

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

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THE BLOOMINGTON NEWS-LETTER

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

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BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1856.

JOHN B. NORMAN has resigned the office of Surveyor of the Customs of New Albany, and JAMES M. MORRISON, editor of the *Ledger*, has been appointed in his stead.

An attempt was made on last Saturday night to assassinate DENNIS CONCORAN, one of the editors of the *New Orleans Delta*. He was severely injured, but will probably recover.

The Ristine House at Crawfordsville, was destroyed by fire on Friday night.

Mr. W. W. GRUELLE, the first Know Nothing in Kentucky, has come out in a long letter, renouncing and denouncing that order. The K. N. party must be very sick indeed when even *gruel* won't stay on their stomachs.

One of the planks in Mr. Speaker BAKER'S platform is, in certain contingencies to "let the Union slide." Better men than he have "slid" off a platform at the end of a rope for less treasonable declarations.

The Pequennock Bank, Connecticut, has failed.

ANOTHER EDITOR GONE.—The Lafayette Journal announces the marriage of Wm. S. LINGLE, Esq., one of the editors of that paper, to Miss FANNY E. DODGE, of Virginia.

A late Illinois paper contains the announcement of the marriage of R. W. WOLF to MARY L. LAMB. "The wolf and the lamb shall lie down together, and a little child shall lead them"—after awhile.

AN OFFER.—A widow lady advertises in the Boston *Times* for a husband—a lawyer. She says she is handsome—has \$5,000, and a hundred thousand dollar claim in California.—Haven't we some "sprigs" here who will take the "widder" and prosecute the "claim?"

BARNUM, some think, is playing "possum," and after buying up his own paper at fifty per cent discount, will laugh at his financiering dodge.

SERVED 'EM RIGHT.—The Editor of one of our Tennessee exchanges has published the names of several gentlemen, and has kept them standing for several consecutive weeks in a conspicuous place, in consequence of their refusal to pay for his paper after having received it for a considerable length of time. We approve of this determination of our cotemporary not to submit to any imposition of such character, and we believe he has adopted a wise plan to check further attempts to get the benefit of his industry and labor gratis. Served them right, exactly.

RAILROAD CELEBRATION.—A great railroad celebration came off in Iowa City, on the 3d instant, to commemorate the completion of another link in the chain of the great Pacific railroad. Iowa City is the first city west of the Mississippi connected by railroad with the eastern seaboard, and the occasion was accordingly honored by a large and enthusiastic assemblage.

General LANE with Messrs. COMB and ORR, of the House, have gone to New Hampshire, to take part in the political campaign.

JOHN H. MANN, the distinguished inventor of reaping and mowing machines, died a few days since, at Rockford, Illinois.

Naomi, the daughter of Enoch, was five hundred and eighty years of age, when she was married. Courage, ladies!

The mind has more room in it than most people think, if they would but furnish the apartments.

The "Republican" Meeting.

On last Saturday, the "Republicans," that is, the Abolitionists, Know Nothings, and Maine Lawites, held a meeting at the Court House in Bloomington, for the purpose of effecting an organization of the party. It was curious and amusing to observe the heterogeneous materials of which the meeting was composed. Here was the Spartan band of the old-fashioned predestinarian Garrison Abolitionists, with white neckerchiefs, glassy eyes, talking through their noses, their long, cadaverous faces relaxed into sepulchral smiles as they contemplated their own position as pioneers "in the cause of Freedom." There were the "Free-soilers," so called, who looked a little ashamed of associating with the old Abolitionists, (although they are really of the same kidney, but don't like the name of Abolitionist.) Then there were the Know Nothings, who wore a self-satisfied, smirking expression of countenance, as much as to say, "how we are gulling these fanatics."

Reverend ELI P. FARMER (Know Nothing) moved that ELI P. COX act as Chairman, which was seconded by MORRIS C. HUNTER, and adopted *rem. con.* HUNTER moved that LEWIS BOLLMAN act as Secretary. Mr. B. stated in a precise and pompous manner that he must decline, as the meeting had been called for 1 o'clock and he had to leave here at 2 o'clock to go home to feed. (*Mirabile dictu!* can't Mr. B. devote more than one hour to the "cause of Freedom?") Mr. HUNTER then moved that ISAAC ADKINS act as Secretary, which motion was seconded by Rev. ELI P. FARMER. Mr. A. modestly attempted to excuse himself, but finally yielded, and sat down to the table and worked away with his hieroglyphics till the close of the meeting, with his hat on all the time. On motion of Mr. HUNTER, seconded by Rev. ELI P. FARMER, the Chair appointed a committee of five to draw up a platform. The following are the names of the committee: MORRIS C. HUNTER, Mr. STORMONT, Rev. ELI P. FARMER, HIRAN STARKS, and LEWIS BOLLMAN.

During the retirement of the committee, Mr. COX, the President, entertained the audience with a very edifying address. The Platform of Resolutions was then reported and read by Mr. HUNTER, in manuscript. The Chairman of the Committee, Mr. HUNTER, waited for some time for some one to move the adoption of the Resolutions, till the President, Mr. COX, becoming quite impatient, inquired, "If any one moved the adoption of the Resolutions?" Mr. HUNTER replied, "Yes—I move that the Resolutions be adopted," which motion was seconded by Rev. ELI P. FARMER, and the resolutions were adopted without discussion. As the meeting forgot to order the publication of the Resolutions in the *News-Letter*, we are not able to give them; but they consisted of the usual Abolition or Free-soil doctrines, wholly ignoring the Temperance question, saying only that they wanted "sober" men in office, and not one word about the Dutch, Irish, or Catholics. (May be they are green enough to think they can catch the votes of the naturalized citizens and Catholics. But these are wise enough to see that nearly all the committee are Know Nothings, as were a large majority of those who took part in the proceedings—men who have taken midnight oaths to disfranchise them.)

