



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.
Saturday, September 24, 1859.

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CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordsville!

Advertisements call up and examine our list of
SUBSCRIBERS.

**For President in 1860,
STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.**
Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention, to be held at Charleston, South Carolina.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS ON THE
NEW ALBANY & SALEM RAILROAD.

GOING NORTH.
Accommodation at 10:30 a. m. 10:30 a. m.
Through Express at 11:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
GOING SOUTH.
Through Express at 10:30 a. m. 10:30 a. m.
Accommodation at 11:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.

THE Accommodation Train going North connects with trains for Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Chicago.
R. E. BRYANT, Agent.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR CLERK,
WM. C. VANCE.
FOR AUDITOR,
MORGAN SNOOK.
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
JOHN CORBEN.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—The Rev. JOHN YOUNG, former President of the North Western Christian University, will preach at the Christian Church to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, and at 7 1/2 in the evening. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

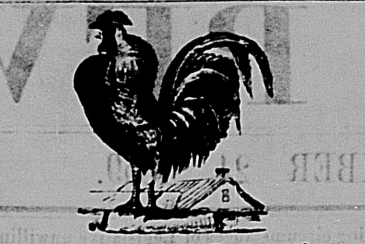
THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR

The nomination of Ridge for Auditor is generally considered by the more cool and calculating portion of the Republican party, as a bad stroke of policy. Powell was the man they say that should have been nominated. With him they would have had some assurance of success. A young man of modest and unassuming demeanor, he had not an enemy in the world, while his qualifications for fulfilling the duties of the office were of the highest order, and not excelled by any public officer in the State. With such high commendations he unquestionably would have secured no inconsiderable support from the ranks of the Democratic party. But how stands the case with Ridge? For years back he has been a bitter and unrelenting opponent of the Democratic party in this country. In 1854 he was one of the chief leaders in the dark lantern organization, that banded together in midnight conclave, swore men in solemn mockery upon the Bible to plot treason against the government, to hate, revile and abuse our adopted citizens, and insult and browbeat democrats they chanced to meet on our streets. We will ask Mr. Ridge if he recollects the night, when in front of Washington Hall, Democratic speakers were hooted at and stoned by members of the dark order? If he does not, we'll refer him to Col. M. D. Manson, who were present with hundreds of others on the occasion, and recollect well the circumstances. This is the man whom the town clique of the Republican party has put up for Auditor, and who they expect to elect by securing Democrat votes. What Democrat is there in the county whose cheek does not tingle with a just rage and indignation at such a presumption upon the part of these now unmasked assassins, that but a short time since lurked in every dark recess and by-way of the land, with knives whetted for our destruction. Democrats, think of these things: remember the dark days of 1854, when we were trodden down and stabbed in the dark by these men, of whom David T. Ridge was one of the principal assassins.

MONTGOMERY GUARDS' FESTIVAL.—The festival of the Guards last night was a complete success. The beauty and elviness of the town were present. The supper was the nonpareil of the occasion, a feast that royalty itself might envy. Music, mirth and good feeling reigned supreme. Long live the Guards!

Our neighbor across the way favors his readers with an obituary notice of the *Daily Review*. As a piece of pleasantry it is very well gotten up, and notwithstanding the laugh comes in at our expense we acknowledge that Jerry has made a hit, a palpable hit. We shall be pleased to meet him at Nelson's Oyster Saloon to-night, and partake with us a dish of fresh Baltimore Oysters. We set the time at eight o'clock.

LADIES AMERICAN MAGAZINE.—This excellent Magazine for October has been received. The embellishments and contents are beautiful and entertaining. It is one of the best magazines, for the ladies, published.



The Democratic Convention.

The Old Line Democracy of Montgomery County assembled in Convention to-day for the purpose of nominating candidates for Auditor, Clerk and Commissioner. For several days back the weather has been a succession of storms, and some apprehensions were felt that to-day we should again have to contend against the angry elements that compelled us to adjourn on the 10th, but the morning broke in unclouded splendor, and the "sun of Austerville" again shone upon the Spartan ranks of the indomitable Democracy of Old Montgomery.

