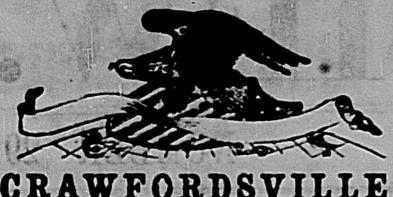


THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE,

Saturday Morning, Feb. 7, 1857.

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

For the Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 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 250 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 copies the advertiser wishes inserted. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the **best** and the **largest** assortment of **new** and **fancy** **toy** **fever** **articles** to this place. We insist on thorough work, and call upon all to follow them our assortment of **toy** **articles**.

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

ADVERTISING.—The benefits of advertising do not seem to be appreciated in the West, nor indeed in this country. The English are the only people that understand fully the means of extending their business. The Albany Journal, in commenting upon this difference between English and American merchants, remarks:

We have just laid down a copy of the London Times, with the feeling which that journal always awakes in us—astonishment, and admiration of, the prodigious extent to which Englishmen, in the pursuit of wealth, advertise their business. The vaunted editorial ability of the Times is, in our opinion, more than matched upon that one American newspaper. But its advertising supplement, and its own solid columns of infinitely varied announcements, are a wonder as unequalled in our journalism, as it is unequalled in the most systematic and successful property-acquirers on the face of the earth. What ever an Englishman has to sell he advertises. The solid columns of the London Times are a reflection of the industry of a large portion of the British people.

The Evansville Journal truly remarks on the above extract:

Show us a newspaper whose columns are at all times crowded with new advertisements, and we will show you a community alive with business and enterprise. The age is a moving one. A man that stands still in these "latter days" will in a short time find himself behind his competitors.

The Illustrious Bard of the Journal copies an article from the Fort Wayne Times, in which John W. Dawson, its editor, says: "The Legislature of our State contemplate a change in the law, so as to give the publication of the delinquent list to the paper having the largest circulation. That will be a change without a reform, for every locomotive publisher will swear by rule, and no matter what the consequences, he will appear largest on paper. If the act is changed, we move its title be *An Act to encourage locomotive frauds and perjuries.*"

The bard wished to know what we think of such a change, and says that he will be after us with a cool thousand on his list. We must confess that the bard startles us—slightly—with such threats of his future supremacy. The marked ability with which he has edited the Journal since it has passed into his hands, together with its elegant typographical appearance indicates great achievements.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Next Saturday is the day that the feathery songstress of the woods choose their mates and lovers send to each other the sentiments of their hearts in the shape of beautiful missives called Valentines. Of course every young lady and gentleman will expect them. Our friend Heaton has just received a large assortment ranging from five cents to four dollars.

Col. Nathan Boone, the youngest son of the celebrated Daniel Boone, died a few days since at Springfield, Mo., in the 76th year of his age.

The printers of Crawfordsville celebrated the anniversary of Franklin's birthday by a grand dinner, speeches, toasts, &c., at the Review office. They had a fine time we should judge.—N. A. Ledger.

You better believe it.

Snow fell in the city of Mexico, Dec. 21—a phenomenon never before witnessed there by the oldest inhabitant.

In addition to the present means of travel between San Francisco and New York, we are to have, in the course of a year, a new line of steamships, by which it is said communication can be established between the two ports in fifteen days, that is, it will take but fifteen days to accomplish the passage.

Criticism says that the difference between a successful lover and his rival is, that one kisses his miss, and the other misses his kiss. A distinction and a difference.

A BURIED CITY.—The London Atheneum announces the discovery of a buried Greek city in the Levant, by Mr. Newton, British Vice Consul at Co. The British Admiralty have sent out in the Gordon steam frigate the apparatus required for excavation, together with cameras and photographic chemicals.

RECEPTION OF THE HON. STEPHEN D. BROWN.