They next appointed a committee to select Committees of Vigilance. The committee selected the committees. Mr. STORMONT reported the names of the Vigilance Committees selected from the various townships. Mr. BOLLMAN moved the appointment of a Central Committee. Hereupon a scene of great confusion followed. Several motions, amendments, &c., were made. Sometimes a half dozen motions were pending at once. They had things so "crossed-and-piled" and higgledy-piggledy, that nobody could tell what was before the house. The President frequently interposed and tried to straighten things out, but without success. He said that "this confusion all comes from our not having things cut and dried like the Old-Liners—they meet together the night before in caucus, and get every thing prepared. We come up as a people's party and do our work boldly and above-board." (Do you? Well that is refreshing news, indeed. "Boldly and above-board!" That is, you "boldly" march some green one up a back pair of stairs at midnight, into a secret Know Nothing lodge, where you "boldly" administer se-

cret oaths that would make the devil turn pale. And there, in the midst of your sworn confederates, you plot and plan and denounce as a perjured villain whoever reveals your secrets; and this you call doing your work "boldly and above-board." In justice to Mr. COX, we must say that we mean what we have said more for his party than himself, as we learn he has fallen out with the Know Nothings.]

Rev. ELI P. FARMER being loudly called for, took the stand and for the space of two hours entertained the audience with a characteristic speech about Mexico, SANTA ANNA, President POLK, Temperance, Slavery, &c. Of slaveholders he said, "the hottest place in hell is prepared for them, if there is a hell, and if there are hell ought to be for them." He abused General JACKSON, P. C. DUNNING, President POLK, S. H. BUSKIRK, W. C. TARKINGTON, Judge HUGHES, Professor READ, and the editors of this paper. He inveighed against the office of Judge being held by lawyers. He lashed himself into a great fury; talked about "chawing lead for slugs," "heating hot shot in the furnace," and said, "I believe I will turn out the tiger that is in me; I have had him chained for forty years, but I'll let him loose upon you, God bless you, and then he'll make the fur fly. I'm getting old and poor and 'bony,' you see; but God being my helper, I will fight against the Devil and the Old-Liners till I die. They want to make slaves of others; yes, God bless you, their little gimlet lawyers want to do worse than that—they want to kill you off and shoot you down in the streets. They may kill me, too; but, God bless you, I'll be with them. I would as soon die in this cause as any other." The Reverend gentleman spoke at great length; but we have not room for all his remarks. He got up the "fervent heat-ah" particularly in favor of a Prohibitory Liquor Law. After Mr. FARMER concluded his brilliant oration, White-Neckerchief CAMPBELL, an old-line Abolitionist, who had not been present when the platform was adopted, arose with his usual dignity and said, he had some resolutions which he wished to offer in order to take the sense of the meeting. He read the resolutions from a printed circular, and was then informed that the same resolutions had been adopted already. [In fact the committee had copied them from a circular and passed them off on the meeting as original.] Mr. STORMONT was called for and commenced speaking; but before he got through we were compelled to leave the Court House and did not hear all his remarks. Mr. S., however, is a fair and conscientious man. After Mr. S.'s speech the meeting adjourned.

Seldom have we witnessed a more amusing scene.

Black spirits and white,
Red spirits and gray—
Mingle, mingle, mingle—
You that mingle may,
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of Sambo, tongue of dog,
Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting,
Tooth of bat, and owl's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble!"

In periods of political excitement men frequently make rash and thoughtless assertions, and vehemently swear that, if they possessed the power, they would do things which, upon after reflection, seem even to themselves as silly and senseless as the vagaries of a lunatic.—*Patriot*. Can this have reference to the oaths of the Know Nothings?

CONVENIENT ARRANGEMENT.—The ingenious French milliners have invented a hoop of India rubber, a thin tube in point of fact, which can be blown up or collapsed with great facility, to suit the convenience of the wearer. When a lady wishes to pass through a door, or enter a carriage, or any other narrow place, she touches a spring, which opens a valve and allows the air to escape. When the lady enters a place roomy enough for the fashion, she has only to put a delicate little pipe to her mouth and blow herself into the required shape. Could anything be more charming?

HAT.—We learn that baled timothy hay was selling in New Orleans on the 30th, at \$27 per ton.

"Go it, old fellow," said two idle scapegraces, to an honest laborer at work. "Work away while we play—sow and we'll reap." "Very likely, my lads," replied the old man, coolly, "I am sowing hemp."

A constable pursued a thief, who took refuge on a stump in a swamp, and pulled the rail after him on which he went out. The constable made the following return: "Sightable—convertible—non est comatable—in swampum—up stumpum—ralio."

Vindicating the Truth of History—A Relic of the Past.

Under the above head, the *New Albany Tribune* combats the claims of JOSIAH I. COOPER to the honor of composing the "lines on the death of FULLER," published in the *News-Letter* a week or two ago. The *Tribune* says the "Pome" was written 34 or 35 years ago by ALFRED J. COTTON or WHITE COTTON, of Dearborn county, and that the editor has often heard it sung when a boy. We shall not dispute with the *Tribune* in regard to the authorship of this precious relic. An acquaintance of ours who used to be engaged in railroad civil engineering in that part of the State, says he has often heard it, sung in the most pathetic manner by some "fair damsel" at the farm houses "on his line"—where she would

"Sit on her cresset and spin at her wheel
And think on the lad that loved her so well."

We thank the *Tribune* for rescuing from unmerited oblivion two additional fragments of the song—one in relation to the trial of the unfortunate FULLER as follows:

"Then Fuller was condemned by the Honorable Court
Of Lawrenceburgh, in Dearborn, for to die
That ignominious death, to hang above the earth,
Like Haman on the gallows so high."

The other, a happy description of the personal appearance of the prisoner when he was executed:

"Like an angel he did stand,
For he was a handsome man
And in his bosom wore a ribbon of blue."

We agree with the *Tribune* in the desire that efforts be made to sweep off the dust and rescue this entire poem from oblivion. Alas! poor FULLER—he was the soul of chivalry and romance:

"For at one fatal shot he killed Warren on the spot,
And smiling said, 'I'm willing for to die.'"

MR. GREELEY IN WASHINGTON.—A Washington letter-writer tells the following, in speaking of the presence of "Phylosopher" Greeley at the Federal Capital: A trio of Irish servants were busily talking politics in the corner of the reading-room, (Irish servants are great politicians here,) when one of them suddenly exclaimed: "Be-jabers, boys, an' there's old Greeley!" "Where?" exclaimed his companions, with as much interest in their looks as they would naturally exhibit on being told that St. Patrick or Bishop Hughes was before them. "Standin' yon by the table talkin' wid the tall gentleman." The Irishmen gazed curiously and intensely at Horace for an instant, when the youngest of them, apparently a late immigrant, with wonder in his voice, observed: "Sure an' he's a whitman!" "Av course, he's a whitman," said the first speaker, in a patronizing tone, as though Horace and he were the greatest of cronies. "Well, be me sowl, I've been desavined in the ould fellow intirely," continued the other. "I thought he was a nager."

