

# 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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JAMES C. CARLTON.

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

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### BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1855.

Seven States, besides New York, take full censuses this year, viz: New Jersey, Virginia, Florida, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, and Minnesota.

It is reported that GAVAZZI is about to re-visit the United States. Shouldn't wonder if Ned BUNTLINE will accompany him on a tour through the Union, preaching "America for Americans." They are two rich specimens of humanity.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—A man named BACHELOR, in Illinois, has recovered \$24,000 from a railroad company at Brant, Canada, as compensation for having both legs broken by a collision.

During the month of May, the Paris *Presse* paid to the government for stamp duty, the enormous sum of \$21,000.

The Indianapolis *Republican* (late the organ of the CHAPMANS), has been purchased, we learn, by the Know Nothing State Council, and will hereafter be edited by the Rev. S. P. CRAWFORD, a Methodist minister, who, we believe, resides at Dublin in this State. The *Republican*, we presume, is henceforth to be the organ of Know-Nothingism in this State.

NEWSPAPERS throughout the country have devoted a considerable space to accounts of the condition and prospects of the growing crops. With but few exceptions, they are very favorable. It is admitted that the recently published accounts of the ravages by insects in Illinois and Michigan were exaggerated. Occasional complaints of drouth in the Southwest are still made. In Canada, as in the United States, there is a prospect of an abundant yield.

WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY.—It appears by the report of the recent examination at this institution, that, out of a class of eighty-one at the time of entry, but thirty-four graduated; so that only two-fifths succeeded in getting diplomas, among whom is the youngest member of the class. The course of studies is so severe, that hereafter there are to be five classes instead of four; and the term will of course be extended to five years.

At a Know Nothing meeting in Aurora, Ind., to make preparations to celebrate the Fourth of July, a prominent member moved that the reading of the Declaration of Independence be dispensed with, and the reading of JOHN ADAMS' speeches in favor of the Alien and Sedition Laws be substituted. The motion was seconded, but was voted down.

KNOW NOTHING ILLEGAL VOTING IN VIRGINIA.—The Know Nothings have been asserting that there was illegal voting in Virginia at the late election. So it proves, and they did it. In Morgan County it has been proved that out of thirty-four illegal ballots discovered, thirty-two of them were cast for the Know Nothing ticket.

The Know Nothing State Convention in Pennsylvania assembled at Reading, after two days' pro-vow, have broken up in a row. They undertook to endorse the Philadelphia National Platform of their party, which led to the division. Ex-Gov. Johnston heads the bolters who are about to hold a separate meeting of their own, and will fix up a regular abolition concern. How these brethren nationalize—don't they?

There is said to be in Illinois at least twenty per cent. more acres in wheat now than in any previous year.

## MAILS BY THE HERMANN.

Progress of the War.

### THE SIEGE OF SEVASTOPOL.

PARIS, Tuesday Morning.—The following most important dispatch has been received from General Pelissier:

"SEVASTOPOL, June 16.—The bombardment will recommence immediately."

By the arrival of the previous steamer (the Baltic) we received brief telegraphic dispatches from the camp before Sevastopol of as late dates as June 11th, and the following gleanings from our foreign files, therefore, only afford details of the intelligence of which we hitherto had but a summary.

The *Courrier de Marseilles*, of the 17th June, contains the following accounts from the Crimea:

"BEFORE SEVASTOPOL, June 3.—This morning General Morris directed a strong reconnaissance as far as the village of Baidar. At break of day he left his camp, accompanied by General Canrobert, who commanded the infantry. The column, after marching through the Piedmontese camp, descended by the ravines to the Tchernaya, and ascended along the left bank of the river to the village of Baidar, situated close to the gorges of the mountains of Vofuska.

"There they found a number of inhabitants, who had not fled at the junction of the Cossacks. I need not tell you that both persons and property were respected. Gen. Morris had formally forbidden the plunder and ill-treatment of the inhabitants. The column, after halting there a few hours, retraced its steps, and returned to its camp at 7 P. M., after penetrating to a distance of three leagues into the country occupied by the enemy. During this bold march there was but a slight engagement between the advanced guard and a party of Cossacks, five of whom were killed. The Russians continually retreated as we advanced.

