

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, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

NO. 51.

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

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BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

The Know Nothings of Wisconsin have determined to admit to membership Protestant foreigners.

A bill has been introduced, restoring the law of imprisonment for debt in Minnesota.

A man named ANDREW BURNS has been arrested in New Orleans on a charge of being the person who shot RHODES in the Louisville riots.

Two little children were frozen to death in Union county, Indiana, during the late severe cold weather.

The prize crop of Indian corn in the State of Ohio for the year 1855 was 162 bushels per acre.

The town of Volcano, California, is said to be a rather hot place, and its inhabitants are very fond of the crater.

Punch says that Austria has committed suicide—flinging herself into the Holy See.

The friends of Hon. JOHN J. CATTENDEN are not very well satisfied with the nomination of little GARRET DAVIS by the Kentucky Know Nothing Convention.

The following horizontal musings of a loafing tippler deserve to be perpetuated. Hear him wail:

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And so likewise have I;
The reason too 's the same—it!
Comes of our getting dry.
But here 's the difference 'twixt leaves and me;
I falls 'more harder' and more frequently."

The following is a very appropriate epiphon upon an avaricious man:

"At rest beneath this stone
Lies stingy Jimmy Wyatt,
He died one morn at ten,
And saved a dinner by it!"

Goodwin, of the Brookville American, proposes another Fusion Editorial Convention, at Indianapolis, on the last day of April, Well.—Fusion paper.

Yes, but would n't the first day of April be better?—New Albany Ledger.

It is said that the people of Washington city are in high spirits since the organization of the House, and the letting loose of the money. The boarding-house keepers, the washer-women, the shoe-black, and the barbers think the Union safe.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, an old and esteemed citizen of Lawrence County, died at Bedford, on Wednesday, the 13th inst., of Rheumatism.

The Miller doctrine is spreading in Maine. There are thousands who believe the world will be burnt up next spring.

"Well, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "How did ye know my name was Pat?" "O, I guessed it." "Thin, by the holy poker, if ye are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

CENSURING A GOVERNOR.—The New York House of Assembly the other day passed a vote of censure upon Governor CLARK, for certain language in his message, to the effect that magistrates and judges had in some cases conspired to defeat the Maine liquor law.

Royalty is not always the same thing, under different circumstances. For instance when Queen Victoria goes out to ride or walk she is dressed in silk and robes, and her progress is minutely chronicled in all the papers of the realm; while Queen Pomare, of the Society Islands, runs out and is unnoticed, going barefooted, with her toes dyed red. Yet Pomare is every inch as much a Queen as Victoria.

Communications.

[For the News-Letter.]

Metaphysical.

It is somewhat remarkable what nice distinctions religion leads men to make. A few evenings since the importunities of Dr. DAILY, and the petition of the Literary Societies united, could not prevail on the Puritanical consciences of the trustees of the Methodist Church, to admit a band of string-music into their Church. It would violate its immaculate sacredness. It was too sacred to admit music within its walls, even though it be selected of such as is generally perfectly commendable, among the majority of consistent Christians. Yet this fastidious board could, without violating its stricture of Christian doctrine—or, what is still more remarkable, any principle of consistency, endorse a Church Fair for the benefit of the clergy. The Church usually denounces every thing in the character of popular amusements, even to the exclusion of string music, and require the most humble application to admit the representative of the Athenian Society into their Church on the celebration of their anniversary. Yet it is in the most perfect consonance and harmony with their good faith and understanding as Christians, to treat the "young folks" to a "Church auction," where not only exorbitant prices are demanded for very inferior articles, and in such a way that it is beyond the courtesy and pride of a well-bred person to refuse to purchase, (especially when the articles for sale purport to be sold for charitable purposes.) But it usually happens that those who can least afford to spend either time or money, are dragged in by the Church-popularity of the sale, and the meshes of society in which they are entangled, to be the most prominent actors and the most subservient and suffering victims.

The principle of "paying the preacher" seems to have become in the enlightenment of this age, paramount to every other consideration either human or divine. It is probable that if Christ had lived under the congenial light of Christian influence in this country, he would have learned better than to scourge those salesmen and speculators out of his temple, whom he declared converted it into a den of thieves; or, to have uttered the edict, "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's." We might presume from the examples before us, that the trustees of the M. E. Church would stop, in the first instance, to consider if the Minister might not derive some emolument from those who converted the temple into a den of thieves; and, in the latter case, if some device could not be invented to surmount the "image and superscription of Cæsar" with the visage of a saint. Motto—THE END SANCTIFIES THE MEANS.

It is pronounced heresy that Roman Catholic Priests, in the reign of Popery, sold unlimited indulgences, in order to indemnify themselves in the possession of the sacerdotal robe and dignity. But it is not only *causabile* but *justifiable* for the trustees of the M. E. Church to indemnify their ministers in a round living, by indulging the youth of our town in a general, licensed "high," provided, it acts an efficient part in *paying the preacher*. We have been studying incessantly to see the distinction, but our well-meant endeavors heretofore have proved abortive. We have resumed the careful study of WHATRURY, but thus far to no purpose. It still looks to us like "straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel."

PSEUDONYMOUS.

[For the News-Letter.]

A Suggestion.

We would suggest to the Abolitionists and all others of like views and feelings, a revision of the Bible, for the purpose of settling at once and forever the question in regard to the equality of the human race.

We would also suggest, should a convention be called to consider this matter, that all who are in favor of coercing men in regard to what they shall eat and drink; and likewise those who would proscribe their peers on account of their religious sentiments, be cordially invited to meet with the afore-mentioned party, and make common cause in this undertaking. We need not stop to urge the necessity of such

a step; the propriety of it will strike every mind. That the Bible needs amendments on these subjects is obvious. We respectfully refer this communication to the State Central Committee, and Grand Councils of the parties named. All papers in the State and elsewhere, favorable to the objects herein named, are requested to copy this article. FANATICUS.

[For the News-Letter.]

The Hardshell Baptists.

MARTINSVILLE, INDIANA.

February 12, 1856.

FRIEND CARLTON: I confess I was somewhat astonished to see in the last *News-Letter* that old, stereotyped slander against what are usually termed the "Hardshell Baptists"—not because I supposed you really had any affiliation with, or sympathy for, religiously, a sect so humble in pretensions, so weak in numbers, and every where so abundantly spoken against. True, you call it a *libel*, and pass it off without further note or comment. Some 10 or 12 years ago, I was stopping at a hotel in Indianapolis, and heard the same tale related by a dandy, to the great amusement of a bar room full of loafers. A grave-looking gentleman present remarked that it was a burlesque started on the old Baptists, because they maintained that the covenant obligations of membership in the Church was sufficiently binding without impugning their sincerity by joining the temperance fanaticism. Oh, said the dandy, it's a fact—literally true, sir; it took place just before the meeting of the association, a few years ago, down here in Greene county. Well, said the old gentleman, if it is true as you tell it, it is strange, very strange, for I am now nearly 60 years old, and I have heard the same tale told and chuckled over by fools ever since I was a little boy. Here the conversation dropped. Now the impropriety of inserting such balderdash in your valuable paper is obvious to me, for two reasons—first, it shows a want of taste, corresponding with the literature of the age, to be publishing old, worn-out anecdotes that everybody has heard many times before. Nothing is more insipid than to be compelled for manners' sake to sit and listen to a numskull telling some marvellous circumstance that he saw or knew of, when perhaps you had heard the same thing before he was born. You would at once set him down as a bore, and if he persisted in such things you would avoid him and let him die in ignorance of the reason why you treated him so.

Secondly, it was a little too much like, in my mind, giving "aid and comfort to the enemy." Now do n't misapprehend me. I value the *News-Letter* above any paper I take, except the *Banner of Liberty*. You made a remark in the *News-Letter* some time ago that thrilled through me like electricity. It certainly struck a chord that vibrates in unison with the spirit that prompted the remark. You said, if there was anything for which you felt a *deep and unutterable loathing*, it was proscription for opinions' sake in religion. I responded, amen. Observation has certainly taught you that there is dishonesty, rascality and hypocrisy enough in the *Black Republican* press to garble and publish that article as coming from, or sanctioned by, the editor of the *News-Letter*. They can easily leave out all you say about *libel*.

It is well understood here and elsewhere that your ancestry, in part, were what were termed Hardshell Baptists; and that you knew something of their history. It is also well understood that you are, or have been, associated with a people that profess to have reformed the creed, and to some extent, the practice of these old Hardshells, and many of these reformers, let me tell you, are among the boldest proscriptionists—the very thing that you and I so heartily and so justly hate. Why, even "Quilp" pretends to lean that way, and perhaps claims affinity, by virtue of his wife, with the Christian Church here. You are aware perhaps that he drafted the resolutions adopted by the Fusion convention last summer, and has all the time made loud pretensions that the "*American party*" are the special and exclusive advocates of religious liberty. I once thought him a great knave; I now think him more fool. He do n't think it is persecution to vilify, and abuse, and throw under the ban of public sentiment, an old Baptist. He honestly believes (if his little soul has any honesty) that they ought to be execrated and hated of all men. Why, sir, if his cowardice did not forbid it, I have no doubt but that his impudence would prompt him to approach you as a Reformer, and ask you to join the crusade against them as a people unworthy the protection of government. He hates old-liners in the abstract, as all Tories do; but he hates old Baptists with a vengeance that would sacrifice the last one of them upon the altar of his ambition, if he had the power. The crusade against the Catholics is intended to form a nucleus around which to rally the hosts of persecution. And by charging some obnoxious feature upon each of the sects as peculiarly objectionable, bring their forces to bear upon it and cut them off in detail. For instance, only a few weeks ago, MORAL SUASION was denounced in the *Gazette* as a "*miserable two-seed heresy*." This sweeping charge was leveled against

the old-line party as opponents of their favorite bantling, the Fusion liquor law. But it was intended by the writer to bear with peculiar force upon the old Baptists—"two seed" being an epithet peculiarly applicable to them; and thus deter some old-liners from adhering to moral suasion, lest they be identified with them. Such has ever been the policy of priest-craft and thus has it conducted its persecutions.