The Convention was a proud day for the party. In point of numbers it excelled any previous convention ever held, always excepting 1856. Ripley with her gallant Democracy came up in her old fashioned style with colors flying. The best of harmony prevailed and the grand affair closed with a thrilling speech from Cyrus L. Dunham. Next week we shall publish the entire proceedings of the Convention.

The following gentlemen were nominated for the several offices:

For Clerk, WM. C. VANCE.
For Auditor, MORGAN SNOOK.
For Commissioner, JOHN CORBEN.

These gentlemen are eminently qualified for the positions the Democracy have assigned them. They are gentlemen and sound Democrats. The following are the resolutions passed:

Resolved, That we affirm the principles of the National Democratic Platform of 1856, and re-assert the doctrine of Non-intervention therein contained, as the only ground upon which a National Party can be maintained in these confederate States.

Resolved, That it is the true policy of this Government to apply the above principles to the Territories, which are justly entitled to self government and the undisturbed regulation of their own domestic or local affairs, subject only to the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That no power can or ought to prevent the people of the Territories from passing such laws upon the subject of slavery as they deem proper, and that by this we mean to assert the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty as it was understood by James Buchanan in 1856, and now heroically maintained by Stephen A. Douglas.

Resolved, That the idea of re-opening the African Slave Trade is too monstrous to be entertained by the National Democracy; and that the few Southern extremists now advocating it are waging open war against the Democratic party, and deserve to be ranked with that class of Northern fanatics who have so long and persistently flouted, through the instrumentality of Congress, the abolition of slavery in the States where it now exists; that we now declare ourselves forever unconditionally opposed to the re-opening of the African slave trade.

Resolved, That it is the doctrine of the Democratic party that all naturalized citizens are entitled to the same protection, both at home and abroad, that is extended to the native born citizens, and that even a voluntary return of such citizens to the land of their birth for a temporary purpose, does not place them beyond the range of that protection, but that our Government is bound to shield them from injury and insult while there at every hazard.

Resolved, That we are unhesitatingly opposed to mobs for any purpose, and declare it a Democratic principle to abide by the laws, leaving it always to the people through the ballot box to repeal them if wrong, and to the courts to maintain them until they are repealed.

A FEELING ATTEMPT TO CLEAR UP THE CHARGE OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM AGAINST RIDGE.

The Journal effects with no inconsiderable embarrassment to make light over the charge of Know Nothingism against Ridge, and intimates indirectly that John Wasson and Henry Nicholson were once members of the Order. This is a favorite dodge with the Republicans to disparage Democrats with their party, whenever they become candidates for office, by insinuating that "they once were members of the Order." We know Democrats whose soundness none can question, that have had their names (unknown to themselves) presented the Order for admission, with the deliberate purpose of having them black-balled, so that in case they ever became candidates for office with their party, (their names forged,) could be brought up against them, and themselves ruined, though perfectly innocent of the infamous charge. The name of Col. Willson of our own town was used, unknown to himself, in this manner, and afterwards he was openly met and insulted on the street with the lying charge that he "had sought admission into the mysteries of Sam, but had been black-balled."

It behooves Democrats to be on the alert. The enemy we have to combat know nothing of honor or the amenities that belong to common honesty and fair dealing. Unscrupulous and treacherous they grasp at anything that holds out the smallest promise of success. A man's good name and character with them is as a wisp, a bauble, a thing not to be respected. A deep, uncompromising hatred toward Democratic principles is nursed in their hearts, and they stand ready at all times to take any and every advantage, no matter how disreputable and mean, to accomplish their ends.

FINE TURNIPS.—Mr. Wm. Guthrie presented us on last Friday with a lot of turnips, which for size and flavor, are hard to beat. Mr. G. is one of the most practical and skillful gardeners in the county.

EXCURSION TO PORTLAND.

The Lafayette Courier says: It is understood that the Toledo and Wabash Railroad will make arrangements next week for half fare tickets from this city to Toledo, and from thence to Portland and return, at the reduced fare. The fare from Toledo to Portland and back has been fixed at \$14; adding \$6, half fare from here to Toledo, and we have \$20 as the sum total for the round trip from Lafayette to Portland and return. Numbers of our citizens will no doubt join in the excursion at this price.

