

Bloomington News-Letter.

A Weekly Democratic Newspaper—Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, &c., &c.

A. B. & J. C. CARLTON, EDITORS.

J. C. CARLTON, PUBLISHER

VOL. II.

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1855.

NO. 23.

BLOOMINGTON NEWS-LETTER

Is published every Saturday Morning, by

JAMES C. CARLTON.

A. B. & J. C. CARLTON, Editors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year...\$4 50
Six months...1 00
Local Ministers charged half price—75c a year.
No name entered on the subscription book until the subscription money is paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square	\$3 00	\$5 00	\$8 00
Two squares	4 50	7 00	10 00
Three squares	6 50	9 50	13 00
Fourth of a column	9 00	13 00	18 00
Half column	13 00	20 00	30 00
One column	22 00	33 00	50 00

One square, (10 lines,) three insertions or less, one dollar; each additional insertion, under three months, twenty-five cents.

Advertisements [always] inserted next before the advertisement, on third page, and [leading] 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion.

Advertisements, unaltered as to time, are inserted until a discontinuance is ordered, and charged accordingly. Advertisers will take particular notice of this part of our rates.

Legal advertisements are to be paid for when inserted, or the agent furnishing them will be held responsible for their payment.

For advertising wives, Five Dollars, for two squares or less; for every square above two, One Dollar extra. Marriages, deaths, or notices of meetings for benevolent purposes when not accompanied by lengthy remarks, published gratis. If accompanied by lengthy remarks, half-price.

BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1855.

Gov. CLARK, of New York, has commuted the sentence of death passed on Mrs. ROBINSON, the veiled murderess, to imprisonment for life in the Sing Sing prison.

Street preaching has been revived in New York preparatory, it is said, to the appearance of Father GAVAZZI.

GEORGE LEAVENWORTH, who was so seriously wounded in his duel with BROCKENRIDGE, near Niagara, is rapidly recovering.

MURDERED.—ERASMUS D. CONNOLLY, formerly of Russellville, Ky., was foully murdered in San Antonio, Texas, on the 1st inst.

HON. JAMES C. HALL has resigned the Presidency of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, and ABNER T. ELLIS been chosen in his place.

A German astronomer says that in twenty millions of years from now the earth will be destroyed by a comet. Stand from under!

"NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE."—Among the marriages recorded at the City Register's office, in Boston, Mass., within a few days, is that of a colored man of forty, to a white girl of nineteen!

The Evansville Journal says:—"Good flour is now retailing at \$5, with a strong probability of a further reduction. Wheat cannot be sold in large quantities to the millers at 75 cents. On the Tennessee river, we hear of sales at 37 1/2 cents, for shipment to Louisville."

A NOVEL SUGGESTION.—In view of the numerous and well-considered votes of the present efficient Mayor of New York, a journal of that city suggests the propriety of altering his name from FERNANDO WOOD, to FERNANDO WOODEN.

If truth is beauty, beauty isn't always truth, since the prettiest girls are famous for their fibbing propensities. A flirt will give birth to more white lies in one day than "truth can shake a stick at." Have your wits about you and see.

We understand that on Monday next an early morning Express train will be started on the New Albany and Salem Railroad, leaving New Albany at 4 A. M., and running through to Michigan City. The 11 o'clock train will likewise be continued.

NIGGER ON THE PLATFORM.—The State Sentinel says: "The Journal accuses us of falsehood in stating that there was a negro on the platform at the Fusion Convention of the 13th. Well, why, in the name of common sense, shouldn't there have been a negro on the platform, or a dozen of them, for that matter? They had a perfect right to be there. Will the Journal pretend to say that they had no right upon the platform? Why, then, make a 'fuss' because they saw proper to cooperate with their white brethren in the proceedings of an Abolition Convention?"

CARRYING OUT THE PRINCIPLE.—As an Abolitionist and a nigger, on the day of the Great Fusion, Abolition, Know Nothing, Convention in Indianapolis, were "passing up to the State House Square together, they stopped at one of the public pumps, and the Abolitionist, taking the tin cup suspended from it, pumped it full of water, and handed it to his colored companion, who drank a portion of it, passed it back to the white nigger, who drank the balance. This is carrying out the principle adopted by the Fusion Convention, that a "white man is nearly as good as a nigger, if he behave himself."

Communications.

We have just received a communication from an old friend. It is too long to publish entire, but we give a portion of his letter:

MR. CARLTON:—

"I long have thought my youthful friend, A something to have sent you. Tho' it should serve no other end Than just a kind memento."

I am a kind of an amphibious creature, neither a K. N. nor an Anti. Now, my young friend, let me write you a short epistle on what I fear you or your readers may think is ill-timed, uncalled for, and out of place in this fast day and generation—I mean, Advice.

Now is the time, my young friend, for you to make your mark for weal or for woe. Then set yourself down as a candidate for a useful and moral man, looking neither to the right nor the left, stoop to or connive at nothing low or groveling, then plant yourself on the "rock of ages" (Truth) and go ahead. If, in your course as an editor, you happen to tramp on the toes of some "sunshine friend," let him get from under the hay. If you think Know Nothingism is dangerous to this Union, sound the tocsin long and loud, let cowards and eaves-droppers throw their last stone from their corners, then you will receive credit for candor, and subscribers that pay cash. Besides, you will force all ruffians to flee the county, from the force of public opinion.

Firmness and decision gave to the Union one of the most remarkable men that this or any other age ever knew (ANDREW JACKSON.) It was he who, like MESSENGER, SHADDOCK, and ABERNETHY, passed through the (political) fiery furnace and came out unscathed. So, my young friend, it will be with you; if you have that kind of firmness the Old Hero had, you will come out of this crusade against the K. N.'s of 1855 unscathed. * * * * *

Go right into the K. N.'s of 1855. Those who belonged to the order as at first constituted cannot be classed with the present order. Temperance has and must prevail—but "Sambo" and "Aunt New Brasky" won't win. Tails won in 1854; it will take Heads to win in '55. Now you know that the Democracy have them, and outside of the Democratic church there is no safety for this Union.

How many sanctified ministers have donned their sacerdotal robes and doffed their religion, and entered the political field as crusaders for the redemption of all the Sambos south of Mason & Dixon's line? Such men are not D—and such conduct only exasperates the South. I think we can make missionaries out of them and send them south of that line, where they will soon be taught what they have failed to learn, i. e.: "Do unto others as ye would have them do unto you," as well as that they have laid hold of our political ark with an unsanctified hand.

Stand by your gun, "fear not little flock for lo" we are with you to the end of the fight.

ROBIN.

Heltonville, July 24, 1855.

P. S. I have just heard how you were stoned, and write this in a hurry to send to Bedford P. O. Let in on those fellows; you struck BILLY PATTERSON, or they would have been quiet.

ROBIN.

[For the News-Letter.]

The Know Nothings in this place are as dead as a door nail. They broke up one week before the election last fall. Out of 42 members there were but 10 who voted the K. N. ticket and they have never been seen to meet since.

They are in debt for candles and house rent \$4 75, to the Sentinel \$1 50, to the Secretary \$1 50, and the Treasurer has on hands \$12, and he still holds on to the principle of keeping dark.

Now, Mr. News-Letter, I want to inquire, through you, where this council meets, or where the treasury is, so these debts may be recovered, as the men are in great need of the change.

Yours, A SUBSCRIBER.

The Angel in the House.

Three pair of dimpled arms, as white as snow,
Held me in soft embrace;
Three little cheeks, like velvet peaches soft,
Were placed against my face.

Three tiny pair of eyes; so clear and deep,
Look up in mine this even;
Three pairs of lips kissed me a sweet "good night,"
Three little forms from Heaven!

Ah, 'tis well that "little ones" should love us;
It lights our face when dim;
To know that once our pure Saviour bade them
Bring "little ones," to him!

And yet ye tiny angels of my house!
Three hearts enclasped in mine!
How 't would be shattered if the Lord should say
"These angels are not thine!"

A FAT OFFICE.—The fees of the coroner of St. Louis, for the month of June, amounted to over \$500. This is much more, however, than the usual average, the office being worth between \$4,000 and \$5,000 per annum.

The dark-lantern plotters have been handsomely thrashed out in the Lowell (Mass.) city election.

Democratic Mass CONVENTION!

Grand Rally at INDIANAPOLIS!!

ON WEDNESDAY
AUGUST 29TH, 1855!!
THE WHOLE PEOPLE ARE COMING!

The friends of the Constitution of the National Union, of the peace and harmony of the States, of national instead of sectional sentiments, of civil and religious liberty—who will maintain the laws and the honor of the country and the perpetuity of Free Government, have determined to meet together to consult upon the condition of political matters, and to hold free converse with one another as to the welfare of their common country.

In consequence of the sentiments of disunion and sectional Abolitionism, of intolerance, and the agitation of distracting questions which were promulgated and adopted by the Fusion Abolition Convention which assembled at Indianapolis on the 13th of July, inst., the Democrats of Indiana, in their capacity of civil citizens, feel themselves called upon to take measures to repudiate the dangerous principles which have been put forth by these fanatical destructionists.

Men of every political creed and belief, who are now opposed to the heresies of these Abolition leaders, and who are ready to uphold and sustain our National Constitution and the union of the States, the sacred principles of civil and religious liberty, the individual rights of the citizen in opposition to fanatical tyranny, and to preserve the great and glorious institutions of freedom and equality which were bought and won with the blood and lives of our Fathers of the Revolution, are invited to meet, as a band of political brothers, to consult with us and to act with us, in taking such action as shall stay the hands and thwart the schemes of the Goths and Vandals, who would for the sake of momentary political triumph, destroy and demolish the fair fabric of American Freedom, and obliterate the last hope of the patriot who has hitherto believed that man is capable of self-government, or that the people have virtue and intelligence sufficient to resist the intrigues of designing conspirators.