In conclusion, I suggest that in a war like the present, wherein are involved issues of momentous importance, an editor's time might be better employed (especially such talents as yours) in discussing the great topics of National and State policy, than in publishing for the gratification of a morbid appetite, such anecdotes as the one referred to.

Yours truly, H. T. CRAIG.

REMARKS.—We acknowledge our error in the publication of the article referred to by our esteemed correspondent. We found it in *Harper's Magazine*, and transferred to our columns as a *bon mot* without reflection, as to its effect. Surely we would be the last persons to cast reflections upon the Baptist Church, whose members have always been distinguished for their fidelity to their country in peace and in war, and who have ever been found devotedly attached to Republican institutions. Their Church government, where all are upon an equality, and their attachment to the forms of primitive Christianity, peculiarly qualify them for the duties of republican citizens. JEFFERSON says that his first notions of Republicanism were imbibed at a meeting of Baptists, which he attended when a small boy, with his mother. The reference of our correspondent to our grand-father as a preacher of the Baptist persuasion, who died about twenty years ago, we confess is a serious rebuke for our thoughtlessness. From 1817 to the time of his death, he preached in almost every county in Indiana, and never received a cent for his preaching. He was a Jeffersonian Democrat all his life. From the age of sixteen to twenty-three, he was a soldier in the Revolution; then a zealous supporter of the Administrations of Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, and spent his declining days in preaching "peace on earth and good will among men," without money and without price.

[For the News-Letter.]

A Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOUGLASS, JR.

My Dear Hearers: As this is leap year, and the brethren may expect the sisters to do the courting, I wish to give the young men a few hints that they may not be ensnared as a bird that goeth into a fowler's net, for by a woman came sin into the world and all our woe. If you will marry take a woman, and not a mere bundle of fashionable dry goods. Beware of strong-minded women!

"Oh! ye lords of ladies intellectual—Inform us truly, have they not hen-pecked you all?"

Beware of the fashionable belle—she does very well to flirt with; but if you marry her, ten to one she will keep your nose to the grind-stone.

Beware of the haughty woman and turn your eyes from the coquette, who walketh with stretched-forth neck and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as she goes, and making a tinkling with her feet.

Beware of the gadder about the streets and let not thine heart be ensnared by the "chains, and the bracelets, and the muffers," the bonnets, and the head-bands, and the tablets, and the ear-rings, and nose jewels; "the changeable suits of apparel, and the mantles, and the wimples, and the crisping-plus," "the glasses, and the fine linen, and the hoods, and the veils." But if you want to consolidate take a gentle, loving, human gal, for "she plays on a harp of a thousand strings—spirits of just men made perfect."

Philadelphia Locomotives.

The Ledger states that at the works of Baldwin, and those of Norris, Philadelphia, there are employed 1000 men who make on an average about 130 locomotives annually; the average weight of each being in the neighborhood of 23 tons. The iron used in their manufacture will weigh between 3000 or 4000 tons, the balance being of brass, copper, wood, &c. When orders are received for locomotives, a mechanical engineer prepares the drafts, and all parts to be forged are sent in a detailed form to the blacksmith shop, and the portions to be cast are given in charge of the moulder. The entire force, consisting of boiler makers, blacksmiths, copper-smiths, machinists, pattern makers, moulders, carpenters, &c., are set to work to finish the portion of the locomotive given to them in accordance with the plans of the designer and draftsman. When each part is completed, the finishers put them together, after which steam is placed in the boiler, and a trial takes place.—*Scientific American*.

Money and Business in New York.

The New York *Tribune* of Saturday evening last, says:

The supply of money on call is very abundant at 7 per cent, and occasional loans are made at 6 per cent. Paper is 8 @ 9 per cent for best names.

The New York *Independent* says—(written by a bank director)—

Money is more plenty than it was last week. The ability of the banks to discount is fully equal to the demand for accommodation. We hear of very large lines of paper being passed in some instances. A leading Wall street institution took at one bite, from a large importer, bills receivable amounting to \$100,000. Operations to the extent of \$50,000 and over are of every day occurrence. Very little prime paper is rejected by the board of directors of any bank. We did not expect a week ago that the stock loans would be negotiated as soon as this at 6 per cent, although we predicted that figure before the month was out. In some few instances, however, call loans have been made at that rate the past week. The notebrokers are doing an active business at varying from 8 to 12 per cent.

The dry goods business of New York for the month of January has amounted, in the aggregate, to more than twice that of last year for the corresponding period. A few of the leading importers have increased their sales in a much larger proportion. Nearly every description of foreign merchandise commands a remunerative profit. Goods, as a general thing, are abundant in all quarters, although a few leading styles, with some houses, are already scarce. There is no fear, however, but that the supply will be ample for the wants of the trade. The last auction sale of printed lawns has somewhat depressed the market for that description of dress fabrics. Buyers appear indisposed to make extensive purchases at present, preferring to wait until there is more activity in the jobbing trade. The continuation of cold weather at the North and West has prevented extensive shipments of goods in those directions.

George G. Dunn's return among his constituents will be a humiliation for him, a defeat and a lasting disgrace.

The above is the language of the Madison Banner, a dyed-in-the-wool Fusion paper. What harmony and brotherly love exist between these Hindoo rascals! We do n't see how Mr. Dunn or any other mongrel member of Congress can return home with anything else but disgrace, as they were coated all over with it, inside and out, before they left.—*Rushville Jacksonian*.

Tom Paine Festivals.

There has been quite a revival of the commemoration of Paine's birthday. Our exchanges from this and adjoining States come filled with the proceedings of the recent festivals, and we notice that prominent politicians are conspicuous in all these affairs. Is it because the clergy have crowded into politics, as agitators and proscriptionists, that the politicians have thus gone into religious agitation as assailants of all faiths and creeds? It would seem so. The coincidence is at least remarkable.—*Albany (New York) Atlas*.

We had noticed, as well as our contemporary, the unusual honors paid to Mr. Paine this year, and were rather curious as to the cause. The *Atlas* undoubtedly suggests the right reason. The clergy have been, for the last few years, so busy in fighting the "Pope," and attending to the legislation of the country, that they have had no time to combat scepticism and infidelity, which, their batteries being withdrawn, has made rapid progress. The sooner they return to their legitimate vocation, and let politics alone, the better for the great cause of Christianity.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Heart-Rending Tragedy.

We extract the following particulars of a horrible affair, which occurred near Chulahoma, Mississippi, from a paper of that place. Mr. Cox was laboring under mental aberration of mind:

Our community was startled with the terrible intelligence, yesterday afternoon, that R. R. Cox, residing near Chulahoma, had in a fit of insanity, killed himself and wife, formerly Miss Sallie Wilson. As we have hastily been able to gather the facts, it appears that the negro man who made fires in the room found the door fastened when he went for that purpose, at the usual hour yesterday morning. He then tried the door, but all was still inside. Becoming alarmed, he went for the overseer, who came and found things as reported. Upon forcing open the door and entering, it was perceived that Mr. and Mrs. Cox were both dead. She was lying in the bed, having received two shots through the head. He was lying near the hearth, shot through the region of the heart with a revolver still grasped in his hand. They were married last fall. Truly, this is a heart-rending affair to their respective friends and relatives.

"Oh, that my father were seized with a remit-tent fever!" sighed a spend-thrift medical student.

Dr. Kane in England.

The following very complimentary notice of Dr. KANE, by a distinguished English officer, is copied from the *London Times*, of January 16:

DR. KANE'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—To the Editor of the *Times*.—

Sir:—Dr. Kane's official dispatches, with the chart of his Arctic discoveries, are now before the public. As I apprehended; they clear away all the obscurity contained in the newspaper accounts, and unquestionably place Dr. Kane in the foremost rank of Arctic explorers.

Had he heard the hearty cheer which, at the suggestion of the Hydrographer, was raised to his honor last night in the rooms of the Geographical Society by the crowded audience who heard his modest yet extraordinary narrative, he would, I am sure, have been highly gratified.

Having heard from friends in the United States that a letter of mine in your columns has had the effect of leading to an erroneous idea, that Dr. Kane's arduous and heroic undertaking was not duly appreciated in this country, I shall feel greatly obliged by the publication of this communication, which I trust will have the effect of assuring the gallant doctor that he is highly esteemed and admired by all who take an interest in Arctic exploration.