Jerry takes in high dudgeon a little article that appeared in a recent number of our paper concerning the movements of Wm. Krug, and flippantly remarks that "Bowen is the last man in the world that should ever make an insinuation in reference to intemperance."

We had no intention of wounding our neighbor's feelings by speaking of Krug, and will apologize by saying that we believe that Mr. K. is as good a man in every particular as himself.

TO MERCHANTS AND MILLINERS.—Doyou & Rockwood, Cincinnati, are now in receipt of the largest and most fashionable stock of Silks, Dress goods and Millinery goods ever brought into Cincinnati. These gentlemen have been doing a most prosperous business for several years past; and it is another evidence of what men possessed of good business qualifications, with industry and perseverance, can accomplish. They are examples—way-marks—to the trade. Read their new advertisement in another column.

NEW OYSTER SALOON.—Samuel Hartman has opened a new oyster saloon in the basement under the Crane House. He serves his oysters up in fine style. Go to Hartman's if you want a good dish of these bivalves cooked in the most admirable style.

T. W. SPRAGUE & CO., CORNER OF 4TH & VINE STS., CINCINNATI.—These gentlemen now occupy a six story building fronting 128 feet on Vine and 30 on Fourth st., which was built expressly for their use, and is an ornament to the Queen City.—Their stock of Cloths comprises all the latest styles, and gentlemen of every variety of taste can be accommodated with any article of dress they may need.—Sprague & Co. now have the largest Clothing establishment in the west, and are deservedly popular, as they are honest dealers and have but one price. Read their advertisement.

A most valuable discovery of diamonds has recently been made at the foot of the Onal Mountains, Russia. One specimen brought the lucky owner £60,000. There is every reason to believe that a mine of inexhaustible wealth has been discovered.

SONS OF MALTA.—"Jeems" was recently initiated into the order of the Sons of Malta, and graphically describes his introduction into this "vale of mystery," as follows:

"You are first grabbed and thrown into a tub of cold water, and forthwith several large men begin to stick pins into you.—Hurling you out of the tub of water, they rush you into another department, and now new men make a lunge after you, dressed in disguise, and immediately commence pouring hot molasses into your hair and boots. Meanwhile, a stream of cold water is doaded on to you, and a man dressed in black thrusts a snuff box in front of your nose, and all at once you are forced to sneeze vociferously, and the eager crowd begins to laugh and hurrah. Shoving you further along, the chief men and bottle-washers grab you by the nose, hair, and coat tail, and in this way rip every bit of dry goods loose from your person, and again the crowd roars with tumultuous laughter at your nude state, with five or six men holding on to your hair and toes, forcing you up a soaped pole with pins and sharp sticks. You now begin to think you are forsaken by all of God's people, and the devils has certainly got possession of you, knocking you on the head so that you see stars as numerous as they are in the milky way. You are handled in this kind of tantalizing way for two hours, when the officers give you a large dose of liverwort and tar and then let you go."

MORACE GREELEY FROM THE MORMON POINT OF VIEW.—The Valley Tan contains a report of a sermon delivered by Heber Kimball, at the Salt Lake City Tabernacle, on the 7th ult. It contains the following characteristic passage:

This country has done some big fighting, but it can't beat Mormonism. There are 4,000 elders in foreign lands, preaching Mormonism—nearly all foreigners. There are 40 or 50 or 60 organized quorums of Seventies. Suppose they kill all the members of this church but an elder. From that small seed our principles would again be given to the world, and our cause prosper like the Canada thistle. When they persecute us, it is like breaking the mustard stalk—the stroke only causes an increase, by more thoroughly scattering the seeds.

Speaking of thistles reminds me of a bright idea of Greeley's. He thought it would be a wise notion to sow Canada thistles all along the plains, between here and the States, to feed stock upon. Why, that would kill all the cattle with bloody murder, and prick us to death. So much for Greeley's judgment. What a fruitful imagination he must have. He is the great enemy of the face of the earth. Why, bless your souls, he is the father of all liars. He will go to hell, and be the father of liars there. Amen, ("Amen" sound through the congregation.)

