

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, May 8, 1858.

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

CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State.
DANIEL MCCLURE, of Morgan.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

For Treasurer of State,
NATHANIEL E. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.

For Attorney General,
JOSEPH E. MCDONALD, of Montgomery.

For Judge of the Supreme Court.
SAMUEL E. PERKINS, of Marion.
ANDREW DAVISON, of Decatur.
JAMES M. HANNA, of Vigo.
JAMES L. WORDEN, of Whitley.

Notice to Advertisers.
Hereafter all Legal Advertising will be charged on transient advertising—one dollar a square, (of ten lines,) for the first insertion; and twenty cents for every subsequent insertion.

C. H. BOWEN,
JERE. KEENEY,
May 8, 1858.

LEW. WALLACE.

In another column we publish a letter from Mr. Wallace, in which it will be seen that he declines taking the race in the approaching Congressional election. We do not altogether agree with Mr. W. as regards his view of the English Bill, and are not prepared to view it in the light that he presents it. We do not think that the north has lost anything by this measure, or that the south has been in any wise the gainer. In fact we regard the bill as no settlement of the question whatever. It leaves the territory in the same position that it occupied a year ago. We do not think the south has done any more to fasten slavery upon the territory than northern fanatics have done to abolitionize it.

As a national democrat we are desirous of harmony in the party. The question of eternal Kansas is for the present out of Congress, and we trust that the Administration will now turn its attention to the acquisition of Cuba and Mexico. We do not see anything now to prevent a thorough union of the great party. We regret that Mr. Wallace has "no intention of being a candidate in any event." We regard him as one of the ablest men in the district—His opposition to Lecompton would be a passport that would insure him the united support of the party.

THE ENGLISH BILL.
The passage of this bill is unquestionably a triumph. The Lecomptonites are baffled and beaten at every point, viz:

1. Kansas is not admitted.

2. Congress has not approved the act of the Lecompton convention in withholding the constitution from a vote of the people.

3. The Lecompton Constitution is remanded to the people of Kansas, and its fate is made subject to a vote by them.

4. Congress has declared that Kansas shall not be admitted under the Lecompton constitution, until a majority of the people of Kansas, at an election, shall vote for admission under that constitution.

JUDGE BLAKE.

We notice that this gentleman has been spoken of as a candidate for nomination in the Democratic congressional convention. The Judge is a very clever fellow, and were it not for the unfortunate position he took upon the Lecompton fraud, would make a most acceptable candidate. However, he may have changed his opinions in regard to the submitting of constitutions to a direct vote of the people, and as an honest difference of opinion should be tolerated, we trust the Judge will explain his position as regards this matter. We do not care whether he is in favor of negro slavery or opposed to it. That has nothing to do with a man's democracy. We simply wish to know if he is in favor in all cases of submitting constitutions to a direct vote of the people, and particularly whether the Lecompton Constitution should have been submitted.

CORPORATION ELECTION.—The entire citizens ticket, with the exception of Abraham Huff, was elected on last Monday. Washington Holloway who is always anxious for some small office disregarded the nominations of last Monday and ran as an independent candidate, and by strenuous personal efforts in soliciting votes succeeded by the large majority of three.

For an excellent cigar, call in at Manson & Power's drug store.

Graham & Brothers establishment is crowded daily with customers. It is the place to trade and no mistake.

For the Review.
MR. BOWEN.—In your paper last week you suggested me as a proper person to make the ensuing race for Congress on the Democratic side. The article has been received throughout the country as a regular announcement of my candidacy before the Convention, and has subjected me to interrogatories not always pleasant or timely. Let me say to the public that I am not seeking the nomination, and have no intention of being a candidate in any event.

To end further questions in connection with the subject, let me also say that I am now opposed to "Lecompton," as I have been from the beginning; and that, while I thought "Lecompton" seriously objectionable, as a departure from Democratic principles, I am of opinion that English's Compromise, at present the law of the land, is a swindle without apology, an outrage upon the people of Kansas, an insult to the whole North, and a deliberate violation of equality as between States and sections. More than that, Sir, as a Northern man of free state sentiment, and possessed of ordinary feeling and pride, I resent that act as amounting to the open and formal degradation by Congress of myself and every other Northern citizen. It provides in effect that, if Kansas, with a present population of 40,000, will accept the Lecompton (slave) Constitution, she shall have somewhere "out west," and put up for the night at a country tavern. "Mine host," in looking over the register, discovered the name of Henry Clay. There was but one "Clay." Could it be possible that he had this distinguished man under his roof. He was astounded, delighted. Next morning as soon as the "great man" appeared, the admirable Boniface hustled forward, and made his rude bow.

ANECDOTE OF HENRY CLAY.—The great statesman and orator was traveling somewhere "out west," and put up for the night at a country tavern. "Mine host," in looking over the register, discovered the name of Henry Clay. There was but one "Clay." Could it be possible that he had this distinguished man under his roof. He was astounded, delighted. Next morning as soon as the "great man" appeared, the admirable Boniface hustled forward, and made his rude bow.

Mr. Clay, I believe sir?" said he. "That is my name," said the gentleman in his affable tone.

Mr. Clay, the Congressman?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well sir, I've heard of you, and I thought I'd just ask if you wouldn't give me and my old woman a little speech before you go?"

—A Chicago paper, alluding to the two rival Democratic Conventions that have recently been held in Illinois, narrated which aptly illustrates it:

A little weazel-faced, pipe-voiced Administration man came up to Jake Newsome, a comparative giant in weight and height, and inquired of Jake—"Sir, which wing do you belong to?"

