

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, July 24, 1858.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
DAY MORNING BY
CHARLES L. BOWEN.

12¢ The Crawfordville Review, furnished
to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.
if not paid within the year.

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

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordsville!
Advertisers call up and examine our list of
127 SUBSCRIBERS, &c.

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

C. L. BOWEN,
JERE KEENEY.

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 Judges of the Supreme Court.
SAMUEL E. PERKINS, of Marion.

ANDREW DAVISON, of Decatur.

JAMES M. HANNA, of Vigo.

JAMES L. WORDEN, of Whitley.

For Congress—8th District,
JOHN W. BLAKE, of Clinton.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democracy of Montgomery county,
will assemble at Crawfordsville, on

Saturday, August 7th.

for the purpose of nominating a county
ticket.

OLD LINE DOGS.

It is expected that every "Old Line
Dog" in Montgomery county, will be on
hand on Saturday, the 7th of next month.
Come up, and let us show the Hon. James
Wilson, the merriest set of "dogs" that he
has ever seen, notwithstanding he boasts
of having his foot upon our necks.

ORGANIZE YOUR TOWNSHIP CLUBS.

We want to see every township thor-
oughly organized. Remember, that every
"Old-Line Dog" is expected to do his duty
in this campaign.

BE WATCHFUL.

The only hope the Black Republicans
have of carrying the District is by large
importations. Let our Democratic friends
in Fountain and Clinton be on the alert.

DAN RICE'S Great Show will be here
on next Monday, the 26th. He brings
with him more fun and amusement than
all other circuses put together. The cele-
brated horse "Excalibur" is not dead, as
has been reported, but will be here next
Monday. From indications there will be
a large crowd in town on that day.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR AUGUST.—
This noupeir of American magazines, for
the coming month, has been received. Its
fashion plates, embellishments, prose and
poetry are the rarest productions of hu-
man thought.

The new Masonic Hall is rapidly
approaching completion. When finished
it will be one of the finest halls in the State.

A Mr. Cowan, of Clinton county,
has been nominated as a candidate for
Judge of the Circuit Court of the Eighth
District. Col. Naylor didn't come in.
He belongs to the temperance wing of his
party, which accounts for his defeat.

GRAHAM FOR AUGUST.—This magnificent
periodical is upon our table. Its fashion
plates, which are executed in gold, are
alone, in the course of a year, worth the
price of subscription, not to say anything
of its splendid collections of prose, po-
etry &c. No lady should be without Gra-
ham.

Whenever you hear a man blowing
around that he is a Douglas Democrat, and
at the same time affiliating with Black Re-
publicans, you can rest assured that it is
the black Douglas they follow. You can
always tell them by the chalk in their
eyes.

THE LAST RESORT.

Wilson, in order to save his sinking for-
tunes, has effected an engagement with Jo-
seph Addison Gilkey, late editor of the
Montgomery Journal, to accompany him
in the canvass and read his celebrated po-
em of the "Tornado." We object to this
sly dodge of drawing a crowd.

Blackberries are beginning to make
their appearance. They sell readily at 10
cents a quart.

JAMES WILSON AND HIS MINNESOTA VOTE.

EDWARD LINGLE, of the Lafayette Courier,
seems to be somewhat exercised in regard
to the plan of the campaign, as intended
to be pursued by the Democracy of this
district. He objects to our holding up Mr.
Blake in contrast with his opponent, and
plainly intimates that virtue, sobriety and
common decency are not to be tolerated
by the leaders of the Republican party in
the present campaign. We are not sur-
prised at the defection manifested by the
Republicans in this district. Lingle knows
and feels every day, that the nomination of
Wilson is dragging his party to the dust,
and that the only hope is to stifle all dis-
cussion upon the moral worth of the two
men who have been placed by their res-
pective parties upon the track. Accord-
ing to Mr. Lingle's logic, morals should
never be countenanced in the political arena,
but beastly debauchery and brutal
conduct should be taken as good and ac-
ceptable passports to high and honorable
offices. In this sage reasoning of Mr. L.
it will be found that the people of the 8th
district will not agree. If Mr. L. has any
doubts concerning the charges heretofore
made against Wilson, we respectfully refer
him to Dr. Fry, the very best of Re-
publican authority in the county.