Prof. Ross, the well known Hellenist and Archæologist, committed suicide at Halle, Germany, on the 9th ult.

THE SALA BOY'S DREAM.—It is said that young Sala expects to eclipse Dickens's as a novelist.

PERSONAL BRIEVES.

The richest people in Providence are the Democrats. They are taxed at \$2,000, 700. There are a half or even more in that pleasant city worth half a million, and three and four hundred thousand dollar individuals are quite common, judging from the recently-published list.

Six attempts were made to fire the village of Mount Morris, Livingston County, New York, within twenty-four hours on Sunday and Monday last. On Monday evening the incendiary was arrested almost in the act of setting fire to a shop. He narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the incensed people.

On the 14th inst. His Excellency, the Governor General of Canada, his family and staff, left Toronto for Quebec, the ancient as well as the present capital of Canada. With the departure Toronto ceases to be the capital of the Province, and Quebec rises to the importance which that position is capable of conferring upon it. The next move will be to the permanent capital at Ottawa.

A LOST JUDGE.—Judge Littlejohn, of Michigan accompanied by Attorney Standish, left Newaygo for Traverse, on the 30th of August. The distance is ninety miles, through the woods—not a single habitation intervening. They took three days' provision with them. When about half way they lost the "trail" and themselves; and were six days in the woods before they found their way back to the place from whence they started.

The Pittsburgh Chronicle says that Lieutenant James C. Chapin, United States Navy, married on Tuesday evening to Miss Mattie Harris. The bride was apparelled very simply and tastefully in white, one of her bridesmaids in blue and the other in red—there representing the red, white and blue of our national bunting.

SCOTTISH SPORTS.—The Toronto Leader contains a long account of the grand Scottish gathering in that city on Wednesday last. Some two thousand spectators assembled to see the Highland men dance the Gilleleannul, Reel of Tilloch, and Highland Fling; put the bar, the heavy stone, &c.; play at single stick, jump, quoit, toe the caber, play the reel and pipe, &c., &c., and receive prizes from judges appointed to award them to the excelling ones.

SLAVE CHURCH MEMBERS.—The number of slaves in the South who are connected with churches is four hundred and sixty-eight thousand, or about one seventh of the slave population. Says the Boston Post: "When it is considered that the ancestors of these slaves were so recently most degraded heathens in the wilds of Africa, these figures appear very remarkable, especially when, as a result of all foreign missionary efforts, the native heathen church membership in 1855 was only one hundred and eighty thousand."

THE AMERICAN MINISTER IN CHINA.—Mr. Ward, the United States Minister to China, was presented to the Imperial Commissioners on the 2d of June. He was attended by Messrs. W. W. Ward, Secretary of Legation; W. A. P. Martin and W. Atchison, interpreters, and George W. Head and James L. Lurman, attaches.—The party went into the city of Shanghai in sedan chairs, carried by liveried celestial, and escorted by the marines from the *Panther* and *Mississippi*, with a very good band of music.

A MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN IN A CISTERN.—THE CHILDREN DROWNED.—Mrs. Wilnot, of Carthage, Jefferson County, New York, during the absence of her husband, on Tuesday last, went to draw water from a cistern covered only with a board, in a shed adjoining the house. While she hastened to return at the cry of her babe, Arthur, aged about three years, it is presumed, fell into the open cistern. In seeking to rescue him she also fell into the cistern with her babe in her arms.—The precise hour at which this occurred is not known.

When Mr. Wilnot returned, not finding any one in the house, he looked for his family, but saw nothing until he heard a groan, evidently proceeding from the cistern, and, looking there beheld his wife. The cistern must be quite deep, for he was unable to take her out till he obtained help from a neighbor who heard his call and came in. While drawing her out, the father saw the body of his little son in the water, and inquiring for the babe, was told that it, too, was in the cistern, from which its body was afterward recovered. The poor woman is in a doubtful condition.

