

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, July 13, 1867.

THE NEWS.

A correspondent of the New York *World*, writing from Springfield, Mass., under date of the 9th inst., says there is extraordinary activity in the armory there now, especially in making breech-loading arms of the Allen patent, and in converting old muskets. It is said that our War Department regards the Allen arm as the most perfect breech-loader in the world.

Ohio Republican State Central Committee have nominated General John C. Lee of Seneca, for Lieutenant-governor, vice Galloway, declined.

A resolution was adopted in the House of Representatives, authorizing a committee of five to investigate the treatment of Union prisoners by Confederate authorities during the war, empowering it to send for persons and papers, &c.

The Honorable Mr. Nelson stated in the House that the Judiciary Committee would not be prepared to submit any report upon the impeachment of the President until after the 16th of next October. He also stated that while five of the members were of the opinion that no crimes of sufficient import had been committed by the President to warrant impeachment, four thought that the testimony warranted a contrary conclusion.

Madame Juarez, wife of the Mexican commander, left New Orleans with her suite, Wednesday, for Vera Cruz.

In the course of some remarks upon the Reconstruction Bill in the Senate Wednesday, Mr. Nye made the conciliatory remark that he did not believe the Southern States would be loyal until every rebel in them is dead.

A diplomatic note of grave and significant import has been issued by the Russian Cabinet. It is nothing less than an invitation to France and the United States to join with Russia in a joint inquiry upon the condition and government of Ireland. Here is the premonitory war-breeze of a blow between Russia and Great Britain.

The famous Spanish revolutionist, General Prim, has landed in Catalonia, and an insurrection there is feared by the Spanish Government.

The Hon. M. Schofield, M. P., is dead.

Social Reform.

The New York *Times* says a number of social reformers held a very lengthy session in that city on the Fourth, with the view of forming an organization for the study and application of "social science." The leading spirit of the occasion turned out to be Mr. Albert Brisbane, known for a quarter of a century as the ablest expositor of the doctrines of Fourier. He delivered a striking discourse upon the anarchy of society, its miseries and perils, and the means of its cure through the application of law and justice. He asserted the rights of labor against the "dollar" and the "sword," but at the same time indicated to labor its imperative duties if it would work out for itself the highest results. Upon the conclusion of his discourse on social anarchy, there was a display of *intellectual anarchy* in his audience, the like of which could only be witnessed in such an assemblage. Forty revolutionaries reformers, with forty radical schemes for putting the universe in order, sprang to their feet. The more determined of them insisted on airing their schemes, but most gave up the attempt in despair while the feebler spirits were quickly crushed out. The only thing apparent was that no two reformers in the house agreed upon any one point, and it was evident that nearly every reformer had a private suspicion that all the others were humbugs. It was found impossible even to agree as to what "social science" was, or what was its range, or what was its purposes, or whether, in fact, there was any such a thing. The hubbub seemed to throw Mr. Brisbane into despair, and after a wrangle of three or four hours at the hottest part of the day, all parties were glad to get into the street, to enjoy the fire crackers which the juvenile patriots were exploding in honor of King George the third.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF IRON ORE AT MICHIGAN CITY.—The schooner John F. Warner, arrived from Escanaba, on the 2d instant, with 450 tons of iron ore, for the Michigan Central iron Company. It is now being landed at their dock. This ore, as is well known, is of superior quality, yielding from 70 to 80 per cent of pure metal. This cargo is a part of 6,000 tons, to arrive.—*Enterprise*.

Liberty of the Press.

It used to be the boast of the American people that the press was free, and the defender of the public liberty. It was then said that tyranny could not meet and conquer the will of the people expressed by the press and the ballot, and that the liberty of the citizen was safe so long as we had a free press. It was also said in those antiquated times, that none but tyrants and despots feared the influence of the press, and the leader of a party declared opinion should be as free as air, as long as the press was left to combat error. That is come to an exploded notion.

During the past decade, it has come to be the prevailing custom to suppress papers that do not coincide in sentiment and expression with the dominant party, and hundreds of presses have been silenced on the theory that error of opinion was dangerous to the community.

