

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, May 30, 1857.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN Crawfordville.

Advertisements call up and examine our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication, should be written upon the number of times 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 no say in the matter of the lowest assortment of news and papers for the Crawfordville Review. 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.

R. W. CANN, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans Building, N. Y. corner of Third and Wall Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

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

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

A GREAT SCOUNDREL.

An infamous swindler and thief by the name of GEORGE W. CROFT, sent us a large advertisement last February, which he requested us to insert and send bill, which he assured us should be promptly paid. We performed the work and although we have sent our bill several times he has refused to answer our letters. We noticed that he has swindled nearly every paper in the State, and we are glad to hear that steps are being taken to bring him to justice. Our cotemporary should have nothing to do with newspaper agents. They are with but very few exceptions unmitigated rascals. Hereafter no advertisement from abroad will be inserted unless accompanied with the cash, and we hope every paper in the State will adopt the same rule.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Frank Heaton has received the June number of this excellent Magazine; also, Graham and Godey. This establishment is just the place to get late publications, and the choicest articles of Books and Stationery.

"THE STATES."

We call the attention of our readers to the prospectus in another column of "The States," a Democratic paper, recently started in Washington. Those of our Democratic friends who intend taking a paper from abroad should by all means subscribe for "The States." It is the ablest Democratic paper now published.

THE KENTUCKY HARVESTER.

We call the attention of our Farmers to an advertisement in another column of this celebrated machine, which has taken the premium over all others that have ever been exhibited in this country. They are manufactured by Wingate, Miller & Co., at Louisville, Ky., and no farmer should do without one. A number of these machines are for sale at the Montgomery Agricultural Store of Christman & Gregg, in Empire Block. Call and see them.

Dr. McClelland's new brick is progressing rapidly towards completion. It will contain two large store rooms, one hundred feet in length by 16 in width. Above these will be a large town hall, one hundred feet in length by thirty-six in width, with an eighteen foot ceiling, making one of the finest halls in the State. The hall will contain two dressing rooms, and a stage elevated two feet above the main floor.

Nearly everybody has been humbugged into the belief that a great comet will make its appearance on the 16th of next month, and that it will destroy the earth. Nothing of the kind will occur.

Dred Scott, his wife and two daughters, were emancipated at St. Louis on the 26th inst., by Taylor Blon. The parties have been conveyed to Massachusetts by Mr. Chaffee for that purpose.

We are indebted to the Hon. GRAM N. FERRIS, for a copy of the Dred Scott decision, published by authority of the United States Supreme Court.

MORTGAGES—IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Cordon Democrat reports a decision made by Judge Dicknell, of the Circuit Court, to the effect that under the exemption law of 1852, a person who gives a mortgage upon property to secure the payment of a debt, may, if he be a "resident householder," claim the mortgaged property as exempt from sale in exactly the same manner, as if it had not been mortgaged. The effect of which is, that a mortgage is no mortgage and no security at all, when the "resident householder" is worth less than \$300.

Have you a sister? Then love and cherish her with a holy friendship—Warren.

If you have no sister of your own, we advise you to love somebody else's sister. —Baltimore Gazette.

Tobacco is said to be a sure remedy for hog cholera.

James B. Clay, the renegade Whig, has been nominated by the Democrats of the Ashland District of Kentucky, for Congress. He has accepted the nomination. This we suppose is his reward for selling himself, body and soul, (mind, he has none) to the life-long revilers and calumniators of his lamented father. If we are not greatly mistaken the traitor will receive a severe and merited condemnation at the ensuing election. The Democrats, however have a fit candidate in the person of one who tore down his father's house, and peddled out the pieces to make cans and snuff-boxes!

We clip the above infamous squib from the Lafayette Courier. We want no better evidence of the moral turpitude to which Black Republican editors are capable of descending. Smarting and writhing under an ignominious defeat, they spew out from the black cells of their venomous hearts base and unmitigated falsehoods. To show how true the assertion is that Mr. Clay tore down his father's house for the purpose of peddling out the pieces to make cans and snuff-boxes of, we will state that Col. Lane of this place has repeatedly pronounced the charge false in every particular. The idea of long-headed, wooly-headed Abolitionism being able to "renegade Whigs" and the "lamented Clay" is like a Jesuit weeping over the fall of the inquisition.