On last Saturday night was witnessed one of those grand pageants and popular demonstrations, that from the days of the Roman Empire, down to the present, have ever marked the homage and the courtesy of the appreciating masses. Although perhaps not quite as showy in magnificence as the cortege of Eastern princes, or the triumphal procession of Caesar with his Legions through the streets of the Imperial City, bedizened with blue-eyed Germans, Persians and Parthians from their Orient hills and sands—a queen from lonely Palmyra, Jews torn from Jerusalem, dusky slaves from the Nile—paintings and God-like statues from Greece, alternate with troops of wild beasts of strange aspect or startling bulk from the African deserts—captives that decked the train of the mighty conqueror; yet this modern outburst of popular enthusiasm had an air of imperial pageantry about it, the fame of whose magnificence is still ringing, and which finds a parallel only in the pages of Roman history, in the sculptured processions of the ancient Emperor's of the Orient.

At precisely five o'clock in the evening, immense crowds of our citizens might be seen moving to the Depot of the New Albany & Salem Railroad; a telegraphic dispatch having been received early in the morning that his Excellency would leave the Queen City on the lightning train at 7 o'clock, A. M., and arrive in Crawfordsville on the Express train, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

Owing to some derangement, the train did not arrive till seven, some two hours behind time, an occurrence never before known on this road. At precisely seven, the shrill whistle of the iron-horse was heard in the distance. Capt. James Vanarsdall, of the Invincible Blues, with that prompt military alacrity with which he is so distinguished, immediately formed the citizens in line at the south end of the Depot. In a few moments the train arrived at the station, with its weighty and illustrious charge of magnificent corrupulence.—

As his Excellency made his appearance on the platform, he was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. He was immediately escorted arm in arm to the front of the procession, by Lord Brown and Count Bowen.—In another moment the procession was in motion, heading up Green street in the following order: First, a magnificent transparency blazoned with letters of fire,—"Crawfordsville greets her noblest son." It was carried by Viscount Scholar. Next his Excellency himself, accompanied by his guard of honor, consisting of Sergeant James Boyer, of the Light Blues, who armed cap-a-pie, marched with a stately step and soldierly bearing that elicited the praise of several female domestics, who no doubt felt a lively affection for the "bold soldier boy."

Following was the band, which under the leadership of Herr Crawford, discoursed with magical sweetness—"See the conquering hero comes." Next came the gorgeous ensign of the Republic, its folds floating in the silvery sheen of pale Lumen, that shone with bewitching sweetness upon this pageant of earth. Following, came the citizens generally. As the procession moved along it was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers by the crowds of spectators who lined the sidewalks. When it arrived in front of McCullough's Ranch, his Excellency was greeted with a salute, fired from two horse pistols, which were followed with an incessant roar of fire-crackers and other small arms.

On arriving at the Hotel of his Excellency, the procession came to a halt, and the band struck up that delightful air—"Home again!"—the soft and dulcet cadency of which affected visibly the feelings of his Excellency. Immediately after the band ceased playing, his Excellency was addressed by Count Bowen, who, in behalf of the citizens of Crawfordsville, tendered his Honor the unrestrained freedom of the town. He congratulated him upon his safe return from his visit to the Queen City, whether he had gone in pursuit of those pleasures which could only be found in the great cities of our country. He had no doubt but that his Excellency had revelled in the charms of beauty—beauty that a Sultan might envy, and that his fine epicurean taste had been amply supplied with the costliest viands and the purest Catawba.

During the delivery of this speech, his Excellency was much affected. In reply, he said that the honor conferred upon him was undeserved; that there were no words in the English vocabulary with which he could express himself. That the demonstration he had just witnessed in honor of his arrival was such an Emperor might be proud of. With quivering lip and moistening eye he invited his fellow-citizens to partake of some refreshments in Mack's saloon, which invitation was instantly accepted.

Thus ended one of the happiest affairs of the season, which was only marred by the publisher of the Journal getting slightly deranged from an over dose of corn juice which he mistook for water.

