

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE

Saturday Morning, Oct. 10, 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.

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.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

We wish to distinctly understand that we have now the best and the latest assortment of new and fancy Job Work brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up and we will show them our assortment of type, cuts, &c. We have not them, and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

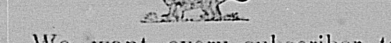
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E. W. CARL, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

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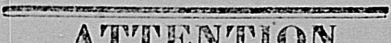
ATTENTION!!!



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

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

ATTENTION

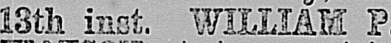


DEMOCRATS!

Let every Democrat be at the POLLS on next Tuesday, the 13th inst. WILLIAM P. WATSON, who has served the County faithfully ever since his election to the Office of County Commissioner, is a candidate for re-election.

Turn out Democrats, one and all.

13,000 MAJORITY!



The last steamer has furnished the news relating to the election held for State officers in California. The entire Democratic ticket is elected by thirteen thousand!

This is truly gratifying! The last hope of Black Republicanism and Know Nothingism is extinguished on the Pacific shore. Withering blows are after them everywhere. The election of JOHN B. WELLES by this immense majority, as Governor of the Golden State, is everywhere hailed with pleasure. Many of our readers were school boys with him—many witnessed his first advent at the bar—many have seen his brilliant political career, and all who know him know his gentlemanly attributes. The news of his election will extend a joy throughout the whole North-west that none but those who know the man can appreciate. Will Ohio, his own native State, send abroad tidings that the National Democracy there respond to the sentiments of their brethren everywhere?

SELL YOUR WHEAT.

What is now selling in Crawfordville at sixty and sixty-five cents a bushel, and we advise our farmers by all means to sell. This counsel may not be worth much, but the following are our reasons for giving it:

1st. There never was as much wheat raised in all parts of this country, as there is this year.

2d. The season for forwarding grain is getting short, and when navigation closes there must be a decline in prices.

3d. The stringency in the money market is terrible, with no hope for relief for sixty days at least, when it will be too late to forward grain.

Wheat may go up to eighty cents before spring, but we can see no reason why it should be above this for the season.

We notice that JACOB WINN, successor to Davis & Garvin, has just received his Fall and Winter stock of Goods. His assortment of Fancy Goods and Ready Made Clothing is very complete, and from the very low figures at which he is selling, we are not surprised at the large crowd that daily throng his establishment.

Rev. Mr. Eaton will preach in the Court House next Sunday evening (11th) at 7 o'clock.

OHIO ELECTION.

The election for State Officers will be held in Ohio on next Tuesday. A Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, Treasurer of State, Secretary of State, and Member of Board of Public Works, are to be chosen. Great enthusiasm appears to be manifested by the partisan papers of Ohio, and if the same excitement has been equally participated in by the masses, the canvass has been one of unusual interest. The Democratic papers represent the assemblages of their friends as unusually large, to hear political issues discussed. The Republicans seemingly avoid reference to the numbers of the masses assembling to listen to their orators. This would seem to indicate that, with the people, Democracy is in the ascendancy in Ohio. It must be borne in mind that a people, such as the indomitable Democracy, may be very enthusiastic, very active, displaying great strength, and yet be vastly inferior in numbers to a party that apparently seems indifferent to an issue, and yet ever present at the polls.

The great display made of numbers at Mass Conventions often turn out but "windy vapors"—a great display amounting to nothing. However, the Democratic party, as represented by their orators, their assemblages, and their established presses, is sanguine of success.

The Democratic candidates are the most unexceptional men to be found in Ohio, and the party, in all its strength, will undoubtedly rally as one man to their support.

Henry B. Payne is one of the most effective orators in Ohio. William H. Lytle has all the eloquence of his gifted but lamented father. Henry C. Whitman is a masterly orator, possessing the choicest logical powers, the loftiest flights of descriptive eloquence, and, at times, the wittiest, and again the most sarcastic characteristics. The whole ticket is composed of men who stand at the head of the party in Ohio. On the other hand, the Black Republican ticket possesses but one effective name—that of Salmon P. Chase—and his sentiments of negro equality render him powerless. The rest are odious, even to their party friends. It would not be cause of surprise if the Democracy of Ohio had reason for the faith that is in them. Should their hopes be fulfilled, and Ohio redeemed from the thralldom of Black Republicanism, it would be impossible to describe the gratification of all the Union-loving men throughout the country. Sister States would rejoice, even as the brave Spartan band, who for years have contended in Ohio against that party, that has brought dishonor upon Ohio's once proud and honorable escutcheon.