I may be permitted to add an interesting fact which does not appear in his official dispatch to the Admiralty, but which he communicates in a letter to a friend. It is that although the temperature at the winter quarters of the expedition was colder than has ever been experienced in the Arctic regions, that of the open water to the north was comparatively very high, and a great variety of animal life was seen, including whales and plant-eating birds.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
C. R. WELD.
Somerset-house, Jan. 15.

Horrible Murder.

We learn from the St. Louis papers of Friday, that BASIL H. GORDON, assistant engineer on the North Missouri Railroad, was murdered a few weeks since, seven miles this of Warranton, in that State. He had been along the line of the road in company with Mr. SPRAGGON, and Major WALKER, collecting subscriptions, but separated from the latter, and was returning alone. The murderers supposed he had a large amount of money on his person, and they way-laid him, and shot him through the head. One of the supposed murderers, represented his name as MAX, from the State of Kentucky. He is described as about 30 years of age, with black whiskers, good looking and well dressed. A minute description of the other has not been given. These men have been traced as far as Vincennes, Ia. A reward of \$1,300 has been offered for their arrest. Mr. Gordon was a native of Virginia.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

A PIGGISH ILLUSTRATION.—A country girl, several of whose sisters had married badly, was about, herself, to take the noose.

"How dare you get married," asked a cousin of hers, "after having before you the unfortunate example of your sisters?" "A fudge for the example of my sisters!" exclaimed the girl, with spirit—"I choose to make trial myself. Did you ever see a parcel of pigs running to a trough of hot swill? The first one sticks in his nose, gets it scalded, and then draws back and squeals. The second burns his nose, and stands squealing in the same manner. The third follows suit, and he squeals too. But still it makes no difference to those behind. They never take warning of those before; but all, in turn, thrust in their noses, just as if the first hadn't got burnt or squealed at all. So it is with girls in regard to matrimony, and now, cousin, I hope you are satisfied."

We copy the following account of the murder of an Irishman in Vincennes from the *Evansville Enquirer*:

VINCENNES, IND., Feb. 12, 1856.

A most disgraceful scene occurred here this morning at the Fourth Ward polls, which brings to light some more of the hidden beauties of Know-Nothingism. A harmless and inoffensive Irishman, by the name of Thomas Powers, came to the Fourth Ward polls to vote, was challenged, and he swore to it. William Miller, the Know-Nothing candidate for Marshal, told him that he had sworn to a lie. Powers turned to Miller and said that he (Miller) had told a lie and that he (Powers) was a legal voter and could prove it by good men, whereupon Miller drew a knife and stabbed Powers in the abdomen, which killed him in about ten minutes. Miller ran across the river on the ice, got in a sleigh that was standing in the road, and has cleared himself. I haste to send you these facts that the truth may be known before Know-Nothing lies are manufactured to cover it up. ERN WITNESS.

The acting Governor of New Mexico, in his message to the Legislature, states the population of the Territory to be upwards of sixty-one thousand.

The News-Letter.

BLOOMINGTON:
SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

Democratic State Ticket.

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

Close of the Volume.

Our next issue closes the Second Volume of the *News-Letter*. We have not time this week to review the past, or say anything of the future course and prospects of our paper, more than that we intend to commence the Third Volume with renewed energy and spirit; and, as formerly, combat our political enemies to the death. Our personal enemies will also receive their full share; only, however, when they are the attacking party. This is intended only as a business article. In our next issue we shall have more to say in relation to the course we shall pursue in the severe contest just now commencing, which is to end with the Presidential election, we hope.

We are now straightening up our books, printing blank receipts, accounts, notes, prospectuses, &c., so that when we get to squaring up our old business, and making arrangements for the new volume, we can proceed without delay.

There are a great many persons in arrears for the past year's subscription to the paper; and some, indeed, that have not paid a cent for the last two years. Now we wish every individual who knows himself indebted to us for either subscription, job work, or advertising, to consider himself individually called upon to come forward and settle. Our Democratic friends could assist us very much if each one would come forward and square up the old score, and fork over for another year. We shall visit every neighborhood in the county, and as many points in the adjoining counties as possible, during the next three months, for the purpose of collecting what is due us, and to obtain new subscriptions; but of course it will be impossible for us to call on every man in the county, or even the fourth of them; and we wish every Democrat in the county to use a little exertion in extending the circulation of the *News-Letter*. When we start out, we wish all our *delinquent friends* to understand distinctly when they see our countenance moving about in their neighborhood, that we are after money, and that we wish them to pay up without any coaxing. We won't coax much, for we haven't the time to spare. We will endeavor to collect it by some more rigorous method, if a moderate amount of *dunning* don't bring it.

Straws Show how the Wind Blows.

Another nice religious Temperance Society of some kind was organized this week in town, principally for females, we believe. It is about time now for their little demonstrations to begin. Another great 'moral reform' movement, is evidently on hand. How odd it appears, that their proceedings should always coincide with the rise and progress of political campaigns, coming on the first waves of political excitement, flourishing vigorously to the close of the polls, and gently subsiding after the election is over. By what singular fatality is it, that the godly, pious, religious gentlemen, who lead in their movements and have the care of souls, are always seized with benevolent zeal, and philanthropic fervor, just about the time that sinners are getting warm in politics?—Verily, we begin to suspect, that the dirty pool of politics is not so bad after all; it is likely to prove a great "instrumentality," for there seems to be a hidden virtue in its muddy waters which brings on spasmodic attacks of piety, at stated intervals, upon persons who are marvellously cool and worldly-minded when no election is approaching.

Apocryphs of Temperance: We learn that the Secretary of the late "Republican" meeting, which passed a resolution in favor of "sober men" is about to prove his faith by his works, and open a grocery in town. The town has already one grocery, and that is one too many. Our views on temperance are practical, we are not in favor of ultra prohibitory legislation, but we are opposed to all *nuisances*, and would be glad to see them suppressed. We feel this way all the year round.

Brooks & Campbells.

Under the head of "New Advertisements," our readers will find a flashy advertisement of the above New Albany firm. This is one of the largest, if not the largest Queensware, Hardware and Cutlery establishment in Indiana. We believe all, or nearly all, of our Bloomington merchants trade at this house, and it is only necessary to call their attention to the fact that they are receiving their Spring Stock; but to the merchants of Bloomfield, Gosport, Spencer, Nashville, and the other neighboring towns, we would say give this house a trial. You will find our friend, Robert Campbell, the business partner of the firm, to be always ready and anxious to wait on you. He is a gentleman in the fullest sense of the word.

An Omission.—A poet says:

"Oh she was fair,
But sorrow came and left his traces there."
What became of the balance of the harness he don't state.

Horrible Outrage—Hanging of Monroe, by a Mob.

We have heard with the deepest indignation and soul-sickening emotions, the horrible accounts of the hanging of A. F. MONROE, by a mob of four or five thousand human fiends in Charleston, Illinois. MONROE had been condemned by law to be hung on Friday, the 15th inst., for the murder of ELLINGTON, his father-in-law. The Governor of Illinois, relieved—not pardoned him—but simply postponed the day of execution to the 5th of May next. But thousands had collected to witness the execution—and didn't want to be disappointed—they wanted to see the show. So they cut their way into the jail, took MONROE out and hung him till he was dead. Every man engaged in the cowardly act was a *murderer*, and ought to suffer a murderer's doom. We learn that Gen. U. P. LINDER, counsel for the prisoner, used his utmost exertions in favor of law and order; but the blood-thirsty fury of the human wolves could not be appeased, but by the death of the unfortunate man. If we have been correctly informed, there were many mitigating circumstances attending the killing of ELLINGTON. MONROE was his son-in-law; and had married his daughter against her parents' consent—there was a family feud—ELLINGTON and MONROE got into a quarrel, high words passed, and MONROE killed ELLINGTON in mutual combat by shooting him with a pistol. ELLINGTON struck the first blow. No doubt MONROE was much in fault. We do not justify his act; and he was very probably guilty of murder in the eye of the law. But this does not justify four or five thousand incarnate fiends in putting him to death in the most barbarous manner.

MONROE was hurried into trial, and dare not take a change of venue or continue the case, for the testimony of material witnesses, on account of the threats of the mob who attended him by hundreds, with ropes in their hands, threatening to hang him if a change of venue was taken or a continuance granted. The trial was a mockery, and after the verdict of the jury, which was a foregone conclusion, the Judge was guilty of indecent haste in appointing a very early day for the execution. MONROE's wife went to see the Governor and procured a respite of the execution for a few months. She returned with joy to Charleston. Her husband was to be spared a few months longer, that he might have time for repentance and preparation for his awful fate. But no! The murderous gang, thirsting for blood, their hearts filled with hellish malice, like nests of hissing vipers, dragged their helpless victim to the gallows, and in spite of the tears, entreaties and shrieks of his wife, hung him like a dog. They dragged him to the gallows, with a rope around his leg, and then a boy placed the cord around his neck, the other end of which was thrown over a beam and was drawn down by ten or twelve men, raising the victim from the ground, where they held him till he was dead. The devotion of MONROE's wife to her husband—in going to see the Governor—and in pleading for her husband in the midst of the terrible tragedy—although that husband was the murderer of her own father, adds another instance to prove the fidelity of woman's love. And though

"Like ivy, woman's love will cling
Too often round a worthless thing."

