

# THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, October 2, 1858.

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For Assessor, Union Tp.—S. EASTLACK.

OLD LINERS!

Remember that the election takes place on Tuesday, the 12th of this month. Remember the words of the gallant Perry, "Dont give up the ship!"

GRAND RALLY.

There will be a grand rally of the Democracy at the Court House on Monday night, the 11th inst. Jos. E. McDonald will address the meeting. Let every "Old Line" turn out.

THE JOURNAL ON JUDGE BLAKE.

Our cotemporary of the *Journal*, devotes a considerable portion of his columns in reviewing the speech of Judge Blake, delivered here on last Saturday. As a criticism upon the Judge's effort, it is a weak and silly production. One of the many parale objections urged against the Judge's election is, that he would be no credit to the District. Now, in all candor, we ask our cotemporary, if Jim Wilson has reflected any credit upon the Eighth District since his election? Aside from his juvenile piece of declamation on the Campbell contested election case, what prodigies has he performed in the halls of Congress? Has he been a faithful and industrious servant of the people? If so, how comes it that he was out of his seat for days and weeks, and neglected to vote on one hundred and sixty important measures. These are facts, stubborn facts, that demand an explanation, and which our cotemporary and the illiterate viliifiers of the Judge should answer, before taxing the weak invention of their brains to traduce and misrepresent one who is, in every respect, intellectually and morally, the superior of Wilson. Did Jim Wilson's conduct last fall reflect credit upon his constituents?—Was the example he set to the young men on that occasion worthy of a Congressman of the Eighth District? We dare you to answer this. We can tell you that there is a moral sentiment in this District that will make itself felt on the second Tuesday of this month. A sentiment that will astonish the toadies of Wilson.

Now, if Wilson with all his acknowledged ability, did nothing while he was in Congress; what we ask, could the voters of this Congressional District expect John W. Blake to do there, without ability—*Journal*.

We would expect him to keep sober and be in his seat at least one half his time to vote on important measures.

Frank Heaton is in receipt of *Harper's Weekly*, *Frank Leslie*, *New York Ledger*, and *Mercury*. This is the place to purchase the light literature of the day.

GRAHAM FOR OCTOBER.—This beautiful flower of American literature has been received. It has lost none of its splendor, and still retains its regal supremacy among the periodicals of the day. We again advise our lady readers to subscribe for Graham.

## JUDGE HOLLOWAY TURNS COLPORTEUR.

Everybody of course, knows that Judge Holloway has been for the last six months, passing himself off for a Douglass man. This was a task assigned him by Jim Wilson, to curry favor with a certain portion of the Democratic party. Well, the Judge has been playing stool pigeon to the best of his ability, but with little success. On last Monday, he attended the Democratic appointment at Centre School House, in Walnut township. He brought with him a large carpet sack filled with Trumbull's speeches, which he circulated through the crowd. This speech of Trumbull's, is a violent denunciation of Judge Douglas, and the Republicans as well as Democrats, were surprised at Holloway circulating them. We make mention of this simple fact to show the duplicity of Jim Wilson and his toadies.

THEATRE.—Kitty Pyfe's celebrated dramatic troupe will give a grand exhibition at McClellan's Hall to-night. For particular see programmes. Those who wish to enjoy a quarter's worth of fun should go.

FRANK BOWEN, at Heaton's Book Store, is now receiving the Cincinnati Daily Commercial, which he supplies to subscribers at 12¢ a week. Next week he will commence receiving the *Enquirer*, which he will furnish at the same rate as the *Commercial*.

BLACKWOOD FOR SEPTEMBER.—This excellent magazine has been received. Its contents are as follows:

Cherbourg.—The Spectacle; What will he do with it?—Part XVI.; Respiration and Suffocation; The Light on the Heart.

Part I.; A Parchial Epic; John Compton's Farewell to John Bull; The Commons at Cherbourg.

After a long spell of dry weather, we were favored with a refreshing rain on last Thursday evening.

James Riley captured a snapping turtle on Sugar Creek a few days since, that weighed twenty pounds.

CHRISTIAN & GREGG.—These gentlemen are now in receipt of the largest stock of hardware and cutlery ever brought to this market. From an examination of the stock, we are free to say that it is the finest and best assorted in town. The firm design selling at the lowest cash figures, and we recommend every one who wishes to purchase cheap and durable hardware and cutlery of the most elegant finish, to give them a call.