The majority given one year ago against the Democracy in the State, is an immense one to overcome. Yet it is difficult to believe that the citizens of Ohio are ready to embrace, after mature reflection, the doctrine of negro equality, and thereby make Ohio, with her fine fields, her great improvements, her vast advantages, one immense reservoir for the worthless runaway and unmaimed negroes of the South. Facts and figures, in a few days, will tell the result.

WHAT IS A SPECIE PAYING BANK?

Is it a bank which pays specie so long as no-body wants it, but the moment there is any special call for it, "will not submit to a run?" From the example of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Providence, &c., we should say that in their view this is the proper definition of a specie paying bank. If it be a correct one, the whole idea of a specie paying bank is a humbug. Such is not the meaning attached to the term, either here or in Boston.

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

The N. Y. Times bestows high commendations upon Mr. Cobb, the able and patriotic Secretary of the Treasury, for shaping the government disbursements for the last thirty days so as to afford the largest pecuniary relief to the community. Since the 24th of August he has reduced his balance in the sub-treasury at New York from \$12,500,000 to \$2,750,000, all of which has gone into the banks, reinforcing them with that amount of specie. These movements are to be followed up by Mr. Cobb, the whole effect being to popularize the sub-treasury system in a season of severe pecuniary trial, and to afford a degree of substantial aid to business, for which the public are largely indebted to the practical sense of the head of the Treasury Department.

TERIBLE DEATH OF AN AMERICAN LADY AT MOUNT BLANC.

A correspondent of the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian gives an account of the ascent of Mount Blanc by a large party, among whom there were several Americans, one of whom, a young lady named Talway slipped over an ice precipice and fell hundreds of feet into a fissure, where she must have been dashed to pieces. Living or dead, however, no assistance could be rendered her, and there her remains must lie until the last tramp shall sound.

HORRIBLE—STRYCHNINE.

The physician in the House of Correction, at Lawrence, Mass., reports it almost impossible to treat delirium tremens successfully now in consequence of the utter prostration of the nervous system of drunks by the strychnine so generally used in the manufacture of various liquors.

We call the attention of shippers to the Advertisement, in another column, of the New Albany & Salem Railroad.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

HALIFAX, Wednesday, October 7.

The steamship Niagara, with Liverpool dates to the 26th ult., three days later than previous advices, has arrived here.

The papers furnish no later intelligence from India.

Messrs. Harrison, Watson & Co., of Hull, England, have failed. Their liabilities are very large.

The Emperor Napoleon and Alexander met at Stuttgart on the 25th ult.

Mexico has accepted the negotiations of England and France in relation to the Spanish difficulties.

The Emperors of Russia and Austria are to have a meeting at Weimer on the 31st of October.

The Niagara arrived at six o'clock this morning.

ENGLAND.

The 4th day of October has been fixed as a day for humiliation and prayer on account of the India troubles.

It was rumored that Lord Elgin would soon be appointed Governor General of India.

FRANCE.

The Patrie says that the only effect of the meeting of the Emperors Napoleon and Alexander is the furtherance of an amity between France and Russia. The Emperors met at Stuttgart on the 25th ult.

Inundations had occurred in the south of France, causing immense damage to property and loss of life.

The vintage was most abundant.

SPAIN.

A conference for the settlement of the Mexican question will be held at London.

RUSSIA.

A fire at St. Petersburg had burnt one hundred and sixty vessels.

The czar has approved of a project for the partial abolition of serfdom.

A proclamation will be issued on his return from Stuttgart, inviting owners to arrange for the liberation of their serfs.

The Emperors of Russia and Austria are to have a meeting at Weimer, October first.

INDIA.

The papers furnish no later intelligence from India. The government dispatches are momentarily expected.

Numerous fugitives from the mutinous districts in India had arrived at Southampton. They give frightful accounts of the condition of things at Calcutta and the upper provinces of India.

A detachment of French troops from Tcheria had arrived at Calcutta to protect the French interests.

CHINA.

Advices from China say that the corvet Levant, in order to avenge the pillage of an American ship by a gang of pirates, had burnt a village in the Island of Formosa, where the pirates resided.