KANSAS.

A letter from a distinguished citizen of that territory says: "All the world and the rest of mankind are here. Speculations run high and politics are seldom named. Money now seems to be the question. Stringfellow and Lane are good chums. What will Greely do now, as Kansas has ceased to bleed?"

AN ITEM FOR THE OWNERS OF HORSES.

A gentleman writing to the American Agriculturist, states that he thoroughly caught a fine young mare, afflicted with the heaves, by feeding her on cornstalks, and that the disease never returned. The writer quotes Judge Buel's opinion as to cornstalks being a remedy, that distinguished agriculturalist having had a horse afflicted with that disorder, which disappeared after being so fed.

Senator Butler died at Augusta, Ga., on the 26th inst., at 6 o'clock, P. M., of the dropsy.

LATER FROM KANSAS.

St. Louis, May 25.—Kansas advises to the 21st inst. that Stanton has issued a proclamation for the election of delegates to form a Constitution, on the third Monday of June.

Returns from nineteen out of twenty-six counties give 9,251 legal voters.

It is said that many Republicans are going over to the Free State National Democracy. There is also an attempt making by Northern Democrats to send Free State men of that party to the Convention.

Ely Moore, formerly of New York, is solicited to run for Congress.

The Logansport Journal of last week says that Dr. Myers of that place has in his possession a large worm, snake, lizard, or some other reptile, which was recently taken from the stomach of a lady in Fort Wayne. The Journal thus describes it:

It appeared to be from two to three feet long, and at least one inch in diameter. The scales were from one to 1/2 of an inch in diameter, and very similar to those of a fish. The head, mouth, bones, &c., all showed that the creature was intended for active operations and an enterprising life. How the lady lived under such an entailment is a mystery. She thinks she drank it in water some years ago. A large number of persons say the animal.

FREEDOM IN IRELAND.—The following is from the late assizes of Tipperary:

"Patrick Ryan, a young man of respectable appearance, indicted for unlawfully having in his possession, in a proclaimed district, a pistol, was found guilty and sentenced to be imprisoned for 12 months."

Such is British freedom of which Abolition orators prate so much. Here is a white man, the brother, the equal of every other white man, imprisoned for having arms, for a privilege which is even allowed to negroes at the South. Oh! England, when will the cup of thy hypocrisy be full!

THE CALLOPHE ADVERTISED.—"Romans, countrymen, and lovers," the Devil has broken loose! Look out for him! He is with a travelling circus, and goes under the assumed name of Calliope. If he comes near you, stuff cotton in your ears, for if he gets one fair scream at you you'll think an earthquake has hit in both ears, or that a fallen star had lit on your head. Don't go within forty miles of the infernal thing, or it will squirt hot water on you. If it comes within ten miles of you, send the authorities to arrest all concerned, and to read the " Riot Act." It don't belong to this world, that is certain. Fair warning is given, and if you go home from that Circus as deaf as a post, it is your own fault.

A SUFFERER.

NIGHT SPECTACLES.—Night spectacles, to see within the dark, are suggested by a correspondent in the Scientific American. "They would be very desirable," he thinks, "in some situations, to see clearly when quite dark, when acting as pilot, for example, on the river steamboats. The idea is practicable. That which avails an owl to see in the dark will enable a man to see in the night.—Herschel could see with the aid of an optical instrument which he constructed, the dial on a steep clock, a mile distant, when it was so dark that he could see but a few feet with the naked eye."

THE WIFE.—There is a woman, youthful and quite handsome, who visits the Baltimore Penitentiary every day, and converses with her husband for an hour or more through the bars. Yet this man is serving out a term of years for having cut her throat, his wife's—and inflicted several stabs in her breast, from the effects of which her life was for a long time despaired of. What an evidence of love and constancy.

