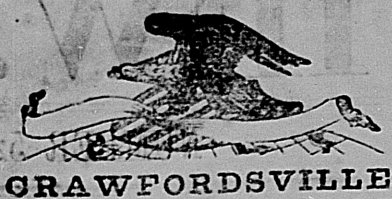


THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, July 18, 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 PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE. Advertisers 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 have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it 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 first and the largest assortment of NEW AND SECOND-HAND TYPE ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of types, etc. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Agents for the Review. E. W. CARP, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. S. H. PARRY, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements. V. B. TARKER, U. S. Advertising Agent, New York.

COMPLETION OF THE EIGHTH VOLUME.

This number completes the eighth volume of the Crawfordville Review. It is now over three years since we assumed the management of this organ of the Democracy of Montgomery county, and during that period we have had the satisfaction of witnessing many a glorious victory achieved by that indomitable old party. Our efforts to serve and faithfully execute the duties of our position as editor of a partisan paper, have, we are inclined to believe, been eminently successful, and it gives us infinite pleasure to record the fact that every county office, with the exception of the Sheriff, is in the hands of the Democracy, and that the organ of their principles now stands upon a firm foundation and has acquired a reputation and standing among the press of our State that has added greatly to its popularity as a political journal, eminently conservative in tone and spirit. Our future prospects are indeed flattering—with a large and increasing circulation, an office supplied with the best of material, we are enabled to execute with promptness and dispatch all orders which may be favored with. The rapid progress and grand improvements which journalism has attained within the last few years in this country, has introduced many new rules and customs, a close observance and enforcement of which is of vital importance to the publisher who desires to be successful and avert the embarrassing and pecuniary results which invariably attend a general credit system. With the experience of the past before us we shall adopt as far as practicable the cash system. Subscribers to the new volume who neglect to pay the price of subscription, \$1.50 in advance, will be charged in all cases, if allowed to extend over three months, the sum of two dollars. This rule will be strictly enforced. All persons who know themselves indebted to us for subscription and job work are requested to make payment immediately after harvest.

SATURDAY EVENING CHRONICLE.—This is one of the finest specimens of western journalism that we have ever seen. It is edited and published by Charles A. Washburn, at Chicago, Illinois, and furnished to subscribers at two dollars a year. Its articles, both original and selected, are of the highest order of literature.

PERSONAL.—John S. Williams, Mayor of the Star City, paid our city a visit on last Wednesday. His Honor attended the Commencement Ball, on Wednesday night, and we learn that some of our bright-eyed damsels so captivated him that he surrendered at discretion.

Messrs. Kissner & Languth's string band favored us with a delightful serenade on last Tuesday night. These gentlemen are accomplished musicians and we can assure them that their sweet music was fully appreciated.

The Montgomery Guards, under the command of Capt. Wallace, will parade this afternoon, (Saturday) at five o'clock. They number some fifty muskets.

For a choice cigar go to McKee Wilson's establishment, on Main street.—He has just received a fine lot of Havana's.

We notice that our friend Teddy Brown has just received a choice lot of perfumery. Now is the time for the ladies to pitch in.

Our farmers are now busily engaged in harvesting their wheat, which will be the finest crop Montgomery county has ever produced.

Our jail is at present occupied by five criminals, awaiting trial at the next term of the Circuit Court, which will be held in September.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.—We learn that Mr. Jacob Smith, a farmer, living near Wayne town, in this county, committed suicide on last Tuesday by hanging himself.

WABASH COLLEGE—COMMENCEMENT.

Now-a-days men have a care for the politics of their children. Whether wrong or right, people desire to see the "coming men" of their household rightly educated in their politics; and, since the "memorable 3000," by their conduct, asserted the dogma, that there is no difference between religion and politics, the above has more than ever become a rule of conduct.

We stepped into the Presbyterian Church the other day, while the College exercises of commencement were progressing. We didn't go farther than the first seat, for the reason, that, happening to glance at the platform, and see the personages upon it, we felt that Democrats were neither invited nor expected. Of the crowd of gentlemen of all ages, drawn from home and abroad, we did not see one whom we knew to be a Democrat; although we know there are Democrats in our own city, as much entitled by profession, character, education, and purity of religious conduct, to be invited there, as many whom we saw.

Why was this? Is it the policy of this institution to draw distinctions based on politics?