"MONDAY, 4th.—It was reported that all the batteries would open their fire this morning on the Russian works, but this could not be the case, as I have already mentioned to you, from the incomplete state of our trenches on the left attack. The English may be ready to unmask the new batteries they have constructed, 700 yards from the Russian fortifications; but two batteries we are erecting within 50 to 120 yards of the enemy must first be terminated before the earthworks of the place can be battered with effect. These batteries will be completed in a few days.

TUESDAY, 5th.—Last night the cannonade was unusually brisk on the left. The enemy endeavored to destroy the new works we are erecting in the cemetery. I have already informed you that we had succeeded in connecting the T with the battery 32, in the village of the Quarantine, by taking in the entire cemetery. At this moment we are extending on a parallel line and a little in advance of that intrenchment a new work, which will begin in the middle of the left front of the cemetery and end at the bottom of the bay.

This greatly annoys the Russians, who see themselves so completely hemmed in that between the Central Bastion and that of the Quarantine our works are only separated by the three ravines from the crested wall. Notwithstanding the immense quantity of projectiles they have thrown during the night, they killed very few of our men, and but slightly damaged our works. The besieged also kept up a heavy fire against the English, in the center and against the right attack, from 9 o'clock to 3 A. M., but not having seen any one from that quarter, I cannot tell you what occurred there."

### The Massacre at Hango.

From the Baltic intelligence has been received of a characteristic massacre or wholesale murder by the Russians, which has revived all the indignation created by the atrocities at Sinope, the subsequent firing upon a boat with a flag of truce at Odessa, and the bayoneting of the wounded at Alma and Inkermann. It is stated that a boat from the British screw steam corvette *Cossack* has been fired into at Hango while proceeding with a flag of truce to land ten Finnish prisoners, and that with one exception the whole crew were killed, including three officers. No question appears to exist that the act was one of deliberate ferocity and dishonor, and after previous experience it can hardly fail to be followed by serious consequences.

The following is an official report of the affair:

"On the forenoon of June 5, the *Cossack* stood close in, and sent the cutter away with a flag of truce to land the prisoners. In the boat beside were Lieut. L. Genest, Dr. R. T. Easton, Mr. C. Sullivan, Master's Assistant, and three stewards, as a Finnish captain, taken prisoner here on the 26th of May, informed us there were no troops here, that the inhabitants would trade, and that the stewards could get stock, &c. As the boat pulled in toward the shore she was lost sight of behind the islands, the ship standing off and on under easy sail. There being no signs of the cutter's return, about 4 o'clock the gig, with a flag of truce, in charge of Lieut. Field, was sent in search. She was observed to be pulling along the coast in search of the cutter, so the ship stood close in and anchored near

the ruined fort. About 8 o'clock the gig returned, having seen the cutter secured under a jetty, inside several small wood boats, and with several dead bodies in her. Fearing an ambush or treachery, the gig did not attempt to bring the cutter out, but returned to the ship. Several persons were seen a little distance off, waving to the gig to land.

About 3 o'clock next morning both vessels steamed in close to the telegraph station, and shortly after the cutter was observed with one man in her, apparently wounded, sculling toward the ship. A boat was sent to her assistance, and she was brought alongside, having in her John Brown, ordinary seaman, a young man of color, the only survivor. After being helped up the side he said, "They are all killed." Afterward, in the sick bay, he made the following statement:

"On the cutter, with a flag of truce flying, getting alongside the jetty or landing place, near the village of Hango, the officers and liberated prisoners jumped out, and Lieutenant Genest held up a flag of truce to a number of Russian troops, who had suddenly sprung up from the cover of houses and rocks—about 500, dressed as riflemen, and armed with muskets, swords, and bayonets—and told them what it meant, and why they landed; they replied 'that they did not care a d— for flags of truce there, and would show them how the Russians could fight,' or words to that effect. A volley was then fired at the officers and liberated prisoners, and afterwards on the boat, until all were supposed to be killed.

"The Russians jumped into the boat, and, after throwing several dead bodies overboard, lying on the arms in the bottom of the boat, they found Henry Gliddon, A. B., who was only wounded; they took him out of the boat and bayoneted him on the wharf, John Brown, lying beside him, and severely wounded, feigned death; he was dragged from one end of the boat to the other, but luckily not thrown overboard. They then took the arms, magazine, colors, &c. The prisoners were shot down, and the liberated prisoners first. Dr. Easton was the first who fell, and the Finnish captain took the flag of truce from Lieut. Genest, and waved it, shouting, 'A flag of truce!'—which had previously been explained to them before they fired. The Russian spoke English, and the person who led them from his dress and appearance, seemed to be an officer. The Russians yelled, and fired on the men before they could defend themselves; indeed, there was not an attempt made."

