

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,

Saturday Morning, Feb. 23, 1856.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY DAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

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

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To Advertisers.

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 enveloped in the following petite pair of poetic dimples:

KNOW NOTHINGISM AND TEMPERANCE TO BEIGNORED BY THE FUSIONISTS.

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 form 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.

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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 galope" 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.

We shall in future pay strict attention to the markets. Our report this week in another column has been carefully revised, and may be relied upon as being correct.

Teams are still crossing the Potomac at Alexandria and Washington.

Greeley, has been Rust-icing in Washington City.

For the Review.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Feb. 16th, 1856.

Mr. BROWN: 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 it to be my right and duty to present to the public view.

No man shall willify 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 exactations 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 squalid 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 further 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. Laughlen is the individual referred to. Mr. Lauglen 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 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 treasonable, 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 pre-

serve 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 Laughlen 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.

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 Laughlen, not me.

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.

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, proliamgy 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, Prohibition 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 Dersfitt & 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 & Wilson's office.

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 Charaer, 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.

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 6½ 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 in 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 9½ 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 the steps leading down to the dock were complete.

The quantity of powder expended in blowing up this dock alone was 10,000 lbs, with 33 charges in all. The 12 side charges were each 500 lbs. Behind the steps leading down to the bottom of the dock there were one charge of 1,000 lbs and two of 500 lbs of powder each. The remaining charges, I mean those under the docks and the floodgate, averaged about 110 lbs 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 162 lbs. 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 fallen citizen Mister Silas Higgins, who was lately a member of this legislature,