



CRAWFORDSVILLE

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BLACK REPUBLICANISM.

If there be any one distinctive feature in the political organization of the Black Republican party, that looms up so distinctively as to be seen by all men, it is the principle of "rule or ruin." Their every overt act demonstrates it. The object in view, is so vast, that they are perfectly reckless as to the means employed, by which it is to be attained. The most casual "looker on in Venice," cannot fail to observe the nefarious schemes to which they resort, and the condemnatory means they employ, in order to get control of the reins of our government. The finer sensibilities of every true patriot have been shocked by their deep, dark, and damning resorts, under the vain hope of swindling the American people out of their fond attachment to our glorious Union, and lead them astray after the delusive doctrines of a fanatical organization.

Knowing that freedom is the natural condition of man, and that all praises uttered about the "inalienable rights of man," the songs sung of liberty, ever fall serenely upon the ears of an enlightened people, and that in no country are the principles of a free government dearer to any people than to the great majority of our citizens. They enlarge immensely upon these generalities, until their auditory is aroused, and then, by an ingenious mode of sophistical logic, undertake to prove, that altho' nature has, through its unbounded wisdom, created distinct races, differing in taste, colors, wants, habits, characteristics and intellect; different in physical and moral organization; in every attribute of the true man; still, as all men were created equal in their own sphere, in that portion of the globe where God gave to each color a distinct habitation; still no distinction in races should be made; there is no difference in color, and that the government of the celtic race, designed alone for the white man, as Providence designed, should be perverted from every original intention and cause in our own happy land, the pure Caucasian blood to intermingle with the sable race from the dark lands from which they never should have been transported. The Republican party has but one distinctive idea, and that is negro equality—socially and politically—or a dissolution of the American Union. In hopes of accomplishing the fulfillment of those monstrous schemes, of an intermixture of the different bloods, a result that could only enervate and destroy the white race; their aims will not be abandoned, even though the Union is severed into a thousand fragments.

They organize secret lodges, appoint committees, whose duty it is quietly and cautiously to approach every man, and by every art of intrigue, to ascertain their various whims and caprices, and many, very many, are weekly inveigled into the mazy labyrinths of their dark and catch-bound snares. Once safely lodged, they become the miserable instruments, in hands of designing men, and unless they are men of remarkable nerve, dare not undertake to meet the furor of their cronies, by exposing their doings, or seek to absolve themselves from their unholy alliance.—They are slaves to do the basest of all menial work.

The press—that great engine by which the world is moved; whose influence is felt in the remotest corners of the inhabitable globe, that speaks nations into existence, and whose thunder tones, when free and untrammelled, are more terrible to tyrants than those that leap from "high to high," on "Jura's mount," is stealthily approached, and wherever it is under the control of men who can be seduced from the path of duty by the means that Christ was betrayed, or the promise of patronage, emoluments, popular favor, or earthly honor, that press is at once subsidized, and instead of being the most potent engine for good, its venal investives against our institutions, and our most self-sacrificing patriots, disseminate nothing but evil principles, disorganizing sentiments, and dam-

ning plots against every thing that is valuable to us as a people.

Not content with all their special pleadings with the people, the snares set to engulf them in their midnight rendezvous, and subsidizing the public press; still actuated by their unhallowed determination to obtain their ends or destroy our government, they approach the sacred desk and stain the clerical robes with their incendiary doctrine. Scarcely is there a prayer, a sermon, or a benediction offered to the throne of God, without being hugely interspersed with the traitors doctrines of that party that in its unhallowed purposes would kindle the fires of internal strife, bring on civil war, and discover our great and glorious Union in order that they may force the negro to be what deity never designed, and what he never can be—socially and politically equal with the white man. More nefarious still than their policy of enlisting the ministry in their cause, is the scheme of conveying their principles and tenets to the minds of the youth, through their school books, their teachers, and their professors. Wherever these men have a vantage, teachers are selected with a view to their political proclivities, and their willingness to subserve the ends of abolitionism. The common school, the seminary, the academy, the university, are all prolific sources for the dissemination of treasonable doctrines. The student's ear is familiarized with it in the chapel every morning, it is the burden of a Sabbath lecture, attends him in his every step through the lore of science, and when he has closed with honor, his collegiate course, the last benediction pronounced upon him, and every hope expressed for his promise of a brilliant career through the future, resounds in almost every sentence, in anathemas against the American Union.