[For the News-Letter.] MY FIRST CASE.

BY SOLITAIRE.

"Ah! boys you have missed the golden age of the practice of law in Indiana," said old Judge B. to a collection of four or five young lawyers who had happened to meet at a little "one horse" tavern, some of them being residents of the village, and others having found their way there as "professional business." Judge B. was one of the earliest residents of the State. He had emigrated from the Old Dominion when quite young, after having acquired a good education and a tolerable insight into Blackstone, Coke and Chitty. He was a perfect Chesterfield in his manners, but he soon learned to assimilate them to the habits and feelings of the backwoodsman of the West. The Judge resumed, "I must tell you about my first case after I came to this country. On a cold, rainy, drizzling night, about 12 o'clock, in the fall, I was sitting by the fire in my little office—an edifice constructed of clapboards nailed to sassafras posts let into the ground—I heard a loud voice at the door, 'Hello!' I arose, opened the door and invited my visitor in. He was a tall, loose-jointed specimen of humanity, with a head of hair like a chestnut burr, covered with a sort of coon-skin cap. He had on a pair of buckskin trousers, and a yellow jeans hunting shirt, colored with walnut bark, and ornamented with a showy fringe of indigo blue. He was armed to the teeth—a large butcher knife was stuck in his belt, while a long, old-fashioned rifle, with a flint lock, was slung gracefully across his shoulder. I handed my visitor a chair, and he sat down; I told him to give me his rifle, and I would set it up in the corner. 'No,' said he, 'I'll take care of it;' and he laid it across his lap. 'Rather a disagreeable sight, sir,' said I. 'Yes, it's rained a heap,' was the reply. My visitor evidently had something weighty on his mind. Occasionally he would cast a furtive and sheepish look at the door. I tried every maneuver to draw him into conversation, but to no purpose. The fellow was evidently badly frightened and seemed very suspicious of me. At length he broke silence by the question: 'Is your name Lawyer B.?' I answered in the affirmative, when another long and ominous silence followed. Seeing that nothing could

be got out of the fellow without plying him with leading questions, I inquired, 'Is there anything I can do for you, sir, in my line?' 'Why, yes, I reckon.' 'Well, sir, state your case.' Just at this time some noise was heard up the road that attracted his attention. He straightened himself up quickly, remarking, with terror depicted in his countenance:

"That's them a comin' after me, now!"

"What are they coming after you for, sir?" I inquired.

"They're a goin' to take me up for"—here my client faltered—hesitated—stopped.

"Well, sir, tell me the nature of the offence with which you are charged?"

"They've got a writ out for me for stealin'."

"A serious charge, indeed," I said mechanically, while my mind for a few moments was rapidly running over the ingredients of the crime of larceny—*animus furandi—lucri causa—asportation, &c., &c.*, rapidly flitting through my mind.

"Well, sir," I quickly resumed, "just tell me all the facts of the case. What do they charge you with stealing?"

"Why," said he, with a wo-begone countenance, "they're a goin' to take me up for stealin' a meetin' house."

I looked at the fellow in blank amazement, which he construed into horror of heinousness of his offence. He looked so penitent, so simple and unsophisticated, and withal he and his case made such a ridiculous figure, that it was with great effort that I could restrain myself from laughing in his face.

He was mistaken as to the noise he heard up the road, and he presently became reassured, and told all the facts of the case, which I shall presently disclose. He told me the Constable had been after him three or four days and that he had been hid most of the time in a hollow sycamore, down in the river bottom. I advised him to give himself up and stand trial, assuring him that he would come clear. He consented, and it was arranged that I was to go down with him to the Squire's the next morning and defend him. The poor fellow had no money, so I undertook his defence for his rifle.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the next day, we arrived at the Squire's house, a little log cabin on a hill side in the green woods. I "lit off" and hitched my horse to a swinging limb of a beech tree and went in, accompanied by my client, whose name I, by this time, had learned, was Jim Mosely.

Squire Williams, we were informed by his excellent spouse, was down in the river bottom, about half a mile off, at Bill Johnson's log rolling. We started off for the place, which was well known to my client, and in a few minutes we arrived at the clearing, where we found the Squire, with thirty or forty others of the neighbors, among whom was Dick Wiggins, the constable. We had no sooner arrived in the crowd than the constable came forward and laid his hand on Mosely, saying, "you're my prisoner!" He was proceeding to read the writ, when I interposed with the remark, that it was unnecessary, as Mosely had come to give himself up. All hands immediately quit work and came and surrounded us, wrought up to the highest pitch of curiosity. A brief explanation took place, in which I informed the Squire that we wanted an immediate trial; whereupon it was agreed that we should repair to the Squire's house, and proceed to the investigation of the case. Johnson told one of his boys to bring the jug, which was a short distance off on a stump. All hands took a "pull" at it, and then the whole crowd started off to the Squire's. All the witnesses were present and we proceeded with the case.

I asked the Squire to let me see the affidavit, which instrument being produced, I examined it critically. It was in these words:

STATE OF INDIANA } ss
GREENE COUNTY }
Before me the undersigned a justis of the Peace for Said county personally came Jacob Jones who Being duly sworn according to Law sats on his Oath that James Mosley late of Said county on the 13th day of november 18— did Feloniously Take Steel and Carry away the Black Creek meetin House of the baptists.

JACOB J. JONES
mark
subscribed and Sworn to Before me this 25th day of november 18—
PETER WILLIAMS [SEAL]
Justis of the Peace.

I made several motions for the dismissal of the case on various objections to the sufficiency of the affidavit, but the Squire had written it himself, and he seemed determined not to stultify himself by admitting his own fallibility as "one of the Justices of the Peace of said county." My first objection was, that it did not appear from the affidavit that the Meeting House was in Greene county. This point was met by the Squire with the remark that he "knowed and every body knowed that Black Creek Meetin' House was in Greene county."

My next objection—"that the value of the property was not stated"—was also overruled. By this time His Honor, as I could ex-

sily perceive, from his red face and compressed lips, was getting excited. He took it as a personal affront to be raising such frivolous objections to an instrument which he had drawn with his own hand. I saw that it was scarcely worth while to hope that any objection, however valid, would be sustained by him, and I was therefore prepared for the result when I objected that it was not stated in the affidavit to whom the property belonged.

