheek  
Seemed a birth divine to speak.To ascertain if earth or heaven  
To mortals this fair form had given,  
He, the little urchin simple,  
Touched its cheek and left a dimple.

It is stated that Doesticks is engaged in writing a burlesque of 3,000 lines on Hiawatha.—Ex.

It will be a wonder if it does not prove a burlesque on "Doesticks."

PEOPLE'S EXPRESS.

We are highly gratified to learn that the above valuable auxiliary to the business community of New Albany, is flourishing finely.

Having long known the gentlemen, now interested in this Express, and it being a HOME INSTITUTION, we fully expected that their known probity, ability, and indomitable energy would soon place it in the foremost rank. In this we have not been disappointed, for they have already won from a discriminating public a large share of patronage by the uniform fairness and punctuality with which they despatch all business entrusted to them.

The People's Express have, under the Superintendence of our worthy townsman, Capt. Chas. Van Dusen, already extended their lines, so that they are now sending messengers through daily from this city to Chicago, Cincinnati, and Indianapolis—

from Cincinnati direct via Indianapolis to Chicago and intermediate points.

We learn that they have opened offices in Cincinnati and Indianapolis for the accommodation of their patrons, and the strictest supervision is exercised by the proprietors, each giving his individual attention to the business. We hope the People's Express will continue to flourish and to extend its sphere of usefulness. To it we are often indebted for the very latest files of papers—doubly valuable now, that the rivers are frozen and the steamboats ice-bound.—New Albany Ledger.

WARDENS OPERA TROUPE.

This talented company of performers were greeted with an immense audience on last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

They could have drawn crowded houses for a week had they remained with us.—The "railroad gallop" is decidedly the greatest invention of the day, and is alone worth the price of admission.

The following compliment to Gen. Lane, is taken from the report of the proceedings of the Concord, N. H. Convention, as published in the Washington Union:

"The gallant Gen. Lane then appeared, and was enthusiastically received. He spoke for nearly half an hour, very satisfactorily to the audience. His direct, honest, manly style, and his candid yet earnest manner, so characteristic of the man, as well as the truthfulness of his sentiments, found a response in the heart of every honest man, and the cheers which followed, as the old hero took his seat, were as well deserved as they were heartily given."

The Irish citizens of Cincinnati turned out on Thursday last to congratulate the members of the Irish Aid Society who have recently been tried as filibusters, on their honorable acquittal. In case of a war between England and the United States one hundred thousand Irish-American bayonets were promised for the conquest of Ireland.

Greeley, has been Rust-icating in Washington City.

For the Review.  
CRAWFORDSVILLE, Feb. 16th, 1856.

Mr. BOWEN: The Temperance Convention of this county has just closed its proceedings. There were some things said and done there which perhaps will not be entered upon its journal, but which I feel to be my right and duty to present to the public view.

No man shall vilify me without rebuke, nor publish a lie against me, and escape the infamy which in the eye of every good man is attached to such an act. There is no propriety in this thing of dragging my name, or the name of any other private individual on all occasions into public notice. I am not a public man, nor public property. I levy no exactions upon the public in any manner, farther than those which grow out of my business transactions as a quiet and unpretending citizen. Whence, then, this right to assail me at all opportunities, and for all purposes? I have endured these things quietly until my patience is worn out. It is my resolve now to make a reply, and that reply shall be bitter because truthful. Dr. R. T. BROWN is the man to whom I wish to pay my respects—a man who is well known and universally despised—a creature who in his character exhibits one grand sum total of all that is disgusting in vanity, obstinate in ignorance, and sham in religion—a singular geological conglomeration in human state of squalidity and hypocrisy, largely amalgamated with that class of the brute creation tritely called the Ass.