President White was delivering his usual lecture to the graduating class at the time we went in. We like this old man, —we like his noble presence, his Christian character, —we like him for his learning and his kindness, —he and Prof. Mills are all the soul the Faculty has. But does he not see the effect of such a policy upon the institution he governs, and which he has with such zeal and for so many years of his holy life, labored to build up?

With no malice or bigotry in our heart, let us make one statement to him, which we hope he will accept in the spirit it is given, for, as a citizen, we are interested in the perpetuity, in our town, of a College for the education of youth, provided it is conducted without invidious distinctions of any kind. Democrats throughout the State have already come to understand that the doors of Wabash College are shut against their children; or if, now and then, one does, by accident, and through the charity of Prof. Hovey, gain access, the ingenuity of the Professors, bating only Prof. Mills, is exercised from the boy's first day to his last, to make of him what of all things a Democrat most abhors, viz: a bigoted, dogmatic, higher-law man.

There are Democrats of prominence and standing residing in our own town, who have occasion through the year to travel into every section of this State, and who frequently visit other States. Does President White know, that wherever these citizens go they are interrogated about Wabash College, by people looking out for an institution to which to send their boys for education? Does he know, that while giving him the reverence he is entitled to, nothing extenuating as to him personally, they are compelled by a sense of duty to warn friends against the peculiar political influences with which students are there surrounded and Jesuitically belabored? Does he know, that they tell the world, that the majority of this Faculty hold and teach the belief that equality, social and political, between white man and black is an ordination of God's found in the higher law? Does he know, in short, that Indiana is yet ringing with the story, how a negro was taken into Wabash College by its Faculty, over the remonstrance of at least a portion of its students, and that rather than let him the African go, they actually preferred to see the door close on a white boy?

We confess, when we consider the best way to build up this College, we look at the means in a light blent of the spiritual and worldly together, and not merely as a Presbyterian. We think it quite as essential to fill the world with educated good men, as with prosy, sanctimonious, sermon-reading preachers. Speaking in this view, we would like to obtrude upon the Faculty long enough to say the following things:

1. Your President is an honor to our institution—but you, Professors Campbell, Hadley and Hovey, Jr.,—though you are all gentlemen,—you have no business here,—besides having neither age nor reputation for learning, you know as little of the world outside your brick walls, as if you had never been born into it. Travel a little, engage in some business; mix with men and study human nature; learn the one great lesson, that books, nor pens, nor figures, nor salaries of \$600, per annum, nor all of them together, will make a man.

2. As you love your institution, beware of distinctions. Honor all sects and parties alike. Do pray, now and then, invite somebody else than a preacher to lecture to the Societies,—invite some distinguished Doctors, Farmers, Lawyers and Politicians. Do pray invite a Democrat once in awhile if only for variety. Do this, that your boys, and some of yourselves, in fact, may learn, that there are some respectable people in the world who are not Presbyterians, some honorable and necessary occupations besides preaching, some patriots, who love their country, and are proud of it because it consists as yet of white citizens.

3. Above all, gentlemen of the Faculty, beware of keeping up the impression already abroad in this particular community—that is, (and we desire it to be taken kindly)—that you are a caste by yourselves, whose superior position, learning, and virtue make a little mixing with the world spiritual and corporal contamination—let the herd, the lower classes, or, as you prefer to say it, the common people, have a little more of the pleasure of your learning—spend an hour or so on the streets with

us of pleasant summer evenings—meet us at the Post Office, and chat with us while Mr. Snyder is opening the mail—if you are more holy, religious, and learned, convince us of it by deigning to enlighten our ignorance, &c.—don't play the exclusives any longer—don't be so Pharisaical—shut up in your great academical grove, quit playing the Druid or the Brahman. The effect of such a course, would be astonishing.

We are done now, and stop writing, asking that what we have said will be calmly considered, and not set down as the malicious ebullition of a heathen, an ignorant, or an "low-flying, worthy-to-be-fouted old Liner." We have spoken plainly, and the Faculty will profit by it in case they are not too shell-cased in vanity and bigotry.

JONES HOTEL, LAFAYETTE.