The Squire made no answer to this objection, but with an air of offended dignity he said to the constable:

"Call the witnesses, and let's go on with the case."

I prevailed upon him, however, to listen to one more objection—namely, that "a meeting house is real property, and that only personal goods and chattels can be the subject of larceny." This objection, I have no doubt, would have been sustained if I had made it before the Squire had become so "riled." I had virtually impeached his ability as a Justice, and of course he overruled this objection. What now was to be done? I took my client into one corner of the room to consult. The Squire gave a significant look to the constable to be on his guard to prevent an escape.

I learned from my client in our brief colloquy that the Squire was very unpopular in the neighborhood—that his predecessor had been in the habit of fining only 25 cents for assaults and batteries, and that the present incumbent had raised it to one dollar. The only chance for saving my client then occurred to me. I knew that what I was about to do was not strictly legal, but the Squire did not know it; and I felt myself justified in it, in order to prevent a great wrong.

Considerably relieved I came forward; and with a decided air, said, "If my client can't get justice before one man, he may before twelve. We'll have a Jury."

The Jury was called from the bystanders, impannelled and sworn, and the cause proceeded.

The facts as shown in evidence were these. The Old Hardshell Baptists, some years before, had built a log "meeting house" on *Congress land*, where for many years they held monthly meetings, but for the last year or two the building having become quite dilapidated it was no longer used. Jim Mosely entered "the forty ajinin'." He had already built a comfortable log cabin for a dwelling and he wished also to put up a stable. The old meeting house being convenient and being on Congress land, Jim thought he had a right to appropriate it to his own use, just as many good people in those days thought they had a perfect right to shoot down Congress hogs. He accordingly took down the old meeting house and hauled the logs on to his own land and put up a stable. This was the larceny complained of in the "afore mentioned" affidavit.

The evidence being concluded, I proceeded to address the Jury, and raised all the points I had made to the Squire, with the additional fact that had been adduced in the evidence that the house being built on Congress land belonged to the United States and not to the Baptists. One of the jurors, as I afterwards learned, had lost a good house by building it through mistake on Congress land which a neighbor afterwards entered; and he had learned by sad experience, at the end of a vexatious lawsuit, that what I stated to be law was correct. I saw from a sapient nod of this Juror's head when I came to this part of the case that my client was safe. The rest of the Jury however seemed to regard my statements with incredulity, as coming from one whose vocation was lying.

As a last resort, I said, "It became my painful duty to advert to the highhanded and arbitrary course which had been pursued by the Squire against my much injured client. I had appealed from his tyrannical will to the arbitrament of twelve good and lawful men of the country, who would not cooperate in such acts of oppression with a man who had departed from established precedent and every principle of justice and humanity in assessing unreasonable and enormous fines for trivial breaches of the peace, for a little scratch of a fight or the like, against men as good as he was or any other man."

I saw that this brilliant display of eloquence was having its effect. Two or three of the jurors yet retained, in the black and blue about their eyes, marks of recent rencounters, for which His Honor had assessed the enormous and unreasonable assessment of one dollar.

The Jury retired, and in a few minutes returned with the following verdict: "We, the Jury, find the plaintiff, James Mosely, not guilty; but bein's he got the stable so cheap we giv in our verdict that he treat the crowd to one gallon of whiskey."

My client delighted that he was saved from the penitentiary, willingly treated the company to the liquor, and they all got pretty well elated. Your humble servant did not drink very much, but somehow in getting home that night, with Mosely, by a clear moon light, the fair Queen of Night appeared to have four or five horns instead of two, and when I awoke the next morning, I found myself with coat and boots on, and my head and feet *vice-versa*, the former being where the latter should have been.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ASHBEL P. WILLARD, of White.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN C. WALKER, of Laporte.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
DANIEL McCLURE, of Morgan.
FOR AUDITOR OF STATE,
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.
FOR TREASURER OF STATE,
AQUILA JONES, of Bartholomew.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOS. E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
WM. C. FARRABEE, of Putnam.
FOR CLERK OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WM. B. BEACH, of Boone.
FOR REPORTER OF THE SUPREME COURT,
GORDON TANNER, of Jackson.

Not Wise yet.

The "Republicans"—which is a sweet new name invented for the Abolitionists—the Republicans in this county and Congressional district, consider themselves betrayed by their Congressman. That appears to be the general opinion, and it seems to us a just conclusion, though we do not pity them much, for it is just what the Democrats told them would be done. But how have they profited by this lesson? Why, poorly enough. The indefatigable Doctor, and the pious President of the Know Nothing Council of Bloomington, who are mere appendages and henchmen of Mr. DUNN, politically speaking, throwing aside for the time all "Americanism," plunge zealously into the affairs of the old-fashioned Abolitionists, and sit down fraternally with old Father CAMPBELL, JAMES CLARK, THOMAS ALEXANDER, and others of that strict order, and go the whole negro, wool and all. The object of their adhesion is plain enough. It is to protect the interests of Mr. DUNN. When that is effected, if it suits these men, they will coolly throw off their Abolition allies, and the latter will find themselves sold again. As long as they permit Mr. DUNN and his representatives to mingle in their counsels and control them, the public verdict must be that they have profited little by experience. But whose business is it? "Go in lemons and get squeezed." Where were the resolutions approving DUNN's course, and why were they not offered at the late meeting? And where—Oh! tell us where—are the other set, condemning his course, and why were they not offered? It was a drawn battle, was it? *Sic transit gloria Ethiopti!* Which means, *who got fooled wid de corn bread?*

Center Shot.

Just as the Republican meeting broke up, and the persons composing it were outside of the Court House door, Judge HUGHES happened to be passing up from the Post Office. Among other delectable bits of scandal composing the "principles" of the Republican meeting, as expounded by their oracle, FARMER, was a charge that Judge HUGHES was a Free-soiler. (The first we ever heard of it.) The Judge stopped at the Court House steps and called the attention of the dispersing crowd while he made a short speech. He said he learned that a new charge had been promulgated against him, viz: that he was a Free-soiler and against the Nebraska bill—that he was told that Joseph G. McPHEETERS was the author of the charge and had stated he would swear to it. I have to say, said Judge HUGHES, that the charge is false. I have no doubt, however, that McPHEETERS would swear to it; and if he did, it would not be the first lie he has sworn to. This short speech spoiled the fun, and there was quite a perturbation among the Black Republicans for the balance of the evening.