In a town in Orange county, New York, are living a man and his wife who have not spoken together for eight years. They sleep in one bed, take their meals at the same table, and show not the slightest anger toward each other. The only reason for their obstinate silence is that each is too proud to speak first.

A project is on foot to dam the Wabash river at Lafayette, Ind., with a view of establishing manufactures and mills.

A kiss is worth a thousand kicks in rechasing those who are disposed to go astray. Try it.

LETTER FROM SENATOR WALLACE.

SENATE CHAMBER, Feb. 4, 1857.

ED. REVIEW.—We have elected two United States Senators, Jesse D. Bright and Graham N. Fitch, the former for six years, the latter for four. We regard it not only as a triumph, but as a legal discharge of an imperative constitutional duty. The city is full of rejoicing. The sound of cannon has hardly died away.

It was brought about in this manner.—There is no statutory provision upon the subject of a Senatorial election in our State. The only law at all in operation is the General Constitution, Sec. 3, Art. 1, which says, "The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two Senators from each State, chosen by the legislature thereof, for six years." Sec. 4, same Art. says further, "The times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives, shall be prescribed in each state by the legislature thereof; but the congress may at any time, by law, make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing senators." It will be perceived that it is left to the Legislatures of the states to choose U. S. Senators; also that the time and manner of choosing is left to the Legislatures.

This being the Constitution, and there being no statute prescribing a time, place, or manner for choosing in our state, and there being a factious, revolutionary majority of Republicans in the Senate, pledged to prevent any such choice at all hazards, and, in view of that, overturning all precedents and usages, however sacred or long-established, how we were to carry out the law and the will of our constituents, that Indiana should not wholly go unrepresented in the National Senate, became an acute question. In the absence of any statute, we were left to any manner of choosing—by joint-ballot, joint resolution, or any other mode we deemed legal and proper.

Now it happens that in Indiana Senators have never been chosen except in joint convention of the two houses. This mode is made proper by usage; many think that in the absence of a statute, usage has made it the only legal mode. "Fortune favors the brave"—certainly it favored us. If any of your readers will take the trouble to refer to Sec. 4, Art. V, they will find that our state constitution requires that the returns of the recent elections for Governor and Lt. Governor, sealed up and transmitted to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, shall be opened and published "in the presence of both Houses of the General Assembly."—

This is to be done on the day of the commencement of the official term of the Governor. Here then, luckily enough, the constitution required a joint-convention of the two Houses, and the requirement could not be avoided consistently with our obligations. Studying the whole ground over, and believing first, that it was our duty to elect if possible; next, that there would at least be no violation of any law if we should elect after the old mode, and that if the act was void, it would be so declared by the U. S. Senate, we resolved to use that joint convention for the purpose of Senatorial elections. The Republicans were informed of our intention. When the day came, and it was announced by the President of the Senate that, as required by the constitution, it was our duty to proceed to the House to witness the opening of the election returns for Governor and Lt. Governor, and left his seat, followed by every Democratic Senator, not a Black Republican went with us. We leave it to the people if this was not a violation of the constitution—if their obligations did not require their presence.

We went alone. We went through the ceremonies of inauguration and counting the returns. Then the presiding officer adjourned the convention till the 2nd Jan. Great was the tribulation of the Republicans. They declared everything illegal; that we had no Governor or Lt. Governor; that the Legislature itself was a mob, without a color of legitimacy. They declared us revolutionists, and deliberately proceeded to impede legislation, and vacate the seats of two of our Old Line Senators.—They sought by establishing rules of the Senate to override the constitution. They even went so far as to organize a new kind of Senate, familiarly known as "Burk's Senate," to be used only when the Democratic Senators were in Joint-Convention.