This call of the People is made by the People. The State Central Committee being scattered and remote, the people have sent their requests to the Capital of the State, urging immediate action. Let their voice be heard and their wishes be answered. Let every citizen who can possibly do so, give one day to his country, to his own gratification and to his duty.—The multitude will be immense. The people are aroused and determined.

Eminent public men from several States will be present. National men will speak to us, and act with us, without reference to their former party names. It will be a day of jubilee that will live long in the memories of those who shall have the pleasure of being present. Every arrangement that can be made with the Railroads for cheap traveling, will be made.—The accommodations and hospitalities of Indianapolis will be ample for all.

We make this call individually to meet the wishes of very many Democrats who have desired it, and we hope every county in the State will publish and add their names to the summons, and respond to the sentiments which have promoted our action, and signed by eight hundred or a thousand names.

The cholera is prevailing very extensively all along the Bayou Lafourche, La., and is of an exceedingly malignant type. It broke out suddenly about five days since, and within this short space of time there have been about thirty deaths. The people are panic-struck, and escaping in all directions.

Charbone is also prevailing among the horses, mules, and cattle of many plantations to an extent never before known. Indeed, the disease itself is a new-comer in this region. Some planters have lost from 20 to 30 head of horses and mules and a great number of cattle.

The cane and corn crops refreshed by the recent rains, have taken new life, and are now the most promising ever known in that section.—N. O. Crescent.

A citizen of Morgan county, Ind., who had been seduced into a K. N. council, gives the result of his experience to the public, through the Martinsville Monitor, in the following pregnant paragraph:

"Reader, you may think you hate Know Nothingism, but, until you are initiated into its secrets, and witness something of the height and depth of its iniquity, the solemn mockery of its rituals, and the complete negation of its tyranny, its fiend-like indifference, and its utter disregard of moral honesty, you will not know what to detest.

"Then if you are true to yourself, your country and your God, you will have so great a detestation for the order that you will avoid a bona fide member as a political demagogue, and shun a lodge as a Upas tree."

Executive Department, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 20, 1855.

To the Clerks, and other officers of the several Counties:

The Supreme Court having decided at their late term, upon the application of the Clerk of the Allen Circuit Court, who was elected at the last general election in October, 1854, to the office of Clerk of said county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late incumbent, that said Clerk so elected at the last October election, was entitled to said office for the period of four years.

By said decision, the 7th Section of Chapter 115, Revised Statutes, approved May 13 1852, which reads as follows:—"That every person elected to fill any office in which a vacancy has occurred, shall hold such office for the unexpired term thereof," is declared void, being in conflict with the provisions of the Constitution.

Therefore all officers provided for in the Constitution, elected at the general election in October, will be commissioned for the full term.

Any commission that may have been issued to an officer in your county in conflict with this decision, will be corrected if returned to the office of Secretary of State. You will see that the necessary notice is given for all elections hereafter in pursuance of this decision.

Any information you may desire, upon legal questions, will be given by the Attorney General, by writing to him at this place.

The attention of the Clerks is again called to the act of February 7th, 1855, requiring the furnishing to this Department the evidence of the reception of the laws in the several counties.

It is important that this duty should be promptly attended to.

Very respectfully yours,
JOSEPH A. WRIGHT.

MEANNESS DOES NOT PAY.—There is no greater mistake than that a business man makes to be mean in business. Always taking the half cent for the dollars he has made is making. Such a policy is very much like the farmer's who sows three pecks of seed when he ought to have sown five, and as a recompense for the leanness of his soil, only gets ten when he ought to have got fifteen bushels of grain. Everybody has heard of the proverb of "penny wise and pound foolish." A liberal expenditure in the way of business is always sure to be a capital investment. There are people in the world who are short-sighted enough to believe that their interest can be most promoted by grasping and clinging to all they can get, and never letting a cent slip through their fingers. As a general thing it will be found, other things being equal, that he who is most liberal is most successful in business. Of course we do not mean it to be inferred that a man should be prodigal in his expenditure; but that he should show to his customers, if he is a trader, or those whom he may be doing any kind of business with, that in all his transactions, as well as social relations, he acknowledges the everlasting fact that there can be no permanent prosperity or good feeling in a community where benefits are not reciprocal.—Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

A Sunday Law.

The Mayor on Saturday last notified the shop-keepers and Livery Stable proprietors of the existence of a law, forbidding all labor and traffic of any kind on the Sabbath. Few were aware of the existence of such a law, and to some, it will prove oppressive and be unequal in its bearings, whilst to others it will deprive them of a privilege heretofore unquestioned, in this wise; those not able to buy a horse and buggy, will be debarred the enjoyment of a pleasure ride on a Sunday, the only day they can spare time from their labor, whilst the rich and affluent are permitted to ride their short distance to church or take a ride in the country for their health, which in the eyes of the law, persons not able to own conveyances, do not need. This is a beautiful law.—Lawrenceburg Register.

We believe the Mayor of Lawrenceburg is a Know Nothing. He is probably endeavoring to ape the K. N. Mayor of St. Louis, who disguises himself and goes around among the Dutch beer shops on Sunday mornings to ascertain who are violating the laws—thinking that by such demagoguery he will be able to ingratiate himself among the religious portion of the community. The Sabbath should be a day of rest and recreation. Men who are shut up in close shops and stores from early Monday morning to late Saturday night ought not to be deprived of the privilege of riding out to catch a few mouthfuls of fresh air on a Sunday. But, as the Register says, it is only such as are able to own horses and carriages who can do it if the Mayor of Lawrenceburg places the proper construction upon the law.

There is a point in the invasion of men's rights beyond which it is not safe to go. Witness the scene in Hyde Park, London, where a hundred thousand of the people taught the nobility and aristocracy of England a lesson they will not soon forget.—N. A. Ledger.

John L. Dawson, of Penn., is the newly-appointed Governor of Kansas.

Read! Read!

The following extract we take from the Presbyterian Critic, a religious journal.—The Critic is edited by Rev. STEWART ROBINSON and Rev. THOS. E. PECK, gentlemen of eminent piety and enlarged liberal religious views:

"There is no demand whatever for a great national movement against the Catholic Church. The recent excitement in the country has been, in the main, the result of a corrupt movement of unprincipled politicians, to excite the Protestant feeling of the people and to ride into power upon the tide. They have run foul of the great maxim, which they have so conspicuously set forward among their principles, as if for the purpose of exposing the profligacy of the whole movement, by violating in practice what they praise in theory. It is absurd to deny that making the mere religious sentiment of a man the reason for refusing to vote for him, is a violation of the great principle of religious liberty. It is allowing a principle of discriminating the political aspect of a vote to be sound and just; which would be wicked and unprincipled, if embodied in a law. If our neighbors make their dislike to our Presbyterian sentiments the ground of their refusing to vote for us, it is perfectly useless to disguise that we are under political responsibility for religious opinions—that, *quod hoc*, we are suffering for them. The objectionable feature in this view of the case is, making religious opinion unattended by any viciousness of action growing out of it, a ground for an universal discrimination in political affairs, affecting permanently large masses of citizens. This is our first and great objection to the American or Know Nothing party; it is violating the very principle of religious liberty, which it professes to conserve, and has adopted a construction of that principle which strips it of all practical force, leaving it a dead letter in the statute book, and abandoning its control over the political action of the people."

The Christian Advocate, a Methodist journal published in New Orleans, has in a late number, a leading article equally explicit and sensible, from which we make the following extract:

The proceedings of the Convention lately assembled in Philadelphia, whose platform is published in another column, were watched by us with great interest. Ecclesiastical matters were early introduced.—An attempt was made, principally by Southern men, to throw them out. But the "Catholic test" was affirmed and finally reaffirmed. "The Roman Catholic Church" is named distinctly. "Resistance" to it is propounded among the things *credenda* and the things *agenda*. If we read correctly, every Catholic is proscribed. He may be an American—native, good, and patriotic; he may stoutly and practically deny the power of the Pope in civil matters as an inference from the ecclesiastical. Yet, for his religion's sake he is barred "advancement to all political stations—executive, legislative, judicial, or diplomatic." This is a test to which our religious principles and republican instincts, the spirit of our institutions and the liberty of conscience, as interpreted by the age, are all opposed. No party holding it, however excellent by other principles held in combination, may expect to pass the conservative people of the United States, especially of the South. It cannot budge a step—it cannot stand with this millstone about its neck.

THE TRUE GENT.—A young man of this county recently made proposals of marriage to one of our farmers' daughters whose father is an Englishman. She inquired whether he was or was not a Know Nothing, at first he equivocated, but acknowledged that he was. Upon this the lady informed him that she could neither love nor marry a man, who would politically degrade her father and brothers. He acknowledged his error and has withdrawn from the Hindoos, and no doubt feels that he is a better man, and intends to do better for the future. The woman that does not love her father would not be suitable for a wife, and the man that does not respect his father-in-law will surely make a mean husband.—Brookville Dem.

A Catholic Governor.

Strange inconsistencies are frequently the result of the movements of politicians. It is notorious that the bulk of the members of the Know Nothing organization hereabouts have joined it because of their hatred to Catholicity, and with a desire to effectually put down Catholics. And yet while this is the case, what do we see as one of the first fruits of the movements elsewhere? In Louisiana, where the Catholics are numerous, the Know Nothings have nominated as their candidate for Governor the Hon. Charles Derbigny, a Roman Catholic! From the feeling exhibited, we think his election is almost certain, and then the extraordinary fact will be presented of the only Roman Catholic Governor in all the thirty-one States of the Union, having been chosen by the Know Nothings,—the very party to which was built up with the expectation that it would crush Catholicity in its every phase.—Lou. Cou.