Murder of Powers at Vincennes.

We have carefully read the report of the examination of the case of MILLER for killing POWERS, an Irishman, a few days ago, at Vincennes, as given in the *Vincennes Gazette*, a Know Nothing paper. If the report is correct, (and there is no reason to believe that the *Gazette* would omit anything favorable to his Know Nothing brother, MILLER,) we are bound to declare that a more flagrant case of judicial corruption or ignorance than that shown by Esq. "Enson," the Know Nothing examining magistrate, never fell under our observation. It was a clear case of murder in the first degree, and therefore not bailable. But the Justice found him guilty of *manslaughter* only, and held him to bail in \$1,000. We challenge any lawyer in the State to read that report and say that it was not murder in the first degree. We care nothing for the case. We are not thirsting for the blood of MILLER. Let him have a fair trial. But it would have been better for public morals had MILLER escaped and never been brought to trial, than that a mere mockery of justice should be gone through with, and another example be given of the corruption that has crept into the judiciary since the bloody reign of Know Nothingism. We put a question which we believe that even Know Nothings must answer in the affirmative. Had the Irishman, POWERS, killed the Know Nothing, MILLER, under *precisely the same circumstances*, would not the Know Nothing Justice of the Peace have held him murder, and refused to let him to bail? "Oh! Justice, thou art fied to brutish beasts, and men have lost their reason." Perhaps Esq. Enson applied a principle of the ancient common law, as laid down by one of the oldest law writers: "To kill a mere Irishman is only a *misdeemeanor*."

George W. Carr.

The *Jackson County Democrat*, proposes the name of this tried and true veteran for Congress. Having a candidate in this county, whom our people much desire to be nominated, we are of course precluded from supporting Mr. Carr, but we take pleasure in bearing testimony to his worth and ability. Should he be chosen as the candidate, he will receive a cordial support from the Democrats of Monroe County, for the office, and from none more so than from JUDGE HUGHES, who has long been, and still is, his warm personal and political friend.

To whom are the Servants of the People accountable?

We ask our readers to consider the above question. When men hold office *from the people*, they will feel accountable to the people, and will answer to them their condemnation, and will answer to them. But when they hold office at the hands of a *secret order*, they will disregard the wishes of the people. If they can satisfy the conspirators who breathed into their nostrils the breath of life, they will mock at the people and laugh them to scorn. In secret they received the trusts confided to their hands—in secret they will render an account of their stewardship. In public they may go through the forms of stump speaking and soliciting the support of the people; but this is done only to amuse the unsuspecting crowd. The real power to which they look is invisible.

When the Congress of the United States is filled with men whose constituents are not the great body of the people, but a *secret order*, there is an end of popular sovereignty—an end of the constitution—an end of liberty. Let the people ponder these things.

More Treason.

The opinion appears to have gained ground to a considerable extent that Know Nothingism was defunct, and that the leaders of that widespread conspiracy had abandoned their attempt to govern this free country, by means of an unhallowed secret combination, unlawful in its purposes, and treasonable in its mode of promoting them. We had hoped this was the case. But we regret to say we have evidence to the contrary. Another effort is to be made to introduce the reign of terror and of blood. On last Monday night there was a meeting, and a pretty large one, of the secret order in this place. They are evidently drilling their forces and preparing for another war. Whoever will listen to the conversation of their little squads in public places, observe how they all sing the same tune, and mark the uniform malignity of their tone towards the Democratic party and all who sympathize with it,—will be convinced at once that the poisonous influences of the secret lodges are at work.

Let the alarm be sounded. Freemen, be upon your guard! Let all good men who have once been deluded into these dens of iniquity, stand aloof from this new movement, and throw their influence against it. No man is excusable, nor will the people excuse any man who a second time deliberately enrolls himself in this midnight band, to plot against the rights of his fellow-citizens in secret.

Let these incendiaries take warning. The people were taken by surprise before. This time they will be prepared. They will not submit to be trodden under foot, and governed, like slaves, by a lawless and reckless band of midnight traitors. They will maintain their rights, and woe to the conspirators who dare invade them.

We warn the people of Monroe county now, that this movement is again on foot in their county seat. Let them look to it in time; let them frown upon it, and crush it in its cradle, ere it has the power to crush them.

Agents! Attention!

Every Democrat in Monroe county is our agent—authorized to subscribe for our paper and get others to subscribe. Every Democrat in office, who has been benefitted by our labors in sustaining the good cause, is our agent. Every friend to the local business interests of Bloomington and Monroe county, is our agent. Every lover of truth and sound political principles, is our agent. Every enemy of religious intolerance and proscription—every opponent of the secret order that aspires to build up its power on the ruins of public order, and the rights of the people, is our agent.

To all these, our agents, we have a few words to say. Have you subscribed yourself? Have you urged your neighbors to subscribe? If not, delay no longer. Come up and give in your names. Swell the list of our subscribers, and extend the sphere of our usefulness to our country and to you. The time is now coming when all men should read and understand—should reflect and act. We hope our agents will put themselves in motion, and give us a cheering account of their labors, without delay. Let us hear from you.

Smoke him out.

Some of our Abolition friends have been galled to believe that GEORGE G. DUNN is not a Know Nothing. We can inform them that he is a member of that order, and was one of the first to join it. This we can prove. Shut your eyes to the fact, gentlemen, if you please, and be deceived a second time. There is abundant evidence to be had of the truth of what we say. We don't ask you to take our word for it.

The attention of country merchants is directed to the advertisement of Messrs WESTWORTH, wholesale dealers in Dry Goods, Cincinnati. We understand that this is a very extensive and very reliable house. Merchants visiting the Queen City, should give them a call.

JUDGE LEAVITT has, after a patient investigation discharged the Irishmen who were charged by the British Consul, *Roussell*, with setting on foot a military movement looking to the invasion of Ireland. The evidence of the prosecution did not sustain the charges against the defendants. So says the *Cincinnati Commercial*.

Our State Fair premium list for 1856, will amount to over six thousand dollars, and by a resolution of the Board, introduced by Mr. Dennis, of Wayne, it is to be open to the world. So, "pitch in"—Indiana against "all out of doors."

Blood.

The comet is let loose, whose fiery hair
Shakes pestilence and death.—SHAKESPEARE.

If, during the past two years, some one had undertaken the task of a "Monthly Record of Bloody Events," it would present a picture that would appal and sicken the heart. It seems that the thirst for blood is becoming epidemic. We are not prepared to compile a detailed statement of facts; but let us group a few of the main incidents. The Louisville murders of the 6th of August; the riots and bloodshed at Saint Louis, New Orleans, Cincinnati, New Albany, Baltimore, and elsewhere, the Kansas outrages; the hanging of RICE, DRISKILL and SPOCKING, for murder, at Lafayette; the hanging of HUBBARD, at Wabash; the Wakemans tragedy, at New Haven, Connecticut; the brutal murder of MONROE by an infuriated mob, in Illinois; and the murder of POWERS by MILLER, at Vincennes. We might extend this catalogue through several columns. But enough for the present. It is evident that crime and immorality are increasing to an alarming extent.

THE MEXICAN CHURCH.—The immense wealth of the Roman Catholic Church of Mexico is often spoken of on account of its influence in political affairs. While the annual income of the Republic does not exceed \$9,000,000, the revenues of the Church will amount to \$28,000,000. The product of the tithes, on an average is estimated at \$1,835,000 per annum, and in addition to this, the clergy possess an immense capital in specie, the accumulation of three centuries, arising partly from surplus income. The ecclesiastical establishment consists of one archbishopric (that of Mexico), chiefly from that portion of the tithes intended for the subsistence of the clergy, and amounts to \$400,000—the archbishop receiving \$130,000.

VINCENNES ELECTION.—At the municipal election in Vincennes on Tuesday last Mr. Moore was elected Mayor; E. Meisenhelter, Marshal; J. S. Mayes, Clerk; Andrew Armstrong, Treasurer, and Jeremiah Donovan, Assessor. These gentlemen are all Democrats and anti-K. N.'s, having been elected over the Know Nothing ticket by a decided majority. At the last election the K. N.'s carried Vincennes by a large majority: William Miller, the candidate of the secret order for Marshal, murdered an Irishman named Powers on the day of the election. The only offence of the Irishman was that he dared to go to the polls to exercise the right conferred upon him by the laws of the land. For this, and this only, was he cut down by this K. N. bully in cold blood. Miller at once fled to parts unknown, but has since been arrested and is now in jail at Vincennes.

Abolition Treason.

"SALEM, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO.
February 5, 1856.
"To the Speaker of the House of Representatives
of the State of Ohio:

"Your memorialists, in behalf of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, respectfully represent, that, in accordance with the right of the people, asserted in the Declaration of Independence, and reiterated in the 2d section of our Bill of Rights, to alter, reform or abolish the government under which they live, whenever they esteem such change most likely to effect their safety and happiness, we do most earnestly solicit you to decline entering into any election for Senator of the United States; to rescind the laws which regulate the election of members of the House of Representatives of the United States and electors for President; to provide for an amendment of the Constitution of Ohio, which shall repeal the 7th section of the 15th article, and forbid all State officers to take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and such other measures as in your wisdom may appear expedient to effect a peaceful withdrawal of Ohio from the Federal Union."