These puritanical pretenders of philanthropy, and bigoted disseminators of treasonable doctrines, claim for themselves everything that is due to sobriety, morality and decency; and yet, whilst they hurl their hot invectives against all who dare dispute their pretensions, although one great forte with them is to preach temperance and total abstinence, yet they are not too conscientious to subsidize the sinks where "deadly poison is daily dealt out," raise a pious ploy for the free dissemination of ardent spirits and seek by that means to induce the men of unfortunate ways, to enlist under their banner, and cast their suffrages for the startling but absurd doctrine of negro equality. The pretended holy minister, who, true to his calling, would be found exemplifying the everlasting truths of his Divine master in his every act, not content with descending so far from his high and noble calling as to desecrate the sacred desk with things altogether germane to his subject, but with brazen affront, deposits his ballot for a confirmed drunkard for Congress, or any other official position, and walks away highly gratified that he has done all that he could do to embarrass the machinery of a free country, and after that, he smiles pleasantly to the whisky seller, feeling a happy consolation that each have united their employments for an attack upon the institutions, which extend to them unlimited privileges.

Aside from all these means, the Black Republicans seek to have exclusive charge of the ballot-box, and every fraud is by them perpetrated that the ingenuity of scoundrelism can invent, and what cannot be accomplished by stuffing ballot-boxes and changing ballots, is done by hired bands of worthless devils in the shape of bullies, and who to the unfortunated man who seeks to vote contrary to their sentiments in a precinct where they have complete sway.

Defamation is their greatest argument, and knowing that the folly of their reasoning is but too easily discerned, they hope to detract from and destroy every manly opponent by abuse, calumny, vituperation, and personal slander. They assail him in his home, in his business, in his personal and public relationship, at every point that man holds sacred, and when they do not succeed in disarming and crushing him in submission to their treasonable designs, the mob or the midnight assassin finishes their hellish work.

Such is Black Republicanism, as its pestilential purposes are exhibited by what it has already done in the States of our glorious confederacy. Not content to confine its awful designs to the States embraced in the Union, its withering blight has followed the hardy adventurer into the Western wilds, and enriched our virgin soil with the blood of thousands of honest emigrants, who are the bone and sinew of the land, the men who make empires. With a people in Kansas with small means, and who expect their labor to make them a home and a fortune, they now seek to keep alive the fires of brotherly strife, delude the people from the adoption of a Constitution suitable to their wants, circumstances and climate, and instead of allowing them to adopt a free Constitution, as all evidence demonstrates a large majority of the actual inhabitants desire, they council abhorrence from the polls, fraud, strife, collision, bloodshed and civil war. When these things are all carefully and fairly considered, who can fail to perceive that treason is at the bottom of all their doings, and that they do not care so much for the "rogues and thieves" and the "graceless, worthless, thriftless, lying set of vagabonds," commonly known as negroes, as they at heart desire to uproot the palladium of our glorious Union. Particularly is this evident when during the time that they are expending millions to continue an agitation, fraught with no good but prolific of peril, their philanthropic natures do

not prompt them to do anything to the actual advantage of the African, or induce them to adopt those they steal from happy homes in the South upon a social equality with their families.

In these desultory remarks we have not designed to allude to any person or any particular association, but rather to expose the *modus operandi* by which a great party in the free States are carrying out their designs and indicate what those designs are.

With all we have said, we think every honestly reflecting person will concur.—Concurring in this, it is apparent what the duty of the National Democracy is, what the duty of every patriot. Our watchfires must be re-kindled, our organization perfected. It is no time for sentinels to sleep at their posts. The olive branch of peace must be extended to every man who is desirous of rallying under the broad folds of the flag of the Union. When, then, the time shall come that the *worst* is upon us, let us still cling to our glorious confederacy, and perish, if need be, with our noble ship of state. But that ship can never be deserted whilst the true patriot is able to carry "a torch in one hand and a sword in the other."

FRANK HEATON is now receiving daily by Express, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* and *Gazette*, either of which he will deliver to subscribers at fifteen cents per week.—We recommend our citizens to subscribe for them, for they are excellent papers, and are received here on the same day they are published.

