

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, September 25, 1858.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

25¢ The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.50 if paid within the year.

S. H. PARTIN, 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 1,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

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. H. BOWEN,

May 8, '58] 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. For Judge of the 8th Judicial District,

WILLIAM P. BRYANT, of Park.

For Circuit Prosector,

WALLACE REA, of Fountain.

For Common Pleas Prosecutor,

JOHN MORGAN, of Montgomery.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative—JAMES F. HARNEY, For Treasurer—JOHN LEE.

For Sheriff—WILLIAM K. WALLACE.

For Commissioner—SAMUEL GILLILAND.

For Surveyor—JOHN BUCK.

For Coroner—JAMES H. VANARSDALE.

For Assessor, Union Tp.—S. EASTLACK.

BLAKE AND WILSON.

A joint discussion between Judge Blake and James Wilson took place at Pine Grove, in Tippecanoe county, a few days since. There were some fifteen hundred people on the ground. The burthen of Wilson's argument was almost entirely devoted to "bleeding Kansas" and the silly and ridiculous charge of extravagance of the present administration. His harangue was very coldly received, no responses greeting him from the crowd. On Judge Blake's taking the stand, the most vociferous and hearty cheers were given. The Judge laid bare the silly quibbles, dodges, and potflogging tricks of Wilson, and carried conviction to the minds of his hearers in a clear and forcible exposition of Democratic principles. It was a fine effort and won for him the praise of many of the Republicans present. The Judge is unquestionably a knotty opponent for Wilson. Albert S. White, of Lafayette, who was present and heard the discussion, remarked that Wilson had evidently "caught a Tar-bar" that "he was about the worst used up man in a discussion he had ever met with." This, coming from a prominent Republican, was a damper, and from Wilson's woeful-looking countenance, he must have heard it. Wilson's only salvation for re-election is the carrying of Tippecanoe and Warren counties by large majorities. We are assured by prominent (anti-Wilson) Republicans in those counties, that Tippecanoe will not go over two hundred majority and that Warren will fall under three hundred. Wilson is a dead cock in the pit. Blake stock is rising.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The time of year is near at hand, when every body will have to provide themselves with boots and shoes suitable for the wet, damp weather, that accompanies the fall months. David Kester has just received a large stock of these indispensable articles. They are, without exception, the most substantial, durable and well-finished stock that has ever been introduced into this market. They contain nothing but the best quality of leather, and are made for service, and those that purchase may depend that they will get value received, a thing not often obtained when buying the miserable trash manufactured in the eastern cities.

Wilson's toadies are full of excuses over his discomforture and route at Pine Grove. Some say that he was suffering from an ague chill at the time. Others that he took through mistake an over dose of quinine, or something in the drug line, that weakened his knees, causing him to hiccup and stutter. These excuses won't do, gentlemen.

Israel Kelsey, at the Post Office, has just received a fine lot of school books and stationery. We advise our readers to give him a call.

For the Review.
IMMENSE GATHERING OF THE PEOPLE.
"Fire in the mountains,
Run, boys, run!"
Powerful "Tornado" of Public Sentiment
—Chris. Walkup demobilizes the Administration and opens a fresh vein in Bleeding Kansas—Bill Schoeler holds the bowl and points to the Furo Bank—Bromley feels his pulse—white George Hall sticks out his two stumpy fingers and holds his face in a dirty handkerchief.
Oh, dear, Mr. Bowen:

(Give me time to breathe.)

The greatest meeting that ever was held or attended by mortal man, was the one that was held in the "city of Yountville," on the 22d of September, 1858, at 2 o'clock, P. M. There was such a mighty gathering of the "People" that poor old mother earth fairly groaned under their prodigious weight. There were nine liners and nearly eight "Republians, besides three boys and two small dogs, both Republicans.

The meeting was "opened" by Chris. Walkup. Shall I describe the man? yes, if I can. Fancy to yourself two prodigious ring maws, with handles resembling a pair of old-fashioned Scotch hames, and you have him up to his hips; then fancy that you see an old-fashioned Dutch bake-oven, with the "bread hole" shut up with a piece of clapboard, and a crooked pole sitting up against it at an angle of about 45 deg., and you have him up to his neck; then fancy that you see a small red "Yankee pumpkin" with two holes punched in one side and the punctures filled with two ripe cranberries, and you have the man to a dot. He commenced with a tirade of abuse of the Democratic party and the administration, but in such an ignorant and unignified manner, that even Schoeler laid down the monkey, assumed the man, and for the first time in his life was seen to blush, and my friend Hall stood it as long as he could, but, finally, he too gave way to an impulse of feeling, and having no means of escape, he encircled himself singly behind the pulpit and covered his face with some old "foul linen." The prophet "Dan," too, put upon his countenance such a scowl that I fear very much it will diminish his chances for happiness; but Abijah took it the hardest of "all them all." I was somewhat fearful he would push all the pockets out of his breeches feeling for his knife. At the time I did not know whether he intended "getting it out" to cut Walkup's throat or to whittle the pews, but he finally commenced on the pews, the back of one of which he cut nearly in two.