The above speaks for itself, and is truly most humiliating to every man who loves his country. Every indication of the times points out some new danger of a dissolution of the Union, and a speedy rush upon the worst forms of radicalism. And the unparalleled success of the fusion of 1854, and the still more recent success of the Black Republicans of Ohio, in electing CHASE as Governor, have emboldened the Columbiana County Traitors to make out the above reckless and daring petition. Fanaticism rages more violently than ever before throughout this whole country, and is alarming the "good men and true" in every section, who are rallying to the Democratic party—the party of JEFFERSON, MADISON, JACKSON, POLK, and PIERCE—the party of the Union and the Constitution; while the representatives of "Anti-Slavery Societies" are memorializing for a dissolution of the Federal Government, and the Black Republican Representatives in Congress elevate to the Speakership a man who is in favor of "letting the Union slide." At the same time the Abolitionists throughout the whole North, with a poisonous and malicious philanthropy, are making every arrangement to control the affairs of a distant Territory, by sending men, ammunition and Sharpe's rifles there to stifle the voice of freemen that are *bona fide* citizens; and in every manner possible insulting the people of the South, by enacting, wherever they have the power, nullification laws to defeat the execution of the Fugitive Slave law,—and where they have not the power, by stealing their negroes, or mobbing masters when they endeavor to recover their property. It is time for every man to stop and consider the condition of his country. "Whither are we tending?" Shall Abolitionism prevail? Shall the South be kicked out of the Union? Shall the Union be dissolved?

"When truth is forsaken,
And reason confounded by the roar of thrones—
When the solid foundations of virtue are shake p,
And maddest stalks forth in triumph alone."

Not only are the Columbiana County Abolitionists Traitors, but all the Black Republicans and Fusionists who vote with them have a

complicity in the offence; and every man that sympathizes with them is an enemy to the best interests of his country and humanity, and deserves the execrations, the scorn and contempt of republicans everywhere. We care not how much love the Black Republicans profess for the Union and fidelity to their country, when they vote with these petitioners they are no better than the scoundrels who signed it.

The attention of our readers is drawn to the two columns of new advertisements in to-day's paper.

The attention of mechanics is directed to the advertisement of the Commissioners of Owen County.

REMARKABLE WATCH.—At the French Exposition there was exhibited a watch which created much interest and admiration. It tells the name and day of the month, the equation of time, is a repeater, striking the minutes as well as the hours; is a thermometer of tolerable accuracy, and winds itself up by the action of its own movement. The price of this most ingenious piece of workmanship is thirty thousand francs.

A Card—To the Public.

Whereas, On the 7th day of October last, I filed an affidavit before Esq. SLUSS, against DAVID MILLER and THOMAS MAYES, charging them with stealing my pocket-book, containing about thirty-seven dollars and upwards; and whereas, I soon afterwards discovered that I was mistaken, and had wrongfully charged the said MILLER and MAYES, I hereby take pleasure in informing the public of my error and their innocence of the charge; and that all difficulties between the said MILLER and MAYES and myself have been amicably adjusted.

BENJAMIN RANEY.

Witness: A. B. CARLTON.
Bloomington, February 23d, 1856.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United States of America.

Whereas indications exist that public tranquility and the supremacy of law in the Territory of Kansas are endangered by the reprehensible acts or purposes of persons, both within and without the same, who propose to direct and control its political organization by force: It appearing that combinations have been formed therein to resist the execution of the territorial laws, and thus, in effect, subvert by violence all present constitutional and legal authority. It also appearing that persons residing without the Territory, but near its borders, contemplate armed intervention in the affairs thereof: It also appearing that other persons, inhabitants of remote States, are collecting money, engaging men, and providing arms for the same purpose: And it further appearing that combinations within the Territory are endeavoring, by the agency of emissaries and otherwise, to individual States of the Union to intervene in the affairs thereof, in violation of the laws of the United States.

And whereas all such plans for the determination of the future institutions of the Territory, if carried into action from within the same, will constitute the fact of insurrection, and, if from without, that of invasive aggression, and will, in either case justify and require the forcible interposition of the whole power of the general government, as well to maintain the laws of the Territory as those of the Union.

Now, therefore, I, Franklin Pierce, President of the United States, do issue this my proclamation to command all persons engaged in unlawful combinations against the constituted authority of the Territory of Kansas, or of the United States, to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes, and to warn all such persons that any attempted insurrection in said Territory, or aggressive intrusion into the same, will be resisted, not only by the employment of the local militia, but also by that of any available forces of the United States, to the end of assuring immunity from violence and full protection to the persons, property, and civil rights of all peaceful and law-abiding inhabitants of the Territory.

If, in any part of the Union, the fury of faction or fanaticism, inflamed into disregard of the great principles of popular sovereignty which, under the constitution, are fundamental in the whole structure of our institutions, is to bring on the country the dire calamity of an arbitrament of arms in that Territory, it shall be between lawless violence on the one side and conservative force on the other wielded by legal authority of the general government.

I call on the citizens, both of adjoining and of distant States, to abstain from unauthorized intermeddling in the local concerns of the Territory, admonishing them that its organic law is to be executed with impartial justice; that all individual acts of interference will incur condign punishment; and that any endeavor to intervene by organized force will be firmly withstood.

I invoke all good citizens to promote order by rendering obedience to the law, to seek remedy for temporary evils by peaceful means; to discountenance and repulse the counsels and the instigations of agitators and of disorganizers, and to testify their attachment to their country, their pride in its greatness, their appreciation of the blessings they enjoy, and their determinations that republican institutions shall not fall in their hands, by cooperating to uphold the majesty of the laws and to vindicate the sanctity of the constitution. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed to these presents.

Dope at the city of Washington, the eleventh day of February, in the year of our lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, and of the independence of the United States the eightieth.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

By the President:
W. L. MAXCY Secretary of State.

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 35 @ 40c.
Groceries—Sales office at 12 @ 13 1/2c. Sugar firm at 9 1/2c by the bbl. 9 1/2 @ 10c by the bbl. Molasses, plantation, 40 @ 42c.
Bacon and Lard—Clear sides 8c; shoulders 7c; plain hams 8 1/2c, and canvassed 11c; prime lard in bbl 9c, keg 9c.
Salt—Sales are made at 45c by the 50 bbls, and 48c retail, drayage added.
Cornmeal—40c—dull.
Rice—6 1/2 @ 7c.
Fruit—Dried Apples \$1.25 @ 1.50, and Peaches \$1.75 Cotton Yarns—No. 5, 600, and 700, we quote at 8, 9, 10.
Cotton Bating—No. 1, 12 @ 12 1/2c.
Lead and Shot—Pig Lead at 7 1/2c, and Bar at 8c. Shot \$2.00 @ 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.
Iron—3c in large lots.
Steel—\$4.00 @ 5.00.
Coal—Pittsburgh 12 1/2.
Hay—\$1.50 @ 1.60.
Potatoes—75 per bush.
Rags, Feathers, Ginseng, &c.—Rags we quote at 3 @ 3 1/2c, as per quality. Feathers we quote at 25c. Beeswax 20 @ 22c from the country.
Manufactured Tobacco—Common 12 1/2, choice and extra brands 25 @ 35c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Builders.

PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners for Owen county, Indiana, on or before the 3rd day of March next, for the several works in Rubble Masonry, Cut Stone, Brick work, Carpentering, Plastering, &c. Extra Work, &c., required in erecting Jail and Sheriff's residence, agreeable to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the Architect, W. Tinsley, Blake's building, Indianapolis, up to the 23rd instant, after which they may be seen at the Auditor's office of Owen county.
JOHN J. COOPER, Auditor Owen county, Ind.
February 18, 1856.

ESTRAY HOGS.

TAKEN UP, by Samuel W. Oram, of Clay township, Owen county, Indiana, five hogs described as follows, to-wit:
Two white Shotts;
Three spotted Shotts, supposed to average sixty-five pounds.
Appraised to ten dollars and twenty-five cents, by John G. Voss and Jackson Purish on the 11th day of February, 1856, before John J. Crisp, Justice of the Peace.
BASIL MEEK, Clerk.
February 23—51w3

STATE OF INDIANA,
MONROE COUNTY.
For the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, April term, 1856.
James M. Mitchell and Samuel M. Mitchell,
vs.
Frederic Yerner and Conrad Walls.

THE plaintiffs, by Mr. McClellan, their attorney, having filed the complaint and the affidavit of a disinterested person in said Court at its last January term, whereby it appears that Conrad Walls, one of said defendants, is not a resident of the State of Indiana. It was then and there ordered by the Court, that the said defendant, Walls, be notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint by publication in "The Bloomington News-Letter," a public newspaper printed and published in the town of Bloomington, and that unless he appear in said Court on the second or some subsequent day of said April term, to be held at the Court House in Bloomington on the third Monday of April, 1856, and answer or demur to said complaint on or before the calling of the case, the matters at issue, as therein set forth, will be taken for true, and heard and determined in his absence.