GEORGE PORTER brought to our office a few days ago, a specimen of Rye, which we think would be hard to beat. It was grown on the farm of SAMUEL WATSON, and averaged seven feet in height. The grain is unusually heavy.

GALLANT SWIMMING.—A few nights since the steamer *Alida*, ascending the Ohio, near Cottonwood Bar, came in collision with the *Fashion*, descending, sinking the former in a few moments of time. Seeing the danger, a gentleman whose name is not given, forgetful of the danger himself, hastened to the cabin, picked up a young lady, jumped overboard, and with her swam nearly a mile to the shore. A newly married gentleman did the same thing with his bride.

The Democratic party in Maine have entered upon the political campaign with a spirit characteristic of their palmy days. The late convention, says the *Boston Post*, gathering in an unusually busy season, numbered over 650 delegates; and their harmony, and their good judgment in selecting their candidates, augur the best feeling in the ranks of the party.

A salute of one hundred guns was fired at Chicago the other day, in honor of the arrival at that port of the schooner "Maderia Pat," direct from Liverpool.

The Wash College, a Presbyterian institution, located at Crawfordville, has degenerated into a propagator of Black Republican principles. A majority of the faculty hold and teach the belief that equality, social and political, between the white man and the black is an ordination of God's found in the higher law. This is the same college which admitted a negro against the protest of the students, and rather than let him go, they preferred to see the doors closed upon a white boy. If the African-loving Professors in this institution have daughters, it would not be surprising if some "molasses colored" products should be the natural result.—*State Sentinel*.

Under the head of "Love, elopement and retribution," the New York reporters have concocted a terrible story, suppressing the names—all about a merchant of high standing married a lady belonging to one of the finest families, who had borne him three children, and whom he believed to be an angel; but she fell in love with a fascinating young bachelor, also a merchant of high standing, and was eloping with him on the 4th of July, when the husband, who had doubted all report till the last moment, rushed up to the carriage containing the guilty pair, and dashed the young bachelor with a bowie knife till he fainted. Then the enraged husband recognized him as his friend, and had him conveyed back to his house in Williamsburg; and after his wounds were dressed it appeared that the bachelor did not know that the lady was the merchant's wife. She was sent home to her parents, and the injured man is recovering at the house of the friend whose domestic happiness he has scattered to the winds.

PORK.—"A fat hog is the very quintessence of sorfoll and carbonic acid gas; and he who eats it, must not expect thereby to build up a sound physical organism. While it contributes heat, there is not a twentieth part of it nitrogen, the base of muscle."

This is sound practical truth. Fat pork was never designed for human food; it is material for breath, and nothing more, see Liebig and other organic chemists and physiologists; it makes no red meat or muscle; the prize fighter is not allowed to eat it; all that is not consumed by the lungs, remains to clog the body with fat.

A Boston paper tells of a man who has invented a scarecrow so terrific and hideous that the crows are all busily engaged in bringing back the corn they stole a year ago.

One moment! What an effect it produces upon years! One moment! Virtue, crime, shame, glory, woe, rapture rest upon it! Death itself is but a moment, yet eternity is its successor.

AN ASSORTMENT.—In New York, during June, there were six murders, nine garrotings, six burglaries, four under the denomination of perjury and forgery, eighteen larcenies, eleven of the class of counterfeiting, three suicides, and a riot every day for general amusement.

MEETING OF THE CRAWFORDSVILLE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.

Pursuant to our notice of last week, we publish a full, and elaborate report of the doings of this learned body.

On Tuesday the 14th inst., the Academy of Science held its annual meeting at the Hall of the Institute. A large crowd of some three or four persons was in attendance, and it was with the greatest difficulty that your reporter could procure a seat; actuated however, with a laudable desire to discharge his duty to the public—he, after much tribulation, and danger to his somewhat extensive corporeity—managed to squeeze through the crowd, and satisfactorily enjoining himself in pew, No. 16, (near the rostrum,) awaited with great anxiety the commencement of proceedings.