WEST POINT ACADEMY.—Many applications for admission into this institution are rejected, and for the information of parents and others, the N. Y. Journal states:

The fact is, the highest degree of physical vigor is requisite to bear up under the rigorous discipline of West Point. The students are on duty seventeen hours out of the twenty-four; for relaxation is as strictly prescribed as labor, and implicit obedience to authority is the duty of the soldier. They are obliged to spend seven hours (from ten to five) in bed without lights. The rigid discipline of the institution has the best effect on those who have the strength to bear it. It is found promotive of health, cheerfulness, and mental vigor. It can never, in any degree, be relaxed in favor of the weak, for the country is interested to exclude that class, as incompetent for the services which it proposes to require of those there educated. The object of the institution is to train for their country's service those on whom it can rely in exigencies and danger. Let none but those who have exhibited indications of peculiar promise be encouraged to aspire to that exalted brotherhood. Failure and dismissal assuredly await all who, for want of health, preparation or ability, are not equal to meet the rigorous requirements exacted of the pupils at West Point.

DREADFUL CALAMITY!—SIX PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH!!—We are pained to record a dreadful calamity which occurred in the town of Brant, in this county, on Saturday night last, which involved the lives of six persons. The family of Mr. James Thompson, a highly respectable farmer, aged about 54 years, consisting of twelve persons, retired to rest, at the usual hour, all in good health and under feelings of the most perfect security. At about twelve o'clock, two of the sons, who were sleeping in the upper part of the house, awakened under feelings of suffocation created by heat and smoke. They hastened to make their escape from the flames which were crackling around them, and in doing so, fell down the stairway, thereby creating a noise, which waked Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who were sleeping below. They escaped, taking with them a boy aged about five years. Two other sons also made their escape. In the mean time the entire building was enveloped in flames, and Mr. Thompson, prompted by a father's devotion, again returned to the burning premises to save his daughters and grand children. He was not seen again until his charred remains were found within three feet of the door at which he entered.—Three daughters, aged twenty-eight, thirteen and eleven years, were consumed, as were, also, two grand children, aged two years. These were the children of the eldest daughter.

There is no doubt that this calamitous fire was the work of an incendiary, and enough information was elicited before the Coroner's inquest to lead to the suspicion that the wretch who applied the torch was none other than the husband of the eldest daughter, and the father of the little ones who perished. If this suspicion should prove well founded, the ingenuity of man has not yet invented any mode of punishment adequate for so heinous a deed.—Buffalo Express July 17th.

BASSWOOD PAPER.—Mr. Beardslee, the inventor of the process of manufacturing paper from basswood and other ligneous materials, is erecting works at Little Falls, New York, capable of producing many tons of paper per day. In a letter to the Cleveland Plaindealer, Mr. B. says that he "hopes to be in full blast by August next." He also says:

The results I have thus far attained in the production of paper from various kinds of woods confirm me in the belief that I shall produce paper superior to that made from rags, for all purposes, and at prices which will command the market."

The "Nigger" on the Platform.

The New Albany Tribune a few days since denied, in terms that indicated the blackguard, the statement of the Courier's correspondent at Indianapolis that a "colored gentleman" was on the stand occupied by the President at the great Abolition Know Nothing Republican Convention, which met at that place on the 13th inst. We have been assured, by gentlemen who were present, that the statement of our correspondent was correct, and that a negro man was on the platform, and looked quite as much at home there as did his beloved brethren who "had white skins but black hearts." We can't see why these furious Abolitionists object so strongly to a simple statement that they were associating familiarly and lovingly with their "cullud brudders," for it is only carrying out what they publicly advocate. We don't know who the "nigger" was, but if he wasn't a better, and a decenter, and a more honorable man than this Gregg, of the New Albany Tribune, then all we have to say is, he is not worthy to associate even with Abolitionists, and deserved to have been kicked from the place he occupied.—Lou. Courier.

Dresses are coming down. The sign before a mantua maker's shop in Troy, New York, reads thus: "N. B. Dresses made lower than ever."

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,
HENRY A. WISE,
OF VIRGINIA.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JESSE D. BRIGHT,
OF INDIANA.

College Commencement.

The commencement exercises of the State University, the past week, were of a highly interesting character—more so than any preceding commencement for the last fifteen years. There were a great many visitors from abroad; and all the exercises, which were held in a beautiful grove in the campus, were attended by very large audiences.

BACCALAUREATE.—On Sunday evening, at 3 o'clock, Dr. DAILY delivered an excellent and appropriate Baccalaureate Address. His subject was the "Heroic Man." Our space this week does not permit a further notice of this excellent Address. It has been published in pamphlet form.

ADDRESS OF REV. WM. P. STRICKLAND, D. D.—On Monday evening, Rev. Wm. P. STRICKLAND, D. D., of Cincinnati, delivered an Address before the Philomathean Society. His subject was: "Genius and its Relations." It was a very well written Address, and would read well in print. His manner and language were graceful, fluent, and eloquent. He did what few clergymen are willing to do—justice to the memory of Lord Byron.

MEETING OF THE ALUMNI.—On Tuesday evening, the Alumni of the University held their annual meeting in the campus grove. Hon. WILLIAM K. EDWARDS, of Terre Haute, was elected President, ROBERT C. FOSTER, Secretary, and JAMES WOODBURN, Treasurer.

JOHN O. BULLOCK, Esq., of Louisville, who had been chosen to deliver the Annual Address to the Alumni, not being present, quite a number of extemporaneous speeches were delivered by the Alumni in attendance, very much to their own edification, and the amusement and entertainment (?) of the audience.

The following resolution was offered by A. B. CARLTON, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the unwearied exertions and personal sacrifices made by Messrs. TARRINGTON and BUSKIRK, the Senator and Representative of Monroe county, in laboring for the resolution for the endowment of the State University, during the past winter, merit the warmest approbation of their constituents, and of the friends of education throughout the State.

The following resolutions, offered by SAMUEL H. BUSKIRK, Esq., were also unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we recognize and acknowledge with gratitude and pleasure our obligations to the Senators and Representatives who voted for the Bill, his Excellency, Gov. JOSEPH A. WRIGHT, Hon. A. P. WILLARD, Rev. Dr. DAILY, Hon. JOHN I. MORRISON, Hon. D. McDONALD, Hon. W. K. EDWARDS, ADDISON L. ROACHE, JOHN S. DAVIS, WM. G. COFFIN, THOS. L. STANFIELD, ANDREW L. OSBORN, JOHN P. DUNN, JONATHAN W. GORDON, WILLIAM B. BEACH, SAMUEL CARRINGTON, WILLIAM M. FRENCH, R. W. AKIN, and many other gentlemen, who, by their influence and their exertions materially contributed to the success of the measure.

Resolved, That the Faculty and Students of the University, who adhered to it throughout the most discouraging season through which an institution of learning ever passed, are entitled to the thanks of the public.

The members then proceeded to elect a speaker for the next annual meeting, which resulted in the choice of GEORGE G. WRIGHT, of Keosauqua, Iowa; and ROBERT L. RUDOLPH, of Keokuk, Iowa, as alternate.

HON. JOHN B. NILES' ADDRESS.—On Tuesday night, the Athenian Society was addressed by Hon. JOHN B. NILES, of Laporte, on Practical Education. It was a clear and forcible oration; a little more animation and less monotony would have been an improvement.

REV. SIDNEY DYER'S POEM.—On the same evening, before the same society, Rev. SIDNEY DYER, of Indianapolis, delivered a poem on "Love and Song." This production was the grand attraction of commencement week. It was very well received, and was, in the main, a good poem, abounding in passages of exquisite beauty. From the frequent changes of the versification and the subject, it appears that the poem was composed of a variety of Mr. DYER's beautiful songs, composed from time to time, and strung together for the occasion. It is evident that Mr. DYER's Pegasus is not fitted for a long-continued flight like *Childe Harold*; but as a song-writer, he has few, if any superiors in this country. We thought, however, that he was out of his subject and out of good taste in his allusion to foreigners, welcoming them here as hewers of wood and drawers of water, but depriving them of those rights, for which alone life is valuable to a freeman. Mr. DYER's limpid numbers are so much like the mellifluous flow of Tom Moore's melodies, that we would not expect him to do injustice to the countrymen of Erin's great bard; and we hope he will amend in this particular.

THE PRESIDENT'S LEVEE.—After the addresses were delivered before the Athenian Society, a large number of invited guests assembled at the residence of Dr. DAILY, where an excellent supper and the news of the day were discussed, and the fair and accomplished Presidentess, who is always *au fait* in matters of hospitality, ministered to the pleasures of as large and select a party as we have ever had in the place.

ADDRESSES OF THE GRADUATES.—On Wednesday, at an early hour, an immense audience assembled in the grove of the campus to hear the speeches of the graduates, twelve in number, the largest class that has graduated for many years at this College. Our space will not permit us to give an account of the various speeches, nor are we disposed to make invidious distinctions. Suffice it to say that by the universal voice, it is the most talented class that ever graduated in this University. It will not, we are sure, be deemed invidious in us to state, for the benefit of the Faculty of the Greenacres College, who have done rank injustice to Mr. HERR, of Illinois, that the address of this young man was received with rapturous applause, as an eloquent and soul-stirring oration: Mr. HERR's speech was also quite eloquent—other addresses equally so; but we must stop making distinctions.