Test,
MILTON McPHERBRIDGE, Clerk C. C. P.
February 23—51w3

NOTICE TO HEIRS OF PETITION TO SELL REAL ESTATE.
STATE OF INDIANA,
OWEN COUNTY, ss.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Mary Layman, Executrix of David Crockett, deceased, has filed her petition to sell the real estate of the decedent, his personal being insufficient to pay his debts; and that said petition will be heard at the next term of the Court of Common Pleas of said county.

Test,
BASIL MEEK, Clerk C. C. P. of Owen county.
February 23—51w3

ESTRAY BULL.

TAKEN UP, by Joseph Johnson, of Clay township, Owen county, Indiana, one Bull, of the following description: belly, back and face very white; sides red and white; very large, long horns—wide between; horns very smooth; said estray marked with a swallow fork in the right ear. Appraised to eleven dollars and fifty cents, by W. B. Maners and Henry Edwards, before Justice John Mills, February 6th, 1856.
Test,
February 23—51w3

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed from the Clerk's office of the Monroe Common Pleas Court, I will expose to public sale at the Court House door in the town of Bloomington, on Saturday, the 15th day of March, 1856, the rents and profits for seven years of the following real estate, to-wit: Lot number twenty-one (21) in the town of Harrodsburg, and also lots numbers five (5), six (6), and seven (7), in Sutherland's addition to the town of Harrodsburg, in Monroe county, Indiana. And on failure to make the full amount demanded by said execution, I will, at the same time and place, offer the fee simple of said real estate to the highest bidder for cash in hand. Taken and the property of Jacob G. Graben, to satisfy said execution in favor of Alexander Sutherland, and against the said Jacob Graben.

Sale to be between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., of the day.

L. D. MITCHELL, Sheriff M. C. P.
February 23—51w3

ESTRAY STEER.

TAKEN UP, by John Crane, living in Indian Creek township, Monroe county, Indiana, an estray Steer; a pale red brindle, with some white specks, about three years old, marked with a pop off the right ear, and upper half crop off the left ear. Appraised to thirteen dollars by George Crane and Saxon Long, before me, February 13, 1856.

WILLIAM EAST, Justice. [SEAL.]
Test: M. McPHERBRIDGE, Clerk. [51w3]

MASON BROTHERS, New York.
WILL PUBLISH, Saturday, January 19th, LAN-MERE. By Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, author of "Farmingdale." 1 vol., 12mo. Price \$1.25.
The many readers and admirers of "Farmingdale" will anticipate with pleasure a new volume from the pen of "Caroline Thomas," (the non de plume formerly used by Mrs. Dorr. We can assure them they will not find "Lanmere" one whit less charming than its predecessors. We shall be disappointed if the public do not award it yet warmer praise.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd.

EDITH, or the Quaker's Daughter.
A TALE OF FURITAN TIMES.

BY ONE OF HER DESCENDANTS.
1 vol., 12 mo. Price \$1.25.
THE SCENE of this Domestic Tale is laid during that religious persecution of the Quakers, which is so deep and sad a stain upon the bright fame of the Puritans. To the charm of absorbing interest as a tale, it adds the attraction of historical accuracy. These are not sensation books. They do not in any respect belong to the "gutter literature" of the day. Though differing widely in plot, purpose, and style, they may alike lay claim to fascinating interest, and an adaptation to improve both head and heart. [51d]

MEDICAL.

DR. GOBLE.

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity.
Office on N. Main street, opposite the residence of Hon. S. H. Buskirk.
August 18, 1855—5517. F. GOBLE, M. D.

The Muses.

[We would be happy to receive frequent contributions from the gifted authors of the following lines:]

[For the Bloomington News-Letter.]

The Ruined Home.

BY E. N. S.

I've stood upon that spot, the place I longed to see—
How wild, how drear, how desolate! 'Twas a wilderness;
There stood the old but leafless tree, beneath which,
When a child,
In merry sports, and joyous glee, the summer hours
I had so often spent;
'Twas then I longed for manhood's prime to mingle
With the crowd,
And cope with those I knew were called the wealthy
And the proud.
I was the pet, the youngest boy—where is that mother
now?

Oh! would I could feel her touch upon my fevered brow,
Father, mother, sisters, brothers—all are gone!
Thou desolate, 't is dear to me, the place where I was
born.
Nothing of life now was left—strange feelings o'er
me crept;
The old hearth-stone alone was there, I sat me down
and wept;
Thou every thing of life had fled, every vestige gone,
I loved it—yes, I loved it—'t was the place where I
was born.
Thou desolate, I felt it was the place I loved so well.
For o'er me hung, while gazing round, a strange,<
dreadful spell.
No longer could I linger, or round the ruins stray,
A tear, a sigh, one lingering look—I tore myself away.
I'll ne'er forget, 'tho' years may pass—I'll ne'er forget
the more
I gazed again upon that place, the place where I was
born.

Bloomington, February 16th, 1855.

The Death of Fuller.

In accordance with the desire expressed by the New
Albany Tribune, we have pursued our antiquarian
researches in regard to the song concerning the death of
FULLER, a part of which we published a few weeks
ago. We are now able to lay before our readers the en-
tire song as taken down by our reporter from the lips of
OFYX FULLER, Esq., who says he learned it from Esq.
McConnell, now living in Crawfordsville, formerly
residing in "Lawrenceburgh in the Indiana State,"
where the tragic scene occurred. We are further in-
formed by Esq. FULLER, that the lady in question was
shortly afterwards joined in the holy bonds of wedlock
to a brother of the brave and lamented FULLER:

Ye sons of Columbia your attention I crave
Whilst a sorrowful Ditty I tell
Which happened of late in the Indiana State
On a hero who many did love
Like Sampson he contended and made choice of the fair
Intending to make her his wife
But she like Delilah when his heart she did ensnare
Oh she cost him both his honor and his life

A gold ring he gave her in token of love
On the palm was the image of the Dove
And mutually agreed to marry with Speed
For she promised by the powers above
His department was lovely he was handsome and trim
No man was more loyal and brave
But I am sorry for to say instead of a wedding day
Poor Fuller lies silent in the grave

For this feeble minded maid she vowed again to Wead
With young Warren a liver in that place
Which was a fatal blow for it proved his overthrow
And added to her shame and disgrace
For Satan through the hands of the woman laid a snare
To deprive these two heroes of their lives
So young men be cautious be wise and be wary
Of your Vows when you are courting of your Wives

For when Fuller came to hear that he was deprived of
his dear
Whom he had vowed by the powers for to Wead
Straight to Warren he did go with heart so full of Woe
And smiling unto him he said
Young man you have injured me to gratify your cause
By Reporting I have left a prudent wife
Oh acknowledge you have wronged me or tho I Break
the law

Oh Warren I'll deprive you of your life
Then Warren he replied your Request must be denied
Upon your darling your heart is bound
And further I can say this is my wedding day
In spite of all the heroes in Town
Then fuller by the passion of Love and anger bound
Alas it caused many for to cry
But at one fatal shot he killed Warren on the spot
And smiling said I am willing for to Die

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 moments draw Nigh when brave Fuller has
to die

He smiling Bids his audience adieu
Like an angel he did say
For he was a handsome man
And on his breast he wore a ribbon of blue
But the good God of Love looked with anger from above
And the rope round his neck as they stood
But two Doctors for their prey
Murdered him as we may say
For they hung him by the main strength of Hand
Now his body it was Buried and the doctors lost their
prey

And the harlot was deprived of the Groom
Whilst thousands of spectators smote upon their breasts
And sorrowfully lamented his sad doom
Its not a realizing spirit nor an avaricious mind
Nor not really is my design
Just look in Joshua King Samuel and Job
And the truth of my story you will find
That marriage is a lottery and there few that gains
the prize

Though its pleasing to both the heart and the eye
So that he that never loves may be well considered wise
So gentlemen and ladies good By!

Madness with Method in it.

Under this head the Philadelphia Times
has the following:

On Wednesday last, a neatly dressed,
very prepossessing and prettily spoken
woman, somewhere between sweet sixteen
and twenty-five years of age, drove up to
the door of the Insane Hospital, over which
Dr. ——— presides, and inquired for that
gentleman. She was ushered into the re-
ception room, awaited the coming of the
doctor with an air of nonchalance, which
rather fascinated the servant, who looked
upon her with eyes of admiration and un-
feigned pleasure. When left alone she
amused herself, as a woman always will,
in gratifying her curiosity by inspecting
the various articles in the room critically
and thoroughly. The doctor being an-
nounced, she received him with one of
those bewildering smiles which some wo-
men know so well how to bestow, and
whose influence no man of feeling can
resist. The doctor welcomed her with
more than usual warmth, and soon learned
the object of her visit.

She had come, she said, with a glance
full of melancholy, and a tone of more
than womanly tenderness, to ascertain of
the doctor, in person, whether she could
secure private quarters for her husband,
who was subject to intense fits of aberra-
tion of mind, but whose conduct towards
her, bitter and cruel as it was, could not
alienate her love for him, which was the
all-pervading passion of her soul. He
had grown so violent of late, that he
wished to have him secured from violence
to himself as well as to her (and here the
charming creature wept for some mo-
ment,) and if she could make an arrange-
ment with the doctor, she urged that it
should be kept as private as her most se-

cret thoughts, and her husband beyond
the scrutiny of visitors. And then she
said her heart would break, she knew it
would, and wept bitterly and long.

