

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.
Saturday, January 22, 1859.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY CHARLES H. BOWEN.

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

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

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

Notice to Advertisers.

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

C. H. BOWEN,
JERE. KEENEY.

May 8, 1859
For President in 1860,
STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention, to be held at Charleston, South Carolina.

NEW ALBANY & SALEM RAIL ROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave the Crawfordsville Depot as follows:

Going North.

Accommodation 9:35 A. M.; Freight 1:55 P. M.; Through Express 6:30 P. M.

Going South.

Through Express 7:22 A. M.; Freight 9:55 A. M.; Accommodation 4:05 P. M.

The Accommodation Train going North connects with trains for Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Chicago.

R. E. BRYANT, AGENT.

GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Contrary to expectations, the democracy succeeded in electing their entire ticket before the Legislature, consisting of Canal Trustee, State Agent, State Printer, and three State Prison Directors. All the officers elected are anti-Loeppomont Democrats; and among them Col. John C. Walker, of Laport, Major Cravens, of Washington, and Mr. Raleigh, of Vanderburgh.

A very good understanding is now existing between Senator Douglas and the Administration. The quarrels and wranglings that heretofore existed have about subsided. Old Buck and the Little Giant will yet shake hands, much to the dismay and terror of the Black Republican party. It is amusing to see the amount of vilification and abuse they are heaping upon Mr. Douglas since his election. Only six months ago they were loud in their praises. James Wilson's election was owing in a great measure to his pretended love for Douglas. Now James curses him as an incorrigible loeppomont. The signs of the times are cheering for the Democracy of the Union. The nominee of the Charleston Convention, whoever he may be, will receive the united support of the entire Democratic party throughout the country.

The Black Republicans feel sure over the success of the Democrats in electing State officers.

ACQUISITION OF CUBA.

It is evident from the movements making at the Capitol, that the first initiative steps are about to be taken for the acquisition of this magnificent island. A bill will pass both Houses, making an appropriation of thirty millions of dollars to be used in purchasing the island from Spain. It is said that this power will sell out her interest for this amount. It is earnestly to be hoped that such may prove to be the case. It will save this government from making a forcible seizure of a territory, that by its geographical position, is imperative for the future safety and security of our southern coast, as well as the vast commercial marine of American citizens that traverses the waters of the Gulf and southern Atlantic. We hold that it is the mission of this government to extend its free institutions over the entire continent, and that no European power should be allowed to hold or exercise any protectorate over any territory in the western hemisphere. The carrying out of this mission devolves upon the Democratic party of this Union. The great party of progress, that from the days of Jefferson have administered the government. The party that established American supremacy upon the seas, and acquired by purchase magnificent empires, will, in the course of another year, have added to the confederacy the island of Cuba.

COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION.—The drawing of this swindling institution took place over two weeks ago. The drawing is kept a profound secret. We presume after the managers fix up the drawing to suit themselves, they will then give them to the public.

GODEY FOR FEBRUARY.—The February number of this beautiful magazine has been received. Its fashion plates and embellishments are decidedly elegant, while its contents of prose and poetry are charmingly entertaining and instructive. Every body should subscribe for Godey.

The estate of the murdered New York dentist, Harvey Burdell, has been completely swallowed up in the counsel fees.

STRAY NEGROES.

It is a common subject of remark among our citizens as to where all the new darkies come from. Scarcely a week passes but the black visage of some freshly arrived African can be seen upon our streets. There can be no doubt that many of these negroes are runaways from Kentucky—Our town is already cursed with too many vagabond thieving negroes, and we think it high time that the master should be looked into. We believe it is the duty of the Clerk of our Court to have all negroes and mulattoes living in the county registered. We trust Mr. Vance will see to this matter. Our Kentucky exchanges would do well to state the fact, that Crawfordsville is alive with fugitive darkies. The owners will come and capture a car load, we can assure them our citizens will lend them all needful aid. Such negroes as Askins, Jones, Patterson and others, are of course an exception. We have reference only to such black vagabonds as Jerry Roberts.

THE CONSTELLATION.—We have received a copy of the *Constellation*, published in New York, of January 15th. It is a splendid specimen of typography, and is worth a dozen such trashy affairs as the *Ledger*. It is edited by Park Benjamin.

T. D. Brown has removed his grocery and drug establishment to the room formerly occupied by Parrish & Co., on Main street. He will be happy to see all of his old and new customers at the new stand. In the spring he will make such an exhibition of groceries and provisions as will astonish all competitors in the trade. Look out for cheap groceries in March.

The winter so far, with the exception of the cold snap on the 8th and 9th, has been warm and spring-like. The roads are almost impassable and but few farmers visit our town. What February will bring is of course a mystery.

ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.—This elegant magazine has been received. It is one of the best magazines published, and no lady should be without it.

Houston & Martin are receiving a fine supply of groceries direct from the south. They have among the stock a superior article of Laguna coffee. Every body should go to Houston & Martin's for fresh groceries, at cheap rates.