But I will not waste epithets—they are rendered more than useless by the facts.—This man has been his worst abuser. The worst things that can be said of him, will be to tell what he has done, and the more accurately the naked items are detailed, the more severe the history will be. If I am put to farther trouble I will bring out some things which I think will amply serve to show how poorly fortified the character and standing of this very creature is, who makes such frequent and unsparing attacks.—Here I wish merely to notice some things that were said of me in the Convention.—I was charged with having refused to sell a certain man a quantity of liquor demanded for legal purposes without cause. This is a direct falsehood, and Brown knew it when he uttered it. Laughlin is the individual referred to. Mr. Laughlin came to me while County Agent under the Fusion, Abolition, Know Nothing temperance law, and as he refused to comply with the requisitions which that enormous law imposed, I did refuse to give him the liquor he asked for. Mr. Johnston, a man who is pretty well known as orthodox on the subject of temperance, was standing by when this interview took place, and will, I think, testify that I did nothing more than my duty as enjoined upon me by the law of the State, which I could not and would not violate. If this individual, Brown, wants to investigate that matter further, he can have that pleasure whenever and wherever he may select.

Again, he accused me of dishonesty in the insinuation that my liquors froze, owing, as I suppose he intended as to infer to mixture with water on my part. I know of no instance of the kind, nor does any one else know of any such case. There was one little thing that happened in the county however, which I will just mention. A farmer sent a supposed friend to get some brandy for medicinal purposes; I trusted to the man's candor and honesty, and gave him the liquor desired. On his way home he drank most of the quantity in his care, and to make the amount hold out, he made up the deficiency of what he had consumed by adulteration. This is the case Dr. Brown referred to. Perhaps the public would like to know the rest of the story.—Brown did not and dared not tell it all; he withheld the fact that this honest, trusty young gentleman, was a member of his own reasonable, bankrupt, sunken, Fusion, Abolition, Know Nothing remnant. This I am also ready to prove if called upon to do so. Mr. Brown was particularly exercised all through his remarks. His whole speech however, if it had any meaning and weight at all—and the amount was exceedingly small—was all against the law and the agency. That measure was an outrage, and there is not a man that wishes to preserve to himself the reputation of common sense, that will now deny it. It was a standing insult to every man in the county. Why did Laughlin turn away in wrath? Because he was insulted. Who insulted him? Not me, I had no discretion in the matter, I simply asked him a question which the law made it necessary for me to ask.—What was that question? I only wished to know if he was a sober man and a fit person to sell too, as the Statute required. This I could not evade. Then this insult was couched in the law. Who made the law? This man, Dr. R. T. Brown, had in his own opinion a great deal to do with it. He has boasted of it. Then if we can put any confidence in his own admission it was this man who insulted Laughlin, not me.

Very Respectfully,  
R. H. CRAIG.

A LATTER DAY SAINT IN LIMBO.

It will be seen by the following which we clip from the Lafayette Courier, that a Templar of that city has been arrested for stealing. We presume that he was like many of his brethren, loud-mouthed in his denunciations of the "old line whiskey, proslavery party." His brother Templars seem to think him insane. Probably he is, but like Hamlet, there's method in his madness. We understand that the fellow was a regularly appointed delegate to the Abolition, Know Nothing, Black Republican, Prohibitory Liquor Law Convention, which came off yesterday.

"A young man, a carpenter and joiner, member of the Temple of Honor in this city, and who has been esteemed by all who were acquainted with him as an honest and upright fellow, was arrested last evening, and committed to jail, by Esq. Graham, charged with stealing one hundred and forty-six dollars from Derfrees &amp; Smith, and fifteen dollars from Mrs. Yunt, living a few miles from town. As he has an examination this afternoon, we forbear giving any of the rumors afloat, or any comments until the facts are brought out in the examination. His friends suppose him insane. This is the most charitable construction that can be given to his singular procedure. Particulars in our next."