Such deeds might have been tolerated during a civil war, much better than when the country is in a state of profound peace. But even in a state of war, it is questionable whether the act of suppression is not a greater evil than that sought to be avoided by the act. Disunion is better than despotism. A disintegrated country is more to be desired than the entire and utter loss of liberty. Better that each State should set up its own independent and separate government, than that a military despotism should crush out the liberty and trample under foot the rights of the people. Better that a state of savagism should reign in which the law of the strongest should prevail, than that one man should sway the scepter over enslaved people.

To the latter has this country been tending, since the opening of the rebellion. It cannot be concealed even by the sophistry of the most astute Jacobin demagogues, that we are drifting towards a consolidated despotism; that we are fast losing sight of those rights we once regarded as sacred, *that we submit to be deprived of privileges which we once honestly swore no man living should take from us; that we tamely submit to encroachments upon our most sacred rights, that it offered to our fathers, would have precipitated a revolution.*

In no one thing is this change of fact and disposition more apparent than in the suppression of the public newspapers. When, in a former age, a publisher transcended the bounds of decency or of truth, he was compelled to answer in court for the offence. Now he is waited on by a sergeant and squad of soldiers, under order from a military chieftain, and the matter is summarily disposed of by closing the office and imprisoning the offender at the will of the commanding officer. Such an act, perpetrated ten years ago, though it had been done with the most consummate politeness and suavity, would have fired the public heart from one end of the country to the other, and have called down upon the head of the officer commanding it, the most speedy and condign punishment. Now he is applauded. Then he would have been cashiered, now he is promoted.

Under such circumstances people begin to ask whether we have not lost the benefits resulting from a Union in the democratization which has followed the civil war? Whether the liberties of the people and the rights of man are not now in greater jeopardy, from the machinations of corrupt leaders, and the subversive of a corrupted people and sycophantic press, than they were when armed men sought to overthrow them by a bold appeal to battle. Such questions begin to agitate the public, and unless more regard is paid to right and principle, they will continue to be agitated until blood shall again flow, and another revolution shall have been inaugurated. The people will not always be the pack-horses of demagogues; neither will men once fully free, yield without a struggle, when they feel the manacles clasping their limbs.

The Death of Maximilian—Execution of Miramon and Mejia.

The New Orleans *Times* of the 9th, has a special dispatch from Houston, Texas, giving a detailed account of the execution by the Liberals of Maximilian, Miramon and Mejia. None of the prisoners were bound or blindfolded, nor was there any indignity offered to Maximilian. Before he was shot he recapitulated the causes that brought him to Mexico, and denied the authority of the court that tried him, and hoped that his blood would stop any further effusion of blood in Mexico. Just before he was led out he called the sergeant of the guard and gave him his hand, and requested, as a favor, that the soldiers would aim at his heart. His last words were, "Poor Carlotta!"

Five balls entered his breast, but did not kill him immediately, so two other soldiers were ordered to shoot him in the side. In this manner, he was dispatched. Much dissatisfaction and grief were manifested by those who witnessed the scene. Miramon read from a paper which he had written, that the only regret he felt in dying was that the Liberals should remain in power and should have the power to point out their children as the children of a traitor. Mejia made no address, but met his fate quietly and bravely. The sword of Maximilian was presented to Juarez by Escobedo, in the Government palace.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—We were just informed of a very singular circumstance which happened on the 3d of July, near Fredsburg, a little town some eighteen miles back of New Albany. A gentleman living just back of the little town mentioned, having finished up his work for the day at about three o'clock in the afternoon, repaired to his home and went out in cherry grove to en-

STATE ITEMS.

Colonel W. C. Wilson, of Lafayette, has been appointed United States Commissioner for that district, at the solicitation of the revenue collector, who is determined to make an example of some of those "loyal" gentlemen in that neighborhood who have thus far succeeded in not paying their taxes.

The *Terre Haute Express* says, the recent rains will cause the blackberry crop to be over abundant.