We give below the programme of the commencement exercises, containing the names of the persons who delivered addresses, upon whom degrees were conferred by Dr. DAILY:

Salutatory Address—W. C. LINTON TAYLOR, Lafayette, Ind.
Delivery of American Literature—D. D. BANTA, Fairfield, Iowa.
Our Advantages—W. CYRUS BARBER, Madison, Mo.
True Democracy—ROBERT B. CARRADAN, Lafayette, Ind.
Individual Responsibility—JOHN A. CARTWRIGHT, Osage, Mo.
The Western Scholar—M. C. HESTER, Charleston, Ill.
The Fraternity of Man—ROBERT R. HERR, Mt. Morris, Ill.
Imagination—A. LYLE JONES, Valparaiso, Ind.
Age of Cromwell—JOHN C. MILLER, Williamsburg, Va.
True Eloquence Ever Lives—ROBERT I. MORRISON, Salem, Mo.
True Representative Liberty—ACHILLES V. PENDELTON, Vergennes, Vt.
Advantages of the American Author—W. C. LINTON TAYLOR, Lafayette, Ind.
Valedictory Address—JOHN W. FOSTER, Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. McFerson's (Monroe County) Female Seminary.
On Saturday evening, July 28th, we attended the commencement exercises of this school, held at the Methodist Church. On account of the peculiar interest felt for this school, by reason of matters stated in our paper of that day, a very large audience was in attendance—the largest we ever saw at the place. Three young ladies graduated and delivered addresses; after which a scene occurred (explained in another column) which shows the universal interest that is felt by all classes of our community in the success of the school. Efforts are being made to induce Mrs. McF. to remain; with what success we are not yet informed; but we learn that she is willing to remain if voluntarily released from her engagements. The following was the Programme of the evening's entertainment:

MUSIC—"Hail to the Chief."
PRAYER.
ANNOUNCEMENT—"Let every heart rejoice and sing."
LIVE FOR SOMETHING—L. M. BATTISTON, Bloomington, Ind.
DUEL—"Come over the Moonlit Sea."
LABOR NOW—JANE SLEERS, Lawrence Co. & Music—"Blow, Gentle Gales."
VALEDICTORY—M. A. SMITH, Monroe Co. & Solo—"The Moon is on the Lake."
DELIVERY OF DIPLOMAS, by Rev. W. TURNER.
TRIO—"Loved Ones far from Home."
ADDRESS AND DELIVERY OF DIPLOMAS to the Graduates of the Neotrophian Society, by Miss M. E. ROBINSON.

The message of Governor REEDER to the Legislature of Kansas is a calm and conciliatory document. As to slavery, he states in substance that the Legislature has the power to decide temporarily whether or not it be tolerated in the territory, but that nothing permanent can be decided in regard to it until the adoption of a State Constitution; and in the meantime the action of the Legislature on the subject will be liable to be overruled by any succeeding Legislature.

GRAHAM FOR AUGUST.—We are in receipt of the August number of Graham's Magazine, containing the usual number of steel engravings, fashion plates, and music; a continuation of "Mary Stuart," and a large number of other highly interesting articles. The price is \$3 per annum; two copies \$5; five copies (and one to the getter up of the club) \$10. Address A. H. SEE, Philadelphia.

[For the News-Letter.]
At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Monroe County Female Seminary, on Monday, the 30th day of July, 1855, the following preamble and resolutions were offered by the Rev. E. Goodwin, and unanimously adopted by the Board:

Whereas, Certain articles have appeared in the *Bloomington News-Letter*, representing a majority of this Board as desirous of removing Mrs. E. J. McFerson from the Monroe County Female Seminary as Principal; therefore,
Resolved, That these statements do not represent the designs and purposes of any part of this Board; for it is their unanimous desire and always has been, to retain Mrs. E. J. McFerson in said Seminary as Principal.

Resolved, That, in reply to the action of the meeting at the Methodist Episcopal Church on the evening of the Commencement Exercises of said Seminary, charging a portion of the Board with the desire to effect the removal of Mrs. McFerson, the Board unanimously disavow any such intention.
WM. TURNER, Pres't.

MORTON C. HUNTER, Sec'y.
We have only to remark, at present, in answer to the above, that the very preamble of the resolutions is false. No article has ever appeared in the *Bloomington News-Letter* representing a majority of the Board as desirous of removing Mrs. E. J. McFerson—nor has there been any communication to that effect. Taking the young ladies' memorial and our editorials in conjunction, and their purport is that one or two individuals of the Board were scheming the removal of Mrs. McFerson—while some of the other members were their "deluded allies."

If there had been a direct proposition to remove Mrs. McFerson we know the Board would have voted it down; therefore the schemers proposed to do by *indirection* what they could not do directly; and thereby several members of the Board who were friendly to Mrs. McF. were deceived into a course of action which was certain to result in her removal. This community understands the facts of this case too well to be deceived by the *placebo* of the Trustees, offered in the above resolutions. Still we take pleasure in stating that we believe that only two members of the Board were "desirous" of removing Mrs. McF.

Close of Mrs. McFerson's Academy.

On Saturday evening a scene was presented in the Methodist Church of this place, which will long be remembered in our community. The Church, the largest room in Bloomington, was filled to its utmost capacity; and there were multitudes standing around the windows and doors, who could not crowd in. The occasion was the commencement of the Monroe County Female Seminary, or, as it is more commonly called, Mrs. McFerson's School. It is an institution which is, in fact, the handiwork of this honored lady, and is justly called by her name. It was not known to one in a hundred of our people that there was connected with it such a body as a Board of Trustees. This body was not even in the habit of meeting until Mrs. McFerson had made the Institution such that it was creditable to be an appendage to it.

It had, within a day or two, become known that this body, called the Board, were adopting measures which would produce the removal of Mrs. McFerson from the Institution. The school girls, who idolize Mrs. McFerson, as the perfection of woman, had become acquainted with the calamity impending over them. Such was their feeling that many of them burst into tears in the midst of the examination and other closing exercises of the school. And when they met each other, embracing and weeping were the common salutations, as though they were sisters mourning the decease of their dearest earthly friend. Without a dissenting voice, they drew up an affecting memorial to the Board, and a beautiful and touching letter to Mrs. McFerson. The young men—the fathers and mothers—the whole community—had become moved and excited, as we have never before known. Not the burning of the College even produced so deep and universal condemnation as this new attempt of malice and wickedness. Under such circumstances the audience came together to witness the closing exercises of the school. Deep feeling was manifest in the whole house, and the occasional sobbing of the girls was heard. The exercises passed off in a manner eminently creditable.

At their close, Prof. BALLANTINE arose, and said he had a letter which Mrs. McFerson had requested him, as her friend, a title in which he felt honored, to read to the audience. There was the instant silence of death itself. When the first sentence was read, announcing the close of her connexion with the Seminary, there was a movement in the whole house, indicating deep emotion. The letter throughout was beautifully conceived and expressed—containing not a murmur, not a syllable of reproach—just such a letter, simple and touching, as none but a pure and high-minded woman of the highest cultivation could indite—there was the tender and affectionate farewell to her pupils and friends—and even a dignified parting salutation to her four persecutors of the Board. We, by an instinctive impulse, looked around to see if they were present; if they were, they had by this time crept under the seats of the pews or under the staging around the pulpit and hidden themselves.

Instantly, upon the conclusion of the reading of the letter, Prof. WILIE sprang to the platform and offered resolutions rejecting, in the name of the community, with scorn and contempt, the indignity offered Mrs. McFerson, of doing out to her for her support a part of her own earnings, and expressive of the universal estimate of her as the life and soul of the institution; and proposed, as the most solemn affirmation of these resolutions, and as a public token of respect, that the audience should rise. The whole audience, moved by a common feeling, rose and stood for some minutes upon their feet.

Judge HUGHES then took the platform and in the happiest and most dignified manner possible, addressed the audience. He said that in this whole community there was but one feeling; that in that large assembly there were no two opinions; that he had resolutions which would express, in terms of the mildest character and much below the real feeling of the community, what he supposed was the sentiment and judgment of all, and which he begged leave to offer. Among these resolutions was one to the effect, that if this Board could not conform to the public wish they would best subserve the public interests by resigning. These resolutions were adopted by a standing vote, and as if to give a protracted expression of feeling as before, they stood for some time. The benediction was then pronounced, and the assembly dispersed. Never have we witnessed so signal and so unanimous a rebuke. Never have we before so strongly felt what a tremendous agent of power is a public sentiment pervading all breasts.

The present Probate Judge, Clerk of the Court, and Auditor of Guernsey county, Ohio, all joined the Know Nothings last fall. They all now publicly renounce the order, and denounce it as the most infamous organization that ever threatened the liberties of the country. So do all sensible people.

Get your Magazines Bound.

We have just had fifteen volumes of magazines and two volumes of the *News-Letter* bound by C. W. FERGUSON & Co., of Terre Haute. They are bound in the best style—morocco, cloth and calf. Two of the volumes, (*Godey's Lady's Book*), bound in calf and ornamented with gold, are as fine and substantial as any binding we ever saw. If you want your old magazines, pamphlets, newspapers and the like, bound, send them to Messrs. FERGUSON & Co., or give them to Mr. ATKINSON, the gentlemanly agent now in this place, and they will be finished and delivered in a short time. See their advertisement in this paper, and also call at the *News-Letter* office, and see the style of their binding.

Thanks to the people of Center township, Greene county, for an additional list of twenty-two subscribers.

GLORIOUS
Democratic Victory!!
TENNESSEE RIGHT SIDE UP!!
KNOW-NOTHINGISM GONE ALL
TO SMASH!!

Johnson Elected Governor by
from 2,000 to 3,000 Maj!

JOHNSON (Democrat) is elected Governor of Tennessee, over GENTRY, (the Know Nothing candidate,) by a majority of 2,000 to 3,000. We learn from the Louisville *Courier* and *Journal*, that the election in Tennessee has resulted in the defeat of the K. N.'s by at least 2,000; the full returns may bring it up to 5,000, or 6,000.

Tennessee voted for SCOTT in 1852. Down with the Knights of the Dark Lantern! We believe Old Kentucky will be O. K. next Monday.

The K. N. Oath vs. the Law.

