

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, February 18, 1860.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

CHARLES L. HOWEN.

12¢ The Crawfordville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION

ARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Advertisers call up 13 names on list of 247 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.
Freight at..... 9:00 a.m.
Through Express at..... 9:00 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Through Express at..... 5:30 a.m.
Freight at..... 7:30 a.m.
Accommodation at..... 7:30 p.m.

THE Accommodation Train going North, connects with trains for Indianapolis, etc.

R. J. BRYANT, Agent.

Democratic State Ticket,

FOR GOVERNOR,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, of Shelby.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

DAVID TURPIE, of White.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,

WILLIAM H. SCHIATZ, of Wayne.

FOR AUDITOR OF STATE,

JOSEPH RISTINE, of Mountain.

FOR TREASURER OF STATE,

NATHL C. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

OSCAR B. HORD, of Decatur.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.

FOR CLERK SUPERIOR COURT,

CORNELIUS O'BRIEN, of Dearborn.

FOR REPORTER SUPERIOR COURT,

MICHAEL C. KERR, of Floyd.

LAST CALL.

Every man who has neglected to pay his subscription for the last year and those who are in arrears since 1854 are requested to make immediate settlement and save cost, as we intend to commence suing—We have thrown gross long enough and like the old man in the fable shall try what virtue there is stones.

THE MONTGOMERY GUARDS.

This splendid Company paraded on last Wednesday evening in their new uniform. Their appearance was decidedly magnificent, and notwithstanding the wretched condition of the streets, their evolutions and rapid firing excited the admiration of hundreds of admiring spectators. On next Tuesday morning, at 4 o'clock, they will leave on a special train for Indianapolis, via Greencastle. At the latter place they will be received as the guests of Capt. Fletcher of the Putnam Guards, at Thornburg's Hall, where breakfast will be prepared for them. At 9 o'clock they will take the train on the Terre Haute road for the Capitol, where the National Guards of that place will be waiting at the Union Depot to receive them. They will return home by the way of Lafayette, at which place they will be entertained by Mr. John L. Reynolds. As they will remain some three hours in the Star City, ample time will be given them to parade and go through their Zouave drill.

McWILLIAMS & WHITE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY.

This celebrated Troupe, that was announced in our last issue to be here this week, has not yet arrived. The managers inform us by telegraph, that so great is their success in Bloomington that their arrival here will be delayed for a few days.

THE wholesale Grocery merchants of Lafayette are now receiving heavy supplies of Groceries from the South. The Star City is fast assuming the proportions of a large city. Their wholesale merchants are rapidly securing almost the entire trade of the Wabash Valley. Our people find they can purchase as cheap there as in Louisville or Cincinnati.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, for March—This elegant Magazine for the coming month has been received. Its illustrations and fashion plates are the finest we have ever seen, while the choice collection of tales and poetry are highly interesting and beautiful.

ANOTHER NEW STORE.

Cumberland & Blair will open on the first of March, a large Agricultural and Grocery store, in the south room of McClelland's building.

Persons in want of Blanks, Circumlocution, Notes and Visiting Cards, can be furnished with the same at the earliest notice. We have received some very beautiful founts of Script type, direct from Philadelphia.

The passenger trains from the North and South pass here every morning at 9:15.

HOBBIE MURDER!

A Man Beaten to Death!!

On last Friday night an Irishman by the name of DENNIS COLLINS, living in the north part of town, was so terribly beaten by a man named THOMAS BROWN, that he died the next day. Brown had recently been pardoned out of the Penitentiary, and is reported to have been under the influence of liquor, that demon of the human race, at the time of committing the horrible crime. Collins, who was a cripple, having lost one of his legs by a railroad accident, was unable to offer any resistance and was beaten almost into a shapeless mass—a shovel being the weapon used by his infuriated and savage murderer.

Brown has been a resident of this place (with the exception of some eight months in the Penitentiary at Jeffersonville,) for the last six years. For some time after coming here, he conducted himself with propriety, was industrious and sober, earning an honest livelihood by following the occupation of a gunsmith; but evil habits came upon him; he grew dissolute and abandoned, and when under the influence of the maddening and fiery cup, he became transformed from the mild, gentle and pliable being that he was when sober, into an incarnate and relentless devil.

We are pleased to announce the fact, that every day we are adding subscribers to the Review. Last week we added over thirty names to our subscription list.

General Cass is reported to have said that if Mr. Douglas is defeated at Charleston, "as a party, we (the Democracy) are lost."

The Padu Eagle says that horse-thieves are becoming altogether too numerous in that region, and advises the formation of a company to pursue the rascals and bring them to justice.

A bill prohibiting the marriage of first cousins, is under discussion in the Maryland Legislature. The Annapolis correspondent of the Baltimore American says that it will probably pass.

