

# THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND

Saturday, December 30, 1865.

Private and Published every Saturday Morning, by  
CHARLES H. BOWEN.  
Washington Street, 2d Story, Lee's New  
Brick.

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CIRCULATION  
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN  
Crawfordsville!

Advertisers, call up and examine our List of  
SUBSCRIBERS!

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad.

Time Table which took effect June 19th, 1865.

Accommodation	10.50 a.m.
Through Freight	2.40 p.m.
Express	8.02
GOING NORTH	
Express	9.23 a.m.
Through Freight	0.52
Accommodation	10.11 p.m.
Good connections made with all other roads.	

B. F. MASTIN, Superintendent.  
June 24th, 1865.

The New Year's Ball.

The grand ball and concert to be given at Elstroth's Hall on next Monday night promises to be a brilliant affair.

CANNED PEACHES.—This delicious fruit put up in cans can be had at Joslin & Beem's, No. 6, Commercial Row. Try them.

A murderous assault was committed by a young man named John M. Bowen upon Mr. James Whiteley, at Beckville in this county, on last Monday. The parties, with a number of young men, were in a store, in Beckville, where they indulged in some pleasant raillery with one another until Whiteley and Bowen became offended at each other, engaged in a quarrel which terminated in Bowen stabbing Whiteley with a knife so dangerously that he is not expected to recover.

Ruin of the Republican Party.

At last the Republican party is forced into a position which every good citizen is delighted to see it occupy; because, it is a position whence this mischievous faction will be precipitated into inevitable ruin. So long as its plausible pretenses of devotion to the Union were not discredited by events, it was assured of the popular sympathies; and while it commanded the support of the masses, vain was the hope of its discomfiture. Happily for the country, the hypocrisy of Republican patriotism is revealed with a fullness of demonstration which baffles skepticism and carries conviction to every candid mind. For four years the Republican party has lived on the profession of exclusive fidelity to the Union; but, in a moment and by the application of an infallible test, that impudent pretension is exploded. The "rebellion" suppressed, slavery abolished, the Confederate debt repudiated, loyalty everywhere prevalent in the South—every concession accorded which was exacted as the condition of their restoration, still the Southern States are excluded from the Union, and are so excluded by the action of the Republican party. It is the so-called Union party that mutilates the Union and perpetuates its division. If the Democracy were ascendant in Congress the republic would have been already re-united, and every trace of sectional strife obliterated. The men who during four years of agony were reproached with disloyalty, and for their imputed sympathy with secession subjected to every extremity of proscription, are the men who in the hour of trial approve themselves the truest friends of the Union; while the faction whose clamorous patriotism deafened the public ear and stifled the voice of reason, are the avowed enemies of peace and the furious partisans of revolution. Detected in its imposture, stripped of its false character, and exposed to public observation in the deformity of its genuine nature. The Republican party will forfeit the popular support which its specious pretenses have hitherto enabled it to command. The nation is sick of its incendiary agitations; the army is disgusted with its factious intrigues; infliction of pecuniary damage. These are the individuals whose counsels if heeded, would precipitate the nation on irreparable ruin. These are the representative men of the Republican party. These are the leaders of the Radical faction. These are the Arch-Disunionists. Behold your gods!

Don't Go Far Enough.

The Chicago Tribune, the organ of the radicals and destructives in Illinois, finds fault with Senator Sumner's negro bill because it does not go far enough. It says:

"Mr. Sumner's proposition that, in all States where one-sixth of the population are colored, one-half of each grand jury shall consist of colored men, should be amended so that, in places where two-sixths of the population are black, all the jurors shall be colored, and where one-sixth of the people are mulattoes, one-half of the jurors shall be colored women."

SECRETARY McCULLOCH has had a loan of \$100,000,000 tendered by the National Banks.

(From the Atlanta Era.)  
SONG OF THE FREEDMAN.