The 2nd of Feb. came. Under direction of the President of the Senate, we proceeded to the House, and organized the Joint Convention, and again adjourned it to 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning.—Yesterday during the whole day we struggled to prevent the Republican majority from adjourning the Senate over until Thursday. Being in the minority, we were driven to the last extremity. We made speech about with them, motion for motion, call for call—towards night when we got hungry we bolted. In the meantime some of our Republicans grew weak hearted and dry, and were compelled to stimulate. Ten o'clock and half after came; and we would have sat till morning, but the opposition grew ashamed of each other. Our suppers were brought us; Gov. Hammond ate his in the chair; we were comfortable and happy. The editor of the Journal came in, and grew ashamed of the exhibition his friends were making of themselves, and tipping the wink to the more sober of them finally induced a motion to adjourn till to day at 9 o'clock.

The Governor of California has written a letter to a firm in New York city, stating that he shall recommend to the Legislature, at its coming session to legalize the two Black Republicans New York and Ohio, and finally sent to the place of mourning and "solemn silence" by California.

Amid a tremendous howl from the Republicans in the Senate and in the lobbies, which were pretty well stocked by them for the occasion, our folks went straightway into the House and organized the convention. Wilson, of Jennings, and myself were left behind to keep the Republicans from doing anything foolish. They organized "Burk's Senate," and when I presented a protest against their transacting any business, a quorum not being present, and the President being in joint convention, they talked about throwing me over the banisters, but thought better of it, and adjourned. We went down and voted in the convention, and elected as above stated. Eighty three Democrats voted for Bright and Fitch; the two "Americans" in the House voted for Dunn and Thompson; one Republican Senator, Weir, of Laporte, was present, but voted for no one when called.

In conclusion, our lawyers and many of the best of the Republican lawyers, admit the validity of the elections. The difference between the Iowa case and ours is, that they had a statute in force governing the matter, prescribing time, place, and manner for the Senatorial choice; we have none. Harlan was chosen in violation of that statute; our Senators have been chosen in conformity with the constitution by a majority of our legislature. We had the power to choose, we have chosen, and the matter goes for settlement to the U. S. Senate. I have no doubt of being sustained by the people of old Montgomery. As the Republican's pronounced against the failure to elect by the last legislature, they are to elect by the next, for the short term, to serve six years, from the 4th of March, 1857; two voted for George G. Dunn for the short and Richard W. Thompson for the long term, and one voted blank for each term. The whole proceeding were conducted with propriety, with dignity and in obedience to the requirements of the constitution.

Indiana now has and will have the representation in the Senate to which she is entitled. The Democracy of Indiana have representatives worthy of and the high position she occupies in the confederacy of States. Mr. Bright has achieved a reputation for ability, patriotism and statesmanship worthy the highest honors which await him in the future. Mr. Fitch, in talents, in fidelity and integrity to his party, as his friends who shall be convicted of knowing more of his own business than another's, shall be expelled from the society without a hearing.

No member shall sit down to his own table, until he has ascertained to a certainty, what his neighbors within three doors of either side of his house, have to eat; whether they have paid for the same, and if not, if they expect to.

Every member who shall see two or three persons engaged in conversation, shall place himself between them until he has heard all they have to say, and report the same accordingly.

Every member who shall see gentle men visiting a lady more than twice, shall circulate the news that they are going to be married, and said members are forthwith required to report all manner of things about the gentleman to the lady, and ditto about the lady to the gentleman. This will proceed up matches, and afford much good gossip.

RAVENOUS WOLVES.—We find the following in the Keokuk (Iowa) Post, of the 25th inst:

We learn from a gentleman who arrived in our city yesterday, from Sioux city, that the wolves in the river counties have been driven to such straits by the snow and cold weather, that they have become so ravenous as to destroy horses and cattle to a considerable extent, and that they have often attacked persons. On the evening of the 5th inst. a son and daughter of Mr. Stockdale, left their residence, on a fork of the Little Sioux river, in Woodbury, to attend a party at a neighbors, about two miles distant, and have not since been heard of. On the morning of the 6th, the bereaved parents sent to Southron for assistance, and searched the neighborhood around them, and as no traces of the lost ones had been found, the conclusion is that they had been attacked by the wolves and eaten.

