

THE REVIEW!

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:
Each square, \$100 or less, first insertion
legal and trivial matter.
Each subsequent insertion, of each square
for six weeks or less
One column—three months
" " " one year
Half column—three months
" " " one year
Local business—per line, insertion
Each subsequent insertion, per line
CIRCULATION — 2000
Job Printing Promptly & Neatly Executed.

Arctic Exploration—The German Arctic Expedition and Capt. Bent's Theory, From the New York Journal of Commerce. Capt. Bent's celebrated theory of reaching the north pole by way of the great Japanese current which sweeps from the equator through Behring straits, and also via the gulf stream which passes to the east of Greenland and around it into the Polar basin (as it is supposed) is now, we hope, in a fair way to be tested. In two able papers recently published in "Putnam's Magazine," the Bent theory was critically examined and sustained by an immense array of facts, all going to show that on both sides of this continent, in the ocean currents named, mankind has an open gateway to the pole, where an unfrozen sea will surely be found by those who can reach it. No attempt has ever been made to get to the pole through Behring's straits, nor has any expedition ever followed the sinuosity of the gulf stream in efforts to attain the same point. The latter experiment is now being made by the German expedition, the last news from which was to June 15, 1869 when the ship (a steamer and sailing vessel) were in the gulf stream, off the eastern coast of Greenland. On the Bent theory, this expedition has now but to keep in the gulf stream, and sail or drift with it to the desired haven. But at times, the stream is languid, flowing with but little force, and obstructed of course by more or less drift of ice. How, then, can the expedition always know that it is in this stream? By the use of the deep sea thermometer, Capt. Bent says. It is a well-known fact that the gulf stream, so far as it has been traced, retains a large proportion of the heat belonging to it when it left the Florida coast. As it tends north, the surface water becomes comparatively cool, owing to exposure to the air, but the water beneath retains to the last, it is believed, a very considerable amount of heat, and when delivered into the polar basin where it meets the warm current coming up on the other side through Behring straits, the two currents prevent that reservoir of their water from freezing. Capt. Bent would rely almost entirely on the constant use of the deep sea thermometer, and not upon open surface observation, to keep within the current.

As his theory has now been before the world for some time, and favorably regarded by the scientific men of Europe, it will not probably be overlooked by the German expedition, which is provided with all that modern science has devised to secure success. Should the Bent theory not be confirmed, or to prove fallacious, the expedition still has a good chance to reach the open Polar sea, via the northern coast of Greenland, by sledges. This is what Dr. Kane's expedition did in 1855, approaching the pole, however, along the west coast of Greenland by Smith's strait. Leaving the "Advance" in Van Rensselaer harbor, latitude 76 degrees 37 minutes and longitude 70 degrees 40 minutes, exploring parties pushed on northward, and made the most remarkable discoveries in the history of Arctic research, they surveyed and delineated the north coast of Greenland to its termination by a great glacier. They found beyond this glacier a new land, which they named Washington. They ascertained that Smith's straits leads into an channel (called "Kennedy"), and that into an open sea abounding with life. But two persons out of all the explorers were able to reach this sea, the first civilized beings who ever gazed on it and returned to tell the tale. For want of a vessel or a boat and the necessities of life they were, of course, unable to explore it, and had barely food and strength enough left to retrace their dangerous path and rejoin the expedition.

The point reached by them was latitude 82 degrees, 27 minutes. All efforts to go over the same track and verify this discovery, have failed. The German expedition is now making for the same objective point by another and untried route, which having the gulf stream in its favor all the way (according to the Bent theory), may prove a perfectly successful one. Should the expedition be fortunate enough to sail or drift with the current clear into this vast mysterious Polar sea, or gain access to it by sledges, and explore its boundaries and note its wonderful phenomena, one of the remaining important geographical problems will have been solved.

A LOYAL THIEF—General Charles Parrish, a lawyer at Wabash, absconded last week with a sum of money, about \$3,000, which he had collected as bounty for the soldiers who served under him in the late war. General Parrish was one of the most successful in playing the "loyalty" dodge. He was unrelenting in his warfare, up to moment of his flight, upon Democrats, and knew that with his party all that was required to give him standing and business was to denounce Democrats as "red-handed traitors," "rebel sympathizers," and with other choice epithets stereotyped in the sodden brain of a low priced Radical politician. How well his denunciations served as a cloak for his villainy is shown by the fact that he has been engaged in stealing bounties for upwards of a year and a half without detection.—*Huntington Democrat*.

THE conflict between Butler and Dawes is ornithological in its character. Dawes are fowls, of course. If we look for the fowl in Butler, we may either regard him as all foul, or else accept only the cock, which is in his eye.

The Way The Money Goes.