On last Tuesday night we were visited with another heavy snow. The sleighs are again skimming it at 2:40 through our streets "to the music of the bells."

The expenses of taking the census this year throughout the Union will be about a million of dollars.

HAZLETT CONVICTED.

The trial of Hazlett was concluded at Charlestown on Friday evening. After an able defense by Mr. Green, the case was submitted to the jury, and the Court adjourned till Saturday, when the jury rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree. The prisoner received the announcement with the same indifference that has characterized his conduct throughout the trial.

A THRILLING STORY.

The following story was taken from that interesting book, *Parley's Thousand and One Stories*. It is founded upon an occurrence which actually took place in Vermont, some forty years ago. The facts are almost literally related as follows:

My brother Heman liked the business of carrying the mail better than I did and so I went to work in a new clearing I had commenced, about a mile and a half from home, and not quite so far from the house of a brother-in-law. I used to stay as often at one place as at the other. It was a bad arrangement, as in case of accident, neither family would be alarmed, or go to look for me, if I should not come home. I felt the force of this in the course of the winter, as you will see directly.

There had fallen one of our old-fashioned Northern New York snows, crusted over hard enough to bear a man. I was getting along famously with my clearing, getting ready to build a house in the spring. I was ambitious and worked early and late, going without my dinner some days, when the bread and meat I had brought in my pocket was frozen so hard that I could not masticate it, without taking my tooth out of my mouth. One day it was intensely cold, with the prospect of a storm that might hinder my work the next day, and so I worked on as long as I could see, and after twilight I fell asleep, which in its descent lodged against another. I could not bear the idea of leaving the job half finished; I mounted the almost prostrate body to cut away a limb to let it down.

The whole of the tree forked, about forty feet up, into equal parts, with large projecting limbs from both. It was one of these I had to cut away to bring it to the ground. In my haste perhaps I was not so careful as I should have been; at any rate the first blows caused the logment, so that the tree began to settle, and I was just going to jump off, when the fork split, and as it did so one foot dropped into the space so that I could not extricate it for the moment, but I felt no alarm, for I was safe, and I was not afraid of falling.

Before starting on his western trip, Greeley declared through the Tribune, that again, that Douglas could not be nominated; but it appears that since he has mixed up with the people he has changed his mind. There are some Senators at Washington who might have their eyes opened if they would start out on a similar trip among the people.

GIFT BOOK STORE.—Ewing & Co. have opened a Gift Book Store in the Fisher building on Main street. Their stock of books and jewelry are decidedly fine.

In the event of the Abolitionists failing to secure the election of a President, they will disband and migrate to the Canadas and the Sandwich Islands, where the "National Disgrace" is not tolerated.

T. H. Winton has just completed a new drop script for McClelland's Hall. The painting is finely executed, and our citizens will have an opportunity of seeing it on the arrival of McWilliams & White's Dramatic Company.

The bush was out of my reach, I at last succeeded in getting hold of it by means of a loop by tying my suspenders to the ax within my grasp, so that when I drew it toward me and cut it off, always in charge of her, was one of the most experienced boatmen in the great ship. For the last four years he had acted as captain's coxswain, having entered his service while the hull of the Great Eastern was still in course of construction at Milwall. Like all who served under Captain Harrison, Ogden became devotedly attached to him, so much so that when, at last after all her mishaps, the Great Eastern was ready to quit the river, Ogden, though a young married man, shipped on board for service and was confirmed in his appointment as captain's coxswain. This brave young fellow, too, is one of the victims of the late calamitous accident—surviving it, however, for many hours, till he learned that Captain Harrison was no more, when he gradually sank and died.

With this skillful sailor, therefore, having charge of the lugsail, and with Captain Lay at the helm, the gig quitted the Great Eastern at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning. As we have already stated, the lugsail was reefed, but the morning was still tolerably fine, and the wind, though high, was fair, so the gig made a fine and quick run down to Hythe-house. Here Capt. Lay and his son landed to breakfast with Capt. Harrison and his family, and with Dr. Watson, the surgeon of the Great Eastern who had stayed at Hythe-house the previous evening. A few minutes before 10 o'clock Capt. Harrison, with Dr. Watson and Capt. Lay and his son, came down again to the pier to embark and cross the water. Capt. Harrison having that morning received the customary checks to pay the weekly bills, connected with the great ship, had, of course, to get them cashed at Southampton before going on board with the doctor. The party, therefore, seated themselves in the gig, which immediately got under way and stood straight across the Solent for the entrance of the tidal dock at Southampton.