A DECIDEDLY BUSINESS-START-BUSINESS BEFORE ROMANCE.

The following from the *Rensselaer (Ind.) Gazette*, of the 14th, is not as full of romance and poetry as many of our modern bird excursions, but it possesses quite a practical air:

A young gentleman of our town brought home last night his new, handsome, and blushing bride, and put up at the Dunlap House. Some time in the night the wagon containing his household furniture and personal property came to town, for we saw it standing in front of the hotel this morning. It contained a crate with two hogs in it, on the top of it, a box with one hog; in front of the crate a box with three or four turkeys, hung around in all available places were old hats, quensware, &c., and on the ground, tied to the wagon by a string, was a cradle that looked something like a sugar trough.

The Mariposa (Cal) Star thus describes the personal appearance of Horace Greeley: "He does not look like a vegetarian—wears spectacles—declines to drink—never smokes—seldom swears—and among other peculiarities, seems to be in a devil of a hurry to get back to New York."

THE DISASTER TO THE PERMA.

On Saturday, September 2, 1859, about half past five o'clock, we started on the *Mercer* for the Hudson, amid the cheers of many voices, the roar of cannon, and the waving of handkerchiefs from feminine hands. Among those whom I noticed on board to bid good-by to friends were Sir Richard Pakenham, formerly British Minister to the United States; Charlotte Cushman, the tragedienne; and Captain Comstock, formerly of the *Baltic*, but recently returned from Russia, to which country he had gone to deliver the ship *General Admiral*. Quite a number had mustered, not only from Liverpool, but from Manchester, London, Dublin, Birmingham and other places, to bid good-by to Barney Williams and his wife, who now return after more than three years' absence.

Steaming down the river, we met the *Arabia*, and gave her our last shout, which she did not answer, and we steamed out into the sea.

Sunday all day, and a lovely day too, we steamed along the dreamy coast of Ireland. There were the hills of Wicklow, rich with the finest scenery in Europe; there were the Galtees, there was the magnificent harbor of Cork, and off was the Mangerton and other mountains of Kerry, sleeping between whose points that pious sky, are the lakes of Killarney and surrounding scenery.

Monday, September 5th, the ship behaved respectably till about five P. M., when it began to manifest signs of disobedience to the peaceful order of things. The sea got quite rough toward evening, and half-past ten o'clock P. M. several of the passengers found themselves in search of themselves among the movable of their staterooms. After several lurches and some damage to sails, the ship was brought to a little obedience to the rudder, and we found that we had broken our crank-pin. This pin is about 1,800 pounds weight, and about four feet long and about as much in circumference. All attempts to repair the damage in the rough sea proved ineffectual, though the labors were unremitting for about twenty hours, these proving ineffectual, the head of the *Perma* was put for Cork, and with one wheel and favoring wind on Tuesday afternoon we are off again for the Emerald Isle.

Wednesday morning, another alarm.—The one wheel, with which we had been making about six miles an hour, was stopped, and we rushed up to see what was wrong. The sea was still pretty rough.—At a distance, dancing half in sight, and half lost between the waves, a small boat is making for us from the ship *Ben Nevis*, from Quebec to Liverpool. She had shot in close under our bows, and begged for a doctor to save her captain from dying.—Our doctor went out, and returned, dispatching the sick man prescriptions, with fresh meat, fruit and wine.

In the mean time, our Captain, and his Chief-Engineer, Caldwell, as just good a specimen of Scotch skill and perseverance as you would see in a trip through Europe—had grappled again with the crank-pin. They had bound the wheels in cables and chains, which the force of the sea threatened every minute to snap. The battering-ram was applied to dislodge the fragments of the broken pin. This failed. Then we had an iron platform erected, the crank turned down to it, and a strong fire kindled around it. Then it was turned up again, and again the battering-ram—an old crank-pin of the steamer *America*—applied, and out it came, amid the cheers of the surrounding passengers.