Walls have Ears.

When two young men have been out "courting," and come in late at night to the Worley House, and go to bed together, they ought to be sure that the other bed in the same room is unoccupied before they commence recounting their gallant adventures; e. g., two young gents, one a clerk in a dry goods store, and the other a gentleman from Kentucky, came in about 11 o'clock went to bed together and the following dialogue ensued:

Clerk—Well, Mr. K., what do you think of our girls?

K.—Oh, splendid! Miss L. is the most charming creature I ever saw. I'm comin' out agin, certain and sho'.

Clerk—She is that; I paid a many a dollar to her old dad.

K.—Well, I'm pretty d—d well off in the world, and if I can get her, I'm in, certain and sho'. I've got lots of cash and land and niggers. Miss L. is the splendor girl I ever saw. Did you hear what she said to me when we was over in the *cawner*? She said she could look down my throat and see my heart beating.

Clerk—We've got lots of pretty girls here. There is Miss B. I go there, and so does C. He don't like me, and that's the reason I go armed all the time.

[To be continued.]

Lost—At the Fair on Thursday night, a valuable pair of Pie-Nic Gloves. The finder will please return to the News-Letter office.

Athenian Anniversary.

On last Thursday night the members and friends of the Athenian Society met in the Methodist Church to celebrate the 26th anniversary of that institution. The Church was crowded with the elite of our town. HENRY BALLANTINE announced the object of the meeting,—stating also in behalf of the Society, that they regretted very much that the usual music was necessarily dispensed with on this occasion, and that the exercises would be opened with prayer by Dr. DAILY.

Dr. DAILY then made an eloquent and impressive prayer, after which he made some very appropriate and cutting remarks about the tender consciences of some individuals, who have so suddenly discovered the sinfulness of permitting their Church to be desecrated by instrumental music. He said that he regretted very much that the usual accompanying music for such occasions must on this be dispensed with; but he would line a hymn, and hoped the audience would join him in singing and make this substitute for the music common on such occasions. The hymn selected and lined was beautifully appropriate, and was sung in a spirit that indicated the good feelings of the audience for the Society,—thus rebuking the spirit of bigotry and pretended piety that excluded the band and all other instrumental music.

Mr. D. D. BANTA, the Speaker of the occasion, being then introduced by HENRY BALLANTINE, delivered a very able and eloquent address, on "The American College and its Influence on Society." Mr. BANTA is quite a young man, but he treated his subject in a manner that would have done honor to an older head. His style and manner are easy and pleasing, and his declamation is much above that of most men of his age. He spoke boldly in favor of a thorough Collegiate Course of Instruction, and in a masterly manner showed up the fallacies of those who claim to be self-made men and assail the College and College Students of America. He showed plainly that even self-made men had at all times availed themselves of the labors of the College-bred, and that even these men were indebted in a great degree to Colleges for their own success in life.

Neotrophian Society.

Last Monday evening was the occasion of the 3d anniversary of the Neotrophian Society of the young ladies of Mrs. McFerson's Seminary. The address was delivered by Miss ALICE HUNDLESON, of Patoka. Her subject was "Woman's Influence." We have heard but one expression as to the merits of Miss H.'s performance—every body was charmed and delighted. Her attitude was queenly and graceful, and her manner modest but not bashful. Her delivery was very fine, except that she now and then had to refer to her manuscript, from which, however, she rallied with modest confidence. Her enunciation was remarkably distinct and correct, and her voice sweet as a bird's. There was but one fault in her manner, and that was that her eyes were rather wandering. The composition was honorable to her head and heart, and abounded in passages of fine thought and beautiful sentiment, expressed in a pure and elegant style. When we add to the above rare personal attractions, tastefully arrayed, we have the reasons for the universal admiration of the audience and the pride of the Neotrophians, for the brilliant success of their speaker.

Rose Clark—By Fanny Fern.

We have just finished the perusal of this last of FANNY FERN's writings. If we should turn critic we might point out some faults, or rather blunders, which FANNY has fallen into; but as a whole, it is far superior to RUTH HALL, or any other of the writings of this gifted authoress. No where in English Literature do we find a more beautiful character than Rose herself. It is in vain we turn to BULWER's beautiful and classic Ione, smiling amid the blue and dreaming Campanian Skies in the Last Days of Pompei,—or to Scott's proud and beautiful Rowena, crowned at the Tournament as the Queen of Love and Beauty. ROSE CLARK is superior to the classic beauties of BULWER's glowing pen, or the titled ladies of Scott's graphic page; because we feel that with all the beauty and innocence of ROSE CLARK, she is still a woman—a REALITY. The excellence of FANNY FERN as a writer, is, that she throws around matters of every day life all the glowing beauty which we find in the romances of chivalry, and at the same time gives us a picture that is life-like and real. FANNY is so full of life, so pungent, so witty, so pathetic, so eloquent, and so truthful in her style, that she will always be regarded as a true genius.

A certain Pharisaical, fuliginous Methodist Preacher has ordered his paper stopped, because the senior editor defended a school-master for whipping his boy, and made a "mere mention" of the facts in the paper.

JOSEPH M. HOWE, of this place, has issued paper money, like that of TARKINGTON & ARN, of this place, and H. WAMPLER, of Gosport. All these bills pass very freely in this community.

CHEAP LADIES.—The New Albany prices current quote "\$4.25 per gal."

Who are Abolitionists?

The old Abolitionists claim that they are actuated by *humanity* and *philanthropy*. Let us see what manner of men these saintly Abolitionists are, who can see nothing but black angels and white devils. Are they actuated by love, generosity, and chivalrous sentiments? No! theirs is a *bitter* and *malignant* philanthropy. Look around among the Abolitionists of this county. In general, they are selfish, stingy, and cowardly. Most of them came to this county from the Southern States, where they sold their niggers, and laid out their price in land in Monroe county. Do not our readers know this to be true? And yet these canting hypocrites will through their noses, and talk about the sin of slavery, and put on long, sanctimonious faces, as much as to say, like the Pharisee, "Stand thou off, for I am purer and holier than thou."