At precisely six minutes past nine, (I am always particular in chronological matters) the chairman, Dr. Glines, rose and addressed the meeting in that peculiarly lucid and happy manner, which always characterizes his forensic efforts. He first spoke of the objects of the Society—their importance to the whole world and the rest of mankind; then eulogizing those great minds who had rendered their names immortal in the same field of study; he expressed it as his firm conviction that he saw before, and around him, (looking sternly at your reporter,) many, who would yet carve out for themselves, names, before which those of a Newton, a Humboldt, and Currier, would fade, and be lost in the oblivions obscurity of the past. He said the Society of which he was but a humble member, contained those who had drank at every stream of natural science; they had all the experience of the past before them, and for one, he hoped they would throw that of the future behind, and press forward in their great work. (Hear! Hear! from every part of the Hall.) For one, he was a firm believer in the doctrine of manifest destiny; he believed that the American people were bound to outstrip all the uncivilized nations of the globe; we already possess the largest country this side of the Atlantic, our rivers are the longest, our lakes the biggest, our mountains the highest, to be found anywhere or elsewhere; our flag is on every sea; we have, for a number of years carried on a fast increasing and very lucrative trade with Africa—we send them whisky and Missionaries, receiving in return Elephants tusks and raw negroes. On the 24th of July, that glorious anniversary of our nation's birth, Cannons, bells, men, women, children, and Shanghai Roosters join in one loud and eternal anthem of praise, which piercing the air, and ascending to the mountain top, scares the American eagle from her nest, and causes her to soar so high that it takes an eighteen foot telescope with a ten inch achromatic lens to follow her in her giddy flight. Gents, the valley of the Mississippi is unsurpassed in its production of cereals; Connecticut already manufactures more brass clocks and wooden nutmegs than all the world beside—the aniferous deposits of California are as inexhaustible as the supply of rowdies in New York City—the coal fields of Indiana are only equaled in extent by the cod-fisheries of Vermont.

Nor gentlemen, has this country been wanting in Scientific men? Ben. Franklin discovered the art of printing—Dr. Kane has seen the pole star in the zenith—Mr. Paine, of Worcester, has made an inflammable gas, from water, which he has demonstrated to be considerably cheaper than day-light, and Gov. Wright has improved the quality of Merino wool by the introduction of the Hydraulic Ram. Gents, with such a country—with such a people—with such a field before us—with so much accomplished—and with so much to be done, shall we remain inactive?

(Cries of no from a small boy playing marbles outside.)

Gents, you answer me; then in the words of the renowned Leonidas at Thermopylae Pitch in boys.

(Prolonged applause.)

The chair having concluded his speech, the reading of the report of the last meeting was called for. Report unanimously adopted, two persons voting in the affirmative.

The society then proceeded to ballot for officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:

President—Dr. Glines.
Vice President—Dr. Black.
Secretary—Dr. Glines.
Treasurer—Dr. Black.
Geologist—Dr. Black.
Botanist—Dr. Glines.
Directors—Drs. Black, and Glines.
Committee of Finance—Drs. Glines, and Black.

Dr. Black, of Crawfordville, the Geologist of the Society, now read a very interesting paper, containing a lucid account of his researches during the past year. The investigations of the Dr. seem to have been extended to nearly every branch of natural science, and we regard his learned dissertation as the *very ne plus ultra* of Scientific documents. We are aware that some obscure individuals—who deserve the commendation of an enlightened people, consider the Dr. as exceedingly superficial in his attainments, and we have even heard it whispered that he was often guilty of plagiarism. We repel the charge with indignation, and confidently assert that the Dr. is as much of an original as any man of our somewhat extensive acquaintance. We regret exceedingly that want of space will prevent us from giving to our readers the Dr.'s document entire. As it is, we shall make but one extract.

"Dr. Kane in his late expedition to the north-pole, has established the fact, that an open sea, possessing a temperature considerably above the freezing point, exists beyond the ice-locked oceans of the north."

Early last spring these distinguished Savans, Lieut. Maury and Prof. Agassiz interrogated me concerning my belief in such a phenomena. I promptly replied, that for many years (through one of my most intimate friends) I had enjoyed a personal acquaintance with Dr. Kane, and that he was incapable of falsehood, and that furthermore, the fact of the existence of this open sea was easily accounted for by the following hypothesis:

It is a well known fact, that strong currents running at the rate of three miles per hour, are constantly carrying the waters of the northern seas towards the equator.—My old friend and former schoolmate, LaPlace, has made a calculation that in the short space of 94 days, 6 hours, and 29 minutes, the whole northern ocean, down as far as the coast of Greenland, would be entirely drained of its waters, unless a steady supply from some unknown source was kept up, to counterbalance the effects of these currents.