STILL LATER FROM UTAH.

THRILLING NARRATIVE OF FACTS.

MORE MURDERS OF APOSTATES.

The Baptism of Blood.

Wholesale Immersions—Mormon Customs and Ceremonies—Gloomy Forebodings.

[From the N. Y. Times, May 29.]

By last night's mails, we received another package from one of our Salt Lake correspondents, inclosing the following interesting letter, which brings the history of events in that distant region down to the 1st of April last:

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH TERR., Wednesday, April 1, 1857.

I avail myself of a safe opportunity to send you the following record of crimes and outrages, and occurrences transpiring here, all of which are within my personal knowledge, or have been derived from sources in which entire confidence may be reposed. He assured that affairs here are approaching a fearful crisis which cannot be much longer delayed; and I write you now, not only to keep our fellow-citizens advised of the wickedness perpetrated day after day in this God and Government forsaken country, under the direction of the chief representative of the authorities at Washington—Brigham Young—but also in vindication of the course which the victims of oppression may be driven to pursue in the protection of their lives and property, and redressing our numerous and frightful wrongs. I send accordingly a transcript of my diary for the last month, with some occasional additions by way of suggestion and comment.

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The Mormons here, in speaking of this transaction, wink their eyes to each other, and say, "The Indians are very bad on the lower road." There is no doubt but that the attack was planned in this city, and that orders were sent from here to execute it. It was said publicly by the Mormons, immediately after the party left the city, that they would not live to get through to California, and reports came in several days in advance of the mail that they had been killed. The bandits thought they had killed Tobin, and probably spoke of it to some person on their return. The Mormons do not hesitate to publicly proclaim that no apostate shall be permitted to escape from their community to tell their tales about them. We were disposed to regard these threats as mere expedients to frighten us, but are forced to the conclusion that they intend to carry them into execution.

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A young woman, who forsook her friends in England, and came to this country last fall, under the delusion that if she could only reach "Zion," her happiness would be completely insured in this world and the next, was taken into Brigham's family on her arrival, as his mistress. She anxiously inquired if there was no hope for a change of this state of things, and being told that things were growing worse instead of better, she exclaimed in her agony, "Oh! I am lost! lost! lost!"

An Elder, a short time since, disregarding the restraints of a wife, was "sealed" to a young woman, one of the arrivals last season. The occurrence had such an effect upon the wife that she became sick and gave premature birth to her child. The newly "sealed" woman seeing the misery she had brought into the family, became so disgusted that she left the man immediately, declaring that she would not live with such a wretch.

The Mormons pretend that no man can take a second wife without the consent of the first. That consent is frequently obtained by the use of the lash and by starvation. But Brigham has adopted another mode of insuring acquiescence. If the first wife evinces any repugnance to the addition he deposes her, as he terms it, from the position of first wife, and assigns the place to another.

There are some less grave stories told about this people. Elders W. W. Phelps, one of the very old Mormon rascals, who plays the part of the Devil in one of their ceremonies representing the Garden of Eden, persuaded one of the "hand-car women" that she could not be saved unless she was sealed to him. She, not understanding exactly what was expected from the sealed one, consented; but when night came on and he wanted to share her couch, she exclaimed: "Is this what you are after, you old cooney? I'll seal you," and thereupon struck him in the face with her fist, giving him a black eye which he carried several days.

A part of Mormon creed is "baptism for the remission of sins," and this baptism is going on by the wholesale. As often as a man sins he must be baptised with water and with blood. If a man's sin be very great in the eyes of the Church, his blood must atone for it. This is called baptism with blood. For example, poor Tobin was baptised with blood. The mandate has gone forth that the whole population shall be baptised, and the Bishops and Elders are visiting every family in the city and country, compelling all, old and young, to come forward for that purpose. There are very few—how much soever they may dissent—that dare refuse, for they would be henceforth be looked upon as "apostates."