We see the name of Judge Hughes mentioned for Congress. The Judge is a very talented gentleman and a good Democrat; but he is Judge of the Circuit Court, his term continuing until 1858. Does not this render him ineligible under the 16th section, 7th article of the constitution?—*Jackson County Democrat*.

We have already noticed the matter alluded to in the above paragraph. We presume our comments have escaped the attention of the editors of the *Jackson County Democrat*. This matter is governed by the constitution of the United States, not by the State constitution; which applies to other officers.

The section of the State constitution referred to by the *Democrat*, is as follows: "No person elected to any judicial office, shall, during the term for which he shall have been elected, be eligible to any office of trust or profit, under the State, other than a judicial office." Representatives in Congress are not officers "under the State," but under the United States. Their office is created by the constitution of the United States, and their qualifications fixed by that instrument. Section two of the first article of the constitution of the United States, provides, that no person shall be a representative who shall not have attained to the age of twenty-five years, and been seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that State in which he shall be chosen." And article six provides, that "This constitution, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof; and all treaties made, or which shall be made under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land; anything in the constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." Indiana has, at this time, one Circuit Judge in Congress, in the person of Hon. JOHN U. PERITT.

Valentines.

Thursday, the 14th, was Saint Valentine's day, and according to custom, a large number of dropped letters passed through the Post Office. The celebration of this day, from the old superstition that on this day the birds choose their mates, had its origin "in the olden time, when the world was in its prime," long before the swarming race of cigar-smoking shanghais had quickened into life, like maggots in the shambles; and at that time it was a pleasant and innocent festival. But at the present day, it is liable to so many abuses that it would be well if the custom should fall entirely into disuse. We hear that several young ladies have received Valentines containing pictures of the most obscene and disgusting character. The young man who would send such pictures is a disgrace to the mother who bore him, and will very probably find himself in the penitentiary before he dies.

HURLEY'S SYRUP OF SARSAPARILLA.—This medicine is now the great Panacea of the day, and has cured more dangerous and inveterate diseases than any other remedy before the world. It will be found a speedy and effectual cure for scrofula, indigestion, rheumatism, chest complaints, and all cutaneous diseases. Besides curing the above, it is the most powerful "tonic" and purifier of the blood yet made known. Try it; the cost is trifling compared with the benefit received.—*Louisville Courier*.

This medicine, which is so highly spoken of and extensively used, can be had at Dr. Orr's. Procure a few bottles.

Music.

If those having charge of the Methodist Church thought it would have been such a sin to have had stringed music at the Athenian Anniversary, Tuesday night, how do they reconcile it to their tender consciences that the Saxo Horn Band has often played there, without objection? Are violins and guitars any more carnal or ungodly than the piano and guitar music at the exhibitions of Mr. SNEY'S Academy? "No one shall play upon any instrument of music, except the drum, the trumpet, and the Jews-harp." So said the Blue-Laws of the New England Puritans. "You shall play stringed instruments in our Church." So said the "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue," cadaverous and fuliginous Puritans of Bloomington.

Judge HUGHES has made a call to the people to come up to Bloomington on the Friday, the 29th day of February next, to hear him discuss the political issues of the times. The Judge's thorough acquaintance with the political history of the country and the present condition of parties, gives assurance that his address will be highly interesting and instructive. The vindictive spirit with which the Fusionists have pursued and traduced him to prevent his nomination for Congress, justifies him in defending himself and his principles. That he is able to do this ably and fearlessly no one doubts, and in so doing we may expect that he will cause a terrible shaking of dry bones in the valley of Jehosephat. Come up and hear him.

Hon. S. H. Buskirk.

We publish below two articles from the Louisville papers, from which it will appear that our fellow-citizen, S. H. BUSKIRK, Contingent Elector for the State at large, has been winning golden opinions among the Kentuckians.

We had the pleasure last night of meeting with our excellent and able Democratic friend, S. H. Buskirk, of Bloomington, Indiana. He has been sojourning at Frankfort for a few days past, and on Thursday night addressed a large audience of members of the Legislature and citizens, upon the political topics of the day.

The Know Nothing members of the Legislature, for the last 30 days, have been rehearsing the slang of the Louisville Journal relative to the Northern Democracy,—insisting that they are unsound on the slavery question.

The speech of Mr. Buskirk, therefore, an Indiana Democrat—came like a shower bath upon their fine spun web of sophistry and hypocrisy. He showed that the Northern Democracy are sound. He read the resolutions and platforms passed by the Democracy of various of the Northern States, and showed that they are identical with those of the Democracy of the Southern States. He proved that these are not mere empty professions on the part of the Northern Democracy, but that their votes in Congress upon the slavery question, have been in consonance with the resolutions of their Conventions—and that they have stood side by side with Southern men in battling for the Constitutional rights of the South.

He then contrasted the position of the Northern Democracy with that of the Kentucky and Tennessee Know Nothings, and demonstrated that their platforms are sounder and the principles laid down by them are more emphatic in the maintenance of the Constitutional rights of the South, than is the position of those mouthing demagogues who are vociferous in denouncing Northern Democrats.

A friend writes us that it was an eloquent and triumphant defence of the Democratic party, and was received with great enthusiasm by the Democrats at Frankfort.—*Louisville Times*.

SPEECH AT FRANKFORT.—We are informed that Major Buskirk, an eloquent champion of the Democracy of Indiana, made a powerful speech in the Representative Hall at Frankfort on Wednesday evening. For two hours and a half he held enchanted by his thrilling eloquence and powerful argumentation, one of the largest audiences ever convened in that chamber. Hindooism has seldom before received such a scotiation.—*Louisville Democrat*.

The Final Vote for Speaker.

For Banks.....103	Present but not voting.....36
For Aiken.....100	Absent.....16
For Fuller.....6	Vacancy.....1
For Campbell.....4	
For Wells.....1	The whole House.....234

The only member who voted for Mr. Banks, who was chosen as a friend of the Administration, was Mr. Spinner, of New York.

Of those who voted for Mr. Aiken, thirty-one were Southern Know-Nothings, and sixty-eight were Administration men, and one anti-Nebraska Democrat, John Wheeler, of New York.