Gentlemen, my heart swells in my throat when I consider that to me was left the immortal honor of discovering where this supply proceeded from. The Gulf stream contains the solution of this difficult problem. It is a well known fact, to me, that the waters of the Gulf stream pass up our Eastern coast, till they strike against the banks of Newfoundland, here they are deflected across the Atlantic till they arrive near the coast of Norway, where they are lost in the great eddy, known as the Maelstrom, the grinding effect of this eddy has been to cut a cavernous passage through the hard crust of the earth, beginning at the coast of Norway and terminating in the bottom of the polar sea—hence the supply of warm water and the absence of ice in the immediate vicinity of the pole. This theory also accounts for another remarkable polar phenomenon, viz: the Aurora Borealis, which is nothing more than the rapid discharges of electricity, generated and accumulated in the waters during their rapid passage through this submarine canal."

The President said, that he had recently come to the conclusion, that the Northern lights were produced by the heated state of the earth's axis. It was a notorious fact, that the axletrees of car-wheels become red hot when running very fast, with out an adequate supply of lubricating matter; and presuming, as he did, that the North and South poles were nothing more nor less than two immense gudgeons, on which the earth revolved with immense velocity, it had occurred to him that they might be occasionally short of grease.—The idea had also struck him with considerable force that inasmuch as heat is known to expand all bodies; that these gudgeons might become so heated, and consequently so expanded, as to become immovable in their journals, in which case the diurnal revolution of the earth would for a time cease, much to the discomfort of its inhabitants. Should this stoppage be a sudden one, there was reason to apprehend that every mother's son of us would be jerked off into space, each individual describing in a truly gymnastic manner the arc of a Parabola. An incident of this kind, in our planet's history, might be more interesting than agreeable, and he would suggest that the society appropriate its sundry funds for the purpose of fitting out a suitable expedition to visit the North pole and coast of Norway, and if it should be found (as his learned friend Black had suggested) that there was a connection between the Norway eddy and the Polar sea, he thought it might be possible to prevent the catastrophe to which he had alluded, by occasionally driving whales and other oil producing fish into the maelstrom, from where they would be undoubtedly sucked into the eddy, carried through the canal, and projected into the Arctic sea, where coming in contact with the pole they would serve to lubricate the heated axis of the earth.

In reply, Dr. Black observed that there was but fifteen cents in the treasury, and that nothing could be done unless a large appropriation from some source could be obtained, and with a view to meet this end, he moved the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Hon. J. C. Fremont deserves the encomiums of the Scientific world, for his discovery of the Woolly Horse and Pejeeje mermaid; and that his name be enrolled among the honorary members of this Society.

Resolved, That the Hon. J. C. Fremont be requested to appropriate the income of his Mariposa property for one year, only, to aid this society in fitting out a suitable expedition to visit the North pole and coast of Norway.

These resolutions were adopted by acclamation.

Dr. Black had given considerable attention to the temperature of space—he had used, in his observations, a nautical quadrant—and second-hand spirit level—and a centigrade thermometer. On the occasion of a cold day last winter, he thought he had succeeded in bringing down to a level with the earth, several rays of solar light, which pervaded space, these being reflected from the quadrant to the ball of the thermometer, indicated a temperature of about the freezing point.

Prof. Sanctus observed, that he differed from most Geologists, respecting the temperature of the earth, during that period which immediately preceded the Carboniferous. It was a well known fact that the

bones of the Rhinoceros, the Elephant and the Mastodon—animals who could only exist under a tropical sun—were found scattered over the frozen regions of the North, and to account for the distribution of these gigantic fossils, it had been argued, with considerable show of reason, that the Arctic regions must have had a temperature approximating at least to that of the tropics. But for his part he believed that these gigantic mammals belonged to a geological epoch long anterior to that of the creation of man, and that the world was once peopled with races of giants, many families of which are now extinct. Naturalists tell us that in the old red Sandstone of Connecticut are found the footprints of birds, compared with which, the Ostrich would bear about the same proportion that the musquito does to the turkey buzzard. These immense specimens of the feathered tribe were undoubtedly birds of prey, and it is reasonable to suppose that they were in the habit of picking up the Elephant and Mastodon, as food for their young—this he thought, would account for the distribution of the bones of these mammals.