In the midst of Walkup's speech, something stepped into the door with a face very much resembling a monkey, and his head looked as though another "dip" would have sent him to the "cotton field." This sleek nondescript's name is Bromley, a candidate for Representative, "the thing" who positively declared that he was in favor of negro equality, without any qualification whatever, and when interrogated as to his vote on the Maine law, he declared that he would vote for it no matter how stringent it might be.

Mr. Editor this is a faithful synopsis of the proceedings of the Republicans at our town, and the position taken by the "Hon." in expectancy did not surprise me at all, for it is a natural principle with us all to court the association of our equals.

RIPLEY.

A CARD.

We are now in receipt of an additional supply of those extra good Books and Shoes, suited to all classes of persons. Those who try our Philadelphia made shoes will have sent him to the "cotton field." This sleek nondescript's name is Bromley, a candidate for Representative, "the thing" who positively declared that he was in favor of negro equality, without any qualification whatever, and when interrogated as to his vote on the Maine law, he declared that he would vote for it no matter how stringent it might be.

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TAKE THEM TO BOSTON.

The *Southside* (Va.) Democrat suggests that the best plan to get clear of the captured Africans is to take them to Boston. "There can be no doubt," says the *Democrat*, "that they would teach a valuable lesson in two or three ways. They would absorb somewhat of that surplus philanthropy which finds itself without objects at home, and erases itself after the 'poor negro' in the South.

This would relieve the Government, while it could not be objected to on the part of Boston, except that such a lump of blessings might too much exhilarate her so her people.

"In sober seriousness," continues the *Democrat*, "we can conceive no more instructive lesson to put before New England than must be taught by a cargo of savage Africans put down on its shores—Looking at them, the New England mind may compare the slave of the South with his original, and reach a safe conclusion about the humanity of Southern slavery. It may see whether the *chains* which clank in its imagination on the limbs of the negro in the cottonfield—the lash which drives him, or the inhumanity that starves him, as pictured in the schedules of underground railroads, and laid down in the platforms of Abolitionism, in their darkest colors, are worse than what the bondage of savage life exhibits in those poor wretches."

A MONSTER LIBRARY.

The Bibliothèque Impériale Library in Paris is the oldest in that country, and is one of the oldest in the world. Its origin dates back to the commencement of the French Monarchy; yet as late as 1544 it contained only about two thousand volumes of which only half were printed. The number of volumes which it contains now is numbered by many hundreds of thousands, and fills room after room and hall after hall. In one of the latter are specimens of book printing from the earliest date down to the present time, showing the progress of the art. Autographs are also preserved of nearly all the distinguished men of modern times. The rooms appropriated to manuscripts are very large, and the number preserved quite amazing.

They are nearly all bound in volumes in a uniform style. The cabinet of medals and antique gems is also wonderful for its extent and beauty, many of them being exceedingly rare and curious. The number is said to be nearly one hundred and fifty thousand. The department of maps and plans is said to contain over three hundred thousand maps, charts, plans, views, &c. In this department were many persons employed in copying. The department of engraving is also very large, containing more than a million and a half of specimens, nearly one hundred thousand of which are portraits. The gallery of ancient sculpture was extensive, but much more curious than beautiful. There are in one of the halls models in china of the two celebrated porcelain towns in Nanking; also an elaborate piece of bronze work, called "The French Parcassus," covered with figures, representing the men of genius of France, each occupying an elevation according to his merit. In all the commotions of the several revolutions in France, this institution was always respected; not a book, manuscript, medal or coin was ever disturbed. This library is open to the public twice a week and to students and *litterati* every day.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the new "AGRE CURE" advertisement in our columns. It is from such a quarter as will give the public confidence in its efficacy, and we have learned from reliable sources, that its virtues will sustain their fullest expectations. Citizens of the West can not fail to appreciate the paramount value to them, of a safe and certain remedy for this afflicting disease without either Quinine or minerals, and consequently without injury to the constitutional health. We have more than ordinary satisfaction in proclaiming this remedy, because we are convinced it will answer a crying want among us, and serve to relieve a great amount of suffering—

Major Elston left for the Kankakee on last Thursday night, on a fishing excursion.

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