Those who voted for Henry M. Fuller, were:

NEW YORK—2.	Jacob Broome, K. N.
THOS. R. WHITNEY, K. N.	DELAWARE—1.
Bayard Clark, K. N.	Elisha D. Cullen, K. N.
PENNSYLVANIA—2.	MARYLAND—1.
Wm. Milard, K. N.	Henry W. Davis, K. N.
Total.....6	

FOR LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

OHIO—2.	INDIANA—2.
J. Scott Harrison, K. N.	George G. Dunn, Anti-N.
Oscar F. Moore, K. N.	Harvey D. Scott, K. N.
Total.....4	

FOR DANIEL WELLS, JR.

PENNSYLVANIA—1.	MISSISSIPPI—1.
John Hickman, Dem.	PRESENT BUT NOT VOTING.
MASSACHUSETTS—1.	SOUTH CAROLINA—1.
Nathaniel P. Banks, K. N.	William Aiken, Dem.
PENNSYLVANIA—1.	
Henry M. Fuller, K. N.	Total.....3

Absent and not voting—Yalk and Haven, K. N.'s, of New York, and four K. N. Anti-Nebraska members from the same State; two Democrats from Pennsylvania, Packer and Barclay—and five Democrats from other States; two K. N. Anti-Nebraskites from Ohio—Emrieland Horton, were also absent, and one Know Nothing from Missouri. Total 16.

George G. Dunn is generally set down as an Anti-Nebraska man merely, but he is known here as a Know Nothing, which can easily be proved if necessary.

A child of Mr. DENTON, of this place, was badly burned on Tuesday night, caused by its clothes taking fire.

Advertisement Gratis.

For the information of our readers we publish the following advertisement, printed in the Bloomington Post twenty years ago:

NEW STORE.

I TAKE this method of informing the citizens of Bloomington, and its vicinity, that I have on hand and am now opening

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Of as good quality and at as fair prices as any in the place. Grateful to the public for the patronage they have already extended to me, I would respectfully request the ladies and gentlemen of Monroe county to call and examine for themselves. I would further remark to the kind and enlightened citizens of Bloomington and vicinity, that I have located myself permanently and expect to spend the remaining part of my life among them.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at fair prices. My store-room is on the north-west corner of the public square in the brick building belonging to Major F. T. Butler, formerly occupied by the Rev. E. P. Farmer. JOHN CAMPBELL. Bloomington, May 5th, 1836.

We are happy to inform the public that Mr. CAMPBELL has the same stock of goods still on hand, which he will sell cheap for cash or country produce.

Last Saturday we counted fifty sleighs on the public square at one time. Good sleighing yet.

The Fair

Of the Ladies of the Methodist Sewing Society on Thursday night was attended by a large crowd. All the beauty and chivalry were out, and the receipts were about \$150.00.

A Call to the People.

Follow Citizens of Monroe county: You are now in the beginning of a momentous and exciting political contest; one in which the institutions of our country are to be tried as they have never been tried before. The wisest and best men in the Union are not without apprehensions, that 1856 will witness the last Presidential election under the present Constitution of the United States. The decision is with the people. On them also, rests the responsibility. Of this responsibility you have your share. You should be up and preparing to discharge your duty in this eventful crisis, with a full understanding of the questions before you, and a fixed and solemn purpose to rally around the standard of your country, with whatever party it may be found. Having been a careful observer of the course of events which has brought about the present condition of public affairs throughout the Union, I desire to address you upon questions deeply interesting to you and to me, and to our common country; and I would be glad if I could be heard by every voter in the county of Monroe. I therefore invite you to come and hear me, at the Court House in Bloomington, on Friday, February 29, at 1 o'clock. JAMES HUGHES. Bloomington, February 12, 1856.

Scandal.

"Ye high-exalted, virtuous dames,
Tied up in ruddy lace,
Before ye gie poor frailty names,
Suppose a change o' places—
A dear-loved lad, convenience snug,
A treacherous inclination—
But let me whisper ye your lug,
Perhaps ye're no temptation."—BURNS.

We were reminded of the above lines by the following caustic hit by SAM SLICK, and it will generally be found that those ladies who are most relentless against their erring sisters, are those long-legged, slab-sided, cadaverous creatures, who can rest secure in their virtue, because, in the language of BURNS, "they're no temptation."

WOMAN AND PORPOISES.—Well, it's the nature of porpoises, when a she one gets wounded, that all the other porpoises race right arter her, and chase her to death. They show her no mercy; human nature is the same as fish nature in this particular, and is as scaly too. When a woman gets a wound from an arrow, shot out by scandal, or envy, or malice, or falsehood, for not keepin' her eye on the compass and shapin' her course as she ought to, men, women, boys, parsons, and their tea goin' gossippin' wives, pious gals, and prime old maids, all start out in full cry, like a pack of bloodhounds, after her and tear her to pieces; and if she earths, and has the luck to get safe into a hole fast, they howl and yell round it every time she shows her nose, like so many imps of darkness. It's the race of charity to see which long-legged, bilious-lookin' critter can be in at the death fust. They turn up the whites of their eyes, like ducks in thunder, at a fox hunt; it's so wicked, but a gal hunt they love dearly—it's serving the Lord.

Saint Peter, Minnesota Territory.

From reliable information we are satisfied that Saint Peter is one of the most flourishing points in Minnesota. It is situated on the banks of that beautiful river, the Minnesota, and is destined in all probability to be the future capital.

An unsuccessful lover was asked by what means he lost his sweet-heart. "Alas," cried he, "I flattered her until she got too proud to speak to me."

AMERICANS RULING AMERICA!—Nine weeks and \$500,000 spent by Congress doing worse than nothing.

It is said that six thousand fighting Indians are in the field in Washington Territory to fight the whites.

GREELEY has been Rust-icating in Washington City.

The Frankfort (Kentucky) Yeoman contains a long and very complimentary notice of Hon. S. H. BUSKIRK's late speech at Frankfort.

Is Geo. G. DUNN an Abolitionist, Know Nothing, Free-soiler, BANKS man, CAMPBELL man, or a DUNN man?

What is the difference between DUNN's voting for BANKS for Speaker, and his voting for CAMPBELL, while CAMPBELL votes for BANKS?

If you've a farm to sell advertise in the News-Letter.

Could not the Railroad Company so arrange their cars as not to obstruct wagons and foot passengers on the street that leads to the Methodist Church? We hear that the Company will be prosecuted at the next Common Pleas Court, if the nuisance is continued.