A gentleman from Wisconsin, who visited Iowa lately, states in private letter, received in this city, that he was chased for miles by these ravenous creatures, and barely escaped from them with his life.

He describes them as frightfully ferocious, being apparently almost starved to death.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—Mr. Charles Moigne publishes in one of the New York papers an account of the escape of his family on the Long Island Railroad. He says:

The family were in a light one horse cutter, when the locomotive came upon them. The horse started along a narrow path parallel with the track. Mr. M. says: "Along the sidepath we dashed, with the locomotive keeping pace, neck and neck with my horse and within six feet of us, for a distance of about one hundred and twenty-five yards, when on seeing some steps ahead, I saw that the only chance for our lives was to get down from this sidepath on to the track ahead of the locomotive, and then to run it!" With this view I urged my horse on and gradually down on to the track, reached it, crossed the track within six feet of the wheels of the tender, and was about to run my horse parallel with the track, and in it, to continue this fearful race, when the cutter upset! Mrs. Parsons was just outside the rails, and myself and my son were landed in the snow thirty or forty feet further along the track, outside the rails.

I was then in a light one horse cutter, when the locomotive came upon them. The horse started along a narrow path parallel with the track. Mr. M. says: "Along the sidepath we dashed, with the locomotive keeping pace, neck and neck with my horse and within six feet of us, for a distance of about one hundred and twenty-five yards, when on seeing some steps ahead, I saw that the only chance for our lives was to get down from this sidepath on to the track ahead of the locomotive, and then to run it!" With this view I urged my horse on and gradually down on to the track, reached it, crossed the track within six feet of the wheels of the tender, and was about to run my horse parallel with the track, and in it, to continue this fearful race, when the cutter upset! Mrs. Parsons was just outside the rails, and myself and my son were landed in the snow thirty or forty feet further along the track, outside the rails.

"Impossible," said the manager, who was acting as ticket seller at the time.

"It's a fact, sir," replied the usher, "and you'd better stop the sale of tickets, for no more can get in. There are no seats left."

"I'll go and see,"—and suiting the action to the word, the manager slipped from the ticket office to the door of the hall, looked in, and beheld a sight that filled him with dismay. The immense benches extending across the hall, served only to seat each about six ladies—and their hoops! The hall was completely "jammed," but with an audience whose numbers were anything but large.

Determined to make up for losses on the next night he inserted the following line conspicuously in his "posters":

"Ladies wearing hoops will be charged double price for seats."

Strange to say, the demand was readily complied with, the hall being well filled by persons who yielded to the novelty of the thing themselves, in order to enjoy the seeing how it would operate on others.

A TOAST.—At a Democratic celebration at Fitchburg Massachusetts, the following toast was read:

The Fremont party was christened by three thousand clergymen, educated by Charles Sumner, and clothed by bleeding Kansas, but was arrested by Illinois for treason, tried before Chief Justice Union Indians on the bench, found guilty by New Jersey, hung by Pennsylvania, between the State debt, declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

A pretty girl complained to a Quaker that she had a cold, and was sadly tormented in her lips with chaps. "Friend," said Obadiah, "thee should never suffer the chaps to come near thy lips."

INDIANA O. K.

BRIGHT AND FITCH ELECTED—INDIANA FULLY REPRESENTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

The fourth of February was a proud, a glorious day, for the democracy of Indiana. By the action of the Democratic members of the Legislature, in the election of Jesse D. Bright and Graham N. Fitch, to represent the sovereignty of the State, in the U. S. Senate, with perfect union and entire harmony a revolutionary faction was signally rebuked, and the will of the people as expressed in the Democratic victories of October and November confirmed and perfected.

The joint convention of the two houses