We are highly gratified to learn that our old friend, Reson V., is once more liege-lord of his own good property, the Jones Hotel. There is no better place for the wayfarer person, who may be required to stop at Lafayette to take up his abode, than with friend Reson. The Jones Hotel, under his immediate supervision, has been lately re-dressed in the latest and neatest style; the servants are ever ready and obliging; rooms in neatest order; bedding better than that to be found in the best first class hotel of any of our largest cities; the table always is burthened with all the variety, novelty and substantial, that the excellent market of that thriving city can produce. The large experience of Mr. Jones as a caterer to the public, is a sufficient guarantee that his house will be the house of Lafayette. His bills are always moderate and his servants do not dun you for extras. To our friends, we say, give the Jones Hotel your patronage, if only to know how agreeably his smiling clerk attends to you.

FUNERAL OF GOVERNOR MARCY.—The funeral of Ex-Governor Marcy took place at Albany. The procession consisting principally of military and civic associations was of a most imposing character. Major Gen. Wool acted as Grand Marshal. There were 29 military companies in the procession and its march was enlivened by the music of 25 bands. It was altogether the finest sight ever seen in Albany. Ex-Presidents Van Buren and Pierce, Gov. King and Ex-Governors Seward and Hunt rode in carriages.

We notice that our young and enterprising friends, W. H. LAYMON & Co., among a variety of other groceries, have received seventy barrels No. 1 White Fish. They were put up under the supervision of their agent, last week, at the Grand Rapids, near St. Joseph, Mich. The Messrs. Laymon's not only warrant them good now, but they warrant them to keep good for two years. They have taken particular pains to inform themselves about the fish trade, and we are pleased to recommend our friends to give them a call.

DR. PURINTON.

The universally renowned Indian Botanic Physician, will make his last visit to all his places in the West, which will take him about two years, after that time he will permanently locate himself in Syracuse, N. Y. Until that time, all letters must be addressed to him at Adrian, Mich.; after that date send letters to Syracuse.

He will be in Crawfordville, at the Hotel House, on Thursday, July 23d, and remain two days.

In Green Castle, Collier house, Saturday July 25th, and remain 2 days.

Dr. Purinton has traveled for the last eight years, and has doctored in that time about eighty thousand persons. Dr. Purinton will show to any person over one thousand letters from patients within one hundred miles, who will call on him. His medicines are all drawn from the Vegetable kingdom, and will grapple with all diseases in the known world. He does not make sick to make well, nor tear down to build up. Those taking his medicines can pursue their regular course of business whilst the work of cleansing and purifying the system is going on.

Dr. Purinton pays particular attention to Female diseases of all kinds. He will permanently cure stuttering in any person without the use of Medicine, or any surgical operation whatever. He will instantly remove pain from any person, by the aid of psychology, free of charge, who may call on him.

Black Republicanism is decidedly a queer institution. Its leaders with but few exceptions are composed of sanctimonious political preachers, who, like wolves in sheep's clothing, are daily committing some heinous crime. In this week's paper we publish an account of the amours of the Rev. Mr. Simpson, who not long since delivered himself of a fierce invective against the Democracy, charging them with favoring Mormon polygamy. This Simpson is a fair specimen of his party. Like the Pharisees of old, they are continually thanking God that "they are not as other men." We doubt much whether Sodom and Gomorrah, in the palmiest days of their iniquity, ever contained as many human devils incarnate, as the present Black Republican party.

A Black Republican exhorter named A. L. Morrison, who was married at Tip-top, Tipton county, on the 7th inst., was arrested the same evening at Kokomo, Howard county, on a charge of bigamy. He is said to have eight wives. He is a school teacher.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK IN CRAWFORDSVILLE.

THE ASSEMBLAGE.

The ceremonies attending Commencement at Wabash College, and also that of the Crawfordville Female Seminary, were held in this place on the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th, inst.

Nature contributed delightful weather, and as the roads were good, a considerable number of people attended to witness the exercises. These, like Joseph's coat of many colors, were of a varied character, ranging from intellectual to terpsichorean; and from meritorious to mediocre efforts by the savants and students of the institution.

Among the visitors who attended this grand exhibition of intellectual goods—the products mostly of the factory up yonder—we heard of none who had come with the intention of testing the colors, judging thence of the dyers, and perchance sending their own raw material to be operated upon. And therefore we would state, for the benefit of parents having sons whom they think of sending to the Wabash House, that on entering, they are generally green, soon after become blue, and should they remain long enough, get thoroughly bleached and come out *Whitened*. In addition to those visitors that failed to arrive, were a few of Wabash's old graduates, who, having friends and relatives residing here came to pay them a visit and take a side glance at the literary performances. Moreover, some of the friends of the present graduates arrived to rejoice with them on their liberation from "ducent rance vile;" and also a few countrymen to purchase goods in town, so that in the aggregate, there was a goodly assemblage.

