

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, December 1, 1866.

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Now is the time to subscribe. We want one thousand new subscribers. Whenever that number is received we shall make a further enlargement of the paper. Democrats of Montgomery county, shall we have them?

What Can be Done!

If every Democrat who now takes the Review will each get one new subscriber, it will give us a circulation of over fifteen hundred.

Handbills and Circulars of every description executed with promptness at the Review office. Our facilities are such that we are now enabled to fill large orders on short notice.

The News Condenser.

Prominent Southern men have urged Secretary McCulloch to recommend to Congress a reduction of the tax on cotton.

The *Toronto Globe* says a young man of that city, a telegraph operator, has fallen heir by the death of a relative to \$2,300,000 in the Trinity church property of New York.

Hon. Cave Johnson, Polk's Postmaster General, died at noon Friday, at his residence at Clarksville, Tennessee, aged 72 years. He served fourteen years in Congress, acquiring a national reputation; was four years president of the Bank of Tennessee; was elected in 1861 a member of the convention to consider the relation of Tennessee to the Union, which body, however, never assembled; and was, in 1861, chosen to the State Senate, but was refused a seat, because of the aid and comfort he extended to rebels.

The receipts of flour at New York during the past two weeks were 156,037 barrels, against 75,700 barrels during the corresponding period in 1865. Yet in the face of the doubling of the supply, prices are far higher than they were then.

A dispatch to a Buffalo paper says Stevens has called a caucus of Radical Congressmen to meet in Washington Thursday night, for the purpose of taking action toward the impeachment of the President.

No decision has been given in the Court of Queen's Bench at Toronto, in the motion for a trial of Fenians.

A large number of troops are being concentrated at Toronto to prevent any disturbance on the day of execution of Fenians.

By an incendiary fire in Lee, Missouri, on Sunday morning, which destroyed a large warehouse, two clerks who slept in the store destroyed were suffocated, and another, who leaped from a third-story window, was severely injured.

By the cable we learn that the English Government will hold a cabinet meeting soon, when the Alabama claims will receive the attention it so greatly demands. Considerable excitement exists over the Fenian news, and troops had been sent to Ireland to be ready for any emergency. The London *Times* professes to believe C. O. L. R. Stephens will soon arrive in Ireland. The English Government has peremptorily refused the use of its ports to hold reform meetings. It is admitted in Paris that the Empire of Maximilian is at an end.

The Meadville, Pennsylvania, *Repubblican* denies the statement that there is but one soldier of the Revolution living, and says that there is in Sandusky, Cattaraugus county, New York, an old Revolutionary soldier, Matthias Bakeman by name, who draws a pension from the Government. He was born in 1755, and is, therefore, now one hundred and eleven years old. His wife, who was one year younger than himself, died about three years ago, and his daughter, fourscore years and more, keeps house for him. The old man enjoys remarkable good health for one of such advanced years, and walks to the village, half a mile or more from his residence, every two or three days. On each Fourth of July he takes his old fowling piece, and goes out into the fields, where he blazes away a salute in honor of Independence day.

New and rich mines have recently been discovered on the Portland river, Oregon.

A very rich gold bearing quartz ledge has been discovered near Placerville, California. Over \$1,000 in loose gold was picked up on the ground.

The wine product of Yonba county, Cal., the present year, will amount to over 97,000 gallons.

Thomas Forbes, one of a gang of five who robbed and attempted to murder Dr. Housinger in Chicago in June last, was convicted by a jury on Friday, and sentenced to thirteen years' imprisonment. All his accomplices but one have been similarly punished.

The Government has about \$100,000,000 in gold in the Treasury.

Ex-rebel General Edward Johnson, who received a pardon from the President some time since, called upon the Secretary of the Treasury yesterday for the payment of a check of three or four hundred dollars due him on his salary as Major in the regular army previous to the rebellion. The Secretary refused him in more emphatic than polite terms.

Oil has been discovered near Washington, and a company of Northerners are preparing to sink a well.

The suspension bridge over the Ohio river at Cincinnati is now open for pedestrians.

THE TRIUMPH OF RADICALISM—ITS EFFECTS.

Every day develops more and more the disasters that follow thick and fast in the black wake that follows the triumph of Radicalism. Trade unsettled, the people fearful of the future, dreading the assembling of the Rump on Monday next—the members of which were elected pledged to discord. We are reminded of a memorable reply of the lamented Douglas, when some Republican Senator, in commenting upon his defeat, said—"you could not come it." With more than seven earnestness that great statesman replied: "No, I could not, and you see the result. Eleven States out of the Union, commerce destroyed, war threatened, and the people fearful of the future, and all because I could not come it." Honest Republicans will admit that the triumph of radicalism in the last elections has filled the minds of the people with fear. They feel as if there was an impending danger. The merchant trembles at the crash. The future is uncertain, and the farmer finds no market for his products. The threats of impeachment and usurpation by that corrupt body mis-named Representatives, impresses every mind with a fearful conviction that the crimson waves of civil war will roll over this once prosperous land. Who has the working man, who goes to his wife with the tidings that he cannot obtain work for his hands, and the means of supporting himself and his family, to blame for this? No one but the incendiary—the torch and turpentine leaders of the Republican party. Who has the farmer to censure, who finds his products decreased one-half in value, and hardly a market for them, but the threats of the beast Butler, the drunken Banks, the Jacobinical Bingham, the cloven-footed Stevens and the *grey* Morton, and a host of lesser lights.