The boat was found to be completely riddled above the water line. It was lucky she escaped without a hole through her bottom, or she would have filled. It was evident that the Russians intended to leave none to tell the tale, but it has pleased Providence to ordain it otherwise. The ships fired a few shot and rockets at the telegraph, but, a fog coming on, they were obliged to haul out into deeper water. There were no troops seen; the cowardly ruffians had evidently gone away. It was not thought prudent to attempt to recover the remaining bodies.

It will be asked in England, "Where are the gunboats?" "Ay, where?" Lying idle with the line-of-battle ships. The admiral has ordered the captains of line-of-battle ships to consider the screw gun-boats (tenders) as one of the ship's boats, so there is nothing but scrubbing and polishing going on. The Bothnia blockading squadron was sent away last yesterday. The *Ajax* is to remain at Ledsund, the *Hogue* at Nar-gen, the *Cesar* at Baro Sound. We can see ten line-of-battle ships ready for sea, and a great number of steamers, some with their steam up, in Cronstadt.

DECLINE OF AUTHORITY.—The parent of to-day is an extremely mitigated form of the parent of fifty years ago. He has no doubt the same fondness for his child, but he is no longer capable of exercising the discipline which the child's social destiny exacts. The parent of to-day coaxes where the other was content to command; and the child, consequently, instead of growing up with a back bone—instead of preserving some vestige of the wholesome rudeness and simplicity of nature—too often finds himself in the very crisis of life dyspeptic, enervated, and inclined to dissipation. The conjugal relation attests the same fact. The husband of to-day is not the husband of his grandfather before him. His grandmother had a certain awful regard for that sublime and stately functionary. But what wife of to-day feels any awe for her husband? "Catch her," indeed! Women's rights are extremely well understood, even where they have not consented as yet to the foolish symbolism of dress. No one any longer reverences the Governor, and no one goes to see the President except with the patriotic intention of getting office. Time was when the little boys would cease from "numbing the peg," and reverently step off the sidewalk, when old Dr. Rodgers or the great Dr. Mason passed, feeling that there was an inconceivable amount of sanctity looked away in those sable shrines; but Dr. Spring or Bishop Potter might travel the town to-day, his countenance perfectly radiant with "Shakespeare, Milton, and Hooker," and find no urchin so humble as to do him reverence.—*Life Illustrated.*

### A Trapped Mississippian.

Hon. M. A. McKNOX, of Oxford, Miss., gives an account of how he was entrapped into the Know Nothing order, which we find in a Southern paper. He says:

"Some time in July or August of last year, a gentleman, or, if you prefer, a Yankee piano peddler—a whig, introduced the order in our town, through two other gentlemen and myself. I was most solemnly assured that it had not, nor could have the remotest connection with either of the old ones—that its principles would not clash with any political or religious sentiments heretofore entertained, provided I was not a Catholic—that the secrecy of the identity of the order, to which I offered serious objections, was merely a policy for the protection of its members from the violence of foreigners in the cities—and that when it should have attained sufficient numbers and importance for self-protection, the mask was to be dropped. With these, and many other assurances, I submitted—not so much, perhaps, from implicit confidence as from curiosity, and an unwillingness to condemn anything thus plausibly presented, and which had already attained a degree of consequence in the land, without some better grounds for doing so, than any I had hitherto enjoyed. I was immediately made President of the council in this place—presided over some three or four meetings at which many were initiated—whigs rushing into it with great eagerness; sometimes a democrat was presented, on which latter occasions, the *chuckle* was rather ill suppressed."

He then goes on to give his reasons for quitting the concern—among which are the following:

"The obligation of the order requires the candidate for admission to swear that he will reveal none of its secrets, signs, grips, passwords, &c., of the order, and furthermore to promise and swear that he will vote for the nominee of the Know Nothing party, if he can conscientiously do so; if he cannot he will not vote against him. And, as one of the secrets of the order, 'that you are not to let it be known that you are or that you know of any one else being a member of this order, nor do you know that such an order exists in your community.' But when asked any question in reference to it, you are to say that you know nothing about it, or give at least an evasive answer." It may here be remarked that the express direction of the charge is to convey deliberately a false impression, to lie on the plea of public policy, a plea which in this case receives no palliation in a moral sense.

