

## THE REVIEW.



CIRCULATION

Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway.

Trains arrive at and leave Crawfordville daily as follows:

Express, 7:30 A. M. 7:30 P. M.

Mixed, 8:30 A. M. 8:30 P. M.

Express, 9:30 A. M. 9:30 P. M.

Mixed, 10:30 A. M. 10:30 P. M.

Express, 11:30 A. M. 11:30 P. M.

Mixed, 12:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M.

Express, 1:30 A. M. 1:30 P. M.

Mixed, 2:30 A. M. 2:30 P. M.

Express, 3:30 A. M. 3:30 P. M.

Mixed, 4:30 A. M. 4:30 P. M.

Express, 5:30 A. M. 5:30 P. M.

Mixed, 6:30 A. M. 6:30 P. M.

Express, 7:30 A. M. 7:30 P. M.

Mixed, 8:30 A. M. 8:30 P. M.

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Express, 7:30 A. M. 7:30 P. M.

Mixed, 8:30 A. M. 8:30 P. M.

tions of progress in that direction, especially in Spain, where the law requiring public employment has been abrogated, and mulattoes and other mongrels are now at liberty to take office—if they can get it. "Henceforth," the *Post* jubilantly exclaims, "we shall look for progress in the Spanish Peninsula." Attempting to keep the blood of the people pure, we are further informed, "has weakened all the vital forces of the nation." From that source, then, shall these forces draw new life and the elements of the expected progress? From the negro race, of course; and in an odd fit of forgetfulness of the thread of his argument, the *Post* man tells us all about that race, and furnishes precise data for estimating its value as a progressive element. "The negro in Africa," he says, "has never grown. Conspicuously he killed him. His profile to day is precisely the same as that found delineated on the most ancient Egyptian and Etruscan monuments." It is within the bounds of possibility that a race that has thus during fifty or sixty centuries maintained its characteristics unchanged and unimproved—or, if changed at all, has sunk deeper in bestiality than any thing we can conceive possible in the primal man—might be benefited by an infusion of civilized blood; but how or what can civilized people hope to gain by mixing with the negro? The best extant samples of the results of such a mixture are to be found in Hayti and in Mexico. The miscegenation to which the *Post* laudates the American people can produce nothing better than the mongrel hordes which have made of those fair lands a howling wilderness. If the negro philanthropists are permitted to have their way, this continent will be ready for a new colonization of the white men in the course of another century.

## Life in Minnesota.

A correspondent of the *St. Peter Tribune*, writing from Backville, Brown county, sends to that paper the following item:

Last year a Bohemian living in an adjoining town was plowing out corn with his oxen, when he found that one ox stepped on his corn. So he took out the high ox and put in his wife, who knew enough to step over the hills of corn. Some time ago a man carried the yoke in her arms on her shoulder; most of the time she put her head through the bow like an ox, while the stout burly farmer held the plow.

A man lived two miles from this place, named Seamen. He cut him self with a scythe last fall, and this winter was about to die, when he told his wife that he had a brother who was buried alive, and told her to cut his throat after he was dead, so as to make a sure thing of it, so she says. Well, the man was found dead, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and we all believe her story. He was too weak to lift his own hand. It appears that they had watched the night before his death, and the woman told to persons that she could get him out of his coffin, and she was as dead as could be when the job was done, and she had done her duty.

## THE RED RIVER DIFFICULTY.

The Red River difficulty was about this. In 1867 Charles H. granted the territory in question to the Hudson's Bay Company in fee simple, reserving always the sovereignty of the crown. In 1867 Parliament passed an act to consolidate the various British North American possessions into one State, to be known as the Dominion, and in order to bring Winnipeg into the confederation, virtually forced the Hudson's Bay Company to give up its possessory right. On this the Dominion Parliament proceeded to extend its jurisdiction over the Red River country by appointing a Lieutenant Governor to rule the same. The Winnipeggers insisted that they should have a provincial government of their own, like that in vogue in the Canadas. New Brunswick, and so on; or, in other words, in our political phraseology should be a State of the Canadian confederation and not a territory. From this point and others afterward advanced to a claim of absolute independence, but the general sentiment seems never to have gone beyond the first demand; and on this basis the quarrel has now, as appears from a statement just made in the British Parliament, been settled. Manitoba, as the province is to be called hereafter—the old name, Winnipeg, Red River, Rupert's Land, Assiniboine, the Northwest Territory, or St. Charles Settlement, being put out of date—is to have a local government analogous to that in the other States of the Dominion, and in matters of general importance to be like them, subject to and represented in the Canadian Parliament. Should this arrangement be carried out, and there seems no reason to suppose that it will not be, the decision of forming a British North American Union in one federal unit will be a success. It is possible that this success may set injuriously hereafter upon the United States, and if so, the blame lies at the door of that stupid incapacity in the administration which has been so completely outwitted by British sagacity.

## "Damn It," Mrs. Stanton in the Revolution.

The New York *Tribune* publishes rather severe comments on the wickedness of women ever allowing themselves to be in so unhappy a frame of mind as to feel like saying "damn it," and reads us quite a lecture for confessing to such wickedness on one occasion. At the time referred to, good *Tribune*, please note, we did not swear, but nobly resisted the same temptation, though in that temptatious condition of mind in which we had observed that great and good men make free use of this popular expletive. In a long acquaintance with Mr. Greeley, the distinguished editor of the *Tribune*, we have noticed that in these dire emergencies when nothing else could be said or done, he invariably said "damn it," and evidently felt better.