THE BACCALAUREATE.

On Sunday forenoon, Dr. White, President of the College, delivered the customary Baccalaureate Address.

The effort was what might have been called an excellent discourse—one embracing a fine style of composition, extensive research among theological works, and a profundity of thought—had not these merits been obscured somewhat, by such a very extreme position occupied throughout, as to give it the appearance of being ultra and intolerant. The proposition was, that religion is necessary to good scholarship; nay, so zealously did the Doctor labor to establish this, that he overdid himself, and intimated time and again that it is an absolutely essential element. Unfortunately however, for Christianity and the Doctor, hundreds of instances are on record, of godless men becoming the greatest scholars the world ever saw. But not a hint to this effect was dropped by the Doctor throughout his entire sermon. Doubtless he was exerting himself for the temporal and eternal welfare of his young disciples; but that he widely missed his mark is not altogether improvable.

THE ORDINATION.

Of an old graduate of the institution, Mr. Andrew D. Jack, as a Minister to foreign lands, was performed in the afternoon. The pulpit was occupied by Dr. Allen, of Lane Seminary, after whose highly interesting sermon, was witnessed the solemn ceremony of the imposition of hands. We can not refrain from noticing, with much admiration, the music furnished on both occasions, by the Centre Church Choir.

A BEAUTIFUL SPECTACLE.

Was presented in Centre Church on Monday afternoon.

This was the graduating exercises of the Female Seminary. The class numbered eight young ladies, who read compositions previous to receiving their diplomas. The candidates, according to the literal meaning of the word, were arrayed in spotless white. A charming bloom tinted their happy faces, so that when they read their essays, with gracefulness and self-possession, and in an audible and distinct manner, the words seemed to issue from their lips like honey from the roses.

Diplomas were then handed to Misses Earl, Edwards, Groendyke, Johnson, Laymon, McKinstry, Taylor, and Winn, after which Mr. Butler, Principal of the school, delivered an entertaining lecture on Woman's Mission.

PRIZE DECLAMATIONS.

It is the custom of the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior Classes of Wabash College, respectively, to elect two of their own members to contend for prizes in declamation.

This contest came off on Monday evening. It was marked by considerable animation in speaking, on the part of the disputants; but we were disappointed with most of them, as regards distinctness of utterance, naturalness of expression, and gracefulness in gesticulation. However, the three who succeeded best in these several requisites of good elocution, and who gained the victory, were Messrs. Sam. C. Vance, of Indianapolis, 1st prize; Ed. R. Lewis, of Madison, 2nd prize; and Wm. M. McKinstry, of Newton, 3d prize. Successful candidates for prizes, in essay writing, as we learned privately, for it was not made a public matter, were Messrs. Post, of Logansport; Woods, of Iowa; and French, of Jacksonville.

ON TUESDAY.

The Wabash Academy of Science met, but owing to the want of space, we are unable to report their proceeding in this week's issue, but shall do so in our next.

An address was delivered by the Alumni by Mr. F. H. Wilbur, in the P. M. and in the evening a lecture to the societies by Rev. Mr. Storer of Cincinnati. The

latter was on the subject of Christian Civilization, and was the most meritorious production of the week.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

At 8 o'clock Wednesday forenoon, the bell on Centre Church gave the signal for assembling. Notwithstanding the very ominous appearance of the sky, which betokened hard rain, a considerable number of ladies soon occupied the seats, and gentlemen here and there filled in between them. With an appropriate prayer from the President, and then the Caliph de Bagdad from Langguth Orchestra, the exercises commenced.

The opening oration came from Mr. E. G. Bryant, of Niles, Mich. The speakers theme was Common Sense, and was handled in a fair manner, containing a good deal of his subject.

Mr. A. J. Essick, of Gilead, followed on Gymnastic exercises. He entertained the audience with some accounts of the way in which Romans and Grecians, educated their offspring, more attention being paid to their physical than intellectual development. From the loud roaring sound that immediately succeeded his closing words, we opined that he had given general satisfaction.