OPERATIC ENGLAND.—The Boston Commercial Bulletin's phonographic musical critic, gives the following report of one of Piccolomini's entertainments:

ENTER Madame Piccolomini, R. E., at a sort of hop-and-step-step. [Sensation and applause.] Courtesies to audience, and looks over left shoulder towards stage box.

Young man in small garrote shirt collar, large straw colored whiskers and white kids, in a high state of excitement cries, "Braver."

Pic. smiles to balconies; Conductor flounces baton, and Orchestra plays symphony—after which she sings—

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls, [Glance over left shoulder, and sensation in stage box.]

Young man in small garrote shirt collar, large straw colored whiskers and white kids, in a high state of excitement cries, "Braver."

Pic. smiles to balconies; Conductor flounces baton, and Orchestra plays symphony—after which she sings—

But I also dreamt vich please me mose, Zat you leafe me still ze same,—

[Exuberantly to galleries, balconies and everybody.]

Zat you leafe me, zat you leafe me sti-11

ZE SAME.

Applause—laughter—mirth. Kids split to pieces in stage box, and a dress circle window smashed in by an individual in the lobby, anxious to see "what it was all about."

THE VOLCANO OF THE WHITE TOWER.—In the course of Thomas Francis Meagher's second illustrated lecture on Central America, lately delivered in New York, occurred the following thrillingly-grand description of Thuriabia, or the White Tower:

That volcano is a terror to the people; the burning agony is incessant; no human hand has scaled it; none has dared the exploit—and the poor Indian, with his clouded brain growing darker and stormier with the belief that the Great Fiend dwelt there, and that they are lost who venture to ascend. The dense primeval forests, the ravines and chasms, the vast fields of lava, and the perpendicular, bare, smooth rock, springing up several feet from them to the lips of the surging crater, all which are clearly visible below—these are what to this day have rendered it fearful and inscrutable. But a day will come when Thuriabia shall be sealed, and its lightnings and thunder-peals shall be the prologue of a new law and covenant, and the birth of a new nation, what those of Spain were to the revelation of the illumination of their people.

THE NUT FOR THE SAVANS.—A Mr. Trout has been sinking a well on the western outskirts of our village, in the progress of which the following astounding fact appeared. At the depth of twenty-five feet the workers came upon frozen ground! Through this layer, some fifteen feet in thickness, they worked their way by dint of persevering effort, such as is always necessary in digging compactly frozen earth. At the depth of forty feet water was obtained, which mighty froze over, ice forming some three inches in thickness. Will some one account, on any known or unknown principles of philosophy, for these astounding facts? We learn that the freezing of the water contains now that the well is "stoned up."

The Lafayette Courier tells of a dissipated woman in that city who drank thirty-two glasses of beer at a low saloon, on last Sunday. She was taken up at night on a charge of drunkenness. We should think such a woman would need to wear hoops.

The estate of the murdered New York dentist, Harvey Burdell, has been completely swallowed up in the counsel fees.

RECEIPTS FOR SUBSCRIPTION TO REVIEW.

| These are Men who Pay the Printer. | |
|------------------------------------|--------|
| William Arnold, | \$1.50 |
| Samuel Davis, | 50 |
| Abram Kastner, | 50 |
| Samuel Watson, | 1.00 |
| Jeremiah Snyder, | 1.00 |
| George Hardee, | 1.00 |
| Abraham Davison, | 2.50 |
| William Mason, | 1.00 |
| T. H. Fitzgerald, | 1.00 |
| A. C. Thompson, | 1.00 |
| Matthew F. Bowen, | 1.00 |
| William Watson, | 2.25 |
| John Kaster, | 1.00 |
| Abner Gray, | 1.00 |
| John C. Walker, | 2.00 |
| Henry Walter, | 1.00 |
| John Britton, | 1.00 |
| William Moore, | 1.00 |
| Jesse W. Cumberland, | 1.00 |
| George Fahey, | 1.00 |
| Daniel A. Walter, | 1.00 |

Four Days Later from Europe.

Arrival of the City of Washington.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—The steamship City of Washington, with dates from Liverpool to the 5th inst., four days later than previous advices, arrived here this morning.

At the New Year's Levee, the Emperor Napoleon made a threatening remark to the Austrian Minister, which attracted great attention. The reports growing out of the affair caused a panic, and a decline of 1 per cent. on the Paris Bourse, and 4 per cent. in Consols at London.

The Emperor's words were: "I regret that our relations with your government are not so good as they were, but I request you to tell your Emperor that my personal feelings for him have not changed."

The emphatic gesture, and his animated speech, attracted the attention of the assembled diplomatic corps.

The Bourse was closed until Monday, the 3d instant, but on the opening, quite a panic prevailed, the decline in the funds being fully 1 per cent.

On the 4th instant, the Bourse continued depressed and again rather lower.

The London Exchange sympathized with the Paris Bourse, and Consols at one time were 4 per cent. lower, and the market closed flat.