MODEL CONDUCTOR.—D. HARRISON, Conductor on a passenger train on our Railroad, is one of the best conductors the company have ever had. He gives universal satisfaction.

The Fusionists of this place would, no doubt, like to choose a candidate for Congress for the Democrats; hence their abuse of Judge HUGHES. They do not want him to be the candidate.

The passenger trains now leave Bloomington for the south at 11 o'clock, a. m., and for the north at 3 o'clock and 25 minutes, p. m.

We have come in possession of the whole song on the death of FULLER, which we will present in the next News-Letter; and if STRANGEFIELD will consent, we will publish it at the conclusion of the next edition of 3000 of his speech.

Some lines of poetry written by three young ladies of Stanford, did not appear, because their names were not given.

General LANX is stamping New Hampshire.

The New York Observer is one of the best religious papers in the Union, besides it is a Union paper.

H. CRAIG's communication will appear next week.

M. M.'s communication will appear in our next. [Good.]

The Choclaws and Cherokees have declared against Methodist Missionaries.

MARRIED,
At Nashville, Brown county, on the 13th of February, by John L. Dew, Justice, AMAROSA D. CUMMINS, Esq., to Miss AMELIA MARKLE.
[Louisville papers please copy.]

COMMERCIAL.

From the New Albany Ledger.

THE NEW ALBANY MARKET.

February 12, 1856.
Flour—\$7.00 for country brands. City mills are selling at \$7.00.
Grain—Wheat \$1.30 @ 1.35. Corn 30 @ 35c. Oats 25 @ 28c.
Groceries—Sales office at 12 @ 12 1/2 c. Sugar firm at 9 1/2 c. by the bbl. 9 1/2 c. by the bbl. Molasses, plantation, 40 @ 42c.
Bacon and Lard—Clear sides 8c; shoulders 7c; plain hams 8 1/2 c, and canvassed 11c; prime lard in bbl 9c, keg 9c.
Salt—Sales are made at 45c by the 50 bbls, and 48c retail, drays added.
Cornmeal—40c—dull.
Rice—6 1/2 @ 7c.
Fruit—Dried Apples \$1.25 @ 1.50, and Peaches \$1.75 Cotton Yarns—No. 5, 500, 600, and 700, we quote at 8, 9, 10.
Cotton—Balling—No. 1, 12 @ 12 1/2 c.
Lead and Shot—Pig Lead at 7 1/2 c, and Bar at 8c. Shot \$3.00 @ 2.10 per bag.
Oils—Pure Castor Oil \$1.45 per gal. by the quantity. Tanners \$2.47 per bbl. Lard Oil 85 @ 95c in lots. Linseed Oil \$1.05 @ 1.10.
Tallow—In large lots.
Tar—\$4.50 @ 5.00.
Coal—Pittsburgh 12 1/2 c. Hay—\$1.50 @ 1.60.
Potatoes—75c per bush.
Rags, Feathers, Gunners, &c.—Rags we quote at 3 @ 3 1/2 c, as per quality. Feathers we quote at 38c from the country. Ginseng we quote at 25c. Beeswax 20 @ 22c from the country.
Manufactured Tobacco—Common 12 1/2 c, choice and extra brands 25 @ 35c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE—VERY LOW!

A FARM
CONTAINING 160 acres of first-rate land, three and a half miles north-west of Bloomington, on the road to Ellettsville, and cornering on the railroad,—65 acres of it well improved and the whole well fenced. Good Buildings, Orchard, and Wells, together with Horses, Cattle, and all necessary farming implements.
For particulars call on O. E. Woodard, at the Orchard House, or Alexander O. Weir, on the premises.
February 16.—50w3

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned Commissioner, appointed by the Owen Court of Common Pleas, at its January term, 1856, to sell the real estate belonging to the heirs of Abner Goodwin, deceased, reported to said Court not to be susceptible of division, and ordered to be sold; and on Thursday, the 20th of March, 1856, offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, lot number 18, in the town of Bloomington, Monroe county, Indiana. And also on Saturday, the 23d day of March, 1856, he will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, the north half of the north-west quarter of section 33, and the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter, with the west half of the south-west quarter, and the east half of the south-west quarter, and the west half of the south-east quarter of section 28, and the south-east quarter of section 29, all in township 12 north, range 3 west, containing in all 520 acres, more or less. Also lots numbers 10, 11, 12, 7, the west half of 12, the west half of 14, 18, 19, 20, 21, in the town of Mill Creek, all in Owen county, Indiana. And also on Thursday, the 27th day of March, 1856, he will offer for sale at public auction on the premises, lot number 94, and part of lot number 91, in the town of Greencastle, Putnam county, Indiana; for a sum not less than two-thirds of its appraisement, or a cash sale, three red cow, unbranded, supposed to be six years old next spring. Appraised to eighteen dollars. One red and white pided Heifer, marked with a crop and under bit in the left and split in the right ear, supposed to be three years old next spring. Appraised to ten dollars. All of the above described by Henry J. Ames and Solomon Elwood, on the 23d day of January, 1856, before Justice Michael Gard.
Test,
JAMES JOHNSON, Commissioner.

February 16.—50w3

STATE OF INDIANA.

OWEN COUNTY, ss:

Common Pleas Court, to April term, 1856.

Jacob Hughes.

Thomas Hamrick, the unknown heirs of Richard Hamrick, et al.

DEB IT REMEMBERED, that on this 5th day of February, A. D. 1856, the above-named plaintiff, by Martin & Johnson, his attorneys, filed his complaint herein in the Clerk's office of said court, together with an affidavit of a competent witness, by which it is satisfactorily shown that said Thomas Hamrick and the unknown heirs of Richard Hamrick, deceased, are not residents of the State of Indiana.

Therefore said non-resident defendants are hereby notified to appear in said Court on the second day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House in Spencer, on the fourth of April, 1856, and answer or demur to said complaint, or the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Test,
BASIL MEEK, Clerk.

50w3

ESTRAY CATTLE.

TAKEN UP, by George Holder, of Jefferson township, Owen county, Indiana, one estray Cow, red and white spotted, marked with a crop off the left ear, and an under-bit in the right—supposed to be six years old next spring. Appraised to nineteen dollars.

Three red cow, unbranded, supposed to be six years old next spring. Appraised to eighteen dollars.

by | OFFICE ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE (32)