GODEY FOR OCTOBER.—This elegant magazine has been received and is now upon our table. Its fashion plates and engravings are unusually splendid, and its contents of prose and poetry delightful and entertaining.

It will be recollect that the legislature of Michigan appropriated, at their extra session last winter, the sum of \$10,000 for the relief of "Bleeding Kansas."—The Democratic papers in that State are anxious to know what has become of the money, as only one thousand dollars are as yet accounted for by the State Treasurer in his recent report. It is easier to "square the circle" than to detect the whereabouts of the public money after Republican sharpers have had the fings of it, as our Michigan friends will doubtless ascertain to their entire satisfaction.

Noah Grimes is receiving his fall and winter stock of goods. We are informed that it is one of the largest and best assorted in the market.

THE COMET.

A good deal of speculation has been indulged in by many of the newspapers throughout the country about the Comet now visible. From the fact of its appearing in the west about eight o'clock in the evening, and again in the east at three or four in the morning, it has been stated by somewhat eminent astronomers that there are two distinct Comets. The following extract from a letter in the *Buffalo Express*, from the pen of a scientific man, explains and explodes this idea. He says:

The body in question is the Comet which has been some time visible, and has been noticed in most of the newspapers. It has now reached a part of its orbit so far north, that in its diurnal revolution it is only about five hours below our horizon, and consequently it is well seen in the west in the evening, and equally well in the east in the morning, and with the naked eye. As to what particular Comet this is, there has been, as yet, no identification of it, and all conjectures upon this point are merely futile. It may, or it may not have been seen before, and the same uncertainty exists with regard to the two other Comets (both telescopic) that are now visible to those who possess the requisite instruments for observing them.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—A Mrs. Rumsey, of Peru, Indiana, was arrested a few days since, charged with murdering her husband, with whom she had not lived for some time. The *Sentinel* says:

Mrs. Rumsey called at her husband's boarding house and requested him to go with her to one of the hotels and stay all night. He objected, and asked her to stay with him, which she agreed to do. This morning Mrs. R. came down stairs and told Mr. B.'s family that she was going to Ohio on a visit, and bade them good bye. A short time after, Mr. B. had occasion to go to Mr. Rumsey's room. He called to him that it was time to get up, but receiving no answer, went to the bed and found him a corpse.

A Mrs. Cramie, of Louisville, has recovered \$2,000 damages of a man named Hessey for seduction of her daughter, resulting in the birth of twins. The defendant is seventy years of age.

## GREAT SPEECH

### OF WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER,

Delivered at Shannondale, on Monday night, the 27th of September.

Mr. Enron.—I send you the following speech which the Democrats of this township wish you to publish. FRANKLIN.

MY FELLOW CITIZENS:—As you well know, I am the Sheriff of your county. That office has twice been bestowed upon me, and although the Constitution of the State very explicitly says, that no man shall be eligible for that office more than for two successive terms, I very magnanimously declined a renomination, and after great persuasion on the part of my disinterested self and a few others, reluctantly consented to accept the nomination for County Treasurer, which after an almost superhuman exertion on my part, I succeeded in obtaining, notwithstanding the efforts of Messrs. Walkup, Heaton and Fry, who very foolishly wanted to carry the burden themselves. The manner in which I obtained this nomination, fellow citizens, was very simple. I made many in the county believe that I was the "only man that could beat John Lee." I affected a great indifference, and at times complained of the boys forcing the nomination upon me. [The crowd here laughed a little.] Suffice it to say, my fellow citizens, that I eulogized every one of my competitors, and now in order to make my election sure, I shall need more or less Democratic votes; and in order to secure these, I have carefully avoided, as I have always done, saying anything against that time honored party. No Democrat ever heard me say one word about that humbug, "Bleeding Kansas," or argue in favor of the election of any Republican candidate but myself. Not I, my fellow citizens! I'm a little too sharp for that! Now, to secure my election, I will use the following tactics:

1st. Charge myself with being a great black-leg.  
2d. That I have time and again played cards in the Court House.  
3d. That I am not the most moral man that ever lived, "but reckon about an average."

