

# THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, October 8, 1859.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of 2500 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..... 10.20 a.m.  
Freight at..... 2.40 p.m.  
Through Express at..... 3.50 p.m.

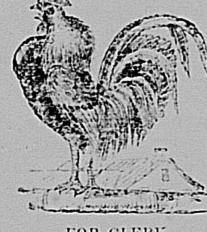
GOING SOUTH.

Through Express at..... 5.30 a.m.  
Freight at..... 6.30 p.m.  
Accommodation at..... 7.30 p.m.

It is 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.

DEATH OF JAMES WALKER.

Our readers will be pained to learn of the death of JAMES WALKER who died at his residence on last Thursday night.

Mr. WALKER was among one of our oldest citizens. In his intercourse with his fellow men, he was honest and upright, and beloved by all who knew him. In politics he was a Democrat; and from the administration of General Jackson down to the day of his death he was unwavering in his devotion to the principles of that glorious old party. During his illness he often expressed a desire that he might live until the election that takes place on next Tuesday, so that he might once more cast a ballot for the principles that he had espoused in his early youth, but his wish was ungratified. He had departed from among us to the shadowy shores of eternity. Thus year by year are our old citizens passing away.

J. W. O'Brien, so favorably known to our citizens as one of the best daguerrean artists in the west, has located in the beautiful little town of Wayland, where he has opened a daguerrean room. Mr. O'Brien is a gentleman and we take pleasure in recommending him to the citizens of Wayland and vicinity.

CRAWFORD & MULLIKIN.—These gentlemen have just received their fall and winter stock of goods. Farmers and citizens generally who wish to make cheap purchases should give them a call.

Read Bromley's advertisement in another column. He has just received a splendid stock of clothing, boots, shoes, hats, caps and furnishing goods of every description.

The Democratic party is fully aroused. The entire ticket will be triumphantly elected. Snook will beat Ridge two hundred votes.

LOCK OUT.

The only hope Ridge has of defeating Snook is by swamping of Sam'l. Austin. Look out for this dodge.

call spirits from the vasty deep and will they come?

Ridge looks down in the mouth. His call for Old Liners to come to his support is like calling "spirits from the vasty deep"—they won't come. Snook has the inside track and he'll keep it. Mark the prediction.

For the Review.

Mr. EDITOR.—As the election takes place next Tuesday, I wish to say a few words through your paper in regard to Morgan Snook, the Democratic candidate for Auditor. I have known him from boyhood, and a more honest, upright, whole-souled man I never knew. Although differing from him in politics, I shall give him my vote for the reason that he is honest and capable, and will discharge the duties of the office, if elected, with faithfulness and ability; and I am sure there can be no better guarantee of his excellent qualities and fitness for the position, if judged by the abuse and vilification heaped upon him by Wm. H. Newton, whose scandal is praise to a man of honor and respectability.

A REPUBLICAN

## MORGAN SNOOK.

Ever since this gentleman has been a candidate for the office of County Auditor, he has been mercilessly assailed by the *Journal*, whose columns have teemed with the lowest abuse and slander. Out of all the Democratic candidates he has been singled out for attack by the Republican town clique. Their toadies lie around on our street corners like they did in 1854, boasting that "they'll cut off his feed, that the triggers to beat him are all set and that money shall not be wanting to effect it." Now we ask Democrats, the noble-hearted Democrats of Old Montgomery, if there is a man in the serried ranks that will falter for a moment in giving his whole and undivided support to one who is thus singled out by the enemy and made to bear the brunt of the battle? We can answer the question. The Democracy of Montgomery, the flower of the Democratic army of the State, will rally on next Tuesday as one man to his resolute and with their ballots triumphantly elect him to the office his party has chosen him to fill.

## CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

Mr. W. C. VANCE has received a letter from Mr. C. C. Tracy, Agent of the Children's Aid Society, in which he states he will be in Crawfordsville on the 20th of the present month. He will have under his care a large number of Orphan Children—boys and girls—for whom he is desirous of finding homes in this vicinity. Let every one who has the interest of these poor friendless orphans at heart, take hold in this matter. A more extended notice will be given in next week's issue of this paper. In the meantime, all who are desirous of securing one of these children for adoption, will please call on Mr. Vance at the Clerk's Office, and leave their names. We call upon all who recognize it as a privilege or a duty to help the poor and suffering, to aid in this noble and philanthropic enterprise.

## C, THE HYPOCRITE.

The *Journal* man hypocritically exhorts the brethren not to swap votes, when he knows very well that the intention has been all along to sacrifice Sam Austin to save Ridge. Democrats, look out for the rascals!

## DEMOCRATS, DO YOUR DUTY.

If every Democrat in the county will do his duty, a splendid victory awaits us. Let our motto be, "Don't give up the Ship." Again we say, Democrats do your duty!

## THE LIE FASTENED UPON THE JOURNAL.

For some time back the *Journal* has been engaged in abusing and vilifying John Wasson, charging him with what they know to be a willful and malicious lie, with being a member of the Know Nothing Order. The card of Mr. W. has effectively crammed the lie down the traducer's throat, and the author of the charge stands before the people of Montgomery county a convicted falsifier and calumniator.

## THE TRAITORS.

Will Mr. Keeney deny that Ridge's friends are using every effort to trade off Sam Austin? We dare him to do it!

The columns of the *Journal* this week seem with the lowest abuse and vilification of Democrats. Ridge expects to be elected by securing a certain number of Democratic votes. If there is a Democrat in Montgomery county so base in feeling that will feed the hand that smites him, we would like to see him.

The *Journal* makes a long and dolorous appeal for the faithful to turn out. Whether if he has any recollection of a certain man who is a candidate now and held a deputyship in the best office in the county for eight years, under the reign of T. W. Fry, our former venerable contemporary. The Dr. can never keep out of politics, and he never attempts to do anything on the sly but invariably puts his foot in it. Like the jackass with the lion skin, his attempted roar has only resulted in a bray.

Dr. T. W. Fry will hold a *post mortem* examination on the body of that illustrious Thug, David T. Ridge, on next Tuesday night.

Friends of the deceased will bring their dark lanterns. The examination will take place in the old den over Ridge's store.

The *Journal* says "the offices of our county are the gifts of the people, and should by them be bestowed, and upon whosoever may seem proper." We know of no one who has ever held office in this county, even though he was a Democrat that was not elected by the people.

DEMOCRATS, TO THE POLLS.

Let every Democrat throughout the county be at the polls on next Tuesday morning. See that the lame, the aged and the sick are brought. Let none be left behind, and we will beat the Know Nothing candidates clean out of their boots.

Will the editor of the *Journal* deny that Ridge's friends, on the west side of the Court House square, swore that if Thomas Powell was nominated they would do everything in their power to defeat him? We dare him to deny it!

LYNN & SON.—This firm has just received a splendid assortment of Groceries, consisting of coffee, sugar, molasses, rice, fruits, and in fact everything kept in the grocery and provision line. It is the place to buy groceries.

Who will the Old Liners make on next Tuesday? David T. Ridge.

Who at the present time is engaged with his friends in selling out Sam Austin? David T. Ridge.

Who cheated Thomas Powell out of the nomination? David T. Ridge.

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Who furnished the first den for the Know Nothing's meet in? David T. Ridge.

Who stood on the street corners with Abe Horner and abused and insulted Democrats in 1854?—David T. Ridge.

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