The doctor, as all who knew his kind
and tender-heartedness will imagine, was
not insensible to the touching recital of
his visitor, and with that frankness which
always characterizes him, he promised to
comply with her wishes, to give her a
special private apartment and his special
care; and also to shield him from the gaze
of curiosity-seekers, who run down public
institutions.

The lady was not long in arranging the
terms; she was not long in expressing her
thanks, intermingled with tears; she was
not long in settling the details of her hus-
band's confinement, she was not long, in
short, in taken her leave. And as she
stepped into her carriage, aided by the kind
hand of the doctor, she turned her
beautiful face towards him, and cast upon
him a glance that was full of tenderness
and solicitude, and inspired him anew with
admiration and pity.

The carriage drove away, the doctor's
eyes followed in its wake, until it was
entirely lost in view. Down to the bridge,
along the crowded thoroughfare, over the
pebbled way of Chestnut street to a fash-
ionable, if not the most fashionable jew-
elry establishment of our city, the carriage
passed, its sweet and solitary inmate
glancing out and smiling within, and grow-
ing radiant with a thought that requires
another paragraph to learn.

She alighted, and glided into the bazaar
of gold and silver and precious stones with
all stateliness of a queen. One or two of
the gentlemanly attendants ran to learn
her wish. She wanted to select a set of
silverware, not too elaborate in design or
workmanship, nor yet too plain; something
neat, tasteful and beautiful. The various
patterns were shown, and a set valued at
\$500 was selected by the lady of stately
tread. She desired the articles to be put
up, a bill made out and she would settle it.
Her wishes were complied with, and the
lady took out her elegant port-monnaie,
but alas! there was but \$40 in it. She
had picked up her wrong port-monnaie,
she said, with bewitching sweetness, and
she was vexed at her stupidity. She, how-
ever, could arrange it. She was the wife
of Dr. ———, the principal physician of
the Insane Hospital, and she desired an
attendant to accompany her to that place,
when she would pay him at once. Who
could resist such a request from a beau-
tiful woman—a request spoken as much
with the eyes as the voice? Not the clerk,
certainly.

The two got into the carriage together
and back it whirled to the Hospital. The
lady jumped from the carriage, and was
warmly greeted by the Doctor, who was
at the entrance.

"Doctor, this is my husband," said she,
with an air at once sweet and sorrowful.

The poor attendant started. He was
struck agast. He could not fathom her
meaning.

"What did you say?"

"Doctor, this is my husband; please take
him in charge."

"The devil, madam; I'm not your hus-
band? What do you mean?"

Bursting into tears, she sobbed aloud,
"He has another spouse—he has another
attack. Oh! Doctor, if you have pity in
your soul, secure him and save yourself
and me from violence."

In vain the poor fellow attempted to
explain. He was hurried along the cor-
ridor and into a room and confined secure-
ly—the woman all the while following close
behind, weeping as though her heart would
break. The doctor and lady returned to
the reception room, and the latter, after
giving an outline of the peculiarities of
her alleged husband's attacks, together
with some directions in reference to the
care she desired to have bestowed upon
him, she left, promising to return again in
a few days. And away whirled the car-
riage, the silver-ware and the lady; nei-
ther of which has been heard of since.

The poor attendant was confined for
three days before any one about the es-
tablishment could be induced to convey a
letter to his employers, who all the time
were suspecting his honesty, and prepar-
ing to advertise him in the newspapers.
Upon the receipt of the letter it did not
take them long to discover that they had
been sold most brilliantly, and upon their
appearance at the hospital, it did not take
the Doctor long to discover that he had
been sold decidedly; the poor attendant
was satisfied upon his arrival at the hos-
pital, that he had been sold most sorrow-
fully indeed. And here, we think, we will
end the story, which has been talked over
in fashionable circles for the past three or
four days with many a hearty laugh.

A NEW MAP

Showing
THE TOWNSHIP, RANGE, SECTION, AND QUARTER SECTION
LINES; THE CIVIL TOWNSHIP; THE OUTLINE OF EACH PER-
SON'S TRACT OF LAND, WITH THE OWNER'S NAME THERE-
ON; THE STREAMS, CANALS, RAILROADS, PLANK ROADS;
STATS AND COUNTY ROADS; TOWNS, VILLAGES, POST-
OFFICES; PUBLIC BUILDINGS; CHURCHES; SCHOOL
HOUSES; MILLS; &c.; THE TOWN OF BLOOMING-
TON, WITH ITS ADDITIONS AND SUB-DIVIS-
IONS.

Compiled with great care from the U. States
Surveys, and County Records.
THIS is a Map that every man in Monroe county
should have a copy of. It is calculated to prevent
him from all litigation in land claims.

Scale, two Inches to the Mile.

Published by DAVIS & KENNEDY, at Bloomington.
R. S. DAVIS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

October 20, 1855-341f.

D. S. SLOAN, Proprietor.

Omni-buses will convey Passengers to and from the
House, free of charge. (Nov. 11, 1854-31)

DR. GOBLE
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of
Bloomington and vicinity.
Office on West Main street, opposite the residence of
Hon. S. H. Baskin.
August 18, 1855-251f. P. GOBLE, M. D.

American Express Co.

\$750,000 CAPITAL!
WELLS, BUTTERFIELD & CO., New York,
LIVINGSTON, MORGAN & CO., Buffalo,
PROPRIETORS;

FORWARD daily by Express Passenger Trains to
all points of the United States and Canada,
Bank Notes, Coin, Parcels, Packages and all other
kinds of Express freight, with promptness and dis-
patch.
And are now dispatching a Messenger daily each
way between Louisville, New Albany and Chicago, for
the prompt delivery of Money and valuable Packages,
between the above points and all way Stations. Those
wishing their business done by reliable and respon-
sible parties, will call upon.

J. M. DERRY,
Agt. American Express Co.
December, 7th, 1855-401f.

Jas. Guest & Co.,

CORNER OF UPPER FOURTH AND OAK STREETS, NEAR THE DE-
POT, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

MANUFACTURERS OF
PANEL DOORS,
FLOORING, SASH,
VENETIAN BLINDS, MANTLES, PAN-
NEL SHUTTERS, MOULDINGS,
DOOR AND WINDOW
FRAMES, BASE
PILASTERS,
&c., &c.

WE are now prepared to furnish all orders in our
line on short notice, and on reasonable terms.
Persons building will please call and examine our
stock before purchasing elsewhere,
July 28, 1855-22m.

C. I. & A. V. Du Pont,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in

NEWS, BOOK, AND ALL KINDS OF PAPER.

Also, Agents for

DU PONT'S SUPERIOR GUNPOWDER,

Of the various kinds. (July 14, 1855-20m.)

DENNISON HOUSE,

Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cor. Main and Fifth.

DENNISON & SON, PROPRIETORS.

This commodious and long-established Hotel is now
entirely complete in all its appointments, and merchants
and others visiting Cincinnati, are invited to call and
give our house a trial. (Jan. 28, 1854-1y1)

New Principle! No Poison!
FEVER AND AGUE CURE,

OR ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA,
THE FOR PREVENTION AND CURE OF

*Fever and Ague, or Chill Fever; Dumb Ague, and other
Intermittent and Remittent Fevers; of Bilious
Fever, accompanied by Typhoid Symptoms;
Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, Ship and
Jail Fever, General Debility, Night
Sweats, and all other forms
of Disease*

WHICH HAVE A COMMON ORIGIN IN

MALARIA OR MIASMA.

THIS subtle atmospheric poison, which at certain
seasons is unavoidably inhaled at every breath, is
the same in character wherever it exists,—north, south,
east, or west,—and will everywhere yield to this new
ANTIDOTE, which neutralizes the poison, completely
purifies the system, and thus entirely removes all
cause of disease.

The proprietor distinctly claims these extraordinary
results from its use:
It will protect any resident or traveler, even in
the most sickly or swampy localities from any ague
or bilious disease whatever, or any injury from constantly
inhaling Malaria or Miasma.

It will instantly check the ague in persons who have
suffered for any length of time, from ONE DAY TO TWENTY
YEARS, so that they need never have ANOTHER CHILL,
by continuing its use according to directions.

It will immediately relieve all the distressing re-
sults of bilious or ague diseases, such as general de-
bility, night sweats, &c. The patient at once begins
to recover appetite and strength, and continues until a
permanent and radical cure is effected. And as a *proof*
that it is also

WORTHY OF PUBLIC CONFIDENCE,

Because of its
SINGULAR AND ENTIRE HARMLESSNESS

The following certificate from one of the most cele-
brated chemists in the United States is attached to ev-
ery bottle:

New York, June 11, 1855.
"I have made a chemical examination of Rhodes'
Fever and Ague Cure, or Antidote to Malaria, and have
tested it for Arsenic, Mercury, Quinine and Strych-
nine, but have not found a particle of either in it, nor
have I found any substance in its composition that
would prove injurious to the constitution."
JAMES R. CLINTON, M. D., Chemist."

