

## THE REVIEW.



CIRCULATION

2000

Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway.

Trains arrive at and leave Crawfordsville daily as follows:

Express	Leave:	7:30 A. M.
Mixed	Leave:	12:45 P. M.
Mixed	Arrive:	11:30 A. M.

Express	Leave:	5:30 P. M.
---------	--------	------------

Louisville, New Albany &amp; Chicago Rail Road.

GOING NORTH:

Accommodation	Leave:	9:30 A. M.
---------------	--------	------------

Express	Leave:	7:30 P. M.
---------	--------	------------

Accommodation	Leave:	2:45 P. M.
---------------	--------	------------

Arrival and Departure of Mail at the Post Office in Crawfordsville.

DAILY—Going South:—12:45 A. M.

TRONTOUR, by express and Mixed cars, 1 P. M.

Arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M.

ALAMO, by hack arrives Tuesdays and

Saturdays, 12:45 A. M.

WATSON, by hack arrives Tuesdays and

Saturdays, 12:45 A. M.

ROCKVILLE, by hack arrives Mondays,

WEDNESDAYS, 12:45 P. M.

Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and

Saturdays, 12:45 A. M.

NEWTON, by express and Mixed cars, Thursdays and Saturdays, 12:45 P. M.

INDIANAPOLIS, by express and Mixed cars, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 12:45 P. M.

Arrives same days at—1 P. M.

Departs same days at—1 P. M.

Local business notices per line, 1st insertion 10

Each subsequent insertion 5

CIRCULATION - - - 2000

Job Printing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

From the Evening Post.  
Recent Speculations on the Earth's Origin.

The Edinburgh Review for January has an interesting article upon "Geological Theory in Britain, which sums up the results of recent inquiry and speculation among scientific men in this great field. Nothing shows better the great change which has taken place in the tendencies of scientific study of late years than the new geological theories now discussed. A generation ago, it was the accepted practice of each branch of science to pursue its own course in isolation; to devote its strength to filling up its own outline, rather than to connecting that outline with other branches; and so, by an even minister division of labor, to cut itself off more and more from the current of thought among intelligent men in general, and to fall into the hands of trained but often narrow specialists. Now all this is changed, and the natural sciences are linking themselves together more closely every day. Astronomy, geology, natural history, mineralogy, physical optics, chemistry, and electricity approach the solution of the same questions hand in hand; and the most influential theorists in each of these branches are men whose researches extend, more or less, into them all.

The reviewer divides all theories as to the cause of geological changes into three classes—those which assume forces formerly at work, entirely distinct in kind, or at least in degree, from any now known; those which assume that the forces of nature are strictly uniform, and that the past changes in the earth have been produced by causes now at work; and those which assume a definite progress toward some goal. Catastrophism is, according to Professor Huxley, the doctrine of a past era in geological inquiry; uniformitarianism, that of the present; while to the third, or evolutionism, the author of the article gives the preference.

The evolutionists of the present day are few in number, but eminent in reputation. Dr. Tyndall, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Professor Huxley, and Sir William Thompson may be quoted as the most prominent leaders in England. The doctrine of the origin of species is indeed merely evolutionism applied to biology, and so far Mr. Charles Darwin may also be considered to belong to this school. His follower was the great Emanuel Kant, whose work in physical science is only now beginning to be duly recognized.

The notion of sudden "catastrophes" at remote periods, by which mountain chains were upheaved or seas opened, is now generally abandoned. Sir Charles Lyell has succeeded in making the doctrine generally accepted that geological facts are to be explained by forces now at work; but the same power which now raises the coast of Scandinavia at the rate of a few inches in a century, and depresses that of parts of New Jersey about as fast, if it has time enough to work in, will suffice to make continents of all the oceans and to submerge every continent, that the earthquakes and eruptions which have built up some mountains and islands in our own time need nothing but more time to build immovable others. But according to the most enterprising speculators in this field, the last word on the earth's history is not to be spoken by geology alone, and the changes which are recorded in the rocks under our observation are not the limits of our inquiries.

Indeed, the other sciences sometimes attempt to contradict the conclusions of geology. Mr. Darwin thinks that the washing away of the rocks from the rains of the famous "Wealden" strata in the southeastern part of England were formed could not have

taken place in less than three hundred million years; and others have thought it more reasonable to assume ten times that period as necessary. But Sir William Thompson insists that this is contrary to known principles of physical science. He says that the sun and moon, acting on the tide wave of the ocean, slowly retard the motion of the earth on its axis, so that it must have been revolving so fast one hundred million years ago that no life could exist on its surface, while even the lowest of the Wealden strata are full of fossils. He says the sun is losing its heat by radiation so fast that, at the present rate of emission, it could not have illuminated the earth so long as the geologists claim; while the earth itself must have been one million years at anything like the remote period to which they refer to these rocks.