"When you wish to get a friend to join the order, the precise mode of entrapping is enjoined in solemn charge. 'You are first to ascertain his views of the order.—If he denounces it, you are to drop the subject for the time being. If his views are favorable, however, you are to express an anxiety yourself to know something more about it, perhaps to join it; you thought you could discover their place of meeting; that you have a suspicion that such an order may exist in the community; then propose that you and him join together, and that you will endeavor to ascertain their place of meeting, &c., &c.' The unmanly duplicity of such conduct in an order contemplating a great religious and political platform needs no comment."

EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH A BEAR.—An encounter of an exciting and dangerous character, with a bear, occurred on the 10th instant, near Wellsville, in Alleghany county. Mr. Francis Smith, a young man residing in that vicinity, being in the woods with his gun, shot a fawn. After loading his piece, he proceeded a few rods till, on climbing over a large log in a windfall, he chanced to rouse a large bear which had been quietly sleeping on the other side.—Bruin being thus unceremoniously disturbed, sprang upon Mr. S. and caught him around the waist. The embrace thus given was considerably more strenuous than welcome. The enraged brute would doubtless have made short work with Mr. S., who is a person of small size, weighing only 105 lbs., but for the promptitude and presence of mind which he was able to command. Placing his foot beneath the breech of his gun, he contrived to raise it so that with his hands, which were fortunately free, he turned the muzzle downwards upon the bear and fired. The discharge took effect, and the formidable animal fell dead. Mr. S., doubtless felt that he had narrowly escaped a deadly peril. The bear was found to weigh 300 lbs.—*Rochester American.*

CAN A STATE GET DRUNK?—In the following item from the Boston Post, it would seem that "the State," as represented, must have been in a state of intoxication. A few years ago the State's Attorney of a northern county in Vermont, although a man of great legal ability, was very fond of the bottle. On one occasion an important criminal case was called by the clerk; but the attorney, with owl-like gravity, kept his chair, being, in fact, not fairly able to stand on his feet. "Mr. Attorney, is the State ready to proceed?" said the judge. "Yes—hic—no—your honor," stammered the lawyer; "the State—is not—in a state to try this case to-day; the State, your honor, is—drunk!"

### Important Post Office Regulations.

We take from the Washington *Union* of the 24th ult., the following regulations respecting

BLANK AGENCIES.—We are informed that the Postmaster General has discontinued the blank agency at Buffalo, N. Y., and that all postmasters heretofore supplied with blanks from that depot will, after 1st July next, be furnished from the blank agency at Cincinnati, Ohio. Postmasters will therefore apply for blanks as follows:

Those in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, California, and Oregon, will apply to the blank agent at New York, N. Y. Those in the District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida, will apply to the First Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, D. C. Those in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas, New Mexico, Utah, Kansas, Nebraska, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, will apply to the blank agent at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Editors of newspapers, particularly in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, the post offices in which States have heretofore been supplied with blanks from Buffalo, will do an essential service by publishing the above.

SIGNATURE POST BILLS.—We are requested to call attention to an official notice of the Postmaster General in this day's paper, by which it will be seen that the Department declines longer taking the responsibility of receiving, and transmitting to the frontier, money from postmasters to pay for printing their names on blank post bills.

POSTMASTERS' ASSISTANTS TO BE SWORN.—Postmasters at small offices, we learn, are too much in the habit of permitting incompetent members of their families, and other persons in their employ, (none of them being sworn, as required by law,) to change the mails, and to perform all the other duties pertaining to their offices. None but sworn assistants should be allowed to have access to the mails.

LOANING NEWSPAPERS.—Subscribers to newspapers make complaint of the non-arrival of their papers, and in some instances intimate that the loss is occasioned by the fact of the postmaster loaning to his neighbors the papers of others for perusal. The papers fail to be returned to their proper place, and hence the dissatisfaction.—Postmasters are strictly forbidden to loan newspapers that are in their office for delivery.

KN—OWE NOTHINGS.—A NEW ORDER.—We have opened a—owe nothing lodge, to which we respectfully solicit members.—There are no personal qualifications needed for membership, and any one who can command the initiation fee (\$2) is welcome to come in. The ceremonies, to us, are very interesting.