A freedman sat on a pile of brick,  
As the rain was patterin' down;  
His shoes were worn, and his coat was torn  
And his hat was without a crown.  
He viewed the clouds and he viewed himself,  
And shook the wet from his head;  
And a tear dimmed his eye as he saw go by  
A boy with a loaf of bread;  
And he raised his voice in a dolesome tone  
That sounded like a gong,  
While the rain came down on his happy crown,  
And sang to himself this song:

De wind blows cold, but I done wid toil,  
And lef' de cotton patch;  
I guess ole Massa tink he count  
De chickens fore day hatch.  
I totes no more de heavy load,  
Nor drives ole Missus round;  
J. Wonder who dey's gwine to get  
To work de patch of ground.  
Diddin' away de rake and hoe,  
Dis am de Jubilee;  
De rain may come, de wind may blow,  
But bress de Lord I's free.

But I tuk last night, as I tried to sleep,  
Upon the muddy ground,  
While de rain was drappin' on my head  
And de wind was whizzin' round,  
I'd like to have my light ood fire  
And my cabin back again,  
For de wedder's gettin' herry cold  
Out here in all dis rain.  
But den I's done wid rake and hoe,  
Dis am de Jubilee;  
De rain may come, de wind may blow,  
But bress de Lord I's free.

My shoes is worn out too;  
My coat's so old, dat from each sleeve  
De elbow's comin' froo;  
And der's de children dat once played  
In shirt tail 'bout de yard—  
I cannot buy a shirt for dem  
De time's so berry hard;  
But fling away de rake and hoe,  
Dis am de Jubilee;  
De rain may come, de wind may blow,  
But bress de Lord I's free.

De order day when Pinky died,  
I tuk it borry good,  
Dat de de Lord should take her off  
Before dis cold wind blowed;  
But den I's been wid her die—  
I wish she'd not been born—  
De straw she perished, fer she asked  
About de rice and corn,  
But den I's done wid rake and hoe,  
Dis am de Jubilee;

De rain may come, de wind may blow,  
But bress de Lord I's free.

And Dinah sits dere on de ground  
And she looks so thin and poor;  
She cannot sing de songs she sung  
About de cabin door.  
Her poor old limbs are almost bare,  
I almost wish de Lord would come  
And take her up dere too.  
But den she's done wid rake and hoe,  
Dis am de Jubilee;

De rain may come, de wind may blow,  
But bress de Lord I's free.

From the Reading Gazette.  
Dan Rice's Gratitude.

Dan Rice, the celebrated circus performer, some fourteen years ago left Reading with an exhibition of some sort, which turned out badly and involved him in difficulty. Judge Heinrich, of Berks county, found him in this condition, gave him a suit of clothes, and lent him a horse and wagon, in order that he might pursue his business. Dan was still unsuccessful and destitution soon overtook him again; while, to his distress, his wife was taken sick. In this dilemma he was forced to sell the horse and wagon, which the judge had only loaned him, in order to raise means to take his wife home to Pittsburgh. Not long after this he obtained a situation in one of the theatres of Reading, where the judge saw and recognized him, and in the morning called at his lodgings. Dan was poorly clad and seedy, and fully expected reproaches, if nothing worse, but instead of these, the judge insisted on his going the second time to the tailor, and being fitted out at his expense. To this, however, Dan would not consent, and they parted never to meet again until one day last week, when his company was performing at Reading and the judge came to attend. Dan's first duty was to hunt up his old friend, and invite him to take a short ride about town, to which he consented, and a horse and vehicle were soon ready at the door.

Dan's equipage, like that of his profession generally, seemed a pretty stylish turnout. It consisted of a braun new carriage of elegant make, a cream colored Arabian pony, and a spick and span new set of glistening harness. The drive was taken and enjoyed, and time flew swiftly by, as two friends talked and laughed over the half forgotten events of old times. Dan drove the judge back to his lodgings, stepped out upon the pavement and before the judge had time to rise from his seat, handed him the reins and whip, with a graceful bow, and said: "These are yours, judge—the old horse and wagon with interest—take them, with Dan Rice's warmest gratitude!" The judge was stricken dumb with amazement for a few moments, but soon recovered his self-possession, and began to remonstrate. But Dan was inexorable—he closed his lips firmly, shook his head, waved a polite adieu to his old friend in the carriage, walked off to his hotel, and left the judge to drive the handsome equipage, now really his own, to the stable.