The Courier's bug-a-boo of bleeding
Kansas cannot divert a strict enquiry and
a fair discussion upon the respective mor-
als of the two men. They are both appli-
cants for office, and as such, are public
property. Mr. Blake, we are confident,
will not object to the most rigid scrutiny
of his past life as an honest and sober citizen,
and as the Republican party have always
arrogated to themselves all the mor-
als and decency of the globe, they surely
will not object to any just and true com-
parison between the two men. If Wilson
is the pure, unspotted lamb that Lingle
would make him, let the fact be fairly es-
tablished.

In 1854-5, this same Wilson was the
great Mogul among the Maine-lawites in
the district. There was no epithet too vile
for him to apply to the Democracy—
"Whisky-liners and fly-blown rum-drink-
ers," rung from his lips on every stump.
Our task is but simply to
"Command the ingredients of his poison-
Chalice to his own lips."

CAN WILSON BE RE-ELECTED?

This is a question that but very few per-
sons ask, and they are generally strangers
living out of the State. Nearly every per-
son, with the exception of our colored pop-
ulation, are satisfied that Wilson stands no
earthly chance of again carrying the Dis-
trict. Scheller, who helped to elect him
by importing two hundred votes into Foun-
tain county, is at present, we understand,
sojourning in a State institution, and will
be unable this fall to render any service.
Honey Creek township, in Clinton county,
which gave Wilson a majority of ninety
votes in 1856, has been attached to How-
ard county in John U. Pettit's district.
There are nearly three hundred votes that
Wilson will lose, not to say anything of the
wide-spread disaffection throughout the
district. His entire majority in '56 was
only 230, and if we take the same ratio of
loss to him since 1856, we shall beat him
by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Blake
has evidently but an easy task. The laurel
wreath of victory is already twined upon
his brow, and we must confess that at times
we pity his crippled and almost defunct
antagonist.

OUR PROSPECT.

Never in the history of politics was the
future of the grand old democratic party in
the eighth district more cheering. A
glorious and brilliant victory awaits us in
October. The long night of barbarian
black republicanism is fast disappearing,
and in a few weeks the Sun of Austerlitz
will break in with its resplendent beams
and scatter the foul mists of pestilential
nigromancy to the four winds. The enemy
are already disheartened. They look upon
the race as altogether a one-sided affair—
Wilson is a dead cock in the pit. His foot
is no longer upon the necks of the "old-line
dogs," they have mastered him, and mark
our words, these same "old-line dogs" will
tree him in October.

Douglas Democrats.

Some of our Republican friends are anxious
to know the meaning of the term
"Douglas Democrats." They say that
Wm. Newton, Judge Holloway and a few
others, are continually proclaiming them-
selves as Douglas Democrats. They seem
to be a little afraid of Newton, he having
exposed the infamous corruptions of their
party, (the Known Nothing) in 1854. The
meaning of the term, according to that
"little giant," is one who "stands by the
Democratic organizations, yields obedience
to its ways, and supports its regular nomi-
nees," in other words, he is a full-blooded
locofoe. If Newton and Holloway are
really genuine Douglas Democrats, of
course they will support the regular nomi-
nees of the party in this district. But we
suspect that there is some mistake about
this matter, and when the real truth is
known, it will be found that Fred Doug-
las is the god they worship.

THE BARD OF BLACK CREEK.

We notice in the last Journal that the
Bard of Black Creek is announced as a
candidate for the Legislature. The Bard
is a clever fellow and is the author of that
thrilling poem, "The Tornado." We fear,
however, that his Bardship will be hustled
at the Republican Convention. He has
no necessary qualification for a Repub-
lican nomination—he don't drink. Alas for
the Bard.