At Vienna also, a panic prevailed, under the rumor that Austria would send troops to Belgrade.

Italy continues unsettled, Lombardy in particular. The news from all parts are pregnant with alarm. The steps taken in Lombardy are almost tantamount to a state of seige.

The Spanish Minister has declared that Spain will never sell Cuba, and has protested against the insulting hypothesis to the contrary President Buchanan's message.

Ozoula introduced a motion in the Cortes, supporting the Ministerial declarations, and was unanimously approved.

Spain has obtained full satisfaction from Mexico for the Tamayo affair.

Rumor prevails of the discovery of a formidable conspiracy at Cracow. Numerous arrests of parties said to be implicated, have been made at Cracow. All was quiet at Servia.

The Bombay mail of December 9th, reached England. The news includes an account of about twenty days, when this was lost, this was the 15th of September, but his first account stated that she was lost on a Sunday. He does not know whether the masts were cut away, but thinks they were, and that the wreck of them stove the boats. A quarter-boat, with five men in her, cleared the ship, but she fell into a trough of the sea and capsized.

As she was to the leeward of the ship and partly becalmed, Kennedy managed to scramble on board, where he took off some of his heavy clothing; and when the ship went down, the movable house over one of the hatchways, he does not know which, broke adrift, and upon this he and four others managed to save themselves. He does not remember their names; in fact he does not seem to know the names of any of his shipmates. One by one they died.

All these particulars, however, are only inferences; for in answer to direct questions, he replied that he did not know, he could not tell, he had forgotten all about it.

The weather was not very cold; sometimes the sea was very rough, and washed over the house, but held on to part of the top lashing, which was still fast to the ring-bolts below.

In answer to the question—what were his thoughts when he found himself alone without any prospect of having his life saved? he replied that he did not think.

He lived from day to day in a state of torpor. Night came and daylight followed without making any impression upon his mind. He was dead to every sense of fear or hope, and lived without knowing why. The instinct of life induced him to hold on when the sea washed over him, and the same instinct caused him to look out for something to eat, and to catch water in shoes when there was rain. He said that a fish was washed upon the house, but how large he does not remember, and upon this he lived for some time.

No doubt there were plenty of fish around him, for fish invariably play around drifting spars, wrecks and sea-weed. When discovered by the schooner Oread, he did not feel any particular change in his mind; he does not know what gratitude means, but thought about something to eat.

From all we can learn directly, and infer from leading questions, we believe that the ship had been carrying a heavy press of sail by the wind on the starboard tack close-hauled, that she shifted her cargo and fell over on her beam ends—that in order to get her before the wind, her main and Mizzen masts were cut away—that these in their fall stove the boats—that the cargo forced open the hatches, the water rushed in, filled her, and she was down before there was time to construct a raft, or to save the boats.

* * * The following act in connection with an amendment of the Divorce Law, was passed by the Legislature on last Thursday:

AN ACT TO REGULATE MARRIAGES.—From and after the passage of this act, all women of whatever age, whether maid or widow, that shall impose upon, seduce, and betray into matrimony, any male, by the use of scents, paints, cosmetic washes, artificial teeth, false hair, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes, bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void.

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Marion Circuit Court.

The jury in the McTwigg divorce case found for the plaintiff on Saturday, thus setting aside the divorce obtained by the defendant in the same Court in 1854. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court.

If this decision is sustained by the higher courts, it will place hundreds who have taken advantage of the Indiana divorce laws as they heretofore existed, in a very unpleasant predicament, as it has done McTwigg, who now finds himself in possession of two wives.

There are not less than one hundred similar cases on the docket of this court, that might be opened up, and there is scarcely a county in the State whose records are not plentifully stored with them. If the ladies and gentlemen who have been cheated out of their other halves, by Indiana law, have money and pluck, what a rich field is there opened up for them to explore! Already visions of big fees are looming up before our lawyers, making their hearts glad by dreams of rich

gleanings in the anti-slavery field. As to the merits of this particular case it is not our purpose now to speak. The trial lasted nearly a week, the testimony was voluminous, and the efforts of the lawyers on both sides untiring. It was out of the question for us to be present all the time, and consequently we would not be justified in giving an opinion of its merits. We presume the case turned on the question of the slave ships of Africa are to be filled. The aborigines of the Guinea coast are not a civilized class and already in servitude. They are not aware of the blessings conferred upon their unfortunate race when made slaves of a superior order of beings.

They are aware that the white sailors on the coast will pay a large sum for every sound African, and so each chief is at all times ready to march upon his neighbor, to burn and destroy, to encounter the desperate resistance of his infatuated, brutal fellow negro, to kill hundreds in the endeavor to capture a dozen, and for the purpose of furnishing a cargo for the slave ship.

That it would be better if every African had a Southern master we all admit; better for him in this world and the next. But that it is justifiable to encourage the murder of one hundred Africans in the endeavor to bring a dozen of them under a master's care is an absurd and inhuman idea.