After the crowd had been refreshed with another sweet draught of music, Mr. C. R. Haskell, of Crawfordville, rose and addressed them on The Early Races of North America. From the historical lore he poured into the ears of his auditors, was evinced a close acquaintance with his theme, and therefore the opinion he expressed, that the aborigines of America were descendants of the ten lost tribes of Israel, was more readily believed. An agreeable variety followed next in an original and profound oration on The World Unseen, by Mr. W. C. Porter, Wilmington, Illinois.

Probably our readers would not be much entertained with the metaphysical terms and hints we should have to employ to make them fully aware of the character of this production. We therefore forbear. But to Mr. P., we think, should be awarded the palm; though, like Addison, the poor delivery of the speaker obscured in a great measure the cogency and beauty of his composition.

Mr. W. E. Spilman, of this place, brought up the rear of the orators with a fine and well spoken parallel between Burr and Hamilton. Mr. S.'s effort we thought imparted more pleasure to his audience than any of the rest.

After the regular graduates, a Master's Oration was recited by Rev. A. D. Jack. Then came the conferring degrees. The remarks of President White to the class were remarkably like a 4th of July speech; and contained advice well calculated to make them good and patriotic American citizens.

THE ALUMNI DINNER.

We understand that about forty alumni assembled in the afternoon, in the College building, where a cold collation was served up. Peanuts and jokes were cracked by scores and cold water copiously used.

THE BAIL AT BRAYDEN'S.

The supervised by Faculty nor students, was the most brilliant event of the week. Too much praise will hardly be bestowed on its urbane and skillful managers for the satisfactory manner in which they acquitted themselves; nor too much admiration expressed for the beauty and gallantry finer spectacle than that presented on this occasion, as from a commanding position in the spacious room, on whose floor twelve sets might dance at once, besides there being promenade and sitting accommodations, we were dazzled now by the twinkling of countless feet, and now the flashing of many orbs. The music was furnished by Langguths' and McLarens' bands and was of a superior kind.

MARCY'S DISEASE.

We made mention the other day of the disease which is supposed to have occasioned the death of the lamented Marcy. The New York Post says that very few, even of Mr. Marcy's most intimate friends suspected the existence of the disorder which proved fatal to him. Yet for thirty years he had suffered occasionally from what he called a stitch in his side, and during the two last years of his official life he was several times suddenly taken ill in his office with an affection which appeared to alarm him considerably while it lasted. At such periods he would turn pale and complain of nausea; but as soon as they were over, he would forget all about them, and become outwardly as cheerful as ever. He, however, was evidently impressed by the recurrence of these attacks, with the fragility of his hold on life, and on the Sunday before his death, when apparently enjoying perfect health, and indulging in pleasant anticipations of his European tour, he observed to a friend who spoke to him of his Presidential prospects in 1860, "Do not speak of that subject; I shall not live to see the election of another President." These forebodings he is remembered to have uttered once before during the last few months of his Secretaryship, but the gentleman who heard them, not knowing the grounds of Mr. Marcy's impression, still augured a pleasant continuance of his days.

The Boston Transcript says that the graves of John Hancock and Samuel Adams, two of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, from Massachusetts, are in the Granary Burial Ground in Boston, without monuments to mark them.

POISON—TEA—THE CHINESE.

Much apprehension is felt among the tea drinkers, lest the Chinese, who have all foreigners, and who at present have special cause to hate the English for their unjust aggressions, should poison all the tea and other articles of luxury, for which the world is dependent on them. It is known that the administration of poison is their favorite mode of effecting their revenge. It is also known that they have already tried in that manner to wreak their revenge on the English (including all foreigners) since the breaking out of hostilities between them and the English. While it is almost irrational to suppose that any nation—the Chinese even—however insulted, injured, oppressed, by another nation, would run the risk of ruining its foreign commerce forever, by poisoning all its exports, which are bought by all the civilized nations of the earth; yet to revenge a wrong committed by one nation; yet caution and admonition, especially when coming from such a distinguished source as the London Times, should not lightly be passed over. We therefore give, for what it is worth, the following short extract from that journal:

"Is there anybody so foolish as to suppose that the Chinese will not poison every box or chest of tea, preserved ginger, sweetmeats, chow-chow, marmalade, or anything else that is exported from China for the use of foreigners? We believe honestly and truly that the destruction of human life in this country and in America, from the use of poisoned tea, will be the most fearful calamity that has ever visited the two countries in this century. It will kill more people in England than were killed in the Crimea. It will destroy more human life in the United States than our wars, the yellow fever, or the cholera. People continue to drink tea, and think there is no danger! It will be a fatal mistake. Wait until the cargoes of tea now on their way to American ports are landed. Those who dream that we shall escape poisoned tea, had better preserve the extracts from the 'Times.' We have no doubt that our warning articles about tea will save thousands of lives in this country. We wish all would take the warning in time."