THEIR'S NO USE KNOCKING AT THE
DOOR.—Wilson looks like the "last rose of
summer." His chances of re-election are
growing small by degrees, and beautiful-
ly less.

Blackberries are beginning to make
their appearance. They sell readily at 10
cents a quart.

For the Review.

JOHN G. DAVIS.

We lack words to express the contempt
with which we contemplate the spectacle
of demagogic interference with the poli-
cies of the Democracy of the seventh con-
gressional district, as to-day presents it-
self in the person of JOHN G. DAVIS, the
bolting candidate for Congress in that dis-
trict. The warning lessons of history must
indeed be forgotten if the American Dem-
ocracy shall suffer this uncalled for and
unprovoked interference to pass without a
summary rebuke; such as shall teach this
boldly dictator that in the Democratic
camp his labors are not wanted, and that

Minnesota, it will be recollect, under
an enabling act, formed and, by popular
vote, adopted a State Constitution, then
elected U. S. Senators and three Repre-
sentatives, and sent them to Washington
to be admitted as a State by Congress.—
When the question of admitting her came
up, Wilson admits he was present in the
House; he heard the ayes and nos called,
his own name among the rest; yet the
journal shows he did not vote. What cow-
ardice was this in a popular sovereignty
member! Congress had passed a formal
enabling act for Minnesota; the people had
ratified the Constitution she sent up; still,
Wilson would not vote to admit her!—
How can this be reconciled with his vote
to enable Kansas to become a State under
the Montgomery-Crittenden amendment?

But this was not all. Notwithstanding
Wilson wouldn't vote, Minnesota was ad-
mitted. Then came the question of allowing
her lawfully elected Representatives to
take their seats. The three thus chosen
were at the bar of the House. A resolution
was finally adopted to admit two of them,
Phelps and Cavanaugh. How did
Wilson vote on this question? His name
is recorded among the "nays." Minnesota
had just become a State, yet he voted
against allowing her representatives on
the floor of the House; he wouldn't allow
her the three Representatives she had chosen;
he actually voted against allowing her
two; if he could have had his way,
doubtless, he wouldn't have allowed her
one. Was this a specimen of his justice,
or of his statesmanship, or of his faith in
popular sovereignty? Whatinable brass,
with such conduct on the record to damn
him, does it require for him, or any one in
his position, to travel the District calling
himself a Douglas man?

ENCOUNTER WITH A BEAR.—Mr. John
Blair, of our town, was aroused on last
Thursday night by a huge bear crawling
into the window of his bed-room. Spring-
ing from his bed he made his escape thro
a side door into the back yard, where he
quickly unloosed a large dog. A tremen-
dous fight almost immediately took place
between bear and the dog, which would
have ended fatally to the latter, had not
Mr. B., coming to his assistance with an ax,
dispatched the savage beast.

Moreover, Secrest is the regular nomi-
nate of the Democratic party—Davis is a
bolter; Secrest had the nomination forced
upon him—Davis is a mere tool in the
hands of Black Republicans. Davis has
been the democratic nominee some four
different times—Secrest never; but on all
those occasions put forth his strength in
behalf of Davis. Davis is Anti-Lecompton.

Secrest ditto. Davis has always been
sucking the public tit—Secrest never.
Besides this when Davis was before the
Democratic convention in 1856 for a re-
nomination, he openly declared that if
nominated he would not be a candidate again.

He proclaimed the same thing. What a
spectacle he now presents! Not only a
candidate, but worse than all the candidates
of a faction, the tool to further the ends of
Black Republicanism, the betrayer of party
faith, opposed to his best friend.

They then started afresh, when the Ni-
agara having paid out over 150 miles of
cable, all on board, entertained the most
sanguine expectation of success; when the
last fatal announcement was made on the 29th
at 9 p. m., that the electric current had
ceased to flow. As the necessity of aban-
doning the project for the present was ob-
viously manifest, it was considered that the
opportunity might as well be availed of to
test the strength of the cable.

