

## THE REVIEW.

**Indiana, Bloomington and Western Railroad.**  
Trains arrive at and leave Crawfordsville daily as follows:

Arrive: 7:30 A.M.  
Leave: 12:40 P.M.

Arrive: 11:10 A.M.  
Leave: 5:20 P.M.

**Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Rail Road.**  
GOING NORTH:

Accommodation..... 9:30 A.M.  
Express..... 9:30 A.M.

GOING SOUTH:

Arrive: 8:20 A.M.  
Accommodation..... 5:40 P.M.

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

DAILY—Going South..... 8:45 A.M.  
THURSDAY by Rail arrives Monday and Friday..... 7:15 P.M.

Arrives Tuesdays & Saturdays..... 7:15 P.M.

ALAMO by Rail arrives Tuesdays..... 10 A.M.

Waterson's..... 10 A.M.

Arrives Tuesdays & Saturdays..... 9:45 A.M.

ROCKVILLE by Rail arrives Monday and Wednesday and Friday..... 8:45 A.M.

Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturday..... 10 A.M.

INDIANAPOLIS, by carrier arrives Wednesday, days and Saturday..... 11:30 A.M.

Arrives same day..... 12:30 P.M.

**RATES FOR ADVERTISING:**

Each square, 9 lines or less, first insertion legal and transient matter..... \$1.50

Each additional insertion of each square..... 1.00

One column—three months..... \$5.00

.. " " six months..... 4.00

Half column—three months..... 2.00

.. " " six months..... 1.50

Fourth col.—three months..... 3.00

.. " " six months..... 2.00

One year..... 35.00

Local and nonlocal, per line..... 10

Each subsequent insertion..... 10

**CIRCULATION**—2000  
Job Printing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

**A Hint to Pork Speculators—Trichina in Mississippi—Death of Four Persons in Ballard County—A Warning to Diced Meat.**

(From the Oxford Eulogist.)

Four persons were killed by eating meat in which there was trichina, in Ballard County last week. The stomach of one of them had been sent to the city for examination. The facts of the case are about as follows: The victims were a German family by the name of Heydaker. It seems a ham was purchased, of which Mr. and Mrs. Heydaker and two of the children ate considerable quantities in a raw state. Soon after, Mr. Heydaker was taken sick, and Dr. J. S. Seawell called in. The doctor did not at first discover anything alarming about the symptoms, but the patient grew worse until Wednesday evening, when he died. In the meantime, Mrs. Heydaker became ill with similar symptoms. Drs. Jewett and Smith were called in for consultation, but none of them were familiar with the symptoms, and could afford relief. On Friday Mrs. Heydaker died, and on Saturday the two little children who had eaten of the pork died a similar death to that which had taken away the father and mother.

Thus four persons in all were poisoned by the one fatal meal. The two children—a girl and a boy—were aged respectively about seven and two years old. One little girl of an intermediate age—probably about five years old—who did not eat the meat, had not been taken sick at last accounts.

From all circumstances attending the deaths, the physicians are of the opinion that they were occasioned by trichina. The pork which is supposed to contain the trichina was raised in Ballard County, and cured in the usual manner.

**Full Equality.**

For years the Republican party proclaimed that negro equality was no portion of the Republican platform—it was disavowed by the leaders of that party with an assumed indignation that had the appearance of sincerity. But gradually that doctrine has been brought to the attention of the country, the public mind has been educated up to it, until the proposition to strike down all distinction between the races is made in the United States Senate, and it is claimed with a showing of success. Washington dispatches say that on Friday last Mr. Sumner introduced an important bill in the Senate, which, should it become a law, will place the black upon full equality before the law with the white man. It provides that they shall not be excluded from my hotel, from the rooms or tables thereof, nor from railroad cars, steamboats, theatres, schools, churches and juries, and they shall have, in all respects, the same rights and privileges as is now accorded by law to the white man. This will place the negroes at the table with the white people, enable them to occupy the same seats at the theatre, opera, lecture or church, and give them the same privilege in incorporated cemeteries. Mr. Sumner says the passage of the bill will place the cap stone on the great superstructure of human liberty.