We went to dinner in a little better spirits, but getting every thing in proper position, and the wheels enough at rest to have the pin go through into its proper place, was no easy task. Then it was to go in just the exact length—to be beaten in by the ram—and to come so that another pin should fit exactly through holes in this crank and in this pin. So the fire was applied for several hours, and at ten o'clock on Wednesday night it went into its place, all made fast, the wheels unloosed, and one revolution completed, when the cheers of our captain and his engineer. She was then put about and the regular voyage continued.

But our troubles were not over. The following day the wind increased and continued pretty constantly blowing a gale.—Indeed, we seemed to have kept about the center of a highly respectable equinoctial during the entire voyage. As we came in sight of Cape Race we were in the midst of the most severe storm and roughest seas ever encountered on the Atlantic. The waves beat against her with the force and noise of artillery. They dashed over her in vast volumes of hissing foam, but she bore up nobly against them; once, indeed, seemed to stagger her, but after a terrible lurch she recovered herself and resumed her steady headway. One of the passengers, having left a door open behind him, one of the waves dashed into the cabin with a rush of waters as if the ship was filling, and about to sink. Most of the passengers rushed into all kinds of danger in search of safety, and nothing but the presence of Captain Judkins secured their confidence so far as to induce them to return to their beds.

On Saturday last we had quite a lovely morning, and the ladies got on deck, and every thing seemed to promise lovely weather for the rest of our journey. In the afternoon rain set in, which cleared off toward midnight. It was to be our last night at sea; Sunday, and therefore we made it quite a holiday. A meeting and speeches at one o'clock in the afternoon; the health of Captain Judkins proposed, and amid rapturous applause, after dinner, and very appropriately responded to by the Captain; an informal meeting during the evening, with songs and general hilarity, M. Gassier, the celebrated baritone, giving us some of the finest gems of several operas; some comic Spanish songs, and singing in glorious style the *Marseillaise Hymn* with an uproarious chorus.

Sunday morning, however, was dark, dismal and rainy, with head winds and a very angry sea, moderating as we came into the shelter of the Long Island shore, which became visible as little elevations on the blue horizon. The decks again were crowded, and we had one of the loveliest evenings imaginable, and we floated into the magnificent harbor of New York on a calm sea, beneath a cloudless sky, lighted by one of the loveliest of moons, having been sixteen days on our voyage.

RICHÉLIEU.

It is stated that a Faro Bank has been started at Chicago, with a capital of

Five Days Later from Europe.

Arrival of the Arabia!

HALIFAX, Sept. 21.
The steamer Arabia arrived at Halifax last evening. Her news has just been received here by horse express. She brings Liverpool dates to the 10th inst.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 10th.—Cotton closed quiet on Friday, and without change. Breadstuffs continued dull. Provisions were tending downward.

London, Sept. 9.—Consols are quoted at 95 1/2 @ 95 3/4.

The sales of Cotton for the week amounted to 57,000 bales. The market opened active and closed quiet.

Consols closed at 95 1/2 for account.

The steamer Great Eastern was safely got to sea, and her performance had been satisfactory.

The Zurich Conference had suspended its assemblies.

Parma and Modena had resolved on annexation to Piedmont.

The sales of Cotton to exporters amounted to 11,500 bales.

The estimated sales on Friday were 7,000 bales, of which amount exporters took 2,000 bales. The market closed quiet but steady.

The advices from Manchester are favorable, the markets being active, and closing with an advancing tendency.

New Orleans tres ordinaire at Havre closed steady at 113 1/2.

The London Money Market was generally unchanged. Bullion in the Bank of England had increased £95,000.

Flour was generally quiet. Wheat was steady.

SECOND DISPATCH.

The despatches received by the Arabia furnish the following items of news:

The steamer Great Eastern had left the Thames and proceeded to sea on her trial trip, with entire safety. Her performance had been so far satisfactory.

The sessions of the Zurich Conference have been suspended.

The Assemblies of Parma and Romagna have definitely resolved on annexation to Piedmont.

The National Assembly of Bologna on the 7th inst., adopted a resolution declaring that the people of Bologna desire annexation to Sardinia. Bologna will illuminate in honor of the event.