These things I come over in a sort of drowsy way, mimicking and acting the fool generally, so as to leave the impression that these charges are all lies, and that I am a much abused individual, and with an uncommon sharp politician, that cannot fail of being elected. With this sort of buffoonery and artful dodging, I expect to make some of the boys laugh and grin, and many of 'em no doubt will vote for me on account of my being so sharp and witty. The truth is, my fellow citizens, I have straddled the Republican party and rode it through two heats, and like the "Old Men of the Sea," I am not to be displaced or jostled from my seat, but with the aid of a few Democratic votes I shall ride it as long as whip and spur can galvanize any life into its carcass. Christopher Columbus Walkup, through the artfulness of Uncle Smoothing Iron (John Beard) and my mermaid story of the succession, has entirely dried up his disaffection, and he now stamping the county for two purposes—one to assist me in making votes, and the other to pave the way for his own nomination in 1860. [The crowd here took a big laugh.] I will right here remark, my fellow citizens, that Christopher is a firm believer in the Sea Serpent and the wrongs of that bleeding damsel, Kansas. [The crowd at this point got right up and howled.] My fellow citizens, I want you to applaud and laugh at everything I say, no matter whether it sounds sharp or not, for it has a wonderful effect upon certain votes that I can snare in no other way. I have left no stone unturned to make votes. Why, my fellow citizens, I have even laid traps for the Greeks! In order to get their votes I resort to the following dodge: I charge around that my enemies accuse me of sympathizing with the Irish in the destruction of their property. It is adopted by the perfect organization of its printing-house, and its world-wide network of correspondence and reports. In 1820 it adopted the cause of queen Caroline, and carried it against the king. It adopted a poor-law system, and almost alone lifted it through. When Lord Brougham was in power, it defeated against him and pulled him down. It declared war against Ireland, and conquered it. It adopted the league against the corn laws, and when Cobden had begun to despair, it announced his triumph. It denounced and discredited the French republic of 1848, and checked every sympathy with it in England, until it had enrolled 200,000 special constables to watch the Chartists and make them ridiculous on the 16th of April. It first denounced and then adopted the new French empire, and urged the French alliance and its results. It has entered into each municipal literary and social question, almost with a controlling voice. It has done bold and reasonable service in exposing frauds which threatened the commercial community. Meantime it attacks its rivals by perfecting its printing machinery, and will drive them out of circulation; for the only limit to the circulation of the *Times* is the impossibility of printing copies fast enough; since a daily paper can only be run and seasonable for a few hours. It will kill all but that paper which is diametrically opposite; since many papers, first and last, have lived by their attacks on the leading journal.

THE CHARTER OAK.—The locality, in Hartford, on which the famous Charter Oak stood is now being cut up and laid out into building lots. Already the masters have commenced the foundations for new palaces. Choice fruit and ornamental trees have been trodden under foot, and even the stump of the famous old Charter Oak has been dug up, and nothing now remains to mark the spot where the tree that protected the Charter of Connecticut once stood, and upon whose branches generations have gazed with wonder and admiration—Ere long the precise spot upon which the tree stood may become a question of dispute—*Hartford Times*.

THE SNAPPISHNESS OF JOHN BULL.

The *London Times* of August 30, shows how John Bull is piqued by the American co-operation in China with Russia in the late negotiations. It says:

"The Russ and the American, whose position was so little dignified in the various transactions, have received some reward for their officious zeal in doing the part of go-between. The Russ, ignorantly expelled from the mouth of the Pei-ho, when he went there in a single steamer, and the American, so cruelly snubbed by Yeh when he made a tender of his sympathy, go in the wake of an English and French fleet, and are permitted to carry favor by conveying Mandarins and messages. Owing the toleration of their presence entirely to our force, they receive a treat as the gaudron of their rather menial offices. What the amount of these ready concessions is we are not told. It does not much matter, for England and France united are too strong to allow any mediator to cross their path."

Such talk is rather opposed to the peaceful professions we have lately heard from that quarter.

requested a private interview to draw up the papers, making a regular bill of sale of every Republican in Walnut Township. Every effort made to quiet Christopher was unavailing, until the day of the Convention, when Uncle Smoothing Iron and myself decoyed him into the small brick, immediately north-east of the Court House, and there, while I held his hands, Johnny applied the oil to his nostrils. The effect was almost instantaneous. Christopher became perfectly tractable and docile, and in five minutes from the time of making the application, he was shouting lustily for me, and made a strong Republican speech at the close of the Convention. Now my fellow citizens, don't you think I am describing a sharp individual, a cool hawk, a whangdoodle politician, and just the man to catch votes? Of course you do. No Quaker can refuse me his vote. My being on the Republican ticket is a sufficient guarantee as to my abhorrence of gaming. [Here the crowd laughed for five minutes.] No man who does play will refuse his support, because he knows that I'm science in a game of cards, in other words that "I'm one of 'em."