From all accounts Washington is a gay place this winter. What with balls, dinners, lunches, and what not, the extravagance and display in dress and equipage were never before equalled. The President and his Cabinet and certain Senators are living in a style of imperial luxury which the paltry salaries they receive do not begin to warrant. There is no difficulty in ascertaining where the money comes from to support all this magnificence. The President's salary would not pay his wife's millinery and confectionery bills. The carriages and horses in the stables of the White House could not be bought for his year's salary. The insignificant pay of the different Secretaries is not equal to their mode of life. The same may be said of most of the office holding gentry. They are all living beyond their legitimate incomes, and sober folks can not but think that the over taxed people are paying through the taxes, for the music, oysters, boned turkeys, salads, sweetmeats, wines, and flowers required every night in the "upper circles" of the capital. All is not "lovely" when a Secretary gets eight and spends twenty thousand a year. No wonder the investigation of the gold ring corruption brings to view so much executive shame. The capital is, indeed, an Augen stabe.

The well-known Thiers has made a speech denouncing all commercial treaties. What this antiquated historian wishes is a huge wall about every nation, through which goods go out and gold comes in. Mr. Thiers belongs to that eminent school of Chinese politicians of which Mr. Horace Greeley is the mouthpiece, in this country, and of whose results two or three New England states get the benefit. Mr. Thiers, historian that he is, has failed to observe that France has attained unwonted prosperity since it razed the Chinese wall erected by the barbarism of a thousand years ago. So has Great Britain prospered, and yet Mr. Thiers has failed to observe it. So, too, has this country not prospered since we walled ourselves against imports. Thiers is a very old man, and is getting to his second childhood. In other words, he has progressed so far in the cycle of his existence that he has gotten back to the point he started from; and now he finds himself surrounded by and imbued with the opinions that prevailed in the semi-civilization of nearly a century ago. Thiers is an authority on events, but the water beneath retaining to the last, it is believed, a very considerable amount of heat, and when delivered into the polar basin where it meets the warm current coming up on the other side through Behring straits, the two currents prevent that reservoir of their water from freezing. Capt. Bent

would rely almost entirely on the constant use of the deep sea thermometer, and not upon open surface observation, to keep within the current.

As his theory has now been before the world for some time, and favorably regarded by the scientific men of Europe, it will not probably be overlooked by the German expedition, which is provided with all that modern science has devised to secure success. Should the Bent theory not be confirmed, or to prove fallacious, the expedition still has a good chance to reach the open Polar sea, via the northern coast of Greenland, by sledges. This is what Dr. Kane's expedition did in 1855, approaching the pole, however, along the west coast of Greenland by Smith's strait. Leaving the "Advance" in Van Rensselaer harbor, latitude 76 degrees 37 minutes and longitude 70 degrees 40 minutes, exploring parties pushed on northward, and made the most remarkable discoveries in the history of Arctic research, they surveyed and delineated the north coast of Greenland to its termination by a great glacier. They found beyond this glacier a new land, which they named Washington. They ascertained that Smith's straits leads into an channel (called "Kennedy"), and that into an open sea abounding with life. But two persons out of all the explorers were able to reach this sea, the first civilized beings who ever gazed on it and returned to tell the tale. For want of a vessel or a boat and the necessities of life they were, of course, unable to explore it, and had barely food and strength enough left to retrace their dangerous path and rejoin the expedition.

The point reached by them was latitude 82 degrees, 27 minutes. All efforts to go over the same track and verify this discovery, have failed. The German expedition is now making for the same objective point by another and untried route, which having the gulf stream in its favor all the way (according to the Bent theory), may prove a perfectly successful one. Should the expedition be fortunate enough to sail or drift with the current clear into this vast mysterious Polar sea, or gain access to it by sledges, and explore its boundaries and note its wonderful phenomena, one of the remaining important geographical problems will have been solved.

Dead Durying the Dead.—The Evening Press thinks that after it is all over with, it would be interesting to know how much it cost to bury George Peabody. Already one ship and four lives have been lost, and the United States has gone to a vast expense. England has spent immense sums of money, and New England is preparing to do the same. Another question should be solemnly pondered, that is, how is it possible for any man in five and thirty years, to honestly and justly amass such a prodigious fortune as was his, and how many years it would take any of them to earn by honest, productive labor what he must accept this dictum. If we were to judge, however, from majority of the female forms that have been exhibited in the leg-dramas of the day, and this is the only way in which men can judge of it, we should say that the present style of female dress finds its chief recommendation in destroying or concealing all idea of form below the waist. At all events, we should advise a postponement of the change until the art of padding shall have been more fully developed.