Is the country ready to have social equality thus forced upon them?

**MISCEGENATION** is to constitute the platform of all truly loyal Radicals for the future. Tilton, Garrison and the other male and female old women, who have been in the habit of furnishing principles for the party, long ago decided upon this "new departure" in the sort of progress to which they are devoted, and we observe that the smaller fry—the "little creatures" of the loyal rural press, so graphically photographed by philosopher Greeley—are quietly falling into line, and putting on the mongrel liveries. The Chicago Post is one of the papers upon which we have recently seen the "mark of the Beast" most plainly inscribed. It is frantically in favor of the most promiscuous mixture of races, and rejoices vociferously at various indica-

tions of progress in that direction, especially in Spain, where the law requiring purity of blood as a qualification for 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 what 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 men tell us all about that race, and furnish precise data for estimating its value as a progressive element. "The negro in Africa," he says, "has never known Conscience, has 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 character unchanged and unwarmed—or, if I changed at all, has sunk far deeper in bestial vileness 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 invites the American people can produce nothing better than the mongrel hordes which have made of those fair lands a bowling 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.

**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 priestess, an aged woman, a hundred years old, and he was surprised to hear her describe San Francisco as accurately as if she 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.

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

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 of the time she carried the yoke in her arms or on her shoulder; most of the time she put her head through the bow like an ox, while the stout bovine farmer held the yoke.

A man lived two miles from this place, named Seaman. He cut himself badly with a scythe last fall, and this winter was about to die when he told his wife that he had a brother once that 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 watchers the night before his death, and the woman said to persons then that she could get along alone, so we suppose he was as dead as could be when the work was done, and she had done her duty.

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Has anyone back to the old place where may now be found a

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**Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books.**

Note: Letter, Cap, Bill and Wrapping Paper, Buff and White Envelopes, Stationery, Muslin, Crayon, Pencils, and all that is necessary to make a full stock of

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**A NICE ASSORTMENT**

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**DAILY PAPERS.**

The Indianapolis JOURNAL and SENTINEL and the Lafayette JOURNAL are received every morning, and delivered to subscribers at published rates.

We cannot begin to enumerate all that we have to sell but ask you to hunt up the old established stores with us when you come to town. We will make a special offer for the former liberal patronage, we would ask a continuance of our old friends, and we will be sure to return the wants of our community and to sell at such prices as will suit all reasonable persons.

**L. A. FOOTE.**

Should the regular salesmen well known to all be unable to call, we will be pleased to receive calls from our old friends of the former firm.

We shall pay the highest market price at all times for

**DRUGS.**

T. W. FRY & CO.

Having just opened a new department of

**Drugs, Paints,**

**Chemicals,**

**Oils, Dye Stuffs,**

**Toilet & Fancy**

**ARTICLES,**

**Cigars & Tobacco,**

OF THE FINEST QUALITY.

**Damn It!—Mrs. Stanton in the Revolution.**

The New York Tribune publishes rather severe comments on the wickedness of women over 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 sore temptation, though in that tempest-tossed 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 those dire emergencies when nothing else could be said or done, he in-

variably said "damn it," and evidently felt better.

On one occasion in Music Hall, Boston, even the silver-tongued orator, Wendell Phillips, wound up one of his glowing periods in denunciation of the cruelty and injustice of Massachusetts so hotly 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, it is to be expected that the Post man will be

"damn it" more frequently than the name of the "Spanish Peninsula."

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From what 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 men tell us all about that race, and furnish precise data for estimating its value as a progressive element. "The negro in Africa," he says, "has never known Conscience, has killed him. His profile to day is precisely the same as that found delineated on the most ancient Egyptian and Etruscan monuments."

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