I thank you my fellow citizens for your attention, and trust that every one of you will vote for me on the 12th of October.

A FACT.

This fact should be borne in mind: Slavey had no foothold in any of the organized Territories of the United States:

Kansas is free.  
Nebraska is free.  
Utah is free.  
Oregon is free.  
Washington is free.  
Dakota is free.  
New Mexico is free.

The above comprise all our organized Territories. There is no intelligent man North or South who believes that a slave State will be made out of any of those Territories, or out of any unorganized Territory not embraced within the limits of the State of Texas. The Democracy have had possession of the Government nearly all the time since 1800, and if their policy leads to the extension of slavery into free territory, why is it that to day all of the latter are free and that nobody expects to see slavery established as an institution in any of them? The story about slavery extension is all bosh and gammon? The Government at Washington has no power to extend or contract it. The whole subject is left to the people of the States and Territories themselves, and they will do as they please, without caring for the sentiment of others.

REPUBLICAN SYMPATHY FOR JUDGE DOUGLAS.

Read what the New Albany *Ledger*, an Anti-Lecompton paper, says of Republican sympathy for Douglas:

The Black Republicans of Indiana profess to have great sympathy for Judge Douglas, yet we see they have imported Senator Trumbull, of Illinois to make speeches for them. Now it is well known that Trumbull is the most bitter, the most violent, the most uncompromising enemy of Judge Douglas, and is pursuing him in his contest in Illinois with the ferocity of a wild beast. The action of the Black Republicans of Indiana, in importing this foul-mouthed slanderer of Douglas, speaks louder than any words they can utter.

Mr. Emerson, in his English Traits, thus speaks of the London *Times*:

The most conspicuous result of this election is the *Times* newspaper. No power in England is more felt, more feared, or more obeyed. What you read in the morning in that journal, you shall hear in the evening in all society. It has ears everywhere, and its information is earliest, completest and surest. It has risen year by year and victory by victory, to its present authority. I asked one of its oldest contributors whether it had once been able to do this? "Never," he said; "these are its palmy days." It has shown those qualities that are dear to Englishmen, unflinching adherence to its objects, prodigal intellectual ability and a towering assurance, backed by the perfect organization of its printing-house, and its world-wide network of correspondence and reports. In 1820 it adopted the cause of queen Caroline, and carried it against the king. It adopted a poor-law system, and almost alone lifted it through. When Lord Brougham was in power, it defeated against him and pulled him down. It declared war against Ireland, and conquered it. It adopted the league against the corn laws, and when Cobden had begun to despair, it announced his triumph. It denounced and discredited the French republic of 1848, and checked every sympathy with it in England, until it had enrolled 200,000 special constables to watch the Chartists and make them ridiculous on the 16th of April. It first denounced and then adopted the new French empire, and urged the French alliance and its results. It has entered into each municipal literary and social question, almost with a controlling voice. It has done bold and reasonable service in exposing frauds which threatened the commercial community. Meantime it attacks its rivals by perfecting its printing machinery, and will drive them out of circulation; for the only limit to the circulation of the *Times* is the impossibility of printing copies fast enough; since a daily paper can only be run and seasonable for a few hours. It will kill all but that paper which is diametrically opposite; since many papers, first and last, have lived by their attacks on the leading journal.

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For the Review.  
OPENING OF THE LADOGA ACADEMY ON THE EVENING OF SEPT. 15.

The friends of this Institution and citizens of Ladoga met in the Academy Chapel, by an invitation of the Trustees, for the purpose of an informal dedication and social enjoyment.

Rev. O. B. Wilson presided, and opened the exercises by prayer and stated the object of the meeting and the order to be observed. George Milani's string band disengaged very fine music on the occasion, much to their credit and to the satisfaction of all present.

R. M. Johnson, Principal of the Institution, was called out by the audience and spoke some twenty minutes, reviewing the progress of