But all these arguments are indeed logical and unsatisfactory. That which seems most susceptible of one day furnishing a precise argument is the tidal retardation of the earth; but mathematicians are by no means agreed as to its degree, or even its nature, and the reviewer seems to us to attach entirely to much weight to it. It is not certain that it exists to any thing like the extent claimed by Sir William Thompson; if it does, it is not certain how long it has existed to this extent, for the form, size, and continuity of the ocean, the distance of the moon and some other elements of the problem may have varied. But, however this may be, Mr. Huxley shows that our hundred millions of years afford probably room enough for all known geological facts. Doubtless a far longer period is probable, and no astronomical or physical presumption has yet been raised against it.

The new geology, then, inherits from the old school the right to assume all the time it needs, it accepts from the "uniformitarians" their rigid adherence to the doctrine of the permanence of law, and claims no force not to be found now at work in nature, but it extends its inductions into new fields of thought and discovery. It finds the system of worlds now existing in space consisting of the following, among other forms of matter:

First—The sun, clearly proved to be a great fiery globe surrounded by an atmosphere of intensely heated gases and vapors, that are continually rising or falling, like our clouds, according to their change of temperature. Flames of burning hydrogen flare over seventy or ninety thousand miles beyond the dazzling atmosphere of light. This "photosphere" itself is already been proved, by spectral analysis, to contain thirteen elements familiar to us on the earth, besides some that are doubtful. In other words, the sun is made of the same materials as the earth, but on fire.

The stars, so far as they can be examined, yield similar results.

The Administration and the Flight of Bailey in New York.

The flight of Bailey the Collector of Internal Revenue in the Thirty-second District in New York, who is a defaulter to the Government in large but as yet untried, will be followed by the Radical primary election.

The sheriff, he had a desperate

customer to deal with, but when he reflected that Wooley never broke his word, and had, besides over \$100,000 worth of property he could move, he made a virtue of a necessity, and left things to take care of themselves.

"Where shall I find the warden?"

"I am the man," said Colonel Dickson.

"Well, I've brought you a prisoner."

"Where is he?" inquired the warden.

"Here, I am the man," said Wooley.

The warden was amazed. Had he a lunatic to deal with, or had the man killed the sheriff and then come to defy him? He could not tell; but he determined quickly to keep the man he had offered his good faith.

"Now," said Wooley, "let's go through this place and see how it looks," and through they went. As they returned to the guard-room, Wooley had talked so pleasantly that the warden felt reassured and said joyously:

"Now, Mr. Wooley, what branch of the business do you think you would like best?

"To tell the truth, colonel," said Wooley, "I never did a day's work in my life, and I don't think I'd like any of your cussed trades. I'll tell you how we can fix it, I'll clerks for you, just for the name of the thing, and we will live jolly together, till the year is up."

The warden saw he had a character to deal with, and concluded that a man who would go into a prison on his own accord, would not run away and acquire.

Wooley stayed his year as

Secretary of the Treasury

to the Government, was that of

the heaviest importer of foreign goods in the country.

His other cabinet appointments had no celebrity except as donors to him of large and valuable presents. His present head of the Treasury, Mr. Boutwell, is a needy and necessitous Yankee, whose principal motive in taking the office was undoubtedly to make "a large pile" out of its emoluments. The nearest relatives of the President have been implicated in the most rascally operations of the Gold ring and with them of the Sub-Treasurer, General Butterfield, late a member of his military staff. Yea, more than that, the President himself has been suspected upon no slight grounds or flimsy basis, All over the country the most unblushing nepotism has characterized the appointments. His present head of the Treasury, Mr. Boutwell, is a needy and necessitous Yankee, whose principal motive in taking the office was undoubtedly to make "a large pile" out of its emoluments. The nearest relatives of the President have been implicated in the most rascally operations of the Gold ring and with them of the Sub-Treasurer, General Butterfield, late a member of his military staff. Yea, more than that, the President himself has been suspected upon no slight grounds or flimsy basis.

The head of the Administration, Grant himself, is notoriously both incompetent and avaricious in the last degree.

