

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, March 3, 1860.

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

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.50 paid within the year.

CIRCULATION. GREATER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Advertisers, call and send us our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

For President in 1860, STEP IN 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. Express at..... 11:30 a.m. Through Express at..... 12:30 p.m.

GOING SOUTH. Through Express at..... 5:00 p.m. Accommodation at..... 5:30 p.m.

Up-The Accommodation Train going North, connects with trains for Indianapolis, Cincinnati, and Chicago. R. E. BEYANT, Agent.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, of Shelby.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, DAVID TURPIE, of White.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, WILLIAM H. SCHLATER, of Wayne.

FOR AUDITOR OF STATE, JOSEPH RISTINE, of Fountain.

FOR TREASURER OF STATE, NATH'L F. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, OSCAR B. HORN, of Decatur.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.

FOR CLERK OF THE COURT, CORNELLIUS O'BRIEN, of Dearborn.

FOR REPORTER OF THE SUPREME 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 grass long enough and like the old man in the fable shall try what virtue there is stones.

THE DRAMA.

The Dramatic Troupe of McWilliams & White still continues to draw large and admiring audiences. During the past week, our citizens have witnessed the production of some of the finest plays of the modern standard drama. Fazio, that beautiful creation of genius, from the pen of the Rev. Hart Milman, was elegantly and beautifully rendered by the company a few evenings since. The character of the loving, passionate Bianca, by Miss Mary McWilliams, was portrayed in all the fervency of intense affection, love, and artless innocence, changed only to maddening jealousy by the disloyalty of her wedded lord, who in the midst of regal splendor forsook the jewel of his house-hold and dallied in the unchaste arms of the heartless Alabella. The exposure to the Council, of Fazio's boasted powers of alchemy, Bartolo's death, the secret of her lord's sudden wealth and power, the sentence, execution and terrible remorse, were all beautifully and thrillingly effective.

On last Friday night the company gave a benefit to the Montgomery Guards. The theatre was crowded, the beauty and chivalry of the town being largely represented. To-night, the Dramatic Company will take a benefit, tendered them by the Guards and citizens generally. The bill for the evening's entertainment is an excellent one. We bespeak for them a crowded house.

Our neighbor makes several diggs at us in his last issue. He talks wildly of our being in favor of disunion, amalgamation, &c. &c. This is decidedly cool, when we consider that he has been preaching these very doctrines himself. It is like the thief fleeing from his pursuers, the better to attract attention from himself, cries lustily, "stop thief! stop thief!" The dodge won't do, Jerry. You know yourself to be an advocate of disunion, amalgamation, and every abolition sentiment uttered by Garrison and Phillips. The record is against you.

Dr. Maynew, of New York, a popular Lecturer upon the subject of Spiritualism, commenced a course of Lectures at the Court House in this place on last Thursday evening. He comes highly recommended to us by those who have listened to his lectures in various parts of the country, east and west.

The Princeton Clarion says that the hog cholera is making sad havoc with the hogs in the southwestern portion of that county. Some of the largest hog raisers have recently lost nearly all their hogs by this disease, and it is rapidly spreading to other portions of the country.

THE MONTGOMERY GUARDS.

This gallant corps of citizen soldiers returned from their visit to the capital on Thursday night the 22d. Their reception by the Guards and citizens of Indianapolis was marked by a genuine hospitality and magnificence unparalleled in the military annals of the West. Through the entire excursion, passing through Green castle and returning by the way of Lafayette, their progress was marked by one continued ovation. Their elegant appearance, matchless discipline and soldierly bearing, when marching to the music of the "shill pierce"ing fifi and spirit-stirring drum, elicited applause from the thousands of spectators who observed their evolutions and exercise in the manual to the tap of the drum. Old veterans, many of whom had congregated at the capital, expressed themselves delighted with their maneuvers and perfect drill. On their arrival at Lafayette, on their way home, they were saluted with the roar of cannon, the Lafayette Artillery giving them a very handsome reception.

Crawfordsville is proud of her Guards. She can safely challenge the Union to compete with them. Long live the Guards.

The Republican leaders have a holy horror, a fearful dread, that Stephen A. Douglas will be the nominee at Charleston. Like the guilty Thane of Crawford, when he beheld the spirit of the murderer Banquo, their limbs quivered their tongues falter, and they look the very picture of abject, pitiful despair, at the idea, the bare possibility that he will be the standard-bearer of the National Democracy. Mention the name of Douglas to them, and a cold shudder runs through their frames, a deadly pallor pales their cheeks, and they ejaculate in faltering whispers—"that can never be, Douglas will be defeated, the South will never support him!"—Alas for their hopes. Douglas will be the nominee, the next President of the American Union. It was never decreed that sectionalism should triumph. The stars, that shining sibyls of the heavens, the emblem of Columbia's glory proclaim it.

Our bombastic neighbor of the *Journal* is enraptured with the nomination of Col. Lane and the Black Republican ticket generally. He says in the winding up of a ponderous leader on the Convention, that "the entire ticket is hailed with the most enthusiastic admiration, which is a prelude to victory." The following article from the New Albany Tribune, the acknowledged organ of the American party in Indiana, will show how truthfully the sanguine editor of the *Journal* posts his deluded readers.

The truth is, the Republican party in the Hoosier State have not the ghost of a chance for success. The American party number some twenty-three thousand voters two-thirds of whom will under no consideration support the Abolition State ticket of the 22d of February. When it is considered that the Democracy have a respectable majority over both the Republican and American parties combined, it is laughable to hear the silly boasting and ridiculous bragadocio of these valet Pubs. in their loud vaunting of victory. Read the following article. It is the voice of the American party of Indiana, and then judge of the future prospects of the negro party of our State:

THE RECENT CONVENTION AND ITS ACTION. It was claimed by many Americans that the call for an "Opposition" State Convention on the 22d inst., was a sham and a cheat—that it was merely designed to "trap" Americans to a Republican Convention. The result shows that their suspicions were grounded. The "call" was very broad and liberal, but to all opponents of the present administration, and it was presumed that all would have a voice in its deliberations, that all elements of opposition would be fairly dealt with. Such was not the case. The Republicans took everything in their own hands. They filled the offices, the various committees, and they composed the electoral ticket, central committee, and State ticket (with one exception) exclusively from their own ranks. The platform also was made to praise the Republican party and its action. The word "Opposition" was dropped and "Republican" assumed; and since the Convention adjourned we notice that the Indianapolis *Journal* and *Atlas*, the Terra Haute *Examiner*, and other papers took only of an "Opposition" Convention, have the "Republican State Ticket" flying at the top of their columns. Now what does all this mean? It means simply that the American is supposed to have walked into the "pretty parlor" of the Republican spider and that he is effectually caged. This is supposed to be the case, but our Republican friends may be deceived—they may have dropped "Opposition" a little too soon, and frightened the fly before he was fairly caged. It is to beat the Democracy the Americans and old Whigs must become Republicans, there are thousands who will take no part in the ensuing contest. They will stand aloof, and allow the Republicans and Locofoces to fight it out among themselves.

GOING OVER TO THE DEMOCRACY IN A BODY.—One of the most surprising political movements of the day, has just transpired in one of the southern states. At a meeting of the American members of both houses of the Louisiana legislature held at Baton Rouge on the 16th ult., the following resolution was introduced by Senator Salomon:

Resolved, That the secretary of this meeting be instructed to inform the Democratic members of the legislature, now in session in the capitol, that we pledge our selves to unite with them in sustaining the nomine of the Charleston convention. And it was carried by yeas 17; nays 7.

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SPRING GOODS AT SNYDER & CO.

Mr. Snyder informs us that they will commence receiving their new spring stock early next week. His partner has been East for some weeks making extensive purchases for this market. Their stock will be much larger, and have added to it a full assortment of clothing, hats, caps, &c., &c. They are closing out their large stock of carpets at very reduced prices to make room for this new stock.

Snyder & Co. have always sold Goods on the "small profits" system; you can find good bargains at their Cheap Cash Store on Washington street, west of the Court House. Call and see.

They have a "Middle Aged" Republican club at Indianapolis. We guess this is appropriate. The middle ages were notoriously the darkest in the annals of the human race.

The King of Siam has expressed his admiration of American character by naming his young son George Washington.

SLUDGE-HAMMER TRUTHS.

The "strike" of the journeymen shoemakers of several manufacturing New England towns and cities has induced the following from the Boston Post. It is to the point, and some will apply it to the purpose.

The newspaper paragraphs tell us that the journeyman shoemakers of Natick (Senator Wilson's town), Lynn, Haverhill, Marblehead, and other shoe manufacturing towns, have gone off in a strike for higher wages, and in the same connection is announced the failure of one shoe manufacturer for \$75,000, and other like failures are expected. This is the beginning of the fruits of needless anti-slavery agitation in Massachusetts. These shoemakers are honest, upright, hard-working men, and they are sincere in their anti-slavery views which lectures, preachers and politicians have hammered into their souls while they have been hammering souls for bread.

They have talked and voted hatred to the South and devotion to the negro, until they have driven off custom, and now, when the employers begin to fail for want of customers, and can not pay the high prices which this anti-slavery agitation has down, the journeymen strike and insist on more wages. The remedy for them and their employers is not a strike against low wages but a strike against anti-slavery agitation. What do the Natick shoemakers owe to their Senator Wilson for his course in fostering sectional hostility between North and South? What benefit have the Theodore Parker and the Emerson and Phillips lectures conferred on them? How much better do they live and thrive in their families for having elected Mr. Banks Governor, and an anti-slavery Legislature to pass insulting resolutions against the South and listen to fanatics who propose to make it a State prison of convenience for the laws of the Union in this Commonwealth? What thrift has there been in the abolition-political economy taught there by the Black-Republican press that has incited them to wrath and anger and uncharitableness against their Southern customers? Let the laboring men of Massachusetts, of sound minds and good judgement, reflect on this state of free labor among us and see whether or not the plain remedy is no to let slavery and negroes alone!

SENATOR SEWARD'S COMPLIMENT TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.—The following is the commencement of Senator Seward's eulogy upon Mr. Broderick, late Senator from California:

Mr. Seward of New York (Rep.)—Mr. President: The great national event of our day, I think, is the extension of our empire across the interior of the continent from the borders of the Missouri, to the Pacific coast. He who shall write its history will find in that event materials both copious and fruitful, wherewith to enlarge on the integrity of the American Union and the destiny of the American people. But he will altogether fail, however if he does not succeed in raising Houston, Rush and Broderick to their rank among the organs of our American states, such as the world has assigned to Winthrop, Williams, Raleigh, Penn and Oglethorpe, as well as in placing Taylor and Scott, and Worth and Quitman, as Generals beside Washington and Green, and Gates and Marion.

Now our readers will remember that this great national event, like all other great national events, this extension of our empire, like all other extension of our empire, was the work of the Democratic party, and was disputed by the opposition to that party to the bitter end. Among the opponents to the Democracy, Mr. Seward then ranked high, and his opposition to that national event, that extension of empire, was as powerful as that of any other man. It means simply that the American is supposed to have walked into the "pretty parlor" of the Republican spider and that he is effectually caged. This is supposed to be the case, but our Republican friends may be deceived—they may have dropped "Opposition" a little too soon, and frightened the fly before he was fairly caged. It is to beat the Democracy the Americans and old Whigs must become Republicans, there are thousands who will take no part in the ensuing contest. They will stand aloof, and allow the Republicans and Locofoces to fight it out among themselves.

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The population of Cairo, Ill., is estimated at about 4,000 souls.

SHELLEY'S ESSAY ON CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. Shelley informs us that he will

read a review of the recent memoirs of the poet Shelley, the Presbyterian *Quarterly Review*.

We read with thrilling interest the "Essay on Christianity," with which those memorials concluded. It was found among Shelley's papers, and though not complete, it may be presumed to contain the main views which he formed. It is now first printed. Every one who reads this

wonderfully gifted and generous creature, must read almost breathlessly the pages on which he inscribed his deliberate faith.

His views resemble very much those of

the Jetties' Unitarians; they remind one

constantly of Channing and his best dis-

ciples. Shelley treats the divinity of our

Saviour as inconceivable—as a beautiful

fiction, springing from the veneration of

those who loved him earnestly. He con-

sidered the Redeemer as a man of won-

derful genius, as a philosopher, a poet, an orator;

as one who had the dearest interests of

mankind constantly at heart, and who taught principles which, if practiced, would elevate all mankind, and bring in a true

Golden Age, a veritable Millennium.

The doctrine of future punishment he rejects with scorn, as utterly insulting to the Almighty, whom it represents, he thinks, as a demon. He rather strangely considers that our Saviour did not teach it. When ever his theory of the Redeemer as one of the wisest sages, according to Shelley's standard of wisdom, is interfered with by anything uttered by our Saviour, he rejects it, in accordance with the rationalism of men who understood him imperfectly, and who have intermixed with his lofty views their own inferior notions. He deduces from our Saviour's teachings some most sublime truths. The poet's keen intellect sees both, that man is depraved and that evil spirits govern the world. Both he believed, the equality of mankind he deduces from our Saviour's instructions, as also the duty of entire forgiveness and universal love.

"It appears," says Shelley, "that we moulder to a heap of senseless dust." Jesus Christ asserts that these appearances are fallacious, and that a gloomy and cold imagination alone suggests the conception that thought cannot cease to be. Another, and a more extensive state of being, rather than the complete extinction of life, entire innocence, as also animal and vegetable nature.

As regards the latter, it may be stated that

there are certainly "thirteen springs" and

"thirteen autumns" in Demerara in the

year, for so many times the sap ascends to

the branches and descends to the roots.

For example, the Wallaba, (a resinous tree

somewhat resembling mahogany,) if cut

down in the dark, a few yards of the

former at full moon, and the tree can be

easily split into the finest smooth shingles

of any desired thickness, or into staves

for making casks; but in this state, applied

to house building purposes, it speedily de-

cays. Again—bamboo, as thick as a man's arm, are sometimes used for paling, &c.; if cut at dark moon, they will invariably endure for ten or twelve years; if cut at full moon, they will be rotten in two or three years. Thus it is with most, if not all, forest-trees.

Of the effects of the moon on animal life, very many instances could be cited—I have seen, in Africa, newly littered

young perish by the mother's side, when

we awaken from the languor of disease,

and unintelligible, until the mutual, com-

munication of knowledge and of happiness,

which the stars, and the moon, and the

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