I still had my knife. True, it was a rough surgical instrument, but hope and the love of life gave me strength to climb up by my fastened leg and cut away the boot and stocking, and then with that knife I unjoined my ankle and fell to the ground—my left leg a footless, bleeding stump. The intensity of the cold saved me from bleeding to death. I tore off a part of my coat, and with my handkerchief and suspenders managed to bind my leg with a handful of snow, and started to crawl home. I succeeded in reaching within sight of the house, and then my strength utterly failed me.

I tried my voice in vain, but I could make no one hear. I exerted myself once more, and crawled toward the road that I knew Heman must come. It was a painful task for besides my exhaustion, I was perspiring with cold. Just then I heard the sound of my brother's stage-horn, and the jingle of the bells coming down the hill. I strained my voice to the utmost pitch, but he did not, could not, hear; but there was another friend—man's faithful friend—who did hear. Old Hunter, the noble dog, had insisted on accompanying this trip, and brother said, "Let him go; who knows what good may come of it?"

Good did come of it, for his ear was quicker than Heman's, and he roused up at the first cry, and as the second cry reached his ear, he leaped out, and in a minute was at the spot where I lay upon the snow. He snuffed all round, and I held up my footless leg. Just then the sleigh had got up the hill; Hunter sprang back into the path, barked loudly, and as the horses came up, he jumped up, seized the reins, and would not let go till Heman called a halt.

Hunter let go his hold on the horses, jumped back to the sleigh, caught hold of Heman's hand, pulling off the mitten, and away he ran back where I was, and commenced barking furiously; but I heard nothing. The effect upon me when I knew that I was discovered by that faithful dog, and that he never would desert me, nor cease his efforts until he obtained help, had caused me to faint. My brother knew that Hunter was not at play; that something curious was the matter—and he jumped out of the sleigh and ran after me.

In a little while I was safe at home; the doctor was sent for, and my wretchedly dressed. I eventually recovered, but was, however, a cripple for life.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT, AND DEATH OF CAPTAIN HARRISON.

The year which opened so gloomily for all connected with the Great Eastern, has already more than fulfilled the most sanguine anticipations of continued ill-fortune. Another most tragic incident has been added to the long list of catastrophes which seem to have dogged the course of this ill-fated vessel from the very first day of her existence. The victims in this case, however, are not poor stokers. The lot of death in this instance has fallen, among others, on no less than Capt. Harrison himself—the very type of an English sailor, of all that was frank and manly, of all that was skill and brave. It is quite impossible to describe the gloom which this calamity spread throughout the town of Southampton, and the skill and courage had never once deserted him. In his untimely death the Great Eastern may be said to have sustained a heavy loss, for the confidence of the public centered in her commander. To Captain Harrison and one or two of the Directors it is due, now that the shortcomings of contractors and the faults of the Directors have been exposed and condemned. In his death the shareholders lose one of their best safeguards and most valued servant, and the mercantile marine its most skillful and most widely-honored representative.

Mrs. Harrison, we deeply regret to say, was last night in a most precarious state, though every possible care had been used in breaking the dreadful news to her the previous day.

IT'S ALL IMPORTANT.

The following persons, of their heirs, administrators or executors, will hear of something of much pecuniary interest to them by calling at the "Review" office soon:

Sarah Lindsay, widow of Joseph. The heirs, executor or administrator of Alex. Montgomery.

Andrew Bowen, and Jacob Westfall. The heirs of Jacob Livingood.

The heirs of Jackson Utterback.

The heirs of Thomas J. Wood.

The heirs of Joseph R. Pottrum.

The heirs of James M. Heron.

The heirs of Jacob Powers.

The heirs of Thomas Williams.

The heirs of Jesse Vincent.

February 11, 1860—W. M. C. VANCE, Clerk.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PHOENIX Insurance Company, OF HARTFORD, CONN. On the 31st day of December, 1859.

Made to the Auditor of Indiana, pursuant to the Statute of that State, APPROVED MARCH 22, 1855.

1st.—The name of the Company is the Phoenix Insurance Company, and is located at Hartford, Connecticut.

2d.—The amount of Capital Stock is \$400,000.00

3d.—The amount of Capital Stock paid up is \$400,000.00

4th.—The Assets of the Company are as follows:

1.—Cash on hand, and in Bank, \$36,792.92

2.—Bills in the hands of and due from customers, \$34,313.36—\$12,511.30

3.—Real Estate owned by Company, \$6,000.00

4.—Amount loaned on Mortgages of Real Estate, \$30,200

5.—Amount loaned on edge of Stock, \$46,800

6.—Amount loaned otherwise, \$1,000

7.—TOTAL ASSETS..... \$46,000.00

8.—Shares United States Trust Company's Stock, New York, \$30,000

9.—American Exchange Bk Stock, \$20,000

10.—Metrop. & Sub Bk Stock, \$19,000

11.—Metrop. & Sub Bk Stock, Hartford, Ct, \$24,400

12.—Merchandise, do do do 91,700