

CRAWFORDSVILLE REVIEW.

ESTABLISHED 1841. CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1898. 57TH YEAR.—NO 26.

BEFORE . . .

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Silver Novelties

Rings, Stick Pins, Watches, Chains, Charms, Pens and Holders, Kodaks (that are good), best Silver Plated Knives and Forks at \$3 50 dozen.

M. C. KLINE.

Call and look through whether you wish to buy or not. See our prices, they are low.

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Where they sell nothing but the finest whiskeys made. A sample will convince you of this. No. 109 north Washington street.

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Before going to the fire stop and get a glass of good Cold Beer at

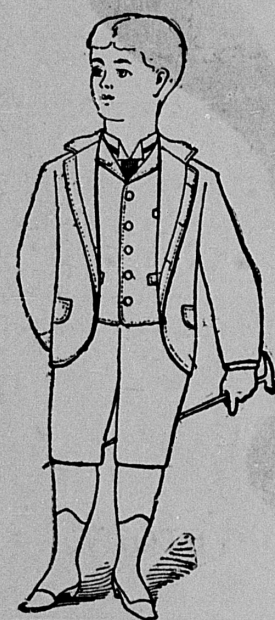
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\$8.00 buys choice of 597 suits, consisting of Scotch plaids, clay diagonals, fancy cassimers, etc. Every suit carefully tailored and elegantly trimmed.

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\$12.50 buys choice of 479 extra fine suits, in plaid worsteds, silk mixtures, Scotch plaids, etc., many of them silk and satin lined, all French faced and finely tailored.

\$15 buys choice of 569 extra fine unfinished Overcoats, box styles, welt seams, French facings, fancy wool body linings, Skinner satin yokes and sleeve linings. See them in our west window.

UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

Some Incidents of Its History in This County.

In the early times of this county there were many exciting incidents connected with the escape of slaves from Kentucky and other southern states and their flight through here on their way to Canada and freedom. There were many lines diverging from the Ohio river toward Canada, and none were used probably more frequently to rush the many slaves through than that in this county. There were a number of ardent abolitionists living here in the ante-war days, and they were always zealous and energetic in their work, and would spend much time and money in feeding, concealing and hurrying the fugitive slaves through toward Canada. Among the most prominent conductors on the underground railway here in Crawfordsville for many years were the late John Speed and Fisher Doherty. This place was a station on the route to Canada, and these two men, more than any others, were active and alert in taking care of the runaways as soon as they arrived here, and hurrying them on their journey. Of course they had many aids and assistants in the work. The old Speed homestead, still standing on the corner of Grant and North streets, time worn and weather beaten as it now is, was a rendezvous for the runaway slaves many a time during the early years, and many exciting events were enacted there in connection with the arrival and departure of these fleeing colored men. On one occasion, says Sid Speed, in speaking of the matter, fully twenty men were stowed away in the loft of the little cottage awaiting for night to dawn so that they could pursue their journey without fear of capture. Across toward the north from Speed's was a cornfield, and here numbers of them concealed themselves, all the time their white friends keeping a close watch for any officers or police that might be on a hunt of them to return them to their masters and to bondage. Rewards of from \$100 to \$200 were frequently offered for the capture of these fugitive slaves, and posted all along the route from the Ohio river to the lakes. The incentive of a reward started many on the hunt of these runaway slaves, and in consequence much caution and watchfulness was constantly required to prevent their capture. Captured and returned a terrible fate most times awaited them. The slaves generally arrived here in the night and left also at night, coming generally from the direction of Annapolis, Parke county, where friends had taken temporary care of them. The shrewdness of the conductors was best shown in their ability to hide these fleeing people while here, and moving them off quickly on through the country to Thorntown, where there was another station. But they did this often during many years before war. On the occasion mentioned above, where such a large number were concealed about the home of Mr. Speed, they were taken late in the night to a point near the old wooden bridge spanning Sugar creek. Here a large covered wagon stood to which were hitched four horses. They quickly got aboard and were carried that night to Thorntown, crossing the creek four miles north of town. From Thorntown on towards Detroit they were carried by the "conductors" at the different stations.