Following in the trail of these men and reaping a harvest from the miseries of their fellow citizens, come the National Banks, who by combinations control the markets for their own selfish purposes. They were lavish of their wealth to secure the election of their tools to Congress, that they might secure to them their exemption from taxation and their golden interest. They draw the strings of their purse when the farmers have their products to dispose of, bear down the market and compel them to make sacrifices to pay their State, county and national taxes. The products once in the hands of their tools, there is an immediate inflation—a rise in prices, and the working man, the mechanic, the clerk, must pay them an additional bonus that they may have more ill-gotten gains to buy radical votes. The *Review*, long before the election, in advocating Democratic men and measures, warned the people of the evils that would follow the triumph of these architects of ruin—men who delight in bloodshed, turmoil and strife, that they may direct public attention from their shameless acts—men who have been false to honor, false to their pledges and double traitors to their country, with whom the name of loyalty is but the synonym of treason, robbery, hatred and strife. Not satisfied with four years of bloody strife, they wish to involve the country in a neighborhood war by deposing the President, centralizing the Government and placing the poor man more firmly in the clutches of a monied aristocracy.

Why Could Not Vote.

At the election on Tuesday, a trifling as air was made a sufficient excuse to exclude from the right to vote any person suspected of being a conservative. One gentleman, who had always been a Union man, some time ago purchased a valuable horse, which had been named "Stonewall Jackson" by his former owner. He did not care to change the name of the animal, and by some means that fact found its way to the knowledge of the judges of election in the precinct where he resides. He took the oath when offering his ballot and satisfactorily answered all the questions pronounced to him. Finding there was no other mean of excluding the citizen from voting, he was then asked if he had not a horse by the name above referred to. As soon as he replied in the affirmative, he was informed that he could not vote in the regular box, and his vote was deposited in the rejected box—*Baltimore Paper*.

The telegraph, says the Louisville *Democrat*, gives us but a meager account of the meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic at Indianapolis. What was said and done in their secret conclaves they only know themselves. Secret political societies are a nuisance in a free government. What right have any set of men to get up such an organization? What do they propose to do that the rest of a free country have not a right to know? Is this to be a Government controlled by secret cabals?

We are informed by a farmer living seven miles from Pauli, near the Orange and Crawford county line, that the squirrels are so plenty in that neighborhood that they are actually destroying the crops of corn. One farmer entered his corn crib a few days ago, and found it pretty well filled with squirrels. He closed the door and went in on them with a stick, with which he killed nine. The farmers in the neighborhood say they will board hunters who will go out and rid them of the pests. Quails are also plenty in the same neighborhood—*New Albany Ledger*.

A CLERGYMAN, located somewhere in the benighted region called "Down East," asked a woman whom he had baptized, how she felt in her mind, and was considerably surprised to hear her answer warmly. "Bully."

STATE ITEMS.

A German theater flourishes of Sunday nights in Terre Haute.

A new directory is being published for Lafayette.

Corn has advanced to thirty-five cents per bushel in the Terre Haute market.

Terre Haute is still infested with burglars.

T. O. Georges of Jefferson county, has manufactured 4,000 gallons of sorghum molasses this year.

There has not been a case of hydrocephalus in Terre Haute for over twenty years. Mrs. Taylor, with her mad stone, lives in that village.

A Gambler by the name of Hough formerly a resident of New Albany, was recently killed at Shreveport, Louisiana, by fellow gamblers.

Killed.—The incoming eastern train late Saturday night ran over and instantly killed an unknown man, near the crossing of the Indianapolis and Rockville Roads. Coronet Merry held an inquest yesterday—*Terre Haute Journal*.

The man is supposed to have been murdered and placed on the track by his murderers. His name was Samuel Lowe and lived about five miles from Terre Haute.

KILLED.—On Thursday last, when the passenger train on the Indianapolis and Cincinnati road came in to Batesville, Henry Mallkamp, living near Pepperrell, Franklin county, started to cross the track and was caught by the cars and run over, three ears passing over his body, cutting him almost in two. It was sheer carelessness in him to venture on the track when the cars were so close.—*Franklin Democrat*.

BIGAMY.—Some time since a man calling himself William Dixon made his appearance here, and soon after secured the undivided "affection" of a female woman whom he married. Shortly after this event some circumstances were discovered through which it was surmised that the gentleman was possessed of another wife and family in the far off State of Georgia. As a natural consequence the "slater" wife became indignant and going before the court sought out a warrant for the gay deceiver, charging him with bigamy. He was arrested and for want of bail was incarcerated in our Circuit court until the sitting of our Circuit court, where he now remains a self-made victim of "loving not wisely but too much."—*Franklin Democrat*.

Married.

KELLEY—CROSBY.—On Thursday morning, November 29, 1866, at 8 o'clock a.m., at the Catholic Church, by Rev. Father Maugan, Mr. JOHN KELLEY to Miss KATE CROSBY, all of this city.

THE MARKETS.

New York Market.

New York, Friday, Nov. 30.

FLOUR—Duff, Sales at \$10.60 for sound common extra; \$10.60 for 40 for choice.

WHEAT—Sales 17,100 bushels at \$2.00 for No. 1

CORN—Linen, sales at \$1.20 for shipping mixed Western.

OATS—Linen, sales at \$1.05.

PORK—Heavy and lower; sales at \$21.75 & \$22.37.

BEEF—Unchanged.

DRUGGISTS.

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