A great State Convention of the Democracy of New Hampshire, was held at Concord, on the 7th inst. Although the weather was very inclement, it having snowed nearly all day, the assemblage was very large, numbering six or eight thousand persons. Many eminent public men, from all parts of the Union, were present, among whom were Hons. S. B. Miller, of California, Howell Cobb, of Georgia, James S. Orr, of South Carolina, Gen. Joseph Lane, of Oregon, Governor Wells, and several other distinguished citizens of New Hampshire and of Massachusetts. All the great topics of the day were thoroughly and ably discussed, and the strongest demonstrations were given, that the people of the Granite State are fully aroused to do battle in the cause of Democracy with a full hope of success.

For the Crawfordsville Review.  
A CARD.

Owing to circumstances over which I have no control, and also the prevalence of the yellow fever at Natchez, I have concluded to defer my professional visit to the South. This winter has been an unusually severe one, so much so that the Ohio and part of the Mississippi river has been in a congealed state, rendering it utterly impossible for steamboats to navigate those great thoroughfares. At one time I almost came to the conclusion to try a pair of skates and work my way to the scene of my future greatness, but after mature deliberation and also the advice of my numerous friends, have finally decided to remain in the delightful village of Crawfordsville until there is a better opening at the South than at this present writing. In publishing this, my card, I have been induced so to do that my numerous friends may be perfectly satisfied as to my future movements. I will also say that I may at all times be found at my room, immediately back of McDonald &amp; Willson's office.

B. W. HANNA.

SAFETY OF THE PACIFIC.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.

The report relative to the safety of the Pacific appears to have but little foundation. It has been traced to a private letter received at Halifax by the Canada, dated January 28, containing the following paragraphs:

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 28.

The weather has been very severe during the past week.

The Pacific was obliged to put into the Shannon river on her way out of the channel. And the Royal Charter, the Austrian steamer, was forced to put back to Plymouth.

There can of course be little reliance placed on such a report in the absence of any reference to the Pacific by the five days later advices by the Canada.

I was always opposed to the law, I am opposed to it now, and to the last of my breath I will resist it and the political claims of all who advocate such laws. Now let the gentleman digest this deduction as best he can. The truth is, the people the sovereign people, now feel and know they have been outraged. In the late elections they threw off the yoke—they have dashed it on the ground to remain there forever. But this is not all, some certain necks have been broken, and although this fellow, Brown, is the remotest of the remote from public favor and public elevation, still his vanity is sufficient to stimulate him in the belief that he has been cast down, and he now spits out his chagrin on the heads of his neighbors as his only relief.

But I will not extend these remarks further now, no good can result from them.—Everybody knows Brown, and every person of standing and true self-respect despises him. There is no use then of giving the public any further information on the subject; and as for Brown himself, no one could expect to reach one of such coarse and brutal sensibilities by common means. The ox-goad is the only thing that would warm his hide, and I do not want to attach disgrace to myself, by an attempt to correct it in another.

THE WANTONNESS OF WAR.

The allied forces at Sebastopol are engaged it appears in destroying the costly docks at Sebastopol.

The following letter to the London News dated Jan. 1st will give some idea of the ungracious work:

It had been the intention of our engineers to blow in a portion of the English half of the docks last Saturday, but owing to the prevalence of water all could not be got ready for that purpose before yesterday afternoon. It was at 6 minutes to 1 that the drum was beaten by the French sapper for the 39 French and 4 English engineers to light their port-fires. In 6 minutes afterwards the charges in the side and bottom of the French east dock exploded almost simultaneously. Shortly afterwards the large charges in the piers of the entrance and behind the steps leading down to the dock blew up. These three charges shook the ground all round terribly, and propelled large stones perpendicularly up in the air to the height of at least 900 feet. In 9 minutes the English charges exploded causing a very neat demolition of half the side wall of the basin; but the powder was, I think, run a little too fine. After the smoke had cleared away, it was evident that four of the French charges being two in the entrance pier to their west dock, which was not blown in by them on the 21st, and two in the side wall of the basin, adjoining our charges. The demolition of the French east dock was complete.