The people assemble by hundreds on a certain block at a specified time, when the Bishops and Elders march them to a pond or creek, where the immersion is to take place. A person witnessing the ceremony would not imagine that they considered it a sacred ordinance, for they make a grand frolic of the occasion. I saw one party the other day of which over four hundred were immersed, and of another party, three hundred. The shouts of merriment strongly reminded me of an old fashioned sheep-washing, when the farmers would drive their flocks into the water by scores.

Saturday March 21.—Night before last a gentleman named Landon was followed by two men who dogged him all the evening. When near his house he asked them what cause they had for watching him, and was told they had orders to do so, and that every one who was in any way connected with a "Gentile" was also watched. On entering his house he found his wife in tears and very much frightened. She told him that some men had been there threatening his life because he had refused to be "sealed," and that she told her that if they did not both renew their obligations they would be "dead with." They said the day would soon come when every one not with them would be "cut off" and that they were determined no apostates should live here.

Last night his house was again visited by two men, who announced that their errand was to require that he should be baptised and receive the "endowments," or to demand to know the reason why he would not. He had a class of three young men whom he was teaching drawing. The visitors ordered the class to put aside their work, and forbade all labor while they were present. It is a custom with these "Teachers" as they call themselves, when they enter a house, to assume control and order the family about as they please, and the people dare not do otherwise than submit. Having got this satisfaction, the household, Mr. Landon talked and preached until 12 o'clock, threatening the vengeance of the Church if he refused to obey their requirements, and then left.

Soon after they returned with two more men and demanded his manuscripts, expressing a determination to search his house for them. Mr. Landon told them they were welcome to all they found but before they could search his house they must show a warrant for doing so. They replied that they knew he was capable of doing great injury to the Church if permitted to secede from them; that they were determined to prevent it, and that he should take upon himself all the "obligations" of the order or suffer the consequences of his disobedience. Alternately threatening and cajoling him, they remained until 3 o'clock this morning.

Monday March 23.—A few days ago we received the news of the robbery of a man named Parrish, (a dissenting Mormon) who was intending to leave the Territory, in Springfield, a town about sixty miles south of here. Some men came to his premises in the night and took two span of horses and a wagon, with which he contemplated to leave the Territory this Spring. Hearing them moving his property, he went to the door, where he was met by a man who presented a pistol to his head and threatened to blow his brains out if he made any noise or offered any resistance. The next day he found one span of his horses in the stable of one Bullock, Mayor of Provo. He claimed the horses, but Bullock refused to let him have them. He then applied to the Judge of the Probate Court, (a Mormon) tribunal, the only Court left us since the forcible dissolution of the United States Court) for a writ of replevin, which the Judge refused to issue, and he could get no redress.

We have now received the report and particulars of the murder of Parrish and two other men. A party of five "apostates" Mormons, Parrish, his two sons, Potter, and Darger, having been stripped of all they possessed by Mormon process and

open robbery, determined to leave the Territory at all hazards. Being unable to procure teams, they started on foot and passed out of Springfield in the afternoon. They had been watched, and as soon as they had started several men were called out to assist in the affair. The party had hardly proceeded a hundred yards from the gate of the town before they were fired upon by a party of disguised Danites. Potter was killed outright, having been pierced by five balls. Parrish and one of his sons were wounded. The murderers then rushed upon them, and cut Parrish's throat from ear to ear, and ripped open his bowels. Other wounds upon his person showed that he struggled hard. His son, though severely wounded, ran about eighty yards, when he was overtaken, and his throat was cut and his bones ripped up. The other two men, being a little in the rear, escaped.

Potter had a brother killed in the Ganison massacre. His wife says that ever since that event the Mormons have been very suspicious, and have been watching him continually, supposing that he knew more about that affair than was consistent with the safety of certain men, particularly if he should escape from the Territory. The murder having been committed in such a public place, within a few yards of a town of 2,500 inhabitants, and two men escaping, the authorities felt themselves compelled to take some notice of the affair, and therefore called a coroner's inquest, whose verdict was "assassinated by some parties unknown."