On an occasion in Music Hall, Boston, where the silver-tongued orator, Wendell Phillips, wound up one of his glowing periods in denunciation of the cruelty and injustice of Massachusetts to the colored race with the profane climax, "God damn the commonwealth of Massachusetts!" Lydia Maria Child, a venerable matron, clasped him so lustily that she broke her wedding ring in twain. We notice, too, that even the polished Thomas Wentworth Higginson, or Julia Ward Howe, in a recent number of the *Woman's Journal*, has sworn by "St. George," that the work goes bravely on. This irreverent use of the name of a departed saint strikes us even more unpleasantly than the profanity of Messrs. Greeley and Phillips.

## With such associations, and examples in the leading minds of the Republic, was it any wonder that, in the most perplexing situation imaginable, the thought of "damn it" should have crossed our mind?

## A PREDICTED EARTHQUAKE.

An old miner recently returned to San Francisco from a region 250 miles north east of Fort Mohave, where, according to his report, he found gold dust and nuggets in abundance in the streams. The Mohave Indians, while permitting him to help himself to as much of the treasure as he wanted, forbade him to bring other white men to assist him in gathering it. He claims to be the first white man who ever visited that region. As a special favor the Indians introduced him to their priestesses, an aged woman, a hundred years old, and he was surprised to hear her describe San Francisco as accurately as he was well acquainted with it, and still more startled to hear her predict that the city would be swallowed up by an earthquake in 1873.

## The Cincinnati Commercial, a leading western Radical paper, can help occasionally exhibiting its knowledge of its own limitations. Here is an illustration of its intense hatred of the foreign born an partisan grounds:

"The *Tribune* is exercised to know what the Government will do with the Penians, who are reported to be collecting at points in Minnesota, convenient to the Red River country. Manifestly the thing to do is to let them pass over the line, and draw the border across!"

Its sympathies are all for the negroes—it has none for the Fenians.

## JEWELRY STORE.

## NEW STORE

IN

Elston's Bank Building,

GREEN STREET.

C. S. HILDEBRAND &amp; CO.

THE BEST BARGAINS IN

American &amp; Fine Swiss Watches.

Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains.

Gold &amp; Enamelled Jewelry.

Pins, Sets, Rings, Shirt Studs.

Sleeve Buttons, Gents' Pins.

Society Pins.

Also a very large stock of fine

Silver and Plated ware.

Tea Sets, Castors, Water

Pitchers.

Goblets, Waiters, Butter

Dishes.

Cake Baskets, Spoons.

Forks &amp;c. &amp;c.

Also SETH THOMAS and other

makes of clocks.

april 1870

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

CRAWFORDSVILLE

CARRIAGE &amp; WAGON

WORKS.

Buggies.

Carriages.

Express Wagons, and

Farmers' Wagons.

Of every pattern, and of superior finish, kept

on hand and

MADE TO ORDER.

We possess devices for the adjustment of Axle

trees and Tires, which reduce the draft fully

one-third. These devices are possessed by no

other Carriage Factory in the United States.

We are daily in receipt of letters from persons

using our vehicles in various parts of

Indiana and Illinois, certifying that in lightness

and that these vehicles have never been equal-

led by any other.

Its sympathies are all for the negroes—it

has none for the Fenians.

CONRER BOOK STORE.

Home Again

THE OLD

CORNER

BOOK STORE

Has removed back to the old place where many

of his old friends will find him.

FULL STOCK

Of Miscellaneous, School, College, Toy and

Blank Books, including a choice lot of

Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books.

Note, Letter, Cap, Bill and Wrapping PA-

PER, Buff and White Envelopes, Stationery,

Ink, Pencils, Crayons, Pencils, and all that is

necessary to make a full stock.

STATIONERS' GOODS.

A full and nice line of

Pocket Cutlery and Pocket Books.

Having lost our entire stock of Wall and Window

PAPERS.

We have received since an entire new stock in

this line, and ask your attention to the best, pre-

dict and cheapest assortment ever offered in

this city.

A NICE ASSORTMENT

of Carriages, Goods and Pictures.

PICTURE FRAMES &amp; MOLDINGS

We had also a large new stock of Frames and

Moldings, which are

CHEAPER THAN EVER

Particular attention paid to Framing Pictures

and extra charge for work. Good and Fast

and Pictures Noted.

TOYS &amp; NOVELS by the Million.

We receive all the leading

Magazines and Newspapers.

Having over fifty different kinds, and any not on

our list promptly supplied.

DAILY PAPES

The Indianapolis JOURNAL and SENTINEL

and the Lafayette COURIER are delivered every

morning, and delivered to subscribers at pub-

lishers' rates.

We cannot begin to enumerate all that we

have to sell but ask you to visit the establish-

ment, and see what we have. And while we

would thank the public for their former

patronage, we would ask a continuance

of their patronage, and would ask them to

attention to the wants of the community, and

selling at prices which will suit all reasonable

patrons.

L. A. FOOTE.

dec 25, 1869.

DRUGS.

T. W. FRY &amp; CO.

Have just opened a fine assortment of

Drugs.

Paints.

Chemicals.

Dye Stuffs.

Toilet &amp; Fancy

ARTICLES.

Cigars &amp; Tobacco.

OF THE FINEST QUALITY

Attorney at Law, Notary Public and

General Collecting Agent,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

W. T. BRUSH.

We have the pleasure to inform Mr. Henry

Stanton, the popular salesman, as well known to

the public, and shall be pleased to receive calls

from all the old friends of the former firm.

We shall pay the highest market price at all

times for

PRODUCE.

GROCERIES.

At the lowest figures.

DEALERS IN

INDIANAPOLIS.

RYAN &amp; HOLBROOK

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS,

48 South Meridian Street,

Indianapolis, Indiana.

October 15, 1869.

W. T. BRUSH.

Attorney at Law, Notary Public and

General Collecting Agent,

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