Last Monday week, while we were ferreting out, in the Common Pleas Court, the Know Nothing conspiracy to commit a murderous assault upon us, we asked one of the witnesses, who had already impliedly admitted his guilt: "If he belonged to a secret society commonly called Know Nothings." He said "he could not answer." We insisted upon his stating the reason, and he then said he could not answer without criminating himself. ["CRIMINATE, 'To acknowledge to be guilty of a crime.—Webster."] The Judge decided that he was not bound to answer if it would criminate him. We insisted that such an answer would not criminate him, for the reason that our statute did not make it a crime to be a Know Nothing, and therefore he was not punishable by law. This witness swore that an answer to our question would criminate himself. How? Is it a crime (in his view) to be a Know Nothing? Or, was the conspiracy to stone us formed in secret council; and was it this that would criminate him? One or the other must be true. It may be a matter of interest to our readers to know how other judges treat Know Nothing witnesses—just as they do any private individual—and will not permit them to set themselves above the laws by their secret oaths, thereby erecting an *imperium in imperio*. We find the following in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*:

"At a recent State trial in Bryan, Williams county, Ohio, D. M. McKinney, Esq., was attorney for defence, and worried the Know Nothings terribly. It appears, from what we can learn, the prosecuting witness kept a store, wherein the meetings of this order convened, about the time of the larceny—and that the goods stolen were within reach of this promiscuous assemblage until late hours of the night, &c. The witness at first refused to let the cat out of the bag, because he was sworn to secrecy; but his Honor, Judge Dobbs, soon relieved his mind on that point, by informing him that he must answer or go to jail; that oaths taken elsewhere must be disregarded and the majesty of the law recognized. Whereupon the witness made a clean breast of it, and Mac kept him on the rack for five hours, and until the whole iniquitous conspiracy, the names of the members, &c., were fully exposed. The man charged with the theft was acquitted, it being the opinion of the jury that the K. N.'s of that place will steal."

We are not in the habit of publishing complimentary notices of the *News-Letter* from our contemporaries. But we copy the following, which we find in the last number of the *Banner of Liberty*, published at Middletown, New York, that our readers may know the estimation in which our paper is held by one whose good opinion we may be proud of. The *Banner* is mistaken in one point. The Know Nothings have not attacked our office, but they have often threatened so to do; though they have attacked our person in an assassin-like manner, as stated in the last number of our paper:

The "Bloomington News-Letter."

From the frequent extracts we have made from this paper, our readers are somewhat acquainted with its character. It is one of those few, fearless, independent and able newspapers so much demanded by the times that we take great pleasure in commending it to the enlightened freemen of Indiana, as decidedly the best paper published in that State, although we exchange with a number of very able ones. It is edited by Messrs. A. B. & J. C. CARLTON, with whom we formed a most pleasing acquaintance during a tour through Indiana, last fall. The senior editor, A. B. CARLTON, Esq., is also an able lawyer and talented speaker. If he continues the manly and fearless course he has pursued since our acquaintance with him and his paper, he will deserve the highest consideration of civil and religious liberty everywhere. He recently published a list of Know Nothings in that county, which had come into his possession, and has done much towards unmasking the "knight of the drawn visor" in his State. His activity in smoking out the Know Nothings recently aroused the wrath of the order against him to such an extent that we believe his office was bombarded with missiles and it became necessary to guard it with fire arms. The senior editor was also threatened very savagely, and finally assaulted or insulted by one of the champions of the dark-lantern, whom he soundly thrashed for his temerity; and to show that he was not to be intimidated by threats or assaults, he re-published the list of Know Nothings the next week, with the recantations of several of them. He handles the amphibious clergy without gloves, and as a consequence, they are engaged in a furious crusade against him. He merits and will doubtless receive a liberal support, not only from the citizens of his county, but throughout the State.

[For the News-Letter.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The following is a list of all that ever joined the Know Nothings at Stanford, Indiana. Those marked thus * withdrew before the election, last fall. Those marked thus † never returned after they first saw the Elephant.—Those marked thus ‡ have withdrawn, but still hold to the order.

* John Sanders, President.
* Joseph Sanders, Instructor.
A. Jeffrey, V. Pres't.
Robert J. Lawler, Secretary.
W. H. Cox, Treas.
† S. T. Potter, Outside Sentinel.
J. P. Potter, Inside Sentinel.
* J. B. Sanders, Joshua Flood, S. Cox, Chaplain.
† D. S. Smith, Assistant Instructor.
† James D. Smith, W. P. Baley, Assistant Chaplain.
W. H. Hutsonpiller, H. Campbell, † Wm. Hall, D. Coster, Malden Baker, John Johnston, Wm. Johnston.

"LET THE SHOEMAKER STICK TO HIS LAST."—A disciple of ST. CRISPIN, writing from Stanford under the false signature of S. N. H., one of the great SMITH family, assisted by a starveling and seedy disciple of Aesculapius, who sustains a precarious existence by administering "calomy and jallap" to deluded patients, furnishes a long communication for the *Hard Times*, professing to give an account of our speech at Stanford, and which is a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end. As to our "paternal ancestor," whom CRISPIN is pleased to designate as "Old Bob," old as he is, if he should get after this wax-end of infinitesimal meanings, his nether end would feel uncomfortable on his bench for many a day.

Monroe County Agricultural Society.

On Saturday, the 18th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., the Monroe County Agricultural Society will meet at the Court House in Bloomington. It is in contemplation to hold an Agricultural Fair in this county in the Fall, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance. We believe that there is enough of energy, enterprise, and public spirit among our people to get up a very respectable and attractive Agricultural Fair. Let us make a commencement at all events.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—We have just received the August number. From a glance at the table of contents, a cursory reading of the editor's table, and a perusal of the first article—"Virginia Illustrated"—it is evident that this great Magazine still holds up—still improves. In this number we are again delighted with the adventures of Portie Croyon and his far cousins, not forgetting the "cullud" individual, LITTLE MAC. The illustrations are wonderfully true to life. "Tim Longbow," "The Triumph," and especially the "Hunters," are inimitable pictures. Harper's Magazine is published by Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York. Terms, \$3 a year; 25 cents a number.—Worth twice the money.

POSTAGE TO CALIFORNIA.—It is well to observe that the postage to California, whether by overland or the Isthmus, per single letter not weighing more than an ounce, is declared to be ten cents by the recent act. Prepayment here, as in other cases, is required. We understand that letters for the Pacific continue to be put into post offices on this side short paid.

A most distressing accident occurred last week at a daguerreotype saloon, in Washington street, Boston. A lady, named RUSSELL, had just had the daguerreotype of her little daughter, three years old, taken, and was waiting to have it completed, when the child, who was upon a settee, pitched over the back, and through a window into Washington street, a distance of forty feet. The child died almost instantaneously.

THE MISSOURI K. N. PLATFORM.—From a communication in the St. Louis *Evening News*, over the proper signature of the writer, Mr. J. SNORT, it seems that the Missouri Know Nothings have followed the example of the Louisiana brethren, and repudiated the Catholic plank of the Philadelphia platform. Mr. SNORT states that native born Catholics can become members of the order in that State. Thus State after State is cutting loose, demonstrating that the much vaunted nationality of the party is a stupendous and magnificent failure.

HON. GEORGE E. PUGH, U. S. Senator, has been appointed by the Governor of Ohio Major General of Militia, in place of General ANDERSON, and the new officer has already taken steps to have Brigadier General SARGENT arrested and tried by court martial, for oppression in the affair of the foreign volunteer companies at Cincinnati.

COL. BISSELL, who has been detained at Washington for more than two years from his home by serious illness, has so far recovered as to be able to proceed upon his return to Illinois.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE.—The handsomest looking person upon the platform at the Abolition Convention of the 13th, was a genuine negro. The Journal thinks there were no negroes upon the platform upon that day, and asserts that they were all "upon the fence."

The platform adopted contains so much Niggerism, that no "colored gentleman" could consistently be upon the fence. The Journal is mistaken.—*State Sentinel*.
No doubt but that many would be glad they could prove themselves to have been "upon the fence," at that dogfennel and gymnasium meeting.—*Terre Haute American*, K. N.

Falsehood Extraordinary.

One of the Washington correspondents of the New York Herald makes the following deliberate statement:

"Whilst the President is busy in depriving many an honest employee of his means of livelihood in consequence of daring to entertain an opinion upon the politics of the day and in favor of the principles of the American party, it would seem that he does not feel himself sufficiently strong to approach those of his cabinet who entertain the same principles. Jefferson Davis stands committed as a Know Nothing, and so does McClelland; and these are facts known to the President, and yet these gentlemen continue to keep their seats in the cabinet. There have been times when a difference of opinion of not more importance than the one alluded to between the President and a member of his cabinet would have led to the resignation of the latter; but things are different now-a-days, and men are not so willing to give up power when once possessed."

It would be a fair estimate to say that ninety cases out of every hundred, the stories circulated in the New York press are wholesale fabrications, without even plausibility to rest upon. It is humiliating to see any man so utterly degraded as to unhesitatingly coin lies for the mere purpose of misleading the public mind. A state of things like this betrays a degree of degradation in the press, and of personal profligacy in its conductors, that may well excite serious apprehensions.

We have already exposed the calumny forged against Governor McClelland, Secretary of the Interior, that he was a Know Nothing; and we now state that the same charge against General Davis, Secretary of War, is, if possible, a more unmitigated and more monstrous lie. The whole character and history of that gallant gentleman, his fearless hostility to all kinds of persecution, political and religious, his thorough identity with the Democracy of Mississippi, now struggling against the intrigues and deceptions of the secret foe, all point him out as among the very last to make terms with a great social and public treason.—*Washington Union*.

Breaking to Pieces.