The quantity of powder expended in blowing up this dock alone was 10,000lbs, with 33 charges in all. The 12 side charges were each 500lbs. Behind the steps leading down to the bottom of the dock there were one charge of 1,000lbs and two of 500lbs of powder each. The remaining charges, I mean those under the docks and the floodgate, averaged about 110lbs each. After the Russians had fired a few badly aimed shells, and the French and English engineers had examined the debris, the former again fired the four charges that had not gone off. After the lapse of a few minutes, these exploded, and thus the west and east docks of the French half, together with the left side of the large basin, even to the gates, were completely destroyed. Sir W. Codrington now asked Colonel Lloyd how long he thought it would be before our engineers would be ready to blow up the bottom of their east dock?—The answer was, "As soon as Mr. Deen, who has charge of the voltaic batteries is ready." In the bottom of the dock were ten charges, each of 162lbs. At 20 minutes past 5 o'clock eight of the ten charges blew up, which were quite sufficient completely to destroy the bottom of this dock. Our centre dock, which in all probability will have its bottom blown up to-morrow evening, is 236 feet long, and the west dock is 233 feet.—There is every reason to expect that in another fortnight the whole of the Sebastopol docks will be totally worthless for any purpose whatever. The French appears to be much pleased at our engineers being so successful under water.

FUNERAL EULOGY.

As delivered in the Florida House of Representatives, 1848.—(Verbatim.)

Mr. SPEAKER: Sir, our fellow citizen Mister Silas Higgins, who was lately a member of this legislature, is dead, and he died yesterday in the forenoon. He had the brownchietur, and was an uncommon individual. His character was good up to the time of his death, and he never lost his voice. He was fifty-six years old and was taken sick before he died at his boarding-house, where board can be had at one seventy-five a week, washing and lights included. He was an ingenious creature, and in the early part of his life had a father and mother. He was an officer in our State militia since the last war, and was brave and polite, and his uncle, Timothy Higgins, belonged to the revolutionary war, and was commissioned as lieutenant by General Washington first President and commander in chief of the army and navy of the United States, who died at Mount Vernon deeply lamented by a large circle of friends on the 14th of December 1799 or thereabouts, and was buried after his death with military honors, and several guns was bust in firing salutes.

Sir, Mister Speaker, Sir, General Washington presided over the great continental sandhedrum and political meeting that formed our Constitution; and he was indeed a great and good man. He was fast in war, fast in peace and fast in the heart of his country, and tho' he was in favor of the United States Bank, he was a friend of education, and from what he said in his farewell address I have no doubt he would have voted for the tariff of 1846 if he had been alive and hadn't died some time beforehand. His death was considered at the time as rather premature on account of its being bro't on by an ordney cold.

Now, Sir, Mister Speaker, such being the character of General Washington, I motion that we were crape around the left arm of this legislature, and adjourn till to-morrow morning as an emblem of our respects for the memory of S. Higgins who is dead, and died of the brownchietures yesterday in the forenoon.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of a family who once resided near or in Crawfordsville, named Pearce, who left Fayette county, Pennsylvania, some years ago. The object in finding them is that they may receive their portion of an estate left here at Uniontown to the heirs of Mrs. Pearce, whose maiden name was McLean. If any of the family are living in Crawfordsville and will write me, I will furnish them with such information as may be necessary to enable them to get their legacy which is in waiting for them.

ARMSTRONG HADDER, P. M., Uniontown, Fayette county, Pennsylvania.

The average of cold in New-York city for the January just past is greater than it has been for the last seventy years.

## LIFE IN A POWDER MILL.

DICKENS thus describes a visit to the powder mill of Hounslow, near London:

In this silent region, amid whose ninety-seven work places no human voices ever break upon the ear, and where indeed no human form is seen, except in the isolated house in which his allotted task is performed, there are upward of two hundred and fifty work people. They are a peculiar race, not of course by nature, in most cases, but by the habit of years. The circumstances of momentary destruction in which they live, added to the most stringent and necessary regulation, have subdued their minds and feelings to the condition of their hire. There is seldom any need to enforce these regulations. Some terrific explosion here, or in works of a similar kind elsewhere, leaves a fixed mark in their memories, and acts as a constant warning.