Late one afternoon in the fall of the year 1848, two men drove up to the corner of Washington and Main streets seated in a carriage. The two men occupied the front seat while behind them on the back seat was a large sized colored man, of rather youthful appearance. The negro was a fugitive slave, and the men had captured him in Parke county, and came here to ascertain the amount of the reward offered for him and have him jailed until his owner could call and get him. They alighted, leaving the colored man in the carriage, while they went into the frame building, standing where the Campbell building now is, to read descriptions stuck up in the room, of a number of runaway slaves. James Alfred, a butcher, selling meat on the street near by at that time, and a strong abolitionist as well, appeared to take in the situation at a glance, and determined to at once dispossess the two men of their man, if possible, and run him away from them. Acting quickly he gathered a brick bat and ordered the negro to get out of the carriage at once or he would kill him (he had no such intention, however) and the terrified man, taking him at his word, bounced out at once. Pointing toward west Main street he said, "Now run, d—n you, or I will mash you with this brick," at the same time holding it aloft in a threatening attitude. The negro fled in a west course quickly, and finally stopped and crawled under a frame house that then stood where the brick residence of Wm.

Nicholson is now located. Alfred from his position knew where the negro had stopped, and was also fully aware of the fact that the owner of the house would be as anxious as himself to have him escape from his captors. He informed him as soon as possible. Extra pains were taken to conceal the negro, and he was fed and well taken care of, while his captors spent the remainder of the day and part of the night in hunting for him. They finally abandoned the pursuit and returned home next day, while the negro supplied with a sack full of provisions was shown the most direct road toward Thorntown, which he soon began to travel. Alfred's strategy had won, and for a long time afterward he much enjoyed relating it. The business of transporting passengers by the underground railway had many thrilling adventures connected with it, and after the war was over and the business vanished forever, none enjoyed the recounting of them with more satisfaction than the "conductors" connected with it.

RUBBING IT IN.

The Landis Crowd Again Runs Things With a High Hand.

The Landis Republican County Central Committee, which was elected one week ago last Saturday, met in the small court room last Saturday and went through the form of selecting a chairman. Brother Bonnell called the convention to order and in his suave, foxy style appointed Fred Doherty, the man who defeated Arthur McCain for precinct committeeman, a triumph which the Landis gang gloated over, secretary. When the call for nominations was made the Landis people presented the name of W. T. Fry, and the anti put up A. F. Ramsey. Only one ballot was necessary, Fry receiving 31 votes and Ramsey 6. John Perry, another Landis man, was made vice president, while the selection of a secretary and treasurer was deferred until Saturday, Feb. 12. As to the merits of Fry and Ramsey there is no comparison. Mr. Ramsey has always been an earnest, untiring worker for his party's success, has spent thousands of dollars in the cause and is looked upon as a real party leader. On the contrary Fry is an unknown quantity and the only time he ever distinguished himself was when he resigned the office of county superintendent to let a democrat in. But the Bonnell-Landis crowd is behind him and as a result the Journal-Ramsey faction must bow in obedience. Will they? Wait and see.

Foster's February Weather.

The 2d and 3d are centers of reactionary storm disturbances which will bring rain and snow. High barometer and cold will ensue, lasting two or three days. A regular storm period is central on the 7th, and from the 6th to 9th very heavy rains will fall southward and snow northward. Another high barometer and cold wave will come down from the northwest about the 8th to 11th. It will turn warmer on and touching the 13th and 14th, ending in low barometer and more storms. Change to colder will follow in regular order. From the 18th to 21st falls another storm period, in which thunder and rain may be expected southward, snow northward, and a sharp cold wave coming in from the northwest. About the 23d to 25th look out for return to storm conditions. Barometer will fall, temperature will rise, and storms of rain, thunder and wind will visit many sections. Ice gorges and overflowing streams will endanger life and property in many places.

Death of D. W. Hartman.