The *Know Nothings*, besides proving a leaky and unworthy sea-boat, has had the misfortune of having unskillful, undiscreet and reckless pilots. Never was a vessel so badly managed, never so completely wrecked. She now lies amid the breakers, rapidly going to pieces, with no sympathy from those who witness the spectacle, and nothing but discord and bitterness of feeling among those on board the stranded ship.

Our readers have seen how, in the States of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, the platform of the National Convention has been scornfully and contemptuously repudiated. We have now to add another to the list of these repudiating States. The telegraphic dispatches advise us of the action of the New Jersey State Council dissolving all connection with the National Council. Thus shorn of its strength, how can the party hope to live. It cannot in any possible contingency make even a respectable appearance in the coming Presidential contest.

The organization has broken to pieces at the North, and a similar disruption will soon occur at the South. Already, in every town throughout Kentucky, do we see members deserting the sinking ship. It is well that it is so. Why should men, careful of their reputation, and aiming at the good of the country, abide with a society or party, the management of which is vested in the most unscrupulous politicians? Let the craft break in pieces. Its battered and bruised hulk, its scattered and tattered rigging, will prove a lasting and, perhaps, salutary commentary upon the insufficiency of political jugglers, as helmsmen in times of emergency, when self-sacrifice is necessary.—*Lou. Courier*.

Cholera Patient Buried Alive on the Mississippi.

BOLIVIA, Miss., July 13.—We learn that there is considerable sickness on the river now, the boats often stopping to bury their dead. We heard a good story the other day. It is tough, but our informant vouches for the truth of it. On the steamer —, on her last trip, there were many cases of cholera—many died and were buried. At length all the coffin plank was used up, and the carpenter was compelled to make his boxes out of old flatboat plank. At sundown another case died—a deck passenger. He was thrust into the box and the top loosely nailed on.

The captain ran into a woodyard, and not liking to stop to bury the body, bargained with the owner of the yard, an acquaintance, to do it for him. The box was left under the bank, alone, until morning, when the wood merchant promised to hide it. In the morning he sent two of his negroes down to dig a hole, when they came back, their eyes dilated with horror, and their wool standing on end, swearing that the dead fellow was thumping and knocking to get out. The master went down and a strange sight presented itself. The corpse had revived, and finding itself in rather close quarters, exerted itself and burst the slight fastening, thus releasing itself. The man was soon well, and is now chopping wood at the place. The boat has landed there since, but although the resurrected will come to the landing and talk with the officers, no persuasion can induce him to go on board. He is fearful of being served another trick.—*N. O. Picayune*.

Some of the Know Nothings, it seems, hesitate at nothing, however mean or contemptible, that will accomplish their purposes. They are now writing letters and slipping them under the doors of Germans, warning them that if they appear at the polls on Monday next they will do so at the risk of their lives. Such conduct must be indignantly rebuked by all peace-loving, law-abiding and fair-dealing men.—*Lou. Cou.*

Up to the time of going to press, we had received no news from the N. Carolina election.

[From the State Sentinel.]
Letter from Hon. Robert Dale Owen.
We have been permitted to publish the following letter addressed to the most beautiful and accomplished lady of our city:

NAPLES, June 25, 1855.
I preserve so grateful and agreeable recollections, my dear _____, of the pleasant hours in your parlor at Indianapolis, for which I was indebted to yourself and the Judge, that I am fain to persuade myself, that a letter from an old friend, dated from his distant Italian home, may not be wholly uninteresting nor unwelcome.

I have heard you express a great desire to visit this region of the world, so celebrated in the past, so beautiful in the present. And very surely you would not be disappointed. High as were my expectations from the accounts I had read of the bay of Naples, the reality came up to them all. One of their poets has described it as "una pezza di cielo calato in terra"—(a bit of Heaven dropped down upon earth), and when one looks upon it at its best moments and in its various aspects of loveliness, the hyperbole seems not out of place. I do not wonder that Neapolitans, driven to other lands by tyranny or want, yet drop and pine after the delicious climate and luxurious scenery of their own.

The thermometer ranges from about 28 deg. to 88 deg.; its extreme range being about 60 deg. instead of 120 deg., as with us. I have not seen snow, except on the distant mountains, for two years; and in summer the heat can but rarely be called oppressive. There is always a pleasant evening sea-breeze, under the invigorating influence of which one can walk out without inconvenience.

The one object of most interest, perhaps, is Vesuvius, about eight miles from the city, seen from every portion of the bay and neighborhood—the marked feature in every landscape—a slight smoke issuing from its summit, terribly suggestive of the devastation it has often spread around, and which it still retains the power to reproduce.

If you could but have visited us last month! Only think of it; we have had an eruption; the lava pouring forth in an incessant stream some nine or ten miles in length, for twenty-six days! I would have willingly gone a thousand miles to see it. It is a sight to remember while one lives.

It was late in the evening of the 30th of April, I think, that my servant entered the room, with a face of eagerness, exclaiming: "Il Vesuvio fa fuoco!" (that is, makes fire.) I ascended to the terrace of the house, and there became aware that I was at last to witness an eruption. Through a good telescope I could distinguish on the Northern slope of the cone and about two-thirds of the way up the mountain, a small crater throwing up red-hot stones, and the lava descending from it.

I subsequently visited the spot twice, at night; but I despair of conveying to you any adequate idea of the scene. There had been formed five craters, or "mounds of fire," as they called them, none exceeding 30 or 40 feet in height; one or two giving forth flame only, the others throwing up at intervals, with a low rumbling or moaning sound, slight showers of red hot stones, ashes, scorias, &c., resembling artificial fireworks on a grand scale. From these poured forth two streams of lava in a perfectly liquid state, flowing down the steep descent with a velocity of four or five miles an hour. Each stream might be some 50 or 40 feet wide, and exactly the color of gold. Down the center of each was a broad, perfectly smooth, burnished stripe, while on each side it was somewhat roughened, like dead gold. No partial coloring had yet darkened its surface or arrested its flow.—If some volcano in California should ever pour forth, in liquid form, her hidden treasures, the stream would not appear other or more brilliant than that which now flowed before us.

To reach the edge of this stream, I crossed the lava of the preceding day, the surface of which had already hardened, so that there was little risk except to the soles of one's boots. I approached within eight or ten feet of one of the craters, which was then vomiting forth flame. There, however, the heat was so excessive, that I could only remain a few seconds. So I quickly returned to gaze at safer distance, on the unearthly scene. Never, never can I forget it! The entire course of the lava was marked by a superincumbent curtain of dense vapor, lighted up by the lurid glare from the river of fire below. This sulphurous canopy rolled up the mountain, settling upon it in heavy masses of dark clouds, completely concealing its summit. Immediately around us, everything showed clearly as by day. But what a light! such an one as we may suppose shed over Milton's Satan and his audience, when he was stirring the fallen angels to a second rebellion. Men looked like specters in it. The pitchy darkness which brooded on the upper mountain was momentarily illuminated from time to time, by the sudden flaming forth of the highest among these newly-formed craters, situated some three or four hundred yards up the slope of the cone. I experienced a strange desire to ascend and penetrate the mysteries of that region of mingled fire and gloom. But it would have been madness; for at every step on the road one would have been exposed to showers of red hot stones; to say nothing of the chance of a new crater suddenly opening beneath one's feet, so I refrained, calling to mind some lines from my favorite Schiller, occurring in his ballad, "The Diver":

Mud der Mensch versuche die Götter nicht,
Mit begehrt er wimmer und wimmer zu schenken
Was sie gütig bedecken mit Nacht und mit grauen!
I forget whether you read German or not. But in case you do not, these lines may be thus translated:
"And let not man tempt the Gods;
And never, never let him seek to behold
What they, in their mercy, cover up with night and darkness!"

Following the current of lava to about a mile and a half from its source, we reached a perpendicular ledge of rock, over which it poured in a cataract of fire, some 30 or 40 feet in depth and 80 or 100 feet in width, divided in the center by a dark projecting rock, which bold contrast with the red-hot stream.

Large masses of lava, often 15 or 20 feet in diameter, some still of a white heat, others already darkened in color by partial cooling, rolled slowly over, topping down, as they reached the perpendicular descent, not swiftly or suddenly; as heavy bodies over a water fall, but quietly and majestically, in part arrested by sinking somewhat in the thick, liquid mass.

Beneath this marvelous cascade, the stream of lava dropped into a rocky mountain gorge, spreading out to considerable width, and moving on very slowly with a constant crackling sound, like that of the ice breaking up in a large river. I could trace its winding course for miles, by the bright streaks of fire, until at last it disappeared in the distant gloom.

At a later period of the eruption, I visited the lower portion of the mountain, at the points where the lava reached the valley below. Here, too, the scene was magnificent, beyond anything I had previously conceived.

The lava had descended to the plain by way of a deep ravine, up the precipitous banks of which I followed a guide by torchlight about three miles. Some two or three hundred feet below me, slowly on crept the mass of lava, for it could scarcely now be called a stream, most of it having darkened to the color and appearance of coke, streaked, however, with narrow stripes of red hot matter. The scenery as we ascended became wilder and wilder. After a time we entered a narrow, deep cut and very steep pass, which shut out everything from our view. Emerging from this, we came suddenly on one of the most sublime spectacles this earth can afford. Just opposite, across a deep, dark gulf, the lava poured down in four distinct and still red hot streams, over a precipitous descent of eight hundred or a thousand feet, the sulphurous clouds drifting from its surface and rolling away up the mountain side.—Imagine such a scene in the stillness and darkness of night! If it had been but a mountain torrent, glittering in the moonlight and pouring its brawling waters into the gloom below, with a succession of rapids down that dark ravine, to the distant plain, even then the effect would have been striking and romantic in the extreme. But conceive the waters of that torrent suddenly converted into liquid gold, lighting up, with their glare, the obscurity of night; their several streams awaiting to form at the bottom of the abyss, a lake of fire; and you may form some idea of a scene never to be fully conceived except by those who witnessed its awful and sublime reality.