The applicant for initiation enters our sanctum without rapping, and gives the pass word, "I want to pay my subscription to the Palladium," to which we reply very politely, "yes sir."

The candidate then pulls out his wallet and forks over the fee, when we enter on our subscription book, "paid up to ———, a year in advance." He is then fully initiated into the first degree of the order.

The second degree consists merely in paying for two years in advance. The members thus initiated have the peculiar satisfaction resulting from a consciousness that they read their own paper. They can also, with much better grace, give the editors "particular Jesse" if they fail to receive the paper regularly, or if anything is published which does not exactly suit their fancy.—*Richmond Palladium.*

A MEREYED REBUKE.—The Cincinnati *Daily Times* says that the celebrated "I. H. S.," printed and painted on various Romish objects, mean neither more nor less than this:—Ignorance, Hypocrisy, and Superstition.

Men must be very hard up for jokes when they resort to such frivolity as this. "Jesus, the Savior of men," written up in derision over the fatal tree eighteen centuries ago, but ever since regarded as the Shibboleth of a perfect religion, is pointed at in this boasted age of light and progress, for a second time, with the finger of scorn and scoffing. Mere words are nothing, it is true; but the associations connected with those initials are too sacred and too serious to be profaned by the flippant word-twisting of a penny-a-liner. Let us hope that in this instance ignorance may be fairly claimed as an excuse for folly.—*Buffalo Democracy.*

ESCAPE FROM THE JEFFERSONVILLE PENITENTIARY.—George W. Rosa, sent from Lafayette for four years, after remaining a week in the Jeffersonville penitentiary, escaped from custody. He lay concealed under a pile of stone in the main yard for four days, when a rope was thrown over the wall, by which he effected his escape. He said that he could see and hear all that was said, and expressed his surprise that his hiding-place was not detected.

Being re-arrested one day last week, he took a dose of strychnine, and died shortly afterwards.

### Partition of Turkey.

The London *Times* proposes to make the Principalities of the Danube, Moldavia and Wallachia, a permanent and independent kingdom. This is the way the allies proceed to fulfil their oft repeated declaration of preserving the integrity of the Turkish Empire. Turkey may be preserved by the difficulty of adjusting the shares to be given to the respective parties, but not from any respect for her nationality. This saved her in the days of Napoleon. On this subject, Thiers says:

"The possible, the probable partition of the Turkish Empire, was the continual topic of the conversation. Napoleon was to have the maritime provinces, Russia the banks of the Danube as far as the Balkans. 'One day,' says the historian, 'the two Emperors, on returning from a long ride, shut themselves up in the writing cabinet, where numerous maps were spread out. Napoleon, apparently continuing a conversation, briskly begun with Alexander, desired M. de Meneval to bring him the map of Turkey, unfolded it, then resumed the conversation, and, suddenly clapping his finger on Constantinople, exclaimed several times, regardless of being heard by his secretary, in whom he had absolute confidence, 'Constantinople! Constantinople! Never! 'tis the Empire of the world!'"

The Nephew may think as much of Constantinople as the Uncle, and if he cannot get it himself, may prevent others.

FATHER LENNON, a Catholic priest at Newburyport, Mass., is an Irish emigrant. The *Herald*, of that city, relates one of his deeds, as "worthy of an apostle, and perfectly in keeping with his life."

We have a benevolent society in this city that confines its benefits to native Americans and the poor of a small northern European nation. Annually it makes collections, and otherwise raises funds for charitable and other purposes—doing much good in this community. The Irish and other foreigners are not recipients of its favors; but, forgetful of that fact, one of its charity collectors, a short time since, called upon Rev. Mr. Lennon, and solicited a contribution. Very readily he handed the person five dollars. She told the directors of the gentlemen's liberality. They were at once in a quandary. What could they do? Should they receive money where they denied benefits? They concluded to return the donation, and one of them enters upon that mission. She waits upon the donor, and says, substantially—"Sir, we thank you for your kindness; but since you may have been ignorant that our charities are confined to our own people, we have concluded that you would not wish to contribute to such a society, and we therefore desire to return the money."

"Oh, you mistake," was the father's reply; "I am well aware of the restrictions of your society, and gave knowingly. To help the aged poor is a worthy object. I am happy to assist; you will please retain the money, with my best wishes for your prosperity."

### Misgovernment in Spain.

Spain has been substantially without foreign war for half a century. The expenses of civil and foreign war have both been converted into a debt substantially repudiated. Her colonies give her money, and would give her more, if she should part with them, or allow them independence.

