



CRAWFORDSVILLE

Saturday Morning, Oct. 3, 1857.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATUR-

DAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

127 The Crawfordsville Review, furnish-

ed to Subscribers at \$1.30 in advance, or \$2.

It is not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION

LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN

Crawfordsville!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of

127 SUBSCRIBERS.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication shall have written upon it the number of times the advertiser has listed it. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

127 We wish it distinctly understood that we have now the **best** and the **LARGEST** assortment of **NEW AND FANCY** Jon Type ever brought to the place. We insist on those wishing work done to order, that they furnish us a list of the types and sizes. We have got them and no mistake. Work done short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CHASE U. S. Advertising Agent.

Evans Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. H. PARVIN, South East corner Columbus and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to place advertisements.

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

ATTENTION!!!



We want every subscriber to pay up for the present volume.

127 Subscribers who know themselves indebted to us for subscription and job work, **must pay up**. We have waited long enough.

OUR COUNTY FAIR.

In another column will be found the report of the Montgomery Agricultural Society for the exhibition held on the 23, 24th and 25th of September. Extreme pleasure is taken in referring our readers to that report.

The receipts of this, the Fifth Annual Fair of Montgomery County, have exceeded, by a large amount, that received at any previous year. The company in attendance have no data to enumerate. Suffice it to say, every step we took upon the large and capacious grounds of this Society—through all their halls—in all their large rings—everywhere—we not only met “fair women and brave men” but in such vast number, our only wonder was where they all could have possibly come from. From our earliest days we have resided in this County, and a natural conclusion might have been, that we knew a large proportion of the people there assembled. Where they came from we cannot tell. And as we never enquire into other people’s secrets or other people’s troubles, we feel that that query is not our business, and for that we go to tell what else was before our gaze, besides ladies and gentlemen.

This Fair was looked to by all parties in anticipation, as the best of all our County Fairs. All know there is in Montgomery County, at this time, a more desirable amount of good stock of all grades, all classes and all species, than at any former period. All know that this year the annual products of nature by far exceed anything ever known since the first settlement of this County. All know that Montgomery County this day possesses more mechanical and artistic skill than the imagination could think of even one year ago.

Why was not all this exhibited? Should we tell it or play num? A “quiet looker on in Venice” who has no interest in a squeal, it is ever hoped has a right to state what his personal knowledge is—“In council there is wisdom,” and often the weakest car adds strength by his advice—As an independent editor strays waifs should flow from his pen, and woe be to those who do not learn lessons thereby.

Since the first County Agricultural Society was held at this place, each annual exhibit has only tended to discourage honest exhibitors from presenting their stock, their products, their works of mechanism and works of art. The great objection urged is that committees are first stockholders. They are like professional office holders. They are very accommodating when they want your favors, but very insolent when they think they have the advantage.

The whole object of the banker is to get the people’s money without giving an equivalent in exchange for it. They study how it is best to make expansions and contractions—what the necessities of the people are, so that they may shave them the deepest—what paper money is circulating the most, so that the hue and cry may be raised against it. They watch all these as closely as a horse-thief watches a beautiful animal he has once set his eyes upon.

Will any man point to the benefit of any banking institution, and enter into an argument, confining himself strictly to its general utility? Will any one prove that they do not make “bawlers of wood and drawers of water” out of the many? Will any one show their utility when the finances of the country are deranged, when commercial men need their favors, when any or all the general interests of the country require temporary relief? We pause for a reply.

Where are all the boasted banking institutions now? Where their paper currency? Where their power to redeem in gold and silver? Where are the deposits of widows and orphans? Look! O, look! at all the falacy of promised security! Fluctuation follows expansion, and distress everywhere is after the heels of the banker. The business man finds he is the banker’s slave, when his money is safely locked in the banker’s coffers, and insolence counts as dollars—the laboring man, when he calls for his slight deposits and cannot get them to meet his immediate wants, finds that he too is a slave. These things are truly hard, but look at the widow, the orphan, the sick, halt, lame and blind, who are ruled by these infernal institutions, and then say if our forefathers were not right in establishing gold and silver as the only true legal currency of the country.

Go to Campbell, Galey & Harter’s and see the immense piles of goods they have put into their store—see advertisement in to-day’s paper.

arts, gave those who are leading members of the branch of business they undertake to decide. To illustrate this, how could a lady, whose only occupation has been to attend to the duties of house-keeping or needle work, be expected to be a good judge of printing &c. Does not such an idea remind every reader of the fable in which a grand account is given of the great convention of the feathered and animal tribe, wherein certain long eared animals (such as our friends Jonty Hutchinson and Harvey Prewitt annually exhibit) was made umpire, and he decided that the owl made finer, nicer, and sweeter music with decidedly fuller notes than the NIGHTINGALE?

We hope the members of the society will improve by our suggestions. It is already understood that under the present regime all the premiums are arranged for, and there is no fair decision to be expected. It is not the purpose of the Review to throw any obstacles in the way of this society. Instead of that, it is desired that it shall confine itself to its legitimate objects—do all it can to encourage fair competition, build up our agricultural interests, encourage the manufacturing and artistic interests—aid in developing all the resources of the country—add to all the products that add to the wealth of a people—show fair play, “free trade and sailors rights!” This done, and the society will ever prosper—the country made to blossom like a rose. Then every mechanic, farmer, artisan—all classes will put their shoulders to the wheel. That done, and none can fairly estimate the benefit of those annual reunions to this people.

The LOST DAUGHTER.—This is another new work from the pen of the celebrated Caroline Lee Hentz, and is said to be one of the finest of modern tales. It is published by T. B. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Price, \$1.25.