THE LAST SAVED FROM THE CENTRAL AMERICA.

After a lapse of sixteen days since the first party of those saved from the Central America were landed at Norfolk from the gallant little brig Marine, and when every hope of seeing any more of the unfortunate passengers and crew of the lost steamer had been almost extinguished, three more have been returned to their homes. After enduring the most terrible sufferings on the open sea for nine days—they were without food or water—drenched with the waves, exhausted from exposure, and reduced to skeletons by starvation, they were mercifully snatched from death in the dark hour of despair.

One of them, Mr. Tice, the second engineer, was drifting on a plank for seventy-two hours, when, espying one of the damaged life-boats, he fortunately succeeded in reaching her, and soon after fell in with the other two, Grant and Dawson, clinging to the hurricane deck of the steamer, and took them off.

There is a sad episode in the story of these men. It appears that at one time there were twelve in all on the hurricane deck, of whom ten perished miserably from exposure and starvation—a slow, lingering and painful death. While drifting about at the mercy of the waves, they saw several others clinging to portions of the wreck, but were unable to aid them; and as there is no account of any of them having been taken off by any other vessel, the painful conclusion is forced upon us that they are lost—that we shall never hear more of the brave Herndon and the hundreds of unfortunate who went down with him on the deck of the Central America.

It is a remarkable fact that the men last rescued had drifted on their frail support nearly six hundred miles from the spot where the steamer sunk, before they were picked up—a dreary voyage—the terrors of which, with a protracted and agonizing death staring them in the face, no one but themselves can realize.

There are few instances, if any, on record of men enduring so much from the disaster of shipwreck, yet coming so bravely through it. Though there is little cause for hope that any more will be or have been saved, still there is a bare possibility that some of those seen clinging to the Captain's cabin or the wheel-house may have been picked up by some vessel not yet heard from. We sincerely trust, though we hardly dare hope, that it may be so.

NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO.

Napoleon, when he had seen his Old Guard recoil, felt his great heart sink—Several times he nudged color, and looking on the field with that wondering gaze that seems to expect to banish some hidden vision, he panted for breath, and caught at his words for utterance. "The guard! the guard!" said he, "ils sent mes!" (they are mingled in a heap.) It is said that at this awful moment the officers around him observed such a gloom come over that expressive face of passion that they expected him every moment to yield to some sudden burst of fury and desperation. He had measured himself with Wellington, and like the too daring Hotspur, his long career of glory had been frustrated in a single field. They even say that he wanted to plunge with his horse amidst the crumbling guard, and perish with his glory. But Bertrand, or Saut— for the truth is attributed to both alternately by different writers—laid hold of the bridge and turning the horse round, exclaimed: "Your majesty must not go there; the enemy are already fortunate enough." Those who say he fled from the field do him injustice; they forget the man they are speaking of. When he had seen the bat-

tle lost, his army in a tangle of confusion, not a regiment, not a company together—what had he to do but to return with the wind to Paris?

But before he fled look at him as he takes his last long look at the terrible ground! Can it be possible that it is he, Napoleon, the conqueror of kingdoms, the world's hero, greatest of men since Caesar, who has been defeated, crushed, annihilated in one battle? Is he the fugitive? Is that routed army his? What, his? Where are the proud eagles that seemed to live themselves as they gave life to those stalwart grenadiers whose long gray arms lifted them up into the air? What is the drum doing now to inflate the soldier's heart? It is torn and silent on the field, so is the arm that used to beat it so gaily. Where are the closed columns that formed a rampart about their leader as he moved along? Where is that solemn, measured tread that shook the earth as ten thousand feet came down upon it in harmony and awe?

Look at the mighty spirit as he contemplates the scene of desolation. Is this the end of so many battles and campaigns? Is this the result of so many vigils, and schemes, and enterprises? Has he wasted a long life of action for this? Is it for this he perverted the revolution and bartered the liberties of mankind? Oh, it was a terrible fall to soar so high and then to drop down suddenly like a wounded bird shot by the fowler! Who shall paint the maddened look of grief and what he sits example half upon his charger, whose pride of glory is gone like his master's? Noble animal! look, look how he stands up in the air paralyzed with shame! for he carries Napoleon and has never learned to flee!

MORE INDIA HORRORS.