Two recent measures show the extremity of her degradation. A forced loan of 200,000,000 reals have been decreed; and the Church property confiscated. No wonder the people rebel, and the provinces are declared in a state of siege! They should rebel.

The forced loan is to anticipate taxes. The confiscation of church property is not for the defence of country, or the institution of education; but a mere act of rapine to feed a licentious nobility, and a profligate body of partisans. In this country, church property is exempt from ordinary contributions for the support of government; the idea of seizing and selling it for State uses would once have been looked on with horror.—*Alb. Atlas.*

GREAT ACCIDENT AT NASHVILLE.—The Paducah (Ky.) Journal of the 21st has the following:

"We learn by a gentleman just from Nashville that, on Saturday evening last, the floor of the suspension bridge there, across the Cumberland River, gave way, and was precipitated, with everything on it, into the river. There was upon it at the time one six-horse wagon and team, one omnibus and horses, and several baggies, all of which were precipitated with it into the river, broken to pieces and the horses and mules all lost. But all of this was nothing compared to the loss of human life, as at least six persons are known to have found a watery grave, or been killed by the fall. One man caught on some part of the floor in falling, and hung there several hours, when he was rescued. We have not learned the names of those killed, or anything more about the accident than the preceding."



# The News-Letter.

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

BLOOMINGTON:  
SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1855.

## The Bank and Branches.

This infamous Bank Law, which we showed some weeks ago to be unconstitutional, and which is a disgrace to our legislature, is working just as might have been expected. It is a swindling concern, from beginning to end. A large number of the citizens of New Albany have protested against the manner in which the stock was subscribed at that place, on the 10th. The \$100,000 stock was subscribed secretly, by a few persons, though the law and notices required books to be opened at the County Auditor's Office; and the books were not opened at all at the time and place required.

So, at Bedford, the stock was all taken by a few persons, mostly non-residents, in less than one minute, by previous concert among themselves. So, at Indianapolis, and elsewhere.

From the avidity to subscribe stock every where exhibited, it is evident that it is a MONSTER MONOPOLY; and it is said that the charter can be and will be sold to non-residents for upwards of half a million of dollars.

We publish, to-day, a communication from Bedford, on the subject. We take neither side in this controversy;—let them fight it out among themselves. We suppose that both sides were willing to overreach each other if they could.

## A Reverend Gentleman vs. The News-Letter.

We perceive that the Rev. Mr. FORBES, a Methodist preacher, has stepped into the political arena again, and has written two articles in regard to the *News-Letter*, one of which profound and brilliant productions was put in circular form on yellow paper, and sent around from the post office by the thousand, in which the reverend gentleman attacks an article on Apples and the Prohibitory Law; but he fails to show that any position we took was incorrect. In another article he takes up the cudgel in defence of VANCE JONES, Esq., his relative, and objects to our calling him "one of the fossil remains of the old GARRISON Abolitionists." We have nothing to say about Mr. JONES—we will let him pass; but if he is not an Abolitionist, who is? But as for Mr. FORBES, we have not the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance with the gentleman. We heard him preach a very edifying sermon this summer in which he exhorted the brethren "to carry their religion with them to the ballot-box."

The reverend gentleman waxeth exceedingly witty, and says: "Mr. CARLTON, I presume, never consults Webster's Unabridged—perhaps no other dictionary. Of course you cannot expect to find much else than cider in his paper. That's all." We can inform the reverend gentleman that we have "Webster's Unabridged" constantly on our table, and although we don't have occasion to consult it very often, we do consult it to better advantage than he did when he wrote an abusive letter to MARK DEAL's paper at Worthington, in which MARK printed *verbatim*, *et literatim*, *et punctatim*, *et poke-it-out-him*, *et used-up-preacheratim*, and in which there was scarcely a grammatical sentence, and nearly half the words were misspelt. Don't talk about dictionaries any more. Mr. F. speaks of "Mr. CARLTON's political, foreign, popish priests."—What authority has he for calling Catholics our priests? We were never acquainted with but one Catholic priest in all our lives, and he was a gentleman and a scholar who would scorn to turn the pulpit into a political rostrum.