The Mobile Mercury cautions the public in regard to feeding stock with the Chinese sugar cane—says the blades and stalks are first-rate forage, but that the seeds are poisonous. A fine horse died near that city a few days ago from eating them.

Friends in this section who are engaged in the cultivation of this article will do well to remember this caution.

The Washington Union says “there will be in the next House of Representatives just **eight** Americans to rule America.”

RAISE MORE FOOD.

The New York Post gives some “advice to the tillers of the soil,” from which we take the following sensible and timely remarks:

The revolt in India is the harbinger of famine; 180,000,000 of human creatures will need large supplies of food from the products of other regions. The army of India, the transport fleet for that army and its supplies, the necessities growing out of the disturbed state of that great English dependency, will call for much of surplus beef, pork and flour. The two last-named articles are the product of every year, but beef requires years of nourishment before it is ready for use. The wicked wanton waste of breeding power, which is the besetting sin of American farmers, ought to be checked. Every farmer ought to be required to give an account of himself, who kills a female calf. We ought to preserve every “cow-calf” for five years to come—By this method we might soon have a supply of beef, not only for ourselves, but for any emergency abroad.

THE GREAT STORM.

The late storm on the Atlantic coast off Cape Hatteras, would have been memorable from its severity, even if the startling calamity that befell the Central America had not fixed the attention of the world—The blow commenced from the northeast, and veered round to north, northwest, west and southwest, and lasted for about twenty-four hours. The steamship Columbia, from New York for Charleston, caught the storm of Hatteras, on Thursday and Friday, and came near drifting on the breakers—She endured it for eighteen hours, with her engine strained keeping her steady. An account in a Charleston paper says:

Not only were the waves of the greatest magnitude and wildness, and the wind the most terrible hurricane, but, for four hours they came in cross directions, the sea from S. E. giving the ugliest cross sea, and subjecting us to the double danger of swamping and capsizing. At 10 P. M. the wind veered to E. S. E., and reached its height, but seas were more fully in its direction—Until 2 A. M., the climax of the terrible power of both prevailed, then slowly abated, and at 5 o’clock A. M., Saturday, the wind was down, leaving us on immense rolling waves.

Thus ended the first gale. For a few hours, although the reverse storm was expected by some, all parties became cheerful and partook of breakfast. At 9 o’clock A. M. the wind having shifted to the West and North, or landward, was in a few minutes the most driving hurricane we have ever seen or conceived. It prostrated the awful seas which had come from the broad ocean, and appeared to sweep its surface along in spray and foam with lightning power and velocity. For five hours it exhibited not even abatement enough to mark the scale—it was gradually increased, and when at last the wind became more fitful, it had reached a surging power that made every timber quiver, although the ship took it lengthwise and on her bow.

In the meantime the gale had veered to the southward, giving us another ordeal of a cross sea, and as our gallant commander called it an “ugly sea.” Between 4 and 8 A. M. it was fearful. From then until after midnight a gradual “cessation of horrors” took place; exhausted passengers sunk to a fitful sleep, and woke at dawn of Sunday to find a gentle breeze, a placid ocean, and a clearing sky, to find themselves safe and bearing for Charleston, with gratitude to God in their hearts, and wonder at their deliverance. For forty-two hours they had borne the most painful suspense, and for thirty-three had been in the extremest peril.

STAND FROM UNDER.

A friend and merchant, allowed us to read a letter he had just received from a very busy house in Cincinnati. The letter said, “no bank or business man here is receiving any paper money but the solvent banks of Ohio and Kentucky, the State Bank of Indiana and the Bank of the State of Indiana. Gold and silver eight and ten percent premium on these.”

Where is the boasted bank bubble? Where the thousands of other banks? Our advice to our friends is if they have any of the worthless trash on hand pay your debts, or if out of debt loan it on safe property—Stand from under if you can.

CRAWFORD & MULLIKIN.—This firm are now receiving their Fall and Winter goods. The stock consists of every article in the Dry Goods line, and the low figures at which their goods are sold makes their establishment a very desirable place to trade.

C. W. PRATHER is now receiving an immense stock of Dry Goods for the Fall and Winter trade. This establishment is the place to buy goods cheap. The farmer, with ready cash, can make bargains at this house.

NOAH GRIMES is now in receipt of his stock of Fall and Winter Goods. His Goods are of the best quality, and are sold at the lowest figures.

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LIST OF PREMIUMS.

Awarded at the **Fifth Annual Fair** of the Montgomery County Agricultural Society, held near Crawfordsville on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th, 1857.

CLASS NO. 1.—Farms & Gardens.

Best cultivated Farm, Cornelius Britton.

Silver Cup, \$15.00

do do do Samuel Gilliland.

Silver Cup, 10.00

do do do Geo. Munn.

Silver Cup, 5.00

do do do Swan Brookshire.

Diploma

do do do Joseph Earl.

Silver Cup, 5.00

do do do Jere Jewett.

Sugar Tonge, 2.00

do do do Richard Canine.

Diploma

do do do John Allen.

Cream spoon, 2.00

do do do Jos. Lafallet.

Diploma

do do do Ira Middleton.

Cream spoon, \$3.00

do do do John Harlan.

Cream spoon, 2.00

do do do Jos. Penn.

Knife, 3.00

do do do Jos. Penn.

Diploma

do do do Jos. Penn.

Sugar Tonge, 2.00

do do do Jos. Penn.

Diploma

do do do Jos. Penn.

Sugar Tonge, 2.00

do do do Jos. Penn.

Diploma

do do do Jos. Penn.

Sugar Tonge, 2.00

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Sugar Tonge, 2.00