A member whose name we did not learn, objected to this theory, as opposed to Revelation, which clearly taught that the world was created in about one week, with all its inhabitants, including man—and if such races of birds had existed we should have had some account of them.

Mr. Gukley, late of the *Journal*, was expected to read a very interesting paper, containing an account of the devastation committed in this place by the terrible Tornado of last summer, but owing we presume, to his multifarious engagements at Yountsville, was not able to be present.

The following letter from Prof. John Smith, of New York, was then read:

SANDY HOOK, June 18, 1857.
MY DEAR BLACKS—In compliance with your request, I send you a detailed account of my Scientific investigations during the past year.

You are well aware that for a long time I have devoted myself assiduously to that branch of natural science, known as Cosmology, confining myself more particularly to the Molks. Having heretofore disposed of the *Ungulina Salency Amphidesma* and the *Gastropoda Hydrobrankia*, I have of late devoted myself to the Bivalves. The almost universal distribution of the Molks during the Post Pliocene period, and the continuation of many varieties from the cretaceous epoch to the present time, are considerations which have engrossed my profoundest attention. The questions which naturally propounded themselves to my enquiring mind, were these: Why this profusion of families? Why this tenacity of life among these animals?—And why this rapidity of generation among these invertebrates? In answer to these questions, the idea at once presented itself, that they were created to accomplish some great end in the economy of nature, and that they were perhaps designed to be a wholesome and nutritious food for man. I also remembered an old distich, which, if my memory serves me right, runs thus:

"How happy are they, who eat clams all the day.
And lay up their oysters for winter."

I at once commenced a series of experiments, with a view of satisfying myself if my prognostications were correct, and I take great pleasure in announcing to your learned body that I am now able to consume a peck of clams per diem, finding them a wholesome and nutritious food. I would also add that I think about a gill of water, diluted with double that quantity of old Monongahela, (known to druggists here as Kailloch,) taken about half an hour before eating, assists greatly the digestion of Bivalves. With much Respect,

I remain yours,
JOHN SMITH, F. R. S.

A paper was now read by Prof. Van Schedam, who had been employed by the Society to make experiments in Hydrodynamics. He said that during the last year, more particularly in the hot weather, he had been testing the capacity of the human stomach to contain liquids; and had established the interesting fact, that persons who found it impossible to drink more than a pint of water at a time, could easily, after a little practice, swallow two quarts of lager beer. The conclusions that he had come to from these results, were that water contracted while lager beer expanded that important organ, the human stomach. He expressed the hope that the Society would at once vote him a liberal appropriation of funds to continue his experiments with. He also observed (incidentally) that during his amblings about the town, he had discovered in a bank of earth opposite the N. A. & S. R. R. Depot, a deposit of what he at first supposed to be old Bourbon. He had mentioned the fact to his friend Black, and they had often repaired to the spot for the purpose of making tests of the article, but after repeated experiments and a careful analysis, they had unanimously come to the conclusion that it was but a spurious imitation.

Col. Higgins thought it might be well for the Society to appoint a committee to investigate Spiritual Phenomena. He thought that an enquiry into these manifestations might be carried on as well in Crawfordville as elsewhere. He had noticed in a recent number of the *Review*, an account of some very remarkable manifestations, and he thought that considerable light might be thrown on this subject by carefully examining those gentlemen who were reported to have been present on that occasion.

Dr. Black immediately obtained the floor, and said that he objected to the motion.—He had also noticed the article in the *Re-*

view, and had furthermore observed among all the names mentioned, belonged to the Fusion party, and he should place no credence in their assertions; and he furthermore believed the whole thing the work of the devil.

Prof. Wagonmaker rose to the state of great excitement, and replied, (with a slight allusion to the Deity, which we omit, as there was something in Spiritism, and if the gentlemen around him were not so blinded by their Theological conceits, they might satisfy themselves of the fact. He hoped the motion would be carried.

The following Resolutions were unanimously adopted, after being adjourned:

Resolved, That we, the members of the Academy of Science, are in favor of Kansas a free State.