Accordingly this immense vessel with
all her stores, &c., was allowed to swing to
the cable, and in addition a train of four
tug-boats, all blowing fresh at the time,
yet although it was blowing fresh at the time,
the cable held her as if she had been at
anchor, for over an hour, when a heavy
pitch of the sea snapped the rope and the
Niagara bore away for Queenstown.

She must have passed the Agamemnon
and the Alice Monroe on the 27th, and
lost sight of her about 4 o'clock. The Aga-
memnon had not then come in sight. The
Niagara had hoped that her consort would
arrive in season to make another trial but
as the weather was foggy, though calm, it
is hardly probable that anything was done
on the 27th.

LATER NEWS FROM EUROPE.

Failure of the Ocean Telegraph Cable.

NEW YORK, July 20.

The steamship North Star, from North-
ampton, July 7, arrived at this port this
morning at 10 o'clock.

The steamer Asia arrived out on the 4th.

The most important intelligence by this
arrival is the failure of the attempt to lay
the Atlantic telegraph cable.

The Niagara and Gorgon arrived at
Queenstown on the 5th. The Agamem-
non and Valorous had not arrived on the
7th.

The Niagara and Agamemnon met a
third time on the 28th, and a third time
connected the cable.

They then started afresh, when the Ni-
agara having paid out over 150 miles of
cable, all on board, entertained the most
sanguine expectation of success; when the
last fatal announcement was made on the 29th
at 9 p. m., that the electric current had
ceased to flow. As the necessity of aban-
doning the project for the present was ob-
viously manifest, it was considered that the
opportunity might as well be availed of to
test the strength of the cable.

Accordingly this immense vessel with
all her stores, &c., was allowed to swing to
the cable, and in addition a train of four
tug-boats, all blowing fresh at the time,
yet although it was blowing fresh at the time,
the cable held her as if she had been at
anchor, for over an hour, when a heavy
pitch of the sea snapped the rope and the
Niagara bore away for Queenstown.

She must have passed the Agamemnon
and the Alice Monroe on the 27th, and
lost sight of her about 4 o'clock. The Aga-
memnon had not then come in sight. The
Niagara had hoped that her consort would
arrive in season to make another trial but
as the weather was foggy, though calm, it
is hardly probable that anything was done
on the 27th.

They then started afresh, when the Ni-
agara having paid out over 150 miles of
cable, all on board, entertained the most
sanguine expectation of success; when the
last fatal announcement was made on the 29th
at 9 p. m., that the electric current had
ceased to flow. As the necessity of aban-
doning the project for the present was ob-
viously manifest, it was considered that the
opportunity might as well be availed of to
test the strength of the cable.

Accordingly this immense vessel with
all her stores, &c., was allowed to swing to
the cable, and in addition a train of four
tug-boats, all blowing fresh at the time,
yet although it was blowing fresh at the time,
the cable held her as if she had been at
anchor, for over an hour, when a heavy
pitch of the sea snapped the rope and the
Niagara bore away for Queenstown.

She must have passed the Agamemnon
and the Alice Monroe on the 27th, and
lost sight of her about 4 o'clock. The Aga-
memnon had not then come in sight. The
Niagara had hoped that her consort would
arrive in season to make another trial but
as the weather was foggy, though calm, it
is hardly probable that anything was done
on the 27th.

They then started afresh, when the Ni-
agara having paid out over 150 miles of
cable, all on board, entertained the most
sanguine expectation of success; when the
last fatal announcement was made on the 29th
at 9 p. m., that the electric current had
ceased to flow. As the necessity of aban-
doning the project for the present was ob-
viously manifest, it was considered that the
opportunity might as well be availed of to
test the strength of the cable.

Accordingly this immense vessel with
all her stores, &c., was allowed to swing to
the cable, and in addition a train of four
tug-boats, all blowing fresh at the time,
yet although it was blowing fresh at the time,
the cable held her as if she had been at
anchor, for over an hour, when a heavy
pitch of the sea snapped the rope and the
Niagara bore away for Queenstown.