"THE KNOW NOTHING COUNCIL IN INDIANAPOLIS."—Yesterday, the 13th, the Owl and Bat party met at Indianapolis, to devise ways and means to rescue "Sam" from impending ruin. For several days before, and on the night preceding the 13th old garrets and out-houses, dark cellars, and dark-lanterns were in demand. The midnight convulse for the State of Indiana, was in session, drafting a platform and shaping the course of policy to be adopted at the Grand Fusion, Free Dirt, Abolition Convention, which assembled yesterday. The owls and bats refused to fly, ashamed of the graceless acts of their midnight imitators.

In the recent election in Illinois for Supreme Judges, the Democracy beat the Know Nothings, Abolitionists, and all other isms combined by a majority of thirty-three thousand and six hundred. Hurrah for Old Virginia, Oregon, and Illinois! Where's Sam? The tables are turning. Indiana will be right side up next election.

THE DOG-FENNEL CROP.—The recent frequent rains are auspicious to Know Nothingism. They have caused the dog-fennel to grow rankly all about town; so that they have excellent places to meet of nights. Go out on the commons and find a place beat down in the high dog-fennel, and you may be sure the Hindoos have had a meeting there the night before. They say you can tell a Know Nothing by getting the wind of him and smelling the dog-fennel.

The Jesuit Routs (see Wandering Jew) has been telling around town that the Old Liners would not permit us to speak at Martinsville last Saturday. It is enough to know that mendacity is this man's trade. We spoke from two to five o'clock without any objection from the Old Liners—and even the Know-Nothings were courteous enough not to interrupt us.

## "Carlton's Sortie."

Our attention was directed a few days ago, by a friend, to an article under the above caption, in a little newspaper said to be printed in Bloomington, called the "Western Times." The article is signed "LUTHER," which, we suppose, is the Christian name of the junior editor, T. L. M. DE MORTE, formerly known by the name and style of LUTHER MARTIN. The first observation we have to make is to congratulate the young gentleman on the rapid improvement in his style and the activity of his inventive powers. Now, as we have only consented to notice his article for his own good, wishing to break him of little slips of the pen while he is yet young, we will remind him of a few of the many falsehoods his article contains. These false representations are wilful, too, for he professes to write from personal observation. His first false statement is: that we had announced in our posters that we would deliver a lecture "and would demolish Sam and the Prohibitory Law, at one great blow."

Passing over his various silly falsehoods and hard expressions, in which the young gentleman resorts to the usual expedient of weak minds, i. e. the use of hard names in place of hard arguments, he says that we consider "treachery an honorable way of obtaining information." Where did this young genius learn this? He also says, "he then denounced the merchants and mechanics of Bloomington, stating that they had formed a clique to put him down." We made no such statement. We spoke of "some" of the merchants, clerks, and counter-hoppers of Bloomington, and many of the little dog-fennel towns, who were attempting to rule the destinies of this country by secret midnight societies, where they inveigled inexperienced young men from the country, and bound them by unlawful, unconstitutional, and horrible oaths to do the bidding of a secret midnight oligarchy of the owl and bat party, who dared not hold their meetings in public in the open light of day, but met at midnight out in the dog-fennel—in sink-holes, garrets, cellars, hollow trees, or some such out-of-the-way place. If this was denunciation, we denounced them a little, but we did not apply it to all, but only some of the above-named persons.

Mr. LA FAYETTE DE PEYSTER CHARLEMAGNE D'ISRAEL LUTHER MARTIN DE MORTE also says that "Rev. ELI P. FARMER being present and desiring to answer the Saint, he seemed quite unwilling and intimated to the crowd that he would be glad to have them disperse." This is untrue. The crowd did not require any intimation to leave. They had heard Mr. FARMER before. Now we advise this young man, if he follows us around any more, as he did to Smithville and Stanford, like a sullen or a camp-follower, to try to speak the truth in reporting our speeches.

We know Mr. DE MORTE did not write the above-named article, but he indorses it with his signature, which is all the same. We are sorry to see such a nice young man so regardless of the truth. But having been lately in frequent consultation with one of the chief Hindoo jesuits, a graduate in the science of lying, he seems to be learning rapidly. We advise this rising genius to get his head hooped, or it will explode by spontaneous combustion, arising from his mighty thoughts. Politics is too intricate a stream for him to navigate. He writes Know Nothing articles and at the same time acts as Secretary to the Free Soil League, which passes resolutions denouncing the K. N. platform. He is not sensible of his misery. He is a Know Nothing and "native to the manner born."—Through this young man has wilfully misrepresented us, we have no desire to deal harshly with him. Let him get along, if he can. It is a pity and a shame that the old jesuits should use a poor boy in his situation for such dirty and mendacious purposes.