David W. Hartman died at his residence on Morgan street Saturday night from an attack of grip at the age of 59 years. The funeral occurred from the residence Tuesday afternoon under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, Rev. Dr. Brumbaugh and Rev. G. W. Switzer officiating. Mr. Hartman was born and reared in this city. He was the son of Wm. Hartman, one of Montgomery county's pioneer citizens, and served during the war in the 10th Indiana Infantry. For six years he served as trustee of Union township, and discharged the duties of his office with much credit to himself. At the time of his death he was mentioned as a probable candidate for Mayor on the republican ticket. He leaves a wife and three children.

Tommy Perkins to Wed.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Thomas H. Perkins and Miss Lena Agnes Joyce at St. Joseph church in Terre Haute, on Tuesday morning, Feb. 15. Mr. Perkins is a well known and popular conductor on the T. H. & I. division of the Vandalia. He was born and raised in this city where a host of friends wish him success in his new "run." Here's lookin' Tom.

OLD EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.

Reminiscences of Montgomery County's Seminary.

ED. REVIEW:
In the year 1837 Crawfordsville was so prosperous it began to consider what she might do to promote herself. After much deliberation and serious thought, the wise citizens concluded they must have another institution of learning. They already had besides, several common schools, Wabash college over on the west side of the village. Now to add to her dignity and influence, they decided to have a county seminary on the eastern boundary. William Burbridge, Henry S. Lane and Chilion Johnson were chosen trustees of Montgomery county to select a suitable piece of ground, and purchase the same where should be erected a large creditable building to be used for educating our young men and women. This acre of ground was bought March 29, 1837, by these three trustees from Fountain and Yonel Pullen, and wives, for the sum of thirty-two dollars "lawful money of the United States," (the deed says), they having purchased the land in an early day from Dr. Israel T. Canby in a sale of out lots adjoining Crawfordsville. Chilion Johnson was a carpenter, and he took the job of building this fine seminary, and had it ready for occupancy the next fall. William Epperson helped with this building, and when the first school opened it was taught by Hugh Wilson. Mr. Epperson, although past school years, took slate and arithmetic, and started to school.

This plot of ground lay between the Indianapolis and Noblesville roads north of Elston's grove. The building stood on a hill, no other houses or fences being near, so it was very noticeable with its white paint and green shutters, and could be seen from the center of the village, and the inhabitants were justly proud of its fine appearance. A deep ravine ran along the western side of this ground, bridged over by the Indianapolis road. After a time the seminary students became weary with climbing in and out of this hollow, and an immense log was dragged and placed across from hill to hill for foot passengers.

John Wilson succeeded his brother, and the school grew so large that he required assistance, and Miss Susan D. Johnson was chosen to help him. Several other teachers, I remember, taught afterward, Pinley Madox was one, and in '51 or '52, Mr. Jordan and Miss Sarah J. Naylor taught together. About this time, perhaps in the 40's, theatricals broke out in the school and raged like the small pox. Such high tragedy was never seen before or since. Could the old walls speak they could tell of ghosts, daggers, and blood curdling scenes. The Dramatic Club of this Athenian city must be very tame in comparison! The boys built a stage in one room, tore the partition down between, and that school was almost swallowed by this wonderful performance.

In twelve years the seminary building began to look dilapidated, and was abandoned for school purposes, except a school for small children, who did not know a letter, which was taught by a woman named Mary Alley. This must have been the first kindergarten.

The first Catholic church was held in one of the rooms while their house was being built.

In 1850 the Old School Baptists sold their lot where stood the first church house of Crawfordsville, to the New Albany and Salem railroad, and the Monon depot now occupies the ground. So these Baptists worshipped in the old seminary for one year while their new chapel was being built on south Walnut street.

Movers going West on the Noblesville road, seeing the old house with its open doors and windows, would stop and seek shelter in the spacious rooms for the night, or if sick or weary stay a week or two. A woman told me she lived there for one month while they were buying a farm. I knew of five families occupying this old house at the same time, and I did not hear of one quarrel. Is the world growing better? In the winter of '54 and '55 Chilion Johnson and Harvey Ball purchased the old seminary and grounds, converting it into a comfortable home and moved their two families into it.