Here no shadows of a practical joke or caper of animal spirits ever transpires—no witicism, no chaffing, or slang. A laugh is never heard; a smile seldom seen. Even the work is carried on by the men with as few words as possible, and those uttered in a low tone. Not that anybody fancies that mere sound will awaken the spirit of combustion or cause an explosion to take place, but their feelings are always kept subdued. If one man wishes to communicate anything to another, or ask for anything from somebody at a short distance, he must go there; he is never permitted to shout or call out.

There is a particular reason for this last regulation. Amid all this silence whenever a shout does occur, everybody knows that some imminent danger is expected the next moment and all rush away heading from the direction of the shout. As to running toward it to offer any assistance, as common in all other cases, it is thoroughly understood that none can be afforded.

An accident here is immediate and beyond remedy. If the shouting be continued for some time (for a man might be drowning in a river) that might cause one or two of the boldest to return; but this would be a very rare occurrence. It is by no means to be inferred that the men are selfish and insensible to the perils of each other; on the contrary they have the greatest consideration for each other, as well as for their employers, and think of the danger to the lives of others, and of property stake at all times, and more especially in the more dangerous houses. The proprietors of the various gunpowder mills all display the same consideration for each other, and whenever any improvement tending to lessen danger is made by one, it is immediately communicated to all others.—The wages of the men are good, and the hours very short; no artificial lights are ever used in the work. They leave the mills at half past three o'clock in the winter and summer.

DUTY OF THE WHIG PARTY.

It is very justly remarked by a writer in the Baltimore American, signing himself "An old line Whig," that the condition of political parties and of political affairs renders necessary, on the part of the Whigs, a serious consideration of the course proper to be taken by them in approaching political arrangements affecting the highest interests of the country. The same writer calls on the old-line Whig party of Maryland to meet in convention to deliberate on that course of action best calculated to make effectual their votes in sustaining the fundamental principles of the Government, in preserving the Union and repressing sectarianism. We are glad to see public attention drawn to this subject, and we hope that the suggestion of the writer will be heartily and promptly responded to by the ever-patriotic Whigs of Maryland, and taken up throughout the Union. The responsibilities of the Whig conservatives of the country are becoming deeply and critically important, and they must meet, and determine.—National Intelligencer.

The New York Commercial Advertiser proposes a Convention of the National Whigs, to be held after the other parties shall have nominated their candidates for President, when the representatives of the party delegated for this special purpose, may determine what course to pursue in the coming contest.

The Commercial Advertiser says:

It is quite probable that our only means of making ourselves felt in the next Presidential campaign will be a balance-of-power party. If we can do nothing else, we can give our strength to the best man put up by our opponents. In all human probability the contest will be mainly between the Democrats and Know Nothings. The defeat of the Republicans in this State last fall has manifestly checked and discouraged them with respect to the Presidential canvass; and they have greatly weakened their moral power in the country and in this State by the course they have pursued to gain the appearance of supremacy in Congress and in the State Legislature. They are at a loss upon whom to decide as their standard bearer in the campaign, if indeed they have yet determined to enter into the conflict under their own banner. We have no idea they can muster any very encouraging support to whatever man they may select. Their glory is departed,—if glory ever belonged to them,—and they have not a chance of success.

Eight splendid blooded horses, belonging to Messrs Dalton and Gilbert, of Maysville, Ky., passed through this city yesterday, en-route for Indianapolis.—Among the number is the noted "Young Gray Eagle."—Cin Com., 12th.

SCENE UPON A STEAMBOAT.—Captain (awfully riled.) "How came you to turn in there with your boots on?" Backwoodsman (who had just woken up.) "Why, do you want a feller to turn in here among these varmints barefooted?"