FROM THE PITTSBURGH JOURNAL.

ANOTHER BLACK REPUBLICAN PASTOR ARRAIGNED FOR SEDUCTION.

In the early part of the month of June, facts were put in our possession tending to prove almost beyond a doubt, that a minister of a Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Allegheny city, opposite Pittsburg, was guilty of having seduced a young girl from Missouri, who had been placed under his care by her parents to educate.

Since that time, corroborative testimony of guilt has almost daily been pouring in, but we have refrained from making an expose, or even further mention of the matter, both for the sake of the girl and her relations, and also the pastor and his congregation, hoping that it would be arranged and justice done without the necessity for such a proceeding. But as the case will undergo investigation by the Presbytery of Allegheny of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, which meets to-day, July 8th, at or near Freeport, Armstrong county, for the purpose of trying their suspected brother, and deciding upon his guilt or innocence, and as affidavits were yesterday made before Alderman Steel, of this city, by the persons who saw the two in the same bed together, on board the steamboat Iowa, we feel called upon no longer to shrink from laying before the public the facts in our possession, and the names of all the parties concerned. And we do so without any comment, although the just sense of indignation which we feel at the recital of such conduct, hypocrisy, deceitfulness, villainy and wrong, makes this a rather hard task.

The injured girl's name is Sallie Henderson, aged about sixteen years, and her father (O. C. Henderson) with the remainder of his family are now residing at Lexington, Missouri; but were formerly of this city. Rev. T. J. Simpson is the minister, and he has been pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Allegheny City for a number of years—in fact he built it up. He also holds several other responsible positions in the C. P. Church. Mr. S. is considered to be an eloquent preacher and a good theologian, but has always borne a reputation for indiscreetness in associating with the ladies; and it is said he promised to marry several of them, but as yet he remains a bachelor of some thirty years.

Miss Henderson was placed under his guardianship by her parents to educate, he kindly offering to defray the expenses of tuition. She has been attending the Wayneburg (Pa.) Female College a long time, but Mr. Simpson went out for her in the month of May, to go with him to pay a visit to her relations, as he had to attend the meeting of the General Assembly at St. Louis, Missouri.

The gentleman went to Capt. Devenny, of the Arctic, at this port, two days before she was advertised to start out, and asked privilege of coming on board at that time, as staying at the Monongahela house was very expensive. The request was granted. Mr. S. told the clerk to register the names as Rev. Simpson and lady, which was done, and the couple occupied one state room two nights before the boat left the wharf. Before leaving on some pretence, we forget what, Mr. S. got another state room, and had a young lady quartered with Miss Henderson. Of course nothing wrong was suspected, as it was believed they were lawful man and wife. At Cincinnati, they shipped on another boat for St. Louis, and we heard nothing more of them until the Rev. Simpson applied at the St. Louis wharf, to Mr. Daniel Moore, clerk of the steamer Iowa, and engages passage for himself, Miss Henderson, and Revs. Hudson and Miller, of Wayneburg, to come to this place.

The suspicious of Capt. Moore and his brother, the first Clerk, became aroused by several actions on the part of Mr. Simpson and the young lady. For instance, they would be nearly always out of sight, he in her state room or she in his, except at meal-times, and when in the cabin would carry on very foolishly and indiscreet. Having been told by the chambermaid that Mr. Simpson had been alone in Miss Henderson's state room several times, the Captain and Clerk determined to satisfy themselves if any improper connection really existed between them. Accordingly

ly, the steward ordered that two girls, occupying the next state room to Miss Henderson's should be removed. He then had a gilet hole bored into the bulk-head, by which a view could be obtained of everything in the lady's apartment. That night, about ten or eleven o'clock, he went into the adjoining room and on looking through the hole some three or four minutes, was enabled to distinguish, by the light shed from a lamp burning in the cabin, that two persons were occupying the lower berth, as three feet were distinctly visible, and also an arm thrown from the far side over the top of the covering, with a gold chain button clasp in the wrist.