SECRETARY McCULLOCH has had a

loan of \$100,000,000 tendered by the National Banks.

SPOUTED fever prevails in Orange and

Martin counties, this State.

## The Perishing Freedmen.

One of the blessings which philanthropy has conferred upon the negroes—we beg pardon, freedmen, and freed women, particularly the latter—of the South, appears, according to latest accounts, to be a pretty wide inoculation with several diseases, the names of which are not mentionable. These complaints, which are peculiarly fatal to those who have not the means of medical attention at hand, and which armies, however noble the object for which they are created, transport and disseminate with exceeding facility, are among gifts with which civilization is wont to invest barbarism wherever the two are brought in contact. The reduction, in the course of half a century, of the people of the Sandwich Islands from seven hundred thousand to seventy, is a pretty good average example of that class of the benefits of civilization of which the reports of missionaries and the journals of philanthropic societies seldom make mention.

The process which proved so effectual the elevation of the people of Polynesia seems to be going forward in the South. In addition to their want, nakedness and destitution, the freed people in the places where they are herded exhibit all the revolting spectacles of a hospital of inebriates, without the means of comfort which those establishments afford. These things are beyond the reach of those slaves and pencils, those bibles and spelling-books, in whose efficacy our philanthropists are so confident. The elective franchise, the right to testify in courts and sit on juries, the title to a forty-acre farm will hardly answer the purpose. These diseases not only destroy the present, but they sap the constitutions of future generations; and unless philanthropy can consent to withdraw and leave the most unhappy objects of its too officious benevolence in the hands of those who, by taking possession of, can rescue them, the coming half-century promises to add another monument to its triumphs, as signal as that which the last has erected in the Pacific.

READ the advertisement of S. W. & BROTHER, Lafayette, Ind.

PERSONS wishing to ship any south are directed to the card of R. K. DUNKERSON & CO., to be found in another column of to-day's paper.

## A CARD.

I take this method of informing the public and testifying my gratitude to Dr. N. J. DORSEY for his skillful and successful treatment of my child, who was taken ill about a year ago. I employed a number of physicians who after treating her with no success finally gave up her case as hopeless. Two months ago I engaged Dr. DORSEY who has been constant in his attentions and to the great joy of myself and wife our little one is cured and is now as healthy a child as there is in Crawfordsville.

EDWARD ROESSLER.

HALL MONTGOMERY LODGE No. F. A. M.

December 16th, 1865.

At a special meeting of said Lodge, held this evening, the following report was received and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, An ever wise and good Providence has removed from us to we hope a better world our beloved Brother, Wm. J. Cason; therefore,

Resolved, That we bow with reverence to the decree of our Grand Master above believing He doeth all things for the best.

Resolved, That this Lodge has sustained an irreparable loss in the death of our worthy Brother, and our country has lost a true patriot and soldier.

Resolved, That this Lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that the members wear the usual badge of mourning during that time.

Resolved, That we tender to the parents and relatives of our departed Brother the warmest sympathy of this Brotherhood.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be spread upon the record and be published in the City papers.

W. M. WALLACE, J. W. BUEK, JAMES LEATON, Committee.

## Who is Cassel?

He is the man that Dyes, Cleanses, Renovates and Repairs old Clothes.

All goods sent to him by Express to Lafayette will be promptly attended to. He refers to all who know him.

dec30-1865-ly.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS!

The Original Medicine established in 1837, and the first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS, is now sold in every part of the United States and in all the principal cities of Europe. All other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Hoarseness,

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing,

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest,

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases,

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds, &c.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Relieve the above Complaints in ten minutes.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Are a blessing to all Classes and Constitutions.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Are in simple form and pleasant to the taste.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Not only relieve but cure the lasting cure.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No family should be without a box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house.

No traveler should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket.

No person will ever object to for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

Twenty-five Cents.

Sold by all Druggists. Sole Proprietor, JOSEPH MOSES, 27 Cortland St., New York.

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Price 25 cents a bottle.

E. J. BINFORD.

FOR THE LADIES.

Celebrated Pearl Drops,

FOR beautifying the complexion and curing diseases of the skin. For sale only

E. J. BINFORD.

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LaFayette, Indiana.