The Assembly also authorized the President to present an address to Napoleon and the King of Sardinia, expressing its sympathies for Venetia, and offering to make peculiar sacrifices in her favor.

The Pope had been attacked with fever and was forced to suspend all audience for several days. He was, however, recovering, and was about to proceed to Castel Galdof.

A deputation was to leave Turin on a mission to the French Government.

It is supposed that the Papal army is not in a condition to act against the forces of the Romagna, led by Gen. Garibaldi.

The National Assembly of Parma opened on the 7th inst., with great solemnity.—M. Parini, the Dictator, delivered an address, in which he reviewed the history of the Bourbons, and terminated amid cries of "Vive Victor Emmanuel!" The city presented the appearance of a great fête.

Several French journals have been prohibited in Sardinia in consequence of advocating the separation of Savoy from Piedmont.

Proposals were pending in the National Assembly of Parma, confirming Enri as Dictator, and declaring the termination of the Bourbon dynasty.

Spain.

The Madrid journals say that the Emperor of Morocco has declared as traitors the tribes on the coast who insulted the Spanish flag, and promises to inflict exemplary punishment on them. The Spanish Government, however, doubts the fulfillment of this promise, and continues its preparations for the expedition to revenge the insult and murder of its subjects.

The English Government has presented a note drawn up in a friendly style, requesting explanations as to the object of the concentration of Spanish troops at Algiers, in the immediate vicinity of Gibraltar.

Germany.

The great Autumn Fair at Frankfurt was progressing with much briskness. Many dealers in cotton, silk and woolen goods had completely run out their stocks. In some cases prices had advanced from 2 to 15 per cent. The wool sales were to take place the following week.

The Paris Monitor announces the death of the Emperor of Morocco, and that his successor had been proclaimed. Tranquillity prevailed at Algiers.

The disturbance on the Island of Candia before reported, was caused by the collection of certain taxes from the Greeks.—Five of the tax gatherers had been murdered during the affray. Two battalions of soldiers had been sent to arrest the ringleaders.

A Circassian deputation had arrived at Constantinople, and presented to the Ambassadors of the several powers a protest against the invasion of their country by the Russians, and stating that the whole of the Province would be forced to submit if they were abandoned by the Porte.

A great fire had occurred at Ezzroum, and the town had again experienced repeated shocks of an earthquake.

The Calcutta and China mails arrived at Aden August 28, and the Bombay mail of August 21st reached Aden Sept. 1. The news had not been received by telegraph when the Arabia left.

The Independence Belge says: "England has proposed to France and Austria a European Congress on Italian affairs, on a basis of non-intervention by force," but a dispatch from Paris contradicts this.

The Great Eastern departed from the Thames on the morning of the 8th inst., in the presence of an immense concourse of enthusiastic people.

Captain Comstock, late of the steamer *Baltic*, was on board, and took part in her management.

Her performance was admirable, and she was kept under as perfect command as a river steamer, and steers as easily as a wazer boat.

Her engines appeared capable of starting or checking her motion almost by a single motion of the hand. As to her speed, the London Times says her performance proved her to be the fastest vessel in the world.

She left the Nile at 9:15 A. M. and was off Dover at 8 P. M.

Island characterizing it as an exercise of power to which England will not tamely submit.

The American have started won the War-wick cup.

PRINTING IN EUROPE.—There are now in France 1,037 printing offices, which employ 9,500 compositors, 8,000 pressmen and 900 correctors and overseers. The printing force of London, alone, greatly exceeds that of all France. The Little Kingdom of Belgium has, at the present time, 262 periodicals, while France and England count only from 270 to 300 each. Holland has 100; Prussia, 70; Austria, 40; Spain, 54; Switzerland, 28; Portugal, 18; Denmark, 14. There are about 25,000 periodicals published in Europe, at the present time, and nearly 1,500 in the rest of the world. The present ratio of increase here, should the present ratio of increase be not retarded by a money panic, we shall soon have five thousand regularly published periodicals, or more than are to be found in all the rest of the world put together.

To Merchants & Milliners!

CINCINNATI

SILK HOUSE.

W. P. Devou & Rockwood,