Resolved, That Prof. Lewis Agassiz, asserting it as his opinion that the whole human family did not spring from the same stock, has shown himself an unbeliever in Revelation, is consequently an infidel, and deserves the reprobation of this intelligent community.

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of every man of Science to establish the following facts: That the world is not over six thousand years old; that on the occasion of a free fight between the children of Israel and the Amorites, Joshua caused the earth to cease for a time her rotation; that it is possible for a man, without inconvenience to himself or family, to live three days in a whale's belly; and finally, that Henry Ward Beecher is the most moral man the world has known for eighteen hundred years.

GIRLS, VS. WIVES.

The Horicon *Argus* has the following truthful remarks in relation to the girls—we beg pardon, to the young ladies of this generation. We suggest to the *Argus* that there are no girls now-a-days—they are either babies or young ladies, progressing immediately from the cradle into hooped skirts with a beau on each arm. With this amendment we are prepared to endorse the following and take the consequences:—

We are sorry to see the girls of the present day have such a tendency to utter worthlessness; growing more anxious to become more fashionable than good, more eager to cultivate their heels than their hearts, and to encircle their legs with whalebone rather than the brow with the wreaths of love, kindness, and beauty.—As a general thing, those who are handsome think they are lovely. Far from it! When we years ago took one to Mrs. J. L. girls were girls. It was fun to go a dozen miles afoot with mud knee deep, to see them, as you were sure to find the clear girl; nature instead of art. But now it is different.—The dentist supplies the teeth, "Uncle Ned" the cotton, some optician the eyes, and a skillful mechanic the legs and arms. An artist furnishes the paint, a Yankee the hoops, some "French milliner" gets up artificial maternal fronts, and the very devil robs himself to give them a disposition to lie, tattle, gossip, make mischief and to kick up all sorts of bobbies among people generally. Vanity of vanities saith the preacher. We love the girls when they act like girls, but this counterfeited article now being palmed off on fashionable society is an intolerable humbug.

What fun Adam must have had in the garden before that long-tailed gentleman introduced himself to mother Eve, and what enjoyment our forefathers must have had in the halcyon days of their boyhood, ere fashion plates and folly made their appearance. O girls, if you do not right about face, you never will find boys foolish enough to pay five dollars a week for your board, and find clothing to boot. They can't stand it.

Our mother was a girl once, but she didn't lie about folks till her tongue was blistered; she didn't make a wash the dishes till the grave gave her a glad resting place in its bosom; she never made her poor old father curse his Maker as he ran from the Sheriff week in and week out; she never made her silver-haired patriarchs already blossoming for the tomb, stand during church while she sat beside him looking at the "chans," nor did she wear a silk dress to the temple of God and have dirty petticoats beneath her ample skirts, neither did she receive favors and forget to say thank you, at least. But the girls now-a-days do. They are neither fit for wives, nor do they know enough for mothers.

KEEP A GOOD COW OR NONE.

Amos Kinsley, of Jamestown, Chautauque county, N. Y., gives the following account of the product of a good butter-making cow for one month, between April 25 and May 25, 1857. He says:

Said cow is of our common breed; medium size; seven years old; was wintered on corn fodder, the product of one and a half acres, together with one quart of corn meal night and morning, wet with the slops of the house, when I had any, and when not, with water, being stabled constantly except when she could be as comfortable out doors. The butter was manufactured by a young woman who lived with us (my wife being sick at the time), who professed no particular skill in butter making; yet the result was 48 pounds and ten ounces of butter of first quality. And now permit me to remark that it is my opinion that if dairymen in general would keep one-half as many cows as they now keep, and select their best and keep them in prime order and fatten the rest, they would realize a third if not double the profit they do on the whole number. Farmers often milk whatever happens to fall into their hands that looks like a cow, not realizing, perhaps, that it costs just as much to keep one that makes half a pound of butter a day as it does to keep one that will give a pound and a half a day. My cow does not give what would be called a large mess of milk averaging only about 17 pounds to the milking in the best of the season; yet she averages over one and a half pounds of butter a day. In my opinion a cow that will not average a pound a day for half the year should be discarded from the herd devoted to butter-making.

Gov. Wright will start on his mission to Berlin about the first of August.—He gets an outfit of \$9,000 in addition to his regular salary, which is \$12,000 per annum.