Quite different, but very remarkable in its character was the scene which some days afterwards I visited, in the plain below, at the extreme points of the lava stream. Above, on the mountain, I had seen it in its wild sublimity; here, it appeared in its destructive might. Inch by inch, foot by foot, and finally mile by mile the smoking mass glided on, silently and irresistibly as death, swallowing up everything before it. Cultivated fields, orchards, vineyards, olive groves, houses, roads, were covered up forever from human sight. On and on it came, showing in front like a huge blackened wall, seamed with veins of fire, great masses of dark lava rolling down in advance.

The people, with pale faces of terror and wonder, were clustered by hundreds in front of it, watching its progress. And only watching it, or at worst weeping and wringing their hands; for every one felt, that human effort might as well avail to stop the sun in his course, as to arrest the progress, or divert the course, of that exterminating scourge! As taken in connection with any puny efforts of man—we were in the presence of Almighty Power! It might spare, or it might destroy, we could but look on and submit. Except, perhaps, the main fall of Niagara, I never witnessed anything that so completely embodied the idea of irresistible Fate.

The progress of this lava current, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

THE PROGRESS OF THE LAVA CURRENT, now eight or ten miles from its source and gradually hardening to rock, was slow; usually some twenty or thirty feet in half an hour; though at one time I saw it move on thirty feet in five minutes. It separated into two streams. One threatened the village of Cerrolo, but stopped short of it about three hundred yards. The other flowed towards the village of Santioria, but came to a stand about half a mile distant from it. Thus the amount of destruction was less than was at first anticipated.

NEW SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY!
THEO. JOHNSON
HAVING permanently located in Bloomington, for the purpose of carrying on the above business, in all its branches, would respectfully inform the public that he will keep on hand and make to order SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNKS, &c., &c., of every kind and quality. Having secured the services of one of the best harness workmen in the State, he flatters himself that he can get up the very best of every article in that line. Call and see him. Shop on West Main Street, opposite the Orchard House, at the old stand of E. D. Sheppard. THEODORE JOHNSON. Bloomington, July 7, 1855.

PAINTING.
THOS. CROWDER
FORMERLY of New York, desires to inform the inhabitants of Bloomington and vicinity that having been engaged in the above business for many years, flatters himself that he can execute work that cannot be surpassed in this country.
GRAINING.
Initiations of Mahogany, Rosewood, English and American Oak, Maple, &c. Parlors finished in a new style of Bouquet White, only lately introduced, and warranted to give satisfaction.
neatly lettered and ornamented. Carriages painted and striped in a superior style. Piano Fortes repolished and warranted to look as good as new.
The following gentlemen have kindly offered their names as references to workmanship: A. Seward & Sons; Col. McGraw; A. Helton & Sons; Aaron Chase. Orders left with A. Seward & Sons, A. Helton & Son, or at the News-Letter office, will be promptly attended to. THOS. CROWDER. Bloomington, May 12, 1855—114.

C. W. FERGUSON & Co., BOOKBINDERS AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, AND DEALERS IN BLANKS & STATIONERY, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, TERRE HAUTE, IND.
Periodicals, Old Books and Music, Bound on Short Notice 16y1

DR. LEWIS' MOTHERS' FRIEND.
THIS compound I have proved by practice of more than twelve years, and it has ever proved efficacious in the cure of diseases for which it is recommended, where there was any hope.
M. L. LEWIS, Market St., between Second and Third, JEFFERSON CO., Ky., March, 1855.

Dr. Lewis—I take great pleasure in informing you that I consider your Mother's Friend one of the very best compounds now offered to the public, and especially to afflicted females. For my wife it has worked wonders after a long and tedious trial of three years with other medicines. After she had become much debilitated and almost helpless, from the long continued use of useless drugs, she resorted to your Mother's Friend in connection with other prescriptions which you recommended. These she continued for a short length of time, when she recovered, and now enjoys the blessing of good health. One of my neighbors who was afflicted in a manner similar to that of my wife, took the same articles and it produced a most wonderful and speedy cure. It should be found in every family.
S. M. WOMACK, NEW ALBANY, 1854.

Dr. Lewis—I have used and thoroughly tried your Mother's Friend, and find it to be one of the best compounds for female weakness now existing. I can truly say that it may well be styled the Mothers' Friend, for after all specifics have failed, it has performed cures that appeared almost incredible.
JOS. CADWALADER, LOUISVILLE, Ky., 1854.

Dr. Lewis—Dear Sir: I cannot withhold my testimony as to the value of your Mothers' Friend. It has been used freely in my family in distressing complaints, and it has given the best effects. It is decidedly the most valuable medicine for female complaints generally, I have ever known.
W. M. CO. TAYLOR, WORTHINGTON, Ind., 1854.

Dr. Lewis—I have sold for the last two years your female medicine called the Mothers' Friend, and I never sold an article that gave better or more general satisfaction.
R. E. ANDREWS, SALAM, Ind., 1854.

DEAR FRIEND—Thy letter has been received, and it is with pleasure that I certify to thee and the world that I have prepared and sold the Mothers' Friend stands with a rival in medical practice. I have used it, and its effects surpass any preparations of that order I ever saw, in those distressing and weakening diseases to which the sex is liable. It quiets the nervous agitation, and restores the natural secretions. Therefore I can safely recommend it to the special attention of my female friends every where, believing they will find it a friend indeed.
DR. J. TREBLOTT, HOANVILLE, July, 1854.

Dr. Lewis—I have been using your Mothers' Friend in my practice, and it acts promptly as directed and for the uses for which it is recommended. One of my patients had been afflicted in a manner to be unable to get on her horse for four years, but after using one bottle of your Mothers' Friend, she rode six miles and back the same day. Yours,
DR. EDWARD SMITH, CHARLESTON.

Dr. Lewis—I have used two bottles of your medicine called the Mothers' Friend in my family, and feel disposed to recommend it as the best medicine in the world for my knowledge for women, but more especially for those who are afflicted with it, termed the change of life.
DR. B. W. JAMES, This medicine is for sale in Bloomington, by JOSEPH ORR, At the old stand of J. B. Mulky. April 28, 1855—5y1.

Fresh Meats.
GEORGE HEPPERT,
HAS located in Bloomington for the purpose of carrying on the butchering business. On Tuesdays and Saturdays he will have Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Sausages, &c.; and on Thursdays, small meats only, such as Pork, Mutton, Veal, Sausages, &c.
Shop on West Main street, one door above the Orchard House. Bloomington, April 21, 1855—4f

Spring of 1855.
Peter B. Stoy,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Hardware, Cutlery, FARMER'S AND MECHANICS' TOOLS, Nails, Guns, &c., &c., NEW ALBANY, IND.

We are now receiving our Spring stock of the above goods, which with the stock on hand make our assortment very full and complete, consisting in part of the various styles and qualities of
BUILDING HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS, AND our usual variety of the various kinds of FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
We expect to keep a constant supply of the GENUINE SELF-HEATING SMOOTHING IRONS; in short, almost everything that is usually found among a well-assorted stock of
HARDWARE;
All of which has been selected with care, bought at the right price; and we expect to sell it at the same. Give us a call before making your purchases, and we think it will be to our mutual advantage.
PETER B. STOY, No. 6, Main street. April 14, 1855.

SHOES! SHOES!
JUST received and for sale at the New Store:
1 case Ladies' Kid Lace Boots.
24 pairs Enamelled polka do.
Together with a large assortment of buskins, gaiters, and children's shoes.
april-6f
J. B. HOBSON & Co.

LAND WARRANT NO. 40,740, issued to Isaac L. Stutzel, private in Capt. Bunch's Company, New Jersey Militia, is in the possession of E. Stone, Bloomington, Ind., which can be had by the owner or his lawful heirs, by calling on the undersigned and paying charges.
E. STONE, March 3, 1855—1w3

DENNISON HOUSE,
Cincinnati, Ohio.
DENNISON & SON, PROPRIETORS.
This commodious and long-established Hotel is now entirely new, and has been refitted and renovated, and others visiting Cincinnati, are invited to call and give our house a trial.
(Jan. 28, 1854-1y1)

Medicated Inhalation.
A NEW METHOD.
A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY has recently been made by Dr. Carter, for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. CURTIS' HYGEANA, or INHALING HYGEAN VAPOR and CHERRY SYRUP, has accomplished the most wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in the City of New York and vicinity for a few months past, and is now known to man. It is producing an impression on the Lungs never before witnessed by the Medical Profession. (See certificates in hands of agents.) The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience, the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate part of the fluid, supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air-cells and passages of the lungs that cannot possibly be reached by other medicine. Here is a case:
ASTHMA CURED.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1853.
For about eight years I have been severely afflicted with the Asthma, for the last two years I have suffered nearly my power of doing my business; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in bed, getting what rest I could sitting in a chair. My difficulty of breathing, and my sufferings, were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected that each hour would be my last. During the past six weeks I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. Curtis' Hygeana or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost suffocating for want of breath. In less than ten minutes from the time I applied the Inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoonful of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT.
MARGARET EASTON.

CONSUMPTION CURED!
New York, Dec. 27, 1853.
I came to New York in the ship "Shannon," when I reached my native place in St. John's New Brunswick; when I reached this city my health was very poor; had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of water, which was frequently mixed with blood; bad pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physicians pronounced me a case of Consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis' Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler, I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs, and after a while the disease made its appearance. I have since continued with the greatest benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT.
MARGARET EASTON.