HARVEST.—The wheat harvest is now almost over, and while the result is not in every respect equal to the anticipation of the farmers, still the crop is fully an average one, or rather exceeds it. The protracted dry hot weather had a tendency to ripen the grain too fast, and the berry is not as plump and solid as it would have been with more moisture and a more gradual ripening. We learn from some farmers the unusual fact that early wheat was somewhat injured by rust, while the late wheat was almost entirely exempt.—*Evansville Journal*.

During the past decade, it has come to be the prevailing custom to suppress papers that do not coincide in sentiment and expression with the dominant party, and hundreds of presses have been silenced on the theory that error of opinion was dangerous to the community.

Such deeds might have been tolerated during a civil war, much better than when the country is in a state of profound peace. But even in a state of war, it is questionable whether the act of suppression is not a greater evil than that sought to be avoided by the act. Disunion is better than despotism. A disintegrated country is more to be desired than the entire and utter loss of liberty. Better that each State should set up its own independent and separate government, than that a military despotism should crush out the liberty and trample under foot the rights of the people. Better that a state of savagism should reign in which the law of the strongest should prevail, than that one man should sway the scepter over enslaved people.

To the latter has this country been tending, since the opening of the rebellion. It cannot be concealed even by the sophistry of the most astute Jacobin demagogues, that we are drifting towards a consolidated despotism; that we are fast losing sight of those rights we once regarded as sacred, *that we submit to be deprived of privileges which we once honestly swore no man living should take from us; that we tamely submit to encroachments upon our most sacred rights, that it offered to our fathers, would have precipitated a revolution.*

In no one thing is this change of fact and disposition more apparent than in the suppression of the public newspapers. When, in a former age, a publisher transcended the bounds of decency or of truth, he was compelled to answer in court for the offence. Now he is waited on by a sergeant and squad of soldiers, under order from a military chieftain, and the matter is summarily disposed of by closing the office and imprisoning the offender at the will of the commanding officer. Such an act, perpetrated ten years ago, though it had been done with the most consummate politeness and suavity, would have fired the public heart from one end of the country to the other, and have called down upon the head of the officer commanding it, the most speedy and condign punishment. Now he is applauded. Then he would have been cashiered, now he is promoted.

Under such circumstances people begin to ask whether we have not lost the benefits resulting from a Union in the democratization which has followed the civil war? Whether the liberties of the people and the rights of man are not now in greater jeopardy, from the machinations of corrupt leaders, and the subversive of a corrupted people and sycophantic press, than they were when armed men sought to overthrow them by a bold appeal to battle. Such questions begin to agitate the public, and unless more regard is paid to right and principle, they will continue to be agitated until blood shall again flow, and another revolution shall have been inaugurated. The people will not always be the pack-horses of demagogues; neither will men once fully free, yield without a struggle, when they feel the manacles clasping their limbs.

The Death of Maximilian—Execution of Miramon and Mejia.

The New Orleans *Times* of the 9th, has a special dispatch from Houston, Texas, giving a detailed account of the execution by the Liberals of Maximilian, Miramon and Mejia. None of the prisoners were bound or blindfolded, nor was there any indignity offered to Maximilian. Before he was shot he recapitulated the causes that brought him to Mexico, and denied the authority of the court that tried him, and hoped that his blood would stop any further effusion of blood in Mexico. Just before he was led out he called the sergeant of the guard and gave him his hand, and requested, as a favor, that the soldiers would aim at his heart. His last words were, "Poor Carlotta!"

Five balls entered his breast, but did not kill him immediately, so two other soldiers were ordered to shoot him in the side. In this manner, he was dispatched. Much dissatisfaction and grief were manifested by those who witnessed the scene. Miramon read from a paper which he had written, that the only regret he felt in dying was that the Liberals should remain in power and should have the power to point out their children as the children of a traitor. Mejia made no address, but met his fate quietly and bravely. The sword of Maximilian was presented to Juarez by Escobedo, in the Government palace.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—We were just informed of a very singular circumstance which happened on the 3d of July, near Fredsburg, a little town some eighteen miles back of New Albany. A gentleman living just back of the little town mentioned, having finished up his work for the day at about three o'clock in the afternoon, repaired to his home and went out in cherry grove to en-