At the risk of harrowing the souls of our readers, we copy from a Paris letter the following, which describes but one amongst scores of similar atrocities now perpetrated upon women and children in India.

One of the saddest, cruellest, or I should say most diabolical incidents of the Indian mutiny has been furnished by a young lady married four years ago at the British Embassy in Paris. Her name was Clement. She was the daughter of a clergyman nearly related to the family of an Irish Earl. A more beautiful creature when in all the pride of eighteen she stood at the altar, it is not possible to conceive. She married a gallant young Captain of the name of Tower, of the 64th native Infantry of Bengal. Her family, consisting of her mother, sister, and young brother, are now living in the rue Torredors, in Paris. They have just received intelligence that on the 20th of June their interesting relative was sacrificed in the following brutal manner: Her two lovely children, a boy and girl, were massacred joint by joint while living, before her eyes, after she herself had been delivered over successively to the brutal lust of three fiends in human shape. From the scene of her mutilated children she was carried away and placed in a hot bath, after which a sleeping potion was given her and she was put to bed. The next day she was brought down again into the presence of some other devils in human guise, six of whom having again gratified their diabolical lust, threw her out of the window to be scrambled for by the soldiery. In the evening her head was found impaled on an iron stake. The husband has since blown his brains out. I have read the letter recounting these atrocities. Here is another paragraph from a letter from an English officer, published in the London journals:

Such horrible, indescribable barbarities were surely never perpetrated before. You in England will not hear the worst, for the truth is so awful that the newspapers dare not publish it. I will only disgust you with two instances; but, alas! there are only too many similar ones. An officer and his wife were tied to trees; their children were tortured to death before them, and portions of their flesh crammed down the parents' throats; the wife then ravished before her husband, he mutilated in a manner too horrible to relate; then both were burnt to death. Two young ladies named — were seized at Delhi, stripped naked, tied on a cart, taken to the Bazaar, and there violated. Luckily for them, they soon died from the effects of the brutal treatment they had received. Can you wonder that, with stories like the foregoing, (and there are plenty such,) we feel more like fiends than men?

RATHER AN UNDESIRABLE COUNTRY.

The Mormon paper in Utah, the Desert News, gives the following description of the Territory of Utah. It is not a flattering picture, but we believe it to be substantially correct:

Utah is broken in every direction by rugged, barren mountains, interspersed with sterile plains and dry valleys, upon which dew is rarely if ever seen, and whose parched surfaces are but occasionally and scantily moistened by welcome rain, while the winter blockading snows are greedily absorbed where and as they melt, or devastatingly rush from the mountain gorges before the tilted soil is available for their application.

The few and widely-scattered localities that will at best but barely admit of occupation by a people whose civilization and Christianity of the nineteenth century will add to living nowhere else, have to be made productive by an immense outlay of labor and expense in constructing dams, ditches, embankments, water-gates, sluices and canals, to divert the puny streams upon crops that would otherwise never mature. And, after this vast amount of extra toil, the husbandman and tree-grower are compelled to behold, with what fortitude they may, the results of their anxious and their fond anticipations of healthful subsistence; and frequently, what the drought has spared the devourer consumes, for the grasshopper and cricket have proved to be harder to cope with than the inexperienced have ever imagined.

The scant amount of fuel and timber, which is mostly brittle, small and knotty, is almost invariably confined to the narrow canons and high, steep slopes of the mountains, far—if not always in distance at least in difficulty of access—from the few places where settlements can be made, and the best of it generally so located as to be procured inaccessible by many of even the most experienced settlers, and to procure a scanty and dear supply of which, roads have to be laid out with much judgment and made and kept in repair at great expense.

BEECHER ON BANKS.

Parson Beecher preached on Sunday in the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. Instead of telling the people to look to Kansas and send rifles there, he told them to look to home, to be honest, and to force others to be honest. A great change in the doctrines of Beecher! After preaching on the solvency and solidity of the New York banks, he said:

There was cause for fear in the lack of moral integrity and in the extravagance and profligacy which prevailed in the business world. The railroads—the greatest enterprises of the country—permitted their Board of Directors to conduct affairs in the most unscrupulous manner, and in their corporate capacity they performed acts which would, if done by an individual, be criminal. Indeed, "it would soon come to pass that the name of an officer of a railroad company would be synonymous with 'scoundrel'." The stock sales, as conducted in Wall street, he characterized as gambling, just as much as sitting at a faro table or playing with loaded dice, and a man that was a gambler was a thief. This vice was prevalent among all classes of the community. Even ministers sometimes dabbled in fancy stocks. Mr. Beecher then urged upon his congregation the duty of opposing these vices.

AN AUSTRIAN VIEW OF ENGLAND'S MILITARY SPIRIT.

The following is extracted from an article in the Oesterreichische Zeitung:

The cry of vengeance, which was raised in England as soon as the atrocities committed by the Indian mutineers became known, was but natural. Women and children can cry for vengeance, but men can do more. It is a remarkable fact that not one band of volunteers has yet offered to proceed to the seat of war. The universities, the public schools, the factories, the cottages of the peasants, have not sent forth one man with his gun or sword in his hand. In any other country thousands would have been carried away by their feelings, and offered their services at such a highly critical moment. When the United States were at war with Mexico, ten times as many volunteers presented themselves as could be accepted. Not only young men belonging to the first and richest families hurried to the scene of action and served in the ranks. The taste for deeds of arms is almost extinct in the European branch of the Anglo-Saxon race. It is only for lucrative appointments that there is a superabundance of applicants. The lower classes, when enlisted and paid, do what they are bid; but when the times are prosperous and wages high, recruits are not to be found. In fact, the English army has almost become a myth.

HARD TIMES.—The New York Tribune has the following:

"We learn that from all quarters of the country mechanics are thronging to New York in search of employment. This is folly, for which they are likely to suffer. Business of every sort is stagnant here, as it is everywhere else. Manufacturers and workshops are either closed or more than supplied with hands already. There is not a job to be done which has not already at hand twice the number of workmen required to complete it. Keep away from the city, then! Stay where you are known and where you can struggle through the impending want of winter with at least some friends and acquaintances to help you, or give you an occasional cheering word. Don't come here to swell the vast army of idleness and suffering which, three months hence, will appeal to the citizens of New York for charity."

THE PRESIDENT AT HOME.—AN INCIDENT.

On Saturday morning last (says the Philadelphia Press) the court room at Lancaster was unusually crowded as an important jury trial was going on. In the midst of their proceedings, James Buchanan, the President of the United States, quietly, and alone walked into the court—that very court before which he earned his early reputation and in which he practiced for nearly forty years.

As soon as he was recognized, the judges on their seats, the lawyers, the jury, witnesses, spectators, and all rose as if actuated by one common feeling, and stood uncovered to welcome their old friend and fellow citizen. The President kindly saluted those about him, and, after shaking hands with the judges, retired, apologizing for having interrupted their proceedings.

SUSPENSION OF MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENTS.—We continue to receive advices of the stoppage of many of the principal manufacturing establishments throughout the country. We have already published a list of some score or so from New England, and a number in Philadelphia. Today we learn that the very extensive cotton mills of Walcott and Campbell (known as the "New York Mills," in Oneida county, N. Y.) have suspended—that three extensive cotton factories in Georgia have also recently suspended—and that in New York city there are some suspensions and considerable reductions in manufacturing establishments. Thousands of persons will be thrown out of employment as the result of the financial difficulties—those, too whose own support, with that of their families, was derived entirely from the wages of their daily labor. The coming winter seems likely to be one of extreme suffering for the laboring poor.

THE POORER CLASSES SUFFER.—There is a good deal of difficulty at Baltimore amongst the poorer classes and small dealers in obtaining change. Gold is now selling in that city at 5 to 6 per cent premium, which forces it into market to a saleable commodity, and hence its legitimate use as a matter of convenience is partially lost.—American silver, being intrinsically and wisely depreciated by Government, to the extent of 7 per cent., is unsaleable.

A Quakeress, jealous of her husband, watched his movements, and one morning actually discovered the traitant kissing and hugging the servant girl.—Broadbriam was not long in discovering the face of his wife as she peeped through the half open door, and rising with all the coolness of a general, thus addressing her: "Betty, the had better quit peeping, or there will cause a disturbance in the family."

A WORD TO THE HOLDERS OF BANK-BILLS.