This allows of its

FREE USE AS A PREVENTIVE

by which all persons may thus be sure of entire free-
dom from the above named diseases no matter how
sickly the season or swampy the locality.

PROOFS OF EFFICACY are frequently published,
and the confidence of the public is asked only in pro-
portion to its *actual merit* wherever introduced and
used. These only are relied upon to prove its worth.

One or two bottles will answer for ordinary cases;
some may require more. Directions printed in German,
French, and Spanish, accompany each bottle. Price
One Dollar.

Prepared and sold by the proprietor,
JAMES A. RHODES, Providence, R. I.
JOSEPH ORR, Agent, Bloomington, Ind., and for
sale by druggists generally.
Bloomington, Nov. 16-8y1.

ORCHARD HOUSE,

J. & S. M. ORCHARD, Proprietors,
(Immediately East of the Depot.)

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA.

THE traveling public are informed that this
commodious house has been recently
refitted, and that we are now
prepared to accommodate all who may call upon us, in as
satisfactory a manner, as any Public House in the State.

J. & S. M. ORCHARD.
Bloomington, May 27-1f.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HAIN & BROS.
HAVE this day received a most splendid stock of
Clothing of every description—
Hats and Caps, Shirts and Collars, Boots and
Shoes, &c.

Also, a large stock of
JEWELRY, &c.,
which they offer extremely low for cash.
Those who are in want of Goods would do well by
calling at their store.
October 13-33m.

MEDICAL CARD.

W. D. STEWART, M. D., J. C. WELBORN, M. D.

DRS. STEWART & WELBORN,
GRADUATES OF MEDICINE, having been connected
in the practice of Medicine and Surgery in Green-
castle, have resumed their association for the purpose
of practicing their profession in Bloomington and ad-
jacent country.

When not professionally absent, one or both may at
all times be found at their office on the north side
of the public square.

They will give prompt and assiduous attention to all
cases confided to their professional care.
May 19, 1855-111f.

Knocking John Bull off

Harlem Bridge!
Hurley's Sarsaparilla.

THIS invaluable compound, so fully appreciated by
the American people, is gaining wide celebrity,
and has become permanently established the best and
most effective medicine of the year. Certificates are
daily pouring in from all parts of the States, and the
afflicted now rejoice that there is help within every other
remedy proved ineffectual. Diseases which for years
proved a source of misery and agonizing torture readily
yield beneath its irresistible influence, and countless
anxieties rendered happy and cheerful by its extraordi-
nary efficacy. If you want the pure and genuine Sarsapa-
rilla, that is as different and superior to Bull's,
Blackwell's, Townsend's, Sands', Guyott's, Cox's, or
any other compound, as one thing is capable of being
to another, then take Hurley's, for out of thousands of
cases sentered through Alabama, Mississippi, Wiscon-
sin, Indiana, Missouri and Kentucky, it has never in a
single instance been known to fail, and will cure, be-
yond all doubt,

Dyspepsia or
Indigestion, Scrof-
ula or King's Evil, Af-
fects of the Lungs, Syph-
ilis, Debility, Habitual In-
firmness, Erysipelas, Pulmonary Dis-
eases, Liver Complaint, Piles, Female Irreg-
ularities, Fistula, Skin Diseases,
Diseased Kidneys, and as a
great and powerful tonic,
purifying the Blood,
and invigorating
the entire
System.

Unlike other compounds which, when first intro-
duced, are said to possess medicinal qualities, but soon de-
generate into injurious trash, this highly concentrated
fluid Extract, is prepared with the greatest accuracy
and chemical knowledge, entirely of vegetable substan-
ces, and warranted never to deviate in strength. The
powerful machinery employed with care devoted in
combination, together with the high quality of the ma-
terial, and the purity of the preparation in America containing Honduras
or Para root, establish beyond all doubt that it is the
sufferer's remedy. Its extensive popularity and wide-
spreading fame, coupled with unparalleled cures effect
which its agency, have gained both public confidence
and professional respect. Therefore, henceforth let it
be understood, for the proofs are too numerous and
overwhelming to be questioned, that HURLEY'S SARSA-
PARILLA is the most valuable and wonderful medi-
cine ever offered to the world.

Manufactured by
J. M. DERRY, corner of Seventh and Green sts., Lou-
isville, Ky.

For sale by druggists in this city and all through the
United States.

Price, \$1 per Bottle—6 Bottles for \$5.

Louisville, April 5, 1855.

Hurley's Sarsaparilla is what is represented, and I
believe it the most wonderful medicine before the public.
Nothing under heaven could induce me to say so
without proof of the strongest and surest kind; there-
fore I speak willingly and positively on the subject.

My daughter has been afflicted with skin diseases and
stiffness of the joints for several years, and she did not
improve until she used Hurley's Sarsaparilla, and she could not
cure her. I gave her your Sarsaparilla, not expecting
it would do much good, but, to my great astonishment,
she rapidly got well, and, thank God, continues so.

Had she been taking any other medicine, I would not
give this certificate; but your Sarsaparilla, the only
remedy employed, leaves no doubt of its medical qual-
ities, and that it alone cured her.

Signed, LUKE REYNOLDS.
Any person requiring the truth and honesty of this
statement, will find me at my residence, corner of
Ninth and Walnut streets, Louisville.

Dr. HURLEY—Sir: I have derived your Sarsaparilla
interiorly and externally, and it has cured me of my
Chlorosis, Amœbous Leucorrhœa (White Discharge), and
all diseases connected with the female organization,
and always found a happy result within a shorter space
of time than is usually expended in the treatment. It
is decidedly preferable as a general tonic to quinine, or
preparations of iron, and am fully satisfied that it will
become established as the physician's receipt.

Respectfully yours, ROBT. B. ALBETT, M. D.
ELIZABETHTOWN, Ill.

Dr. T. A. HURLEY—Sir: From a knowledge of your
Sarsaparilla, and through conviction that it is the best
article manufactured, I cordially accept of it.

DOCTOR REASON.
LOUISVILLE, January, 1855.

Dr. HURLEY—Sir: My wife has been afflicted with
indigestion for ten years, and could never get cured.—
Four bottles of your Sarsaparilla effectually removed
her complaint.

Having been engaged in the medical profession for sev-
eral years, I do not hesitate to pronounce Hurley's Sar-
saparilla the best preparation now in use.

GEORGE MULIKIN.
OREGON, Ind., Nov. 28, 1854.

Dr. HURLEY—Sir: Your Sarsaparilla certainly de-
serves to supersede all other preparations of that med-
icine. Heretofore, the medical results obtained from
the use of Sarsaparilla, depended upon a want of
skill in making proper selections from the different
qualities found in our markets, and that which has been
vended in the form of nostrums has generally been pre-
pared by ignorant, incompetent and mercenary quacks,
which, if containing any Sarsaparilla at all, was a very
cheap and worthless article, and the majority of in-
stances left the sufferer in a much worse condition than
before taking it. Having tested your Sarsaparilla, I am
pleased to say that it is free from the imperfections
alluded to, and I therefore take pleasure in recom-
mending it to the confidence of the profession and to the af-
flicted public, and feel perfectly satisfied they will re-
alize every thing from it that is to be derived from the use
of Sarsaparilla.

A Family Journal, on application, will be sent free
to all parts of the Union.

For sale, in Bloomington, by JOSEPH ORR,
Browning & Bro., Indianapolis; H. C. Lawrence, La-
fayette; D. Donnelly, Terre Haute; H. C. Lawrence,
Clark, Cannellton; Siddle, Madison, and by dealers in
Medicine throughout Indiana.

HONOR THE DEAD.
JESSE CORSAW,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the people of Mon-
roe and adjoining counties, that he has re-
commenced business ON HIS OWN HOOK, for the pur-
pose of manufacturing

TOMB AND GRAVE STONES,
MONUMENTS,
MANTLES, VASES

And all kinds of sculptured work, either in Italian or
Vermont Marble, Gossport or Bloomington stone.

His work will be as good as the best, and done at
lower prices than such work can be gotten up by any
other workman in this part of the country.

My shop is on South Main street, near the R. R.
Depot. JESSE CORSAW.
Bloomington, Ind., 1855-121f.

Sandford Duncan,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN
SLKS, FANCY & VARIETY GOODS,
NO. 444, MAIN STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HAVING opened a new house with a large and very
desirable stock of fresh goods suitable for the
fall trade, he respectfully solicits the patronage of
this market an examination of his stock before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

Louisville, September 1, 1855-27m.

Boot and Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citi-
zens 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.

DANIEL SHRADER.
Bloomington, June 16, 1855-161f.

Medicated Inhalation.

A NEW METHOD.

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY has recent-
ly been made by Dr. CURTIS, for the cure of Asthma,
Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all
TIS HYGEAN, 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,
ever known to man. It is producing an impression on
Diseases of the Lungs never before known, and is
entirely new. (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,—supply-
ing the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable
vapor; passing into all the air-cells and passages of the
lungs; that could not 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
beyond all my powers of description; months at a time
I have not been able to get up, needing what I call
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 years I have had the aid
and attendance of some of the most celebrated physi-
cians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but
little relief. I at length had the good fortune to pro-
cure Dr. CURTIS' Hygean 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