"Wing!" replied Jake in a voice of thunder.

"Yes, sir, which wing of the untrified Democracy?" asked the little fellow.

"Wing, h—ll; we belong to no wing—The whole bird is ours."

—A CHILD IN SEARCH OF ITS FATHER—A SCENE AT THE SING SING PRISON.

The following touching record of filial affection we copy from the Sing Sing (New York) Chronicle. None can read it without emotion.

The above are not all my objections to the English bill; nevertheless, I hope they will prove sufficient for "inquiring friends."

Respectfully,
LEWIS WALLACE.
Crawfordsville, May 6, 1858.

—The Montgomery Journal of last week advocates with much zeal the nomination of Dr. T. W. Fry, as the Black Republican candidate for Congress. The truth is, the Dr. is heartily ashamed of the three-fifths rule, for purposes of representation, is perfectly satisfactory as against Mr. Toombs' slaves; but a one-half rule, for purposes of admission into the Union, as against the freemen of the North, is an inequality and wrong too infamous to be subscribed, too unjust to be endured.

I am opposed to any kind of interference by Congress; if she must interfere, however, let it not be in the questionable shape of a bribe on one hand and a penalty on the other.

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Crawfordsville, May 6, 1858.

—The circus performance on last Monday proved a most arrant humbug. Mud knee keep, circus nearly two miles from town with its tent pitched on a low piece of swampy ground, rain falling in torrents, no music from the Calliope, from the fact that the animal didn't come, and a poor performance of everything not on the flaming bills were all that our amusement seeking community received. We take back all our puffs.

—KESTER'S BOOT & SHOE EMPORIUM.—

This establishment is now the only exclusive boot and shoe store in town. It is the place to get capital bargains. He is selling at least twenty-five per cent lower than any other merchant in town. Just think of saving fifty to seventy-five cents on a pair of boots.

—THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TWEEDLE-DEE AND TWEEDLE-DUM.—This important subject is being discussed through the columns of the Journal, by the Rev. J. W. Crawford and the Rev. Mr. Bowles. This subject, as elucidated by Crawford, is as clear as mud. Where is Fisher Doherty?

—ARRIVAL OF NEW PIANOS.

T. NEWMAN has just received some of Gilbert's fine toned Square Grand Pianos, which will be sold at low figures. All players are invited to call and examine them. Also, a lot of new watches, clocks and jewelry arrived yesterday.

—OUR NEW MARSHAL.—James Crawford, the newly elected Marshal will enter upon the duties of his office to-day. We predict that Mr. C. will make an excellent officer.

—The young lady who burst into tears has been put together again, and is now wearing hoops to prevent a recurrence of the accident.

—Little sins may be followed with great sorrows.

THE PROGRESS OF CONVICTION.

We are under the impression that some part of the spirit of repentance for sin and folly, which has been so widely felt in most all parts of the country, has reached at last the office of the Washington Union. In a late issue of that paper, we find the following humble acknowledgement of the serious offenses against truth, Democracy and national integrity. The Union says:

Politicians, and indeed all small men, seem to regard a change of ideas upon any given subject as presumptive proof of weakness and vacillation, whereas, in truth, it is evidence of strength, courage, wisdom and honesty. A man that has the intrepidity to abandon an error, thereby confessing his fault, is a far safer counselor, judge, minister, or legislator, than he who stubbornly adheres to the wrong, in order, simply to maintain his consistency. True consistency, does not indicate adherence to the great Democracy moved obedient to the call of Mr. Douglas. He was the acknowledged champion, the undisputed and indisputable leader of the greatest, the most united, and the most invincible party of free citizens the world over saw. For fifteen years he had adhered to the doctrines of that party, through good and ill-report; for ten he had been distinguished in its ranks; for two he had been at its head. He was the victorious Achilles in the great battle of the Senate, in 1854, on the Kansas bill, and every Democrat from Maine to Florida, from California and Virginia, East, West, North and South, recognized him as his faithful exponent, as the man he delighted to honor.

At the convention of 1856, his beautiful Bristles was ravished from him. Another than him was named by the great Democracy as their candidate for the immense and glorious office of the President of these United States. A crowd of Lilliputians pressed him to the ground and pierced his skin with their little arrows. His wrath has been grand, like the wrath of Achilles. It has spread the Phrygian plain of Washington with the bones of a multitude of little men, untimely slain. That wonderful small potato, Bigler, perished at a single stroke; Green barely survived by the solid vote behind him, our little lawyer, Benjamin, steered very clear of his blows; our adroit and sensible Slidell either did not or did not briefly deliver the Administration programme late at night, or early in the morning, of one of these disgraceful night sessions which sometimes deface the dignity of the Senate, while Douglas was sick in bed; yet when the great fallen one came again to take his place, he demolished without effort all these his adversaries, and triumphing as far as personal strength was available, kicked them carelessly aside, as a man would kick a cold out of his path.

—A Chicago paper, alluding to the two rival Democratic Conventions that have recently been held in Illinois, narrated which aptly illustrates it:

A little weazel-faced, pipe-voiced Administration man came up to Jake Newsome, a comparative giant in weight and height, and inquired of Jake—"Sir, which wing do you belong to?"

"Wing!" replied Jake in a voice of thunder.

"Yes, sir, which wing of the untrified Democracy?" asked the little fellow.

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