In a time like this great losses on bank bills are submitted to, especially by laborers and the smaller shop-keepers, who, in a moment of alarm, having little to lose, rush to the broker's office with their bills and sell at whatever discount he pleases to charge. They take it for granted that what the broker says is all true; that he is a disinterested man, who makes it his business to watch the banks for the purpose of guarding the poor from loss, and seeing that they suffer as little as possible when bills are discredited. They do not think that it is the interest of the broker to cry down bills for the sake of buying them up, and that men in this way are making rapid fortunes out of the misfortunes of the ignorant. Twenty times the money is lost by the shop-keeper and laborer, by this "very discount on bank-bills, that is lost by counterfeits. The greater part of what the broker deducts goes into his own pocket. He gets very nearly or quite paid from the bank, and smiles at the credulity of his victims. —New York Evening Post.

A negro woman in Rockingham Co., Virginia, lately gave birth to a child, which was of a sable hue from the loins downward, the upper part of his body being of clear white complexion. The physicians are unable to account for this queer freak of nature.—Galena Courier.

As the black republican leaders have done little else than study negro-logy for the past few years, the probability is that they can tell all about it.—Daily National Flag.

The above baby is like black republican principles—about as much black as white.

RACE BETWEEN FLORA TEMPLE AND LANCET.—A trot between these celebrated racers took place at the National Horse Show at Springfield, Mass., on Saturday. Flora was in harness and Lancelot under the saddle. Flora had the pole, and won in three straight heats. Time, 2:39, 2:32 and 2:32. Lancelot was hardly a length behind either time. There were 30,000 or 100,000 people present.

"Old Put"—On one occasion during the Revolution "Old Put" had received a lot of new recruits, and as he had some fighting which he wished to do before long, and wanted none but willing men he drew his levies in rank before him. "Now, boys," said he, "I do wish to retain any of you who wish to leave; therefore if any of you are dissatisfied and wish to return home, you may signify the same by stepping six paces to the front of the line. But," added the old war dog "I'll shoot the first man that steps out."

THE OCEAN TELEGRAPH.—All hope that a second experiment would be made to lay down the submarine cable, this season, has been abandoned. According to the advices brought by the Arabia, it was determined to unload the cable from both the Niagara and the Agamemnon, and to store it in the Government dockyard, at Plymouth, England.

The next attempt to lay the cable will be made next Spring, as early as the weather will permit, and it is generally believed that success will be certain the second time.

WHERE IT WENT.—The London Times declares May, June, and August to have been the hottest months ever experienced in England. If we did not get our average of summer heat this side of the globe, it was because the other side robbed us of it, and got more than its fair share.

EARTHQUAKE.

This morning about half past four o'clock we were awakened by the shock of an earthquake which lasted perhaps one and a half minutes. The oscillation seemed to be from North to South.—New Albany Ledger Oct. 8th.

MILWAUKEE.—A census of Milwaukee, just completed, shows the population of that city to be 44,542—an increase since 1850 of 24,481.

Smith's wife loves to make bread, because it cleans her hands beautifully.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is not the wife of his bosom.

HELMHOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT BUCHU, is prepared directly according to the rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and is the best and most active preparation which can be made for the cure of diseases of the bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Weakness, &c. Read the advertisement in another column, headed "Helmhold's Genuine Preparation."

CRAWFORDSVILLE PRICE CURRENT.

(Corrected weekly by W. H. Layman & Co.)

ARTICLES.	PRICES.	REMARKS.
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Flour \$5.00/60 —
Wheat 50/60 —
Oats 20/60 —
Rye 20/60 —
Barley 20/60 —
Corn—in the ear 50/60 —
Hay 10/60 —
Apples—Green 25/60 —
Dried 10/60 —
Peas 10/60 —
Beans 10/60 —
Bitter—Fresh 15/60 —
Eggs 40/60 —
Corn Meal 20/60 —
Chicken—Young 15/60 —
Potatoes 25/60 —
Beef—Hams 11/60 15 —
Sides 11/60 14 —
Shoulders 9/60 12 —
Lard 15/60 15 —
Pork 5/60/60 —
Beef—on Hoof 25/60 25/60 —
Clover Seed 10/60 —
Timothy Seed 10/60 —
Coffee 14/60 15 —
Sugar 14/60 15 —
Molasses, N. O. 20/60 190 —
White Fish 8/60/60 —
Mackerel, half bbl. 8/60/60 —
Salt 2/60/60 —
Onions 8/60 —

Important Notice to Wheat Shippers.