## The Sentinel on "Woman."

The Indianapolis Sentinel of the 11th, holds the following language in regard to the feminine institution:

"To describe the virtues and graces of woman it would be necessary to dip your pen in the rays of the rainbow and dry your paper with the powder from the butterfly's wing. So we desist."

Well, we think it is time for him to desist, and go and take a glass of ice-cold lemonade. It might cool the fervor of his imagination.

Considerable excitement prevails in Indianapolis on the discussion before the Supreme Court on the constitutionality of the Prohibitory Law. Judge ORRO, formerly Professor of Law in our University, made one of the ablest arguments of his life, against the law. It is spoken of in high terms. Other distinguished gentlemen argued the question; among others Hon. DAVID McDONALD, in favor of the law. The prevailing impression is, that the law will be declared unconstitutional.

MARTINSVILLE MONITOR.—The above is the title of a new paper just started at Martinsville, by PASCAL S. PARKS and Mr. HILBORN. It is thoroughly Democratic in its politics. It is neatly printed, and the editorials have the ring of the genuine Democratic metal. No doubt the Monitor will prove a warning to the owl and bat party, and a true and able defender of the Democratic faith.

"PUT NONE BUT AMERICANS ON GUARD."—The *Opelousas Patriot*, is the name of a new Know Nothing paper just started, down in Louisiana. One side is printed in English and the other in French.

Also, the *White River Standard* seems to be printed in two languages; the outside being a reprint from the New Albany Weekly Tribune, and the inside printed at Bedford in some foreign language that we have as yet been unable to make out. A friend suggests that we have mistaken the bad typography of the Bedford side for Chinese or some other outlandish language. Very likely. If our friend is right we take it all back, Squire PARSONS.

## Indiana.

Start not, gentle reader, at the caption of this article—we are not going to write a history of our great State, nor bother you with statistical tables. But go to Indianapolis—stand in that railroad palace, the Union Depot, where railroads converge from every part of the State—see the immense crowds of travelers—take a tour on some of the railroads and see the golden harvests of wheat, the luxuriant green of the waving corn, the thriving villages and the glorious forests, and you will say, with us, that Indiana is a great State! Never talk of Italian skies and Venetian gondolas, of regal palaces, and vine-clad hills, where the luscious grapes "in prodigal profusion reel to earth, purple and gushing."

O Italy, how beautiful thou art!  
Yet, alas! we weep for thee art lying, alas!  
Low in the dust; and they who come, admire thee  
As we admire the beautiful in death.

But Indiana is young and active and wide awake, and full of hopeful energy.—And more than all, the spirit of LIBERTY hovers like the baptismal dove, over our happy and peaceful land.

Come with us, gentle reader, to a rural scene on the banks of the bright waters of White river. We have stopped at a farmer's house "to stay all night." The Maine Law being in force, our host regrets that he has nothing better to offer us to drink than water. His daughter, fair-haired, blue-eyed, and barefoot, hastens to the spring with blue bucket and gourd, and returns with a beverage far better than champagne. We take a seat on a bench on the "stoop." The sun has set and tinged the western clouds with crimson and gold.—The fire-flies begin to glimmer amid the dark foliage of the pawpaw. Stretching far away to the west, as far as the eye can reach, we see alternate fields of golden wheat and dark green corn; while nearer the apple and the peach trees are bending beneath their weight of delicious fruit.—The lowing kine "responsive to the milk-maid's song," the whip-poor-will's plaintive notes, the neighing horses and the curvetting colts, go to make up the scene of beauty, plenty, and comfort, of one of 'Indiana's happy homes.' Thousands of such scenes may now be witnessed in this State, which was, but a quarter of a century ago, little better than a wilderness, and which now ranks as the fifth State in the Union in population.

HURRAH FOR JO LANE.—THE KNOW NOTHING BEASTS.—GEN. LANE, the MARION of the Mexican War, is elected delegate to Congress from Oregon over GAINES, Know Nothing, by two thousand majority! This is a splendid majority for a territory with a population of only 40, to 60,000. Know Nothingism is a dead dog in the well in Oregon.

THE CITY FATHERS IN LIