



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, February 2, 1861.

Printed and Published every Saturday Morning by
CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance.

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordville.
Advertisers, call up and examine our List of
SUBSCRIBERS.DEPARTURE OF TRAINS ON THE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO R. R.GOING NORTH.
Freight & Accommodation Train, at 10:55 a. m.
Chicago Mail Train, at 4:20 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.
Louisville Mail Train, at 9:17 a. m.
Freight & Accommodation Train, at 6:40 p. m.
R. E. BRYANT, Agent.

THE NEWS.

A sudden attack is threatened by Gov. Pickens on Fort Sumter.

The Pensacola insurgents seem determined to open fire on Fort Pickens, Florida.

At Washington an alarm has arisen from a rumor that if Virginia secedes, an attack will be made on the capital. It is presumed that the Governors of loyal States, will be called upon to have their forces in readiness to march to the defense of the capital.

Our Legislature has resolved to send Commissioners to Washington. G. S. Orth of Lafayette is to be one of the Commissioners.

Gen. Scott, before a Committee of Inquiry, said there was abundant evidence to justify military preparations.

Col. Hayne has presented South Carolina's ultimatum in regard to Fort Sumter. The President has made no official notice of it.

The announcement in the Springfield Journal that Lincoln is opposed to all compromise, is regarded as official.

Seward has declared for the Border State Compromise.

MORTON'S COMMISSIONERS.

Gov. Morton has at last appointed Commissioners to represent the Legislature of Indiana, at the Washington Border State Convention. The appointees are Messrs. Caleb B. Smith, T. C. Slaughter, P. A. Hackleman, G. S. Orth, E. W. H. Ellis.

We are reliably informed that the Republican legislators in caucus, at first, refused to appoint Commissioners at all. The outside pressure was so great however, that they were compelled to appoint. To satisfy public opinion they then resolved to deceive the people. And we have now the full development of the plan. First, look at the conditions of the appointments. Our Commissioners cannot act in the Convention until nineteen States are represented in it—a thing very doubtful in itself. That is the first condition. The next one makes the Commissioners, not the representatives of the people of Indiana, but mere creatures of the legislature. They are prohibited agreeing to anything until it has first been submitted to the legislature and sanctioned by the wisecracks of that patriotic (?) body. What do the people of Montgomery county say to that plan?

Look next at the appointees. Who are they? With the exception of Caleb Smith every man third rate. And their politics? Not one Democrat on the list. So the 125,000 citizens of Indiana who voted for Thomas Hendricks for Governor, are silenced—and as dumb cattle drawn to the slaughter. People of old Montgomery, Republicans, was ever such an outrage perpetrated upon a free people?

What will be the result? The character of the appointees forbids a hope of anything satisfactory. Smith alone may be reckoned conservative. Congress will not compromise. The proposed Convention will not. And then—civil war! Citizens set your houses in order. In sixty days we will have no government.

ARMING THE STATE.

A bill is brought into the Legislature for the organization of the militia of the State. We have from the first mention of this bill felt an involuntary opposition to it. It is unnecessary, unconstitutional, and would contribute largely to our financial embarrassments. The State Sentinel ably reviews the bill. It says "Without going into details it is now sufficient for our purpose to state that it contains many obnoxious features, which the people of Indiana generally would deem reprehensible if influenced by partisan feeling. And as it is, we do not believe that the Republicans even, if they take time for consideration, will be willing to become responsible for the scheme. The present militia laws of the State are ample for any organization of that branch of the public service, which the exigencies of the times demand, or any that it is at all likely will be needed. We object to the propositions for the reorganization of the militia of the State, and especially to the bill introduced by the Republicans, through Senator Anthony, for that purpose, for the following reasons:

1. No necessity exists for the organization of a standing army to protect or defend the State. There is no danger of invasion and none is even threatened.
2. We object also on the score of economy. The proposed bill, if enacted, will

add largely to the burdens of the tax payers, already grievous, without any corresponding advantage.

3. A standing army, or a military Government, is opposed to the spirit of Republican institutions. This is a radical objection to the proposed scheme. With the increase of military power in the Government there will be less of liberty.

4. We are opposed to a large and efficient military organization being placed in the hands of good men, much less in those of bad and seditious citizens, who might abuse the power to stir up civil strife and internecine war.

For these reasons and others which will suggest themselves to those who take an interest in public affairs, we hope every good citizen will set himself determinedly against all schemes which look to the introduction and maintenance of such dangerous power in the Government."

We call attention this week to the advertisement of Miller & Co. Their carriage factory is not to be excelled by any in the State. Their specimens of workmanship commend themselves to the judgment of all. Their ornamental painter R. Kellogg, who has the reputation of being the finest in the State, is still employed in this establishment.

The store of Grimes & Burbridge is so well packed with goods, that there is hardly room for their customers. They have a large number of superior Cincinnati ploughs, all kinds of hardware, and agricultural implements.

Call and examine the contents of Robertson's Furniture Ware room. Substantial as well as ornamental articles may be found at this establishment.

We were favored this week with a lecture by a gentleman of color named Rev. A. R. Green, upon "The American Union and the prophecy concerning it."

Our friends will notice, that our office is removed to the first floor of Wallace's new building.

Horace Greeley, editor of the New York Tribune, will deliver a lecture at McClelland's Hall, Friday Eve., Feb. 8th. Subject: "America, westward of the Mississippi." Admission 25c.

A collision occurred on the N. A. & S. R. R., yesterday, (Friday) afternoon, between this place and Corwin. Both locomotives were considerably injured. A brakeman was instantly killed.

LETTER FROM ALABAMA.

We give below a letter from a gentleman residing in Selma, Ala. It is addressed to a gentleman residing in this county.

SELMA, Jan. 13th, 1861.

DEAR SIR:—I corresponded with your neighbor, Mr. G. until I found him to be a Republican of the deepest dye. He stated it was all humbug about dissolution of the Union, and Lincoln and Hamlin would do for him. You may be of the same stripe, as men change in political notions. All I have to say is that that party—the Black Republican—have brought ruin on themselves. We will get along without them I think. We will rejoice to live poor and go naked, before we buy corn, meat, stock or clothing of you. All we ask is to be let alone; do not come here to whip us, nor coerce us. I saw some resolutions passed at your State house a few days since, that were well calculated to fire up the people of the South. We wish to be let alone without a fight; we are now out of the Union, never to be united again. You may come here and exterminate us, but will never whip us back. I hope none of my relatives will come here to fight, as they will be shot down like mad dogs.

Respectfully yours,

T. M. JACKSON.

NEW OFFICES.—It will be seen from our Legislative reports that new offices are about to be increased with the facility with which patent pills are turned out. They will work in the same way, too—one will physic the pockets, and the other the stomachs of the people. The office of Surveyor General is proposed to be created, and in each county an office, with a thousand *et ceteras*, is to be built for the accommodation of county surveyors, with large fees attached. Retrenchment and reform is the order of the day with the Republican party, which means that people must retrench in order to have money to be reformed out of their pockets into the pantaloons of hungry office holders.

Inasmuch as Mr. Lincoln insults Democrats who call upon him to speak on our national troubles, we hope no Democrat will put himself out of the way to pay "respect" to the narrow minded bigot, in his coming trip from Springfield to Washington. He chooses to be President of a party instead of the country, and let his party do him all the necessary honors.

As many as twenty-eight thousand persons, able and willing to work, are now idle in the city of New York. Beyond these are thousands of persons who, from pride, conceal their poverty and suffering. Three months ago all these people had plenty of work and plenty to live upon. Their miseries date from the first Tuesday in November.

It is said that there is a distinctly marked line drawn between the conservative and rugged issue Republicans in the Ohio Legislature, and that the feud is becoming very bitter. The Democrats and conservative Republicans are coalescing, and will control the action of the Legislature.

TROUBLE WITH THE NEGROES.—The New Albany Ledger, says that several negroes have attempted to take passage on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad, recently, for the north, but have been denied the privilege of riding over the road. It is almost impossible for the officers of the road to be certain whether negroes applying are free or bond. They exhibit free passes, but it is impossible to discriminate between the genuine and bogus ones.

LOUISIANA.

The Louisiana House has passed resolutions instructing their Senators and requesting their members of Congress to return home. The Senate has adopted a resolution declaring that they will regard the attempted coercion of any Southern State as an act of war.

Kansas was admitted into the Union yesterday by Congress. It is gratifying, when so many States are seceding from the Union, to have an addition made in the shape of a new State.

REINFORCEMENTS SENT TO FORTS Sumter and Pickens. The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, telegraphs the following to that paper of Saturday:

There is no longer any doubt that the Government has sent forces to relieve Forts Sumter and Pickens. The Administration do not regard this action as a declaration of war on the part of the Government, but as simply a duty. The authorities of Charleston and Pensacola understand this, and if they choose to be the aggressors and make the attack they must take the consequences.

It may be some days before it is known that forces have been sent. The movement has been quietly made, but the movement is in earnest now as these people well understand.

The destination of the steamer Brooklyn is Fort Pickens.

LOUISVILLE JOURNALISTS.

If the South Carolinians were not submissionist, would they submit to see a foreign flag, the flag of the United States, floating over a fortification in their principal harbor? No doubt they get very mad whenever they look at the star spangled banner over Fort Sumter, but not quite fighting mad.

Even Mexico, Nicaragua, San Salvador, and Cuba are expressing their deep pity for the United States or rather the not United States. Alas that we should have fallen so low!

Has Major Anderson contributed his share toward defraying the expenses of South Carolina? Why doesn't Charleston invite him to shell?

The secessionists, not liking the condition of the United States at this time, are trying to exchange it for the condition of Mexico.

South Carolina complains of the degrading of the United States mails. Why doesn't the pestilent little virago carry her own mails.

It is perhaps fortunate for some of the South Carolina leaders that they haven't any brains. Otherwise they might get them knocked out.

Some women in South Carolina are writing coarse articles in a Charleston paper against the Union. We have nothing to say against that woman, but we shouldn't ask her to lend us her ear if we wished to make "a silk purse."

If the Charleston landlords charged their boarders eighty dollars per day during the session of the National Convention in May last, we wonder what they charge now when their beef costs them thirty-five cents per pound.

Why do the South Carolina authorities travel all their way to Washington and demand the surrender of Fort Sumter from the President? Why don't they demand it from Major Anderson?

SELLING OUT.—It is stated that Ex-President Pierce has sold out all of his bank stocks and stocks of every description, and converted the proceeds into specie, which he has deposited specially in a bank in Concord, N. H.

THE SEIZURE OF MUSKETS AT NEW YORK.

The New York Times gives the following description of the 950 muskets consigned to the Secessionists of Montgomery, Alabama, and placed on board the steamer Monticello, but seized by the police:

One of the muskets was exhibited by the police to those curious enough to examine it. If it be like the others, they are probably all of the English manufacture, having the stamp of "Windsor, 1858," with a British crown and arrow-head on the lock-plate. It was also stamped "A 1" on the barrel. It had a percussion lock and was provided with the new fashioned elevated sight. The ramrod was shaped for the use of the Minie ball. The weapon was pronounced by persons familiar with such matters to be of the improved kind.

The cases were consigned to two different persons. Twenty-eight were marked thus: "D. S. with the letter H between, inclosed in a diamond. It is believed that they were brought to this city by way of the Erie Railroad, and the police lost sight of the cartmen who conveyed them to the steamer, and consequently could obtain no trace, Captain Silvery had the muskets taken to the New Army, corner of Thirty-fifth street, and Seventh avenue, where they will be kept until the courts decide whether they are confiscated property or are to be restored to whoever shall claim them.

A coffin, containing the dead body of a young girl, was sent from New York city to a town in the western part of the State, a day or two since, with the usual instructions, "C. O. D.—collect on delivery on return the goods." Business is business.

The commissioners from Ohio to the Convention at Washington are Salmon P. Chase, Thos. Ewing, J. C. Wright, W. S. Groesbeck, V. B. Horton, Reuben Hittcock and F. T. Backus.

The New York brokers have determined to strike the bonds of seceding States, from the stock list.

THRILLING TALE OF INDIAN CAPTIVITY.

In the spring of 1848, when the California gold fever was at its height, a company of sixty-four persons, five of them being wives of members of the party, formed at Syracuse N. Y., for the purpose of seeing the Golden El Dorado by crossing the plains. Among the company was a young man named James P. Kimball, then nineteen years of age, and his wife Jane, to whom he was married on New Year's day of that year. At the time he was married he was working a farm near Onondaga Hollow, a village a few miles south of Syracuse. His father, Major Newell Kimball, was a merchant in Syracuse. The late Philo Rust, long proprietor of the Syracuse House, and one of the most popular landlords in the country, was his uncle. The father of young Kimball's wife, Rev. James McNeil, of Bloody Run, Bedford County, Penn., a missionary, was also of the party. The company was composed of men like Kimball, young and adventurous, with strong hands and bold hearts, eager to solve the problem of life through toil and peril. The young wife who had been reared tenderly amid the refinements of life, gave up her comfortable home without repining and went cheerfully forth with her husband, sharing with him both toil and danger. The company was mostly from Onondaga County. On the first day of April 1848, they left Syracuse, followed by the prayers and good wishes of their friends, and after they began their journey across the plains they were never again heard of. It was believed that they all perished by the hands of hostile Indians.

On Saturday morning last there arrived in this city, on board a freight train from Toledo, a man with weather-beaten visage and long bushy hair, sweeping over his shoulders, accompanied by a pale and emaciated woman, sick and worn out with hunger, exposure and fatiguing journeys on foot. They were James Kimball and his wife, who eighteen months ago escaped from the Snake Indians, with whom they had been captive eleven years, and made their way on foot for thousands of miles, amid hunger and sickness and danger, to the States. Both were poorly and thinly clothed, and bore numerous evidences of what they had passed through in making their way thus far. They remained at the depot all day, and their story becoming known, they were provided with food by some of the depot men, and were furnished by the Lake Shore Road with free transit to Buffalo, en route for Syracuse, on the night express. Our reporter had an interview with them on Saturday afternoon and obtained the following narrative of their adventures:

The company of forty-four persons, to which Mr. Kimball belonged, left Syracuse April 1, 1848, crossed the Mississippi at Quincy, and Missouri at Brownville, proceeded to Fort Scott, and thence to Independence, going two hundred and twelve miles out of their way for the purpose of joining a train which they learned was soon to leave the latter place on the overland route. When they arrived at Independence they found that the train had been gone four days. Being provided with teams and all the necessary outfit for the journey, they hired a mountain pilot and pushed on, hoping to be able to overtake the train. They crossed the plains by way of Salt Lake and thence proceeded to the Chillicothe Valley, and prepared to encamp for the night beneath an overhanging cliff. While they were preparing their camp they were suddenly fired upon from the cliff above, where a large force of Indians of the Snake Tribe—Indians particularly hostile to the whites and the terror and scourge of overland travelers—were in ambush.

The little band of adventurers prepared to resist the attack as well as circumstances would admit. The women were protected from the shots of the Indians by one of the wagons, while the men carried on the unequal contest (the Indians were nearly two thousand in number) from behind the little intermission until ten o'clock the next morning. On the afternoon of the attack about half of the whites were killed. During the night firing continued, but only one man was wounded. The Indians adopted their own peculiar manner of warfare, skulking among the timber which grew upon the cliff, and picking off the men with rifles with which they were well provided. When the fight ended only thirteen of the company were alive, and they immediately became prisoners. A sister of Mrs. Kimball was among the killed. Mr. K. was badly wounded. The Indians took their prisoners up on what they call Hatden's Mountain, seventeen miles from the scene of the fight, and many of the whites being grievously wounded, the march was a painful one in the extreme. Arrived there a council was held to decide what disposition should be made of the prisoners. It was decided that all but two should run the gauntlet.

One of those exempted was the mountain pilot, hired at Independence, who was part Indian, the other was the missionary McNeil, Mrs. Kimball's father, who was reserved to be burned at the stake to appease the spirits of the warriors who fell in battle. Mr. Kimball ran the gauntlet first for himself and again for his wife. He ran naked between two lines of Indians, fifty in each line armed with clubs. He was allowed a club and a pistol, the rules of the race permitting him to shoot down any person who stepped in front of him while he was running. He shot one Indian who jumped in front of him. He escaped but twice with but two blows from clubs, one on the back of his head and the other on the back of his neck.

Mr. McNeil was burned before the eyes of his friends amid dreadful tortures. His body bristled with pine splinters which were driven into his flesh before the fire was built about him, causing fearful agony when they caught fire. His daughter was forced to witness the horrible spectacle, the Indians dancing around their victims with fiendish yells.

The next day the Indians continued on with their prisoners to the territory principally inhabited by their tribe. The whites there joined the tribe as warriors, Kimball taking the name of "White Cloud." His wife was treated with much cruelty by the Indians during the first year of their captivity. She had a son born shortly after falling into the hands of the Indians, who they called "Warrior," and had three other children during the eleven years following, all of them girls.

After being with the snakes two years, joining them in the hunt and on the

warpath, Kimball became what the Indians call a *Palmora*, meaning a student with the medicine man of the tribe. The latter was an old man, and after studying with him four years, Kimball succeeded him as medicine man, and held that honorable position in the tribe until his flight. The Snakes ranged through Oregon, Washington Territory, and sometimes Upper California.

The other members of his company who joined the tribe became scattered, and some of them he has not seen in four years.

During the eleven years that he was a captive Kimball had contemplated escape, but he was watched so closely that no opportunity for successful flight with his family offered for years. He tried to appear perfectly contented, and in the latter years of his stay with them their vigilance relaxed greatly, and he was permitted many liberties. He was allowed to take his family and go off on hunts, and coming back always within the time specified, all suspicion was at rest, and they believed that he had no desire to leave them. About eighteen months ago Kimball determined on flight, and pretending that he was going on a two weeks' hunt, he made all the preparation he could for what must be a long and arduous journey to the States. We neglected to say that some time previous to this Mr. Kimball had met Kit Carson, who intimated to him that if he would he could escape from the Snakes, and it was Carson's suggestions that Kimball acted in going upon hunts with his family, thereby accustoming the Indians to his absence. He had had numerous opportunities to escape, but none before with his family.

The tribe was then located about four days ride from the mouth of the Columbia River, which separates Washington Territory from Oregon. He started on the pretended hunt with his wife and four children. Himself, wife, and "Warrior," who was about eleven years of age, were all armed with rifles. K. had a revolver, and a single-barreled pistol, very heavy, which was used by his father, Major Kimball, in the War of 1812. On the fourth day of their flight they were met by five Snake Indians, and Kimball resolved at once that they must die. They skulked behind trees, and as the Snakes advanced, they fired upon them, killed three. The remaining two skulked behind trees and fired at the whites, one of the shots taking effect in Kimball's left arm and breaking it. (Mr. Kimball exhibited to our reporter the scar, caused by the bullet, and a scar by the side of it, where he had cut the bullet out with his knife.)

K. dispatched another of the Indians with his revolver, and then followed a contest between himself and the remaining Indian, each trying to take the other at a disadvantage, while preserving his own body from a shot by skulking behind trees. In the mean time Mrs. Kimball had reloaded her rifle, and when the Indian, instead of her range she fired and wounded him, as he fell Kimball rushed out and endeavored to dispatch him with the single-barreled pistol, but it would not go off. He crushed in his skull and breaking the stock of the pistol nearly from the barrel. He still has the pistol in his possession, broken, and rusted with the blood of the Indian.

Kimball scalped all the Indians after the style of the Wallawalla Tribe, in order that the Snakes, when they discovered the bodies, would think they had fallen by the hands of the Wallawallas, with whom they were at war. On the failure of himself and family to return, they might also conclude that the above Indians had taken them prisoners. They proceeded on their way, and the next afternoon they came upon a company of United States Surveyors—Kimball called them mountaineers—nearly one hundred and fifty in number. One of them set his broken arm. The fugitives accompanied them through the dense timber on the banks of the Mississippi River, they continued on foot, a distance of between three and four thousand miles from the mouth of the Columbia from whence they started. They suffered incredible hardships during that journey, which consumed several months.

A volume might be filled with an account of all they passed through. They were once five days without tasting food, and some of the time their way was obstructed by almost impassable snows. Two of his girls died on the way; one, an infant, almost died in his arms as they were journeying along. The other girl, six years old, died not far from Muscatine. At a settler's house, where she died, the settler took Kimball's overcoat in payment for keeping the family over night. This was in December last. At Muscatine they remained seven weeks. Mrs. Kimball being sick with a fever brought on by suffering and exposure. They stopped at one John G. Stines, who kept the Pennsylvania House. Our reporter asked Kimball if he had money to pay his bills there. He replied that he had had only two dollars and fifty cents since 1848, about twelve years.

Stines was very kind to them, and trusted them to pay him when they were able. While at Muscatine his son "Warrior" dropped down dead one evening in the bar-room. The toil and privations of the journey caused his death. They proceeded thence to Fulton, on the Mississippi, and have performed the remainder of the journey by railroad, being furnished with passes by railroad superintendents to whom they had made known their story. Their eldest daughter, and now only child, nine years old, being sick and worn out, was left with a kind family near Iowa City.

Mr. Kimball had a brother named Charles Decatur Kimball. While at the Girard House in Chicago, Mr. R. heard that a man of that name lived in Cleveland. He made inquiries for him here on Sunday, but learned that he had left town.

They failed to obtain a pass from Toledo here and started to walk, but a conductor of a freight train, who had heard their story, took compassion on them and brought them down on his train.

In conversing together in the presence of our reporter they both talked in the Indian tongue. Kimball says he can speak the language of several different tribes. None of his children could speak English.

The woman bears fearful evidence of the suffering she has endured, although there are still traces of former good looks. She exhibits a rent in her skull made by an Indian bullet when the train was attacked

She was wounded in many places during that contest, and her arm was broken by an Indian war-club. Her husband set her arm very imperfectly, as our reporter, to whom she exhibited it, could readily perceive. Her condition excited much sympathy among the ladies, on Saturday, who listened to her story in the setting-room at the depot.

A lady, to whom Mrs. Kimball exhibited her feet, says they are an extraordinary sight, the nails being gone entirely, and thick callous places on the bottoms of them, the effects of that terrible journey on foot from the shore of the Pacific, almost to the Mississippi River. Mrs. Kimball says she has seen Olivia Outman, who was for many years a captive among the Indians, and whose interesting narrative has been published and extensively read. Kimball is of medium stature and rather slight in build. He has a most determined gray eye, and his hair is long and bushy. He has alarming spells of spitting blood, caused by the hardships and exposures attending his escape. His narrative, which we have no reason for doubting, is deeply interesting, and worthy of a prominent place among narratives of adventures among the Indians.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Jan. 28.

The following is the President's message in full, as transmitted to Congress to-day: To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

I deem it my duty to submit to Congress a series of resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Virginia on the 19th inst., having in view the peaceful settlement of the existing questions which now threaten the Union. They were delivered to me on Thursday, the 24th inst., by Ex-President Tyler, who has left his dignified and honored retirement in the hope that he may render service to his country in this its hour of peril. These resolutions, it will be perceived, extend an invitation to all such States, whether slaveholding or non-slaveholding, as are willing to unite with Virginia in an earnest effort to adjust the present unhappy controversies in the spirit in which the Constitution was originally formed, and consistently with its principles, so as to afford the people of the slaveholding States adequate guarantees for the security of their rights, to appoint commissioners to meet on the 4th day of February next, in the city of Washington, similar commissioners appointed by Virginia, to consider, and, if practicable, agree upon some suitable adjustment.

I confess I hail this movement on the part of Virginia with great satisfaction. From the past history of this ancient and renowned Commonwealth we have the full assurance that what she has undertaken she will accomplish, if it can be done by able, enlightened and persevering efforts. It is highly gratifying to know that other patriotic States have appointed and are appointing commissioners to meet those of Virginia in council. When assembled, they will constitute a body in an eminent degree to the confidence of the country.

The General Assembly of Virginia has also resolved that Ex-President Tyler is hereby appointed by the concurrent vote of each branch of the General Assembly a commissioner to the President of the United States, and Judge John Robertson is hereby appointed by a like vote a commissioner to the State of South Carolina and the other States that have seceded or shall secede, with instructions to respectfully request the President of the United States, and the authorities of such States to agree to abstain, pending the proceedings contemplated by the action of this General Assembly from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms between the States and the Government of the United States.

However strong may be the desire to enter into such an agreement, I am convinced that I do not possess the power, as Congress alone, under the war-making power can exercise the discretion of agreeing to abstain from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms between this and any other government. It would therefore be a usurpation for the Executive to attempt to restrain their hands by an agreement in regard to matters over which he has no constitutional control. If he were thus to act, they might pass laws which he should be bound to obey, though in conflict with his agreement. Under the existing circumstances my present actual power is confined within very narrow limits. It is my duty at all times to defend and protect the public property within the seceding States so far as may be practicable, and especially to employ the constitutional means to protect the property of the United States and to preserve the public at this the seat of the Federal Government.

If the seceding States abstain from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms, then the danger so much to be deprecated will no longer exist. Defense and not aggression has been the policy of the Administration from the beginning; but while I can enter into no such engagement as that proposed, I cordially commend it to Congress, with much confidence that it will meet their approbation, to abstain from passing any law calculated to produce a collision of arms pending the proceedings contemplated by the action of the General Assembly of Virginia.

I am one of those who will never despair of the Republic. I yet cherish the belief that the American people will perpetrate the Union of the States on some terms just and honorable for all sections of the country.

I trust that the meditation of Virginia may be the destined means, under the Providence of God, of accomplishing this inestimable benefit. Glorious as are the memories of her past history, such an achievement, both in relation to her own fame and the welfare of the whole country, would surpass them all.

[Signed] JAMES BUCHANAN.

MARRIED.—On Thursday the 24th ult., at the house of Geo. Hough, by the Rev. Dr. Dougherty, W. K. Scott, to Miss Susan J. INGERSOLL.

Crawfordville Market.

REVIEW OFFICE, Saturday, Feb. 2, 1861.

During the past week trade has been very dull. Today there is an evident improvement, the streets and business houses presenting a very lively appearance.

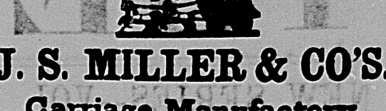
Wheat is selling at 75¢ per bushel. But little offered at these figures.

Corn 20¢, Potatoes 25¢, Green Apples 40¢, Dried Apples 12¢, Feathers 12¢, per lb., Lard 25¢, Eggs 10¢, Butter 25¢, and all other goods at market prices.

The woman bears fearful evidence of the suffering she has endured, although there are still traces of former good looks. She exhibits a rent in her skull made by an Indian bullet when the train was attacked

ENLARGED FACILITIES!

Reduction of Expenses!!



J. S. MILLER & CO'S.

Carriage Manufactory.

Market St. north of Court House Square, CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Having recently purchased, enlarged and improved the premises we occupy, thereby having increase of rent, and giving increased facilities for manufacturing.

CARRIAGES,

Buggies, Sulkes, Spring

Wagons, Sleighs, &c.

We would respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally that we are now in a position to do all complete and our line of stock on hand.

PRICES, STYLES AND WORKMANSHIP.

And invite an inspection of our Carriages, Buggies, &c. A fine assortment of which we keep constantly on hand. Being all practical workmen and employing none but experienced and reliable workmen, we can assure that our work and prices cannot be excelled by any other establishment in this section of the country. We take in exchange. All our work warranted one year. Repairing, Blacksmithing, Trimming, Painting, &c. with readiness and dispatch.

Ap. 15, 1860. Feb. 2, '61.

NOTICE

OF THE ELECTION OF TRUSTEES OF SHANNONDALE LODGE, NO. 127.

Trustees for Shannondale Lodge, No. 127, will be held at the Hall of said Lodge in Shannondale on the evening of the 16th day of February, 1861, at 7 o'clock.

GEORGE D. HURLEY, H. H. MARSON.

HURLEY & MARSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

Will give close attention to business entrusted to them, make prompt collections and quick returns. Herein we have the honor to announce the death of deceased estate, foreclosing of mortgages &c. Office in Wallace Block, over the Review Office.

NOTICE OF INDIANA.

MONTICELLO, Jan. 13, 1861. Notice is hereby given that the office of said Court of Common Pleas, February Term 1861, Elias Francis.

James W. Smith, and William S. Smith, Complainant.

Impleaded with Abraham Garz and al.

WIRELESS said plaintiff by Hurley & Mason his Attorneys, and in support of his claim, said Plaintiff by his Attorneys also filed the affidavit of a disinterested person, to wit, the said Elias Francis, a Justice of the Peace, to the effect that the filing and pendency of said complaint is hereby given to said non-resident defendants, James W. Smith and William S. Smith, the right of appeal, on the first day of the next term of said Court to be held in the County of Crawford, Indiana, at the County of Montgomery, commencing on the first Monday in February next, 1861, and answer said Complaint.

Attest: WM. C. VANCE, Clerk.

Jan. 26, 1861. 108-66.

STATE OF INDIANA.

MONTICELLO, Jan. 13, 1861.

Complaint in Attachment for \$43.30 here by Alexander Hoover, a Justice of the Peace of Franklin Township, Montgomery County, Indiana, against the said ELIAS FRANCIS, FRANKLIN QUINN.