joy the evening air. While sitting eating cherries and viewing the workings of his bees, a hive being very close to him, one of the bees stung him on the upper lip, when he immediately started for the house, calling for his mother for some remedy, laughingly remarking that a bee had stung him, the remedy was applied but in half an hour the gentleman was speechless, and before seven o'clock was a corpse. We have no recollection of ever having heard of a similar circumstance; indeed it seems strange, and we would like to hear an opinion from the medical faculty upon the subject. Mr. Rice leaves no family, but was a gentleman highly esteemed, and his untimely decease is mourned by the community in which he lived. The above is no idle rumor, for we have it from an intimate friend of the deceased, who lived a near neighbor, and is well known in this city.—*Evansville Democrat*.

THE MERCER.—About twelve o'clock Tuesday night a brilliantly beautiful meteor was discovered moving slow across the Western sky. It appeared to be about the size of a sixty-four pound ball, and was followed by a long train of light usually called the "tail." Shortly after being observed, a most singular phenomenon occurred. The tail suddenly parted about midway, and took, of itself a separate course eastward. Proceeding an apparently short distance it suddenly doubled up like a small cloud, and so rapidly disappeared.

The meteor proper continued its course with the remainder of the train attached, shedding a brilliant light upon the earth, and in a few seconds it vanished. The wreath of light was followed by a long train of light, which was the wreath of the meteor. We have been loth to believe that Holt County was to be devastated by these pests, and slow to record the first reports of their ravages, indulging in the hope that we should soon be able to announce the more pleasing intelligence of their flight from the country. But their wings have been very slow in coming out, and only within the last few days have they commenced flying. On Friday and Saturday last, and indeed now on all clear days, they may be seen in myriads on the wing, about a hundred or more feet above, sailing away to some other doomed county. Probably one-half of them have gone, but still enough remain to eat us up in a few weeks.

That we may not be accused of misrepresenting matters, we will give some of the instances where the damages have been done:

Mr. W. L. Dillingham, living about three and one-half miles north-west of town, had about twelve acres of wheat entirely consumed. He reports that about half of his corn had been destroyed. Oats not injured.

Mr. James L. Allen had thirteen acres of fine looking wheat, one mile north of town, which had been destroyed. It was of the smooth headed variety, of which the hoppers seem particularly fond. His corn is also being damaged by them. Stalks over two feet in height are eaten off near the ground, and afterward devoured. They proper the corn slightly.

Mr. H. Pinkston's wheat, near this place, is entirely destroyed.

Mr. Cowan's corn is being cut off, and his oats and rye are seriously damaged.

It will be destroyed in a few days unless the bugs leave. His melons, peapants, and garden stuff generally have been cleaned up.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging which of course was cheerfully granted.

As minister always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Mr. James L. Allen had thirteen acres of fine looking wheat, one mile north of town, which had been destroyed. It was of the smooth headed variety, of which the hoppers seem particularly fond. His corn is also being damaged by them. Stalks over two feet in height are eaten off near the ground, and afterward devoured. They proper the corn slightly.

Mr. H. Pinkston's wheat, near this place, is entirely destroyed.

Mr. Cowan's corn is being cut off, and his oats and rye are seriously damaged.

It will be destroyed in a few days unless the bugs leave. His melons, peapants, and garden stuff generally have been cleaned up.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging which of course was cheerfully granted.

As minister always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Mr. James L. Allen had thirteen acres of fine looking wheat, one mile north of town, which had been destroyed. It was of the smooth headed variety, of which the hoppers seem particularly fond. His corn is also being damaged by them. Stalks over two feet in height are eaten off near the ground, and afterward devoured. They proper the corn slightly.

Mr. H. Pinkston's wheat, near this place, is entirely destroyed.

Mr. Cowan's corn is being cut off, and his oats and rye are seriously damaged.

It will be destroyed in a few days unless the bugs leave. His melons, peapants, and garden stuff generally have been cleaned up.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging which of course was cheerfully granted.

As minister always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging which of course was cheerfully granted.

As minister always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was told we fear we could have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.