The steward then went and informed the captain and clerks, and Rev. Hudson, of what he had seen, and all very soon became convinced of the truth of the statement by ocular demonstration. Captain Moore then knocked at the state room door and demanded admittance. There was no answer for a few moments, when Miss Henderson cried out, "Yes, captain, I will open the door, if you will wait a moment." Mr. Simpson was found lying on the bed with his pants on, and endeavored to make a transparent defence by pleading that the lady would not allow him to leave her, as she was afraid to stay by herself. The captain was indignant, and ordered the two to get ready to be put on shore immediately. However, Rev. Hudson had a conversation with Mr. Simpson, and afterwards prevailed upon the Captain to take them to Wheeling, where all four (Rev. Simpson, Miss Henderson, and Revs. Hudson and Miller) left the boat, and pursued their way to Wayneburg Female College, where the girl was left, but from which, we believe, she has been since expelled.

To the above statement of things which occurred on the Iowa, Captain Moore, and his brother, the first clerk, Daniel Moore, together with O. C. Bunting, the second clerk, and L. F. Oberlin, the steward, have qualified themselves before Alderman Steel, which affidavits will be offered as evidence against Mr. Simpson in the Presbytery. He was notified to attend at the Squire's office, but did not go. It is said that to shield himself somewhat, the Rev. seducer has circulated the report that the clerks on the Iowa threatened to force an entrance into Miss Henderson's state room, and that he was there to defend her. But this he pronounced false himself, when accused of having done so by Mr. Moore, last Thursday.

The issue of the trial of Mr. Simpson, by the Presbytery of Allegheny, will be looked for with painful interest. It is most probable that he will be expelled from the church.

THE "CRANE HOUSE," CRAWFORDSVILLE.

In our limited experience away from home we have never met with more acceptable appointments for repose after the fatigues of travel, than we chanced to enjoy at the "Crane House" last Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. REUBEN TAYLOR, the present proprietor of this House, has newly invested it in every department with ample furnishings of everything a man can recommend to his weary travelling friends. But the landlord himself is better than his appointments. Like other men, he is only represented in his works; and we, having seen them, and proved them, feel now, that we are but discharging a public duty by thus referring to him as one of the most accomplished and thoroughly prepared public housekeepers in the State of Indiana.—St. Joseph County Forum.

The Boston papers say that nine out of every ten of the idiots and lunatics in that State are directly traceable to the incestuous practice of marrying cousins. The increase of these unfortunate beings have become so alarming that the last legislature passed a stringent law, making such marriages null and void, and punishable with the same penalties attached to incest.

A MILITARY SUGGESTION.—We understand that at the recent gathering at Lexington, it was suggested by several military officers, that a grand review of all the military companies in the United States, to be held at some suitable time, on the prairies of Illinois, and be reviewed by the President of the United States and Gen. Scott and staff. A grand suggestion.

A CHANCE FOR THE SPIRITUALISTS.—The Boston Post gives the following practical turn to spiritual controversy: "We offer a reward of five dollars a day to any rappers who will not move the table in our dining room, but cover it with a dinner for five persons at 3 o'clock, p. m., each day in the week, and then quietly withdraw while we and our interesting family devour it. This shoving round empty tables does no good. Meat, meat is the thing!"

ASSISTING THE ENEMY.—The postmaster at Windham Centre, Greene county, New York, is an active agent for getting subscribers to the New York Tribune.—So says the New York Day Book, and we say turn him out of office.

THE FERTILE WEST.—Driesbach & Co's. menagerie having incautiously ventured out on the fertile prairies of Iowa, the animals narrowly escaped starving to death there. The Iowa City Reporter of the 8th says:

Mr. Wheeler, agent of Driesbach & Co's. establishment, informs us that on account of the scarcity of feed their stock has become so reduced that it will be impossible to exhibit the animals between this place and Dubuque, excepting the giraffe. We believe they will be transported as soon as possible to the latter place.

A PRINTER TO THE LAST.—During the last moment of Winn, a Rochester printer, who lately died, he was heard to say:

"I'm on my last stickful—I'm coming to a paragraph—and I suppose I'll have to wait for old death to put in the period."

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Messrs. CHRISTMAN & GREGG, in another column.