Now the seminary is divided, and one half moved west of the other, each fronting on the Noblesville road, or Market street. Three other houses have been built on this seminary acre so that five dwellings now occupy the ground purchased that bleak day in March, 1837, by those good men, Wm. Burbridge, Henry S. Lane, and Chilion Johnson.

AN OLD SETTLER.
Mrs. Ann McMamee died at her home in the south part of the city last Saturday, of consumption, at the age of 62 years. The funeral occurred Monday afternoon from St. Bernard's church.

Hon. J. M. Seller for Representative.

It is probable that the name of Hon. James M. Seller will be presented to the coming county democratic nominating convention for the office of Representative. Mr. Seller served one term in the State Legislature, and established for himself an enviable reputation. He is splendidly qualified to serve in such a capacity, and should he receive the nomination will, no doubt, make a creditable showing.

Flaggie Doubles Up.

Maggie Kellar, who became famous through the Shanks murder case, was married at Covington last Friday to James LaHue. Maggie manages to keep herself before the public most of the time.

Divorce Granted.

Pete Barnhart has been granted a divorce from his wife. The charge in the complaint was habitual drunkenness and the wife failed to show up in her own behalf.

LOCAL.

The Rev. Dewitt Talmage will lecture in this city sometime in March.

Ben S. Myers won several prizes at the big poultry show in Chicago this week.

Milo Ensminger, of Green Bay, Wis., attended the funeral of his mother here Sunday.

Rev. Harry Shelby and Ira Stout, of New Richmond, will visit the Holy Land. They left New York last week.

John Robinson's circus and Ringling Bros., have combined, but the former will travel alone, and upon a much larger scale.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Ensminger occurred from the residence of Wm. Bryant, on south Washington street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mary Hannah Krout is expected home from Europe within a few days, and after a few weeks visit among friends here, will resume her position on the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Honora Margaret McCarty, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McCarty, died at her home in Ellettsville, Saturday morning, and the funeral occurred from St. Bernard's church Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Reports of the republican love feast at Noblesville this week say that the crowd was addressed by Gen. Wallace and John Hogate of Crawfordville. The public have been wondering who John Hogate was. It is now explained that the misnomer was intended for "Kurnal" John Wingate, of Wingate.

The Snail's Tongue.

The snail's tongue is really one of the most wonderful things in nature, and if larger animals were endowed with as destructive an apparatus in the way of a tongue, in comparison to their size, it would be a dreadful thing.

A snail's tongue is literally a saw, and a hand saw at that. It is long, and covered over the entire surface with teeth so minute that thirty thousand of them have been counted on a tongue. The tongue is kept coiled up and only about a sixth of the length used at a time. When the teeth of this section become dull another section is uncoiled and used. This is kept up until the entire tongue is used, when it is coiled up again, and a fresh start made, for the teeth on the unused part have in the meantime been grown to be as sharp as ever.

The roof of the mouth is as hard as a bone, and any substance that is to be cut is drawn between the tongue and this hard roof and literally sawed or rasped off.

A man with a knife could hardly trim off a leaf and leave a cleaner or straighter edge than the snail leaves, and there is nothing of the proverbial slowness of the snail in its work.

The Scope of Government.

The discussion is more or less constant as to the advisability of enlarging the functions of government, not only by the municipal ownership of street railways, gas works, printing plants, and the like, but also by the extension of the scope of state and national government. In the meantime it is doubtful if any but special students of the subject know to what extent the enlargement of the scope of government is constantly taking place. Prof. Eugene Wambaugh, of the Harvard Law School, contributes to the Atlantic Monthly an article on the present scope of government. He takes a citizen of any one of our large cities, and follows him through the course of a day, pointing out how he and all his possessions and his actions are regulated by government, municipal, state or national. At almost every step in the daily life of a resident of any large city the government meets him and provides for him, and the scope of government is thus in many ways being so constantly enlarged that if the process continue it is only a question of time when we shall be under government control almost in a socialist sense.

Eat, Drink and Be Merry

When you come to town and feel like "taking something," with a bite to eat thrown in, don't forget

"THE LODGE."

No. 207 East Market Street.

J. S. Doherty