SALT RHEUM OF 20 YEARS Standing Cured.
Mr. John Thompson, residing in the city of Richmond, was cured by three bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture, of Salt Rheum, which he had nearly twenty years, and which all the physicians of the city could not cure. Mr. Thompson is a well known merchant in the city of Richmond, Va., and his cure is most remarkable.
Wm. A. Matthews, of Richmond, had a servant cured of Syphilis, in the worst form, by Carter's Spanish Mixture. He says he cheerfully recommends it, and considers it an invaluable medicine.
Richard E. West, of Richmond, was cured of Scrofula, and what Physicians called confirmed Consumption, by three bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture.
Edwin Burton, commissioner of the revenue, says he has seen the good effects of Carter's Spanish Mixture in a number of Syphilitic cases, and says it is a perfect cure for that horrible disease.
Wm. G. Hayward, of Richmond, cured of Old Sores and Ulcers, which disabled him from walking. Took a few bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture, and was enabled to walk without a crutch, in a short time permanently cured.

RENNETT & BEERS,
No. 125, Main Street, Bloomington, Va.
And for sale by J. T. Cox & Co., Bloomington; Alex. Southernland, Harrodsburg; Holton & Humston, Fairfax; Henry Seals, Ellettsville; Geary & Co., Mt. Taber; and by Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
May 27, 1854-1y1.

LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, ARISING FROM A DISORDERED LIVER OR STOMACH.
Such as Constipation; inward Pains; Fullness or Blood to the Head; Acidity of the Stomach; Nausea; Heartburn; Diarrhoea; Dropsical Swelling of the Feet; Stomach; Sour Eructations; Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach; Swimming of the Head; Harried and Difficult Breathing; Fluttering at the Heart; Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture; Dimness of Vision; Dots or Webs before the Sight; Fever; Pain in the Head; Deficiency of Digestion; Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes; Pain in the Side; Back, Chest, Limbs, &c.; Sudden Flushes of Heat; Burning in the Flesh; Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
No. 120 Arch St., Philadelphia.
Their power over the above diseases is not excelled if equally by any other preparation in the United States, as the cure attests in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.
These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids.—Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers upon weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without safe, certain and pleasant.
For sale by Helton & Dadds, Bloomington; Alexander Southernland, Harrodsburg; Holton & Humston, Fairfax; Henry Seals, Ellettsville; Geary & Co., Mt. Taber; and by Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
May 27, 1854-1y1.

For Sale.
I WILL sell at private sale my home and lots, situated on East Main street, and not far from the public square. A bargain may be expected, with payments made easy. Further particulars may be learned by calling at my residence. Possession given immediately.
Bloomington, April 22, 1855-9f.
B. I. SEWARD.

JAS. H. SHIELDS & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
SOLE AGENTS OF THE
KANAWHA SALT CO.,
State St., bet. Main and the river,
NEW ALBANY, IND.
(mar17m6)

ORCHARD HOUSE,
J. & S. M. ORCHARD, Proprietors,
(Immediately East of the Depot.)
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA.
THE traveling public are informed that this commodious house has recently been refitted, and that we are now prepared to accommodate all who may call on us, in as satisfactory a manner, as any Public House in the State.
J. & S. M. ORCHARD, Bloomington, May 27—4f.

SPENCER HOUSE,
GEO. MOORE & CO., PROP'RS,
Cor. Broadway and Front Streets,
CINCINNATI, O.
THIS magnificent new Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. Travelers will find this House unsurpassed in convenience of arrangement, in elegance of Furniture, and luxury of the table, by any Hotel in the Union.
(Jan. 28, 1854-1y1.)

DR. BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA,
FOR THE CURE OF
PAIN, both Externally and Internally.
THE
GREATEST PAIN CURING REMEDY
YET DISCOVERED.
Pain cannot long exist where this is faithfully used.
Give it one fair trial and if you do not find it to be all it is recommended, give back to the Agent and get double the amount of money refunded. This is made, knowing that what this Medicine has done in thousands of cases, it will do again. For Pain in the Stomach, Back and Bowels, Burns, Bruises, Cuts and Swellings, Colic, Diarrhoea, and Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, and Earache. It cures almost instantaneously. Chronic Diseases, such as Dyspepsia, weak Breasts, Liver Complaints, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Cankers; or, sore Mouth, Putrid sore Throat, weak Eyes, Spine and Kidney Diseases, old Sores, Coughs and Colds. In the above named Diseases, it only needs to be faithfully used, and a Cure is certain!

MONEY REFUNDED.
IMPORTANT TO AGENTS.—Agents will find it greatly to their interest, and are at full liberty on first introducing DR. BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA, to give back the money freely if those who purchase it are not fully satisfied. For their own families, or give a bottle to their friends, that they may test its GREAT MERITS over all other remedies; and when once introduced, they will find that they can sell large quantities of it. All Agents write that when once introduced, their sales are large. Families will keep it in their houses, and will not without it.
Genuine signed O. B. Baker & Co.
Price 25, 50 and \$1.00 per bottle.
For sale by J. M. Harris, Ellettsville; J. B. Mulky, Bloomington; Wm. Morris, Gosport; Joshua Isaac Spencer; F. P. A. Phelps, Martinsville; Calvin Moore, Mooresville; F. A. Matheny, Nashville. 14m3

C. H. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
WILL practice his profession in the Courts of Monroe and the adjoining counties. Office on the south-east corner of the public square, one door south of Gen. Lowe's office. (Apr 7, 1855-6y1)

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity, that he has opened a Boot and Shoe Store on West Main street, three doors below the Orchard House. He will keep constantly on hand a supply of the best material, and promises that his workmanship will not be inferior to any in the city. All he has to say is to give him a call and try him; and if you are not satisfied, he will not charge you anything.
Particular attention will be paid to the manufacture of Ladies' Boots, Gaiters, &c.
J. DANIEL SHRAEDER, Bloomington, June 16, 1855-16f.

H. BARBOUR, C. G. SHAW, "G. BUELL, L. G. BARBOUR,
SHAW, BUELL & BARBOUR,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 55 Pearl Street, CINCINNATI, O.
20y1

CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.
The Great Purifier of the Blood.
NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT.
AN ITTALIAN MEDICINE FOR SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, RHEUMATISM, OBSTINATE CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES OR PUSTULES ON THE FACE, BLOTCHES, BOILS, CHRONIC SORE EYES, RING WORM OR TETTER, SCALD HEAD, ENLARGEMENT AND PAIN OF THE BONES AND JOINTS, STABBED ULCERS, SYPHILITIC DISORDERS, LUMBAGO, SPINAL COMPLAINTS, AND ALL Diseases arising from an impure blood of Mercury, Impudence in Life, or Impurity of the Blood.
This valuable Medicine, which has become celebrated for the number of extraordinary cures effected through its agency, has induced the proprietors, at the urgent request of their friends, to offer it to the public, which they do with the utmost confidence in its virtues and wonderful curative properties. The following certificates, selected from a large number are, however, stronger testimony than the mere word of the proprietors, and are all from gentlemen well known in their localities, and of the highest respectability, many of them residing in the city of Richmond, Va.
F. Boyden, Esq., of the Exchange Hotel, Richmond, knows every body says he has seen the Medicine called CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE administered in over a hundred cases, in nearly all the diseases for which it is recommended, and the most astonishing good results. He says it is the most extraordinary medicine he has ever seen.
ABUE AND FEYER—GREAT CURE.—I hereby certify, that for three years I have been afflicted with the most violent disease. I had several Physicians, took large quantities of Quinine, Mercury, and I believe all the Tonics advertised, but all without any permanent relief. At last I tried CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, two bottles of which effectually cured me, and I am happy to say I have had no return of the disease since. I consider it the best Tonic in the world, and the only medicine that ever reached my case.
JOHN LONGDEN, Beaver Dam, near Richmond, Va.
C. B. Luck, Esq., now in the city of Richmond, and for many years in the Post Office, has such confidence in the astonishing efficacy of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, that he has bought upwards of 50 bottles, which he has given away to the afflicted. Mr. Luck says he has never known it to fail when taken according to directions. Dr. Minge, a practicing Physician, and formerly of the City Hotel, in the city of Richmond, says he has written in a number of instances the effects of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE which were most truly surprising. He says in a case of Consumption, dependent on the Liver, the good effects were wonderful indeed. Samuel M. Drinker, of the firm of Drinker & Morris, Richmond, Va., cured a Liver Complaint of years standing, by the use of two bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture.
GREAT CURE OF SCROFULA.—The Editors of the Richmond Republican had a servant employed in their press room, cured of violent Scrofula, combined with Rheumatism, which only a trial of a valuable medicine, called CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, cured him. Two bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture made a perfect cure of him, and the Editors, in a public notice, say they "cheerfully recommend it to all who are afflicted with any disease of the blood."
SMITH ACHER CURE OF SCROFULA.—I had a very valuable boy cured of Scrofula by Carter's Spanish Mixture. I consider it a truly valuable medicine. JAMES M. TAYLOR, Conductor on the R. F. & P. R. Co., Richmond, Va.

SALT RHEUM OF 20 YEARS Standing Cured.
Mr. John Thompson, residing in the city of Richmond, was cured by three bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture, of Salt Rheum, which he had nearly twenty years, and which all the physicians of the city could not cure. Mr. Thompson is a well known merchant in the city of Richmond, Va., and his cure is most remarkable.
Wm. A. Matthews, of Richmond, had a servant cured of Syphilis, in the worst form, by Carter's Spanish Mixture. He says he cheerfully recommends it, and considers it an invaluable medicine.
Richard E. West, of Richmond, was cured of Scrofula, and what Physicians called confirmed Consumption, by three bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture.
Edwin Burton, commissioner of the revenue, says he has seen the good effects of Carter's Spanish Mixture in a number of Syphilitic cases, and says it is a perfect cure for that horrible disease.
Wm. G. Hayward, of Richmond, cured of Old Sores and Ulcers, which disabled him from walking