One of the newly-elected United States senators in Mississippi is negro of the name of W. H. Revel. He is chosen for the term expiring in March, 1871. The question of his admission to a seat is one which the senate itself must determine. There is not perceived any good reason why he should not be admitted. He is of the proper age, of the proper sex, and (more important than either) of the proper party. He is not only an "intelligent contraband," but a loyal contraband. He can swallow any iron clad that congress may choose to prescribe. And he is, without, probably, as decent a person as the present majority in the body to which he is a chosen member.

The radicals are howling very miserably over the disloyalty of the firemen of Harrisburg, who refused to participate in the procession at Geary's inauguration. The reason they refused to join was, that a negro company was given the place of honor, the head of the procession. A company of darkies occupying the post of honor in any procession composed of radicals is well enough, and proper enough. But when the occasion is one in which the public is expected to participate, the putting of the negro ahead of all others will not be tolerated.

LEND A HELPING HAND.

Lift a little! Lift a little!
Neighbor, lend a helping hand.
To the weary, to the burdened,
To the one who cannot stand.
What canst thou with thy strong muscle,
Seems a light and easy load.
Is to him a ponderous burden,
Cumbering his pilgrimage road.

Lift a little! Lift a little!
Effort gives one added strength,
That which staggers him at rising,
Thou shalt not hold at arm's full length.
Not his fault that he is feeble,
Not thy praise that thou art strong;
It is God makes lives to differ,
Some from waiting, some from song.

Lift a little! Lift a little!
Many they who need thy aid;
Many living on the roadside,
Many in poverty and shade.
Pass not by the Priest and Levite,
Heedless of thy fellow man,
But with heart and arms extended,
Be the Good Samaritan.

LIFE.

Days and weeks to months are growing,
The months are lengthening into years,
Years in furrows deep are sowing
Life's harvest seeds of Hope and Fear.

Harvests, they that in their ripening,
Take tares in flood to be their rains—
Smiles for sunshine, and the lightening
Of passion to make full the grains.

Filled the grains, and ripe for reaping,
Time brings Death who waves his rod.
An instant, and the growth is sleeping,
It's sleepless life below the soil.

The man is below, the soul above—
Now life and words of light to see,
Death throwback Aiden's portal groves
To solve Life's living mystery.

Young America.

Saturday evening, a jolly little lad

named Fred Light, only ten years

walked up to officer Considine, at the

Detroit and Milwaukee depot, and

wanted to know the way to "the place

where they let boys stay over night."

He was brought to the Central Station,

in which place he was directly at

home, taking a chair and elevating

his ragged little boots as high up on

the stove as he could, he presently

shoved back his old hat and sang:

"I'm like a big sunflower,

Out on the big blue sea,

I don't care for nobody,

And nobody cares for me."

A conversation revealed the fact

that he had dead-headed his way to

Detroit from Michigan City, the con-

ductor letting him ride "cause he was

so small." His parents were both

dead, and he couldn't stand it "to be

pounded by his uncle Henry," so he

made a start out into the wide world.

—Detroit Free Press.

The most flimsy, hypocritical, and

contemptible sham that the politicians

who are engaged in "the interests of

God and humanity" have lately re-

sorted to, is about to be set up against

the admission of the newly-elected

nigger senator for Mississippi to his

seat in the federal senate. In the

nigger Menard, who was refused ad-

mission as a member of the house of

representatives, the pretence was that

he had not been duly elected. So that

the question of nigger eligibility was

successfully dodged in that case. But

there is no room to question that the

Mississippi Ethiopians has been duly

elected to represent that state in the

senate. Of course, then, it should be

expected that the disciples of God and

humanity would hasten to welcome the

"man and brother" to his seat among

them.

They will do nothing of the kind.

They are suddenly become the strict-

est of the strict constructionists of the

constitution. That supreme law, which

they have so often derided and "sus-

pected" when it suited their purpose,

declares that no person shall be a sena-

tor who has not been "a citizen of

the United States" for seven years.

Let us fall back on the Dred Scott deci-

sion, cry the disciples of God and humani-

ty—smile, and say, "soothed ed."

and the people furnished him with

men and money to smother it.

The resources from which he had a

draw were unlimited, and the material

furnished was expended with wasteful-

ness and extravagance.

—Dead Durying the Dead.

The Evening Press thinks that after

it is all over with, it would be interest-

ing to know how much it cost to bury

George Peabody. Already one ship

and four lives have been lost, and the

United States has gone to a vast ex-

pense. England has spent immense

sums of money, and New England is

preparing to do the same. Another

question should be solemnly pondered,

that is, how is it possible for any man

in five and thirty years, to honestly

and justly amass such a prodigious

fortune as was his, and how many

years it would take any of them to

earn by honest, productive labor what

he must accept this dictum. If we were

to judge, however, from majority of

the female forms that have been ex-

hibited in the leg-dramas of the day