His "first" appointment of

Secretary of the Treasury

to the Radical primary election.

The Indiana correspondent of

the Cincinnati Commercial, a Radical

newspaper, has characterized the

elections in this city on Saturday last

as being "the most disgraceful

and revolting that has ever been

seen in this country."

The inevitable conclusion derived from the study of the heavenly bodies of sun, earth and stars, meteorites and nebulae is that the immeasurable space is full of matter, and sometimes being enormous at other times solid, sometimes in a state of intense heat at other times cooled sufficiently to admit of the presence of life as in the earth and Mars, or lastly, cold barren, and lifeless, as in the meteors. Whether the gaseous condition of matter has been suspected upon no slight grounds or flimsy basis, All over the country the most unblushing nepotism has characterized the appointments. Relatives and friends of the family have been everywhere appointed. With such surroundings, under such auspices and with such heads what will the subordinates do but imitate, so far as they can, the conduct of the virtuous Bailey?

A Remarkable Prisoner.

In 1831 there lived in Monroe

county, Mississippi, a planter named Wooley. He was a half breed, at least

there was a good deal of Cherokee

in him. He owned about two

hundred slaves, and had all the worst

habits of the old time planter—drinking,

gambling, and horse racing.

These pursuits alternated, formed his sole occupation, the plantation being

managed by an overseer. He had the

sole virtue of possessing a sort of Indian veneration for the sacredness of his word. He would not execute a note for any purchase whatever, and held all men in sovereign contempt who violated their pledged word. He had no compunction in killing a man in what he deemed a just quarrel; but his word was his bond. This was his well-known character, and he could have got credit for thousands on his word easier than other men could have got hundreds. At the time we speak of he had killed several persons in

gambling quarrels, and he was looked

upon as a man not to be crossed except

at the risk of life.

One night while playing cards in Columbus, a quarrel arose about the game. His opponent was a known Radical, and he gave the lie to Wooley's statement about the game, Bowles fished out simultaneously both were slightly wounded, when a lucky blow laid Wooley's opponent dead on the floor. Next morning Wooley was arrested—arrested because he did not care that it should be otherwise. Wooley had carried his killing so far that the judge felt bound to commit him, in order to avoid the imputation of being affected either by fear of his desperation or wealth. The jailor was a weak man—weak in courage and weak to resist the influence of a duncem. After bearing his confinement for a day or two Wooley sent for the jailor.

"See here, Jim," said he, "you know

me, you know I never break my word.

Now I want to go out and have a social game with the boys. You can just leave me the key, and when it gets bed time I will come, lock myself in, and it will be all right."

This argument was enforced by ma-

terial considerations, and night after

night Wooley used to come out and enjoy his nocturnal liberty. The court sitting soon, he got the case put off, and giving trial in the sum of \$10,000.

At the next term of court, Wooley was put upon trial; the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary at Jackson. The papers were divided, and the sheriff pro posed to start him for Jackson, but Wooley defrauded.

"You know, sheriff," said he, "that the country is poor—can't afford the trip—and I just let my boy Cesare drive me down to Jackson, and save all expense. Got the papers?"

The sheriff produced them, and, ere he was gone, Wooley seized them and put them into his pocket.

"All right," said he, "I shall be off to-morrow morning."

The sheriff knew he had a desperate

customer to deal with, but when he reflected that Wooley never broke his word, and had the man killed the sheriff and then come to defy him? He could not tell; but he determined quickly to keep the man he had offered his good faith.

True to his word Wooley left for Jackson and in due time arrived. Putting up at the Mansion House he saluted all, visited all the gambling hells with which that town even then abounded, and the next morning drove up to the penitentiary. Entering the ward room, he inquired:

"Where shall I find the warden?"

"I am the man," said Colonel Dickson.

"Well, I've brought you a prisoner."

"Where is he?" inquired the warden.

"Here, I am the man," said Wooley.

The warden was amazed. Had he a

lunatic to deal with, or had the man

killed the sheriff and then come to

defy him? He could not tell; but he determined quickly to keep the man he had offered his good faith.

At the trial, Wooley was arraigned

on the charge of breaking his word.

The sheriff had a desperate

customer to deal with, but when he reflected that Wooley never broke his word, and had the man killed the sheriff and then come to defy him? He could not tell; but he determined quickly to keep the man he had offered his good faith.

At the trial, Wooley was arraigned

on the charge of breaking his word.

The sheriff had a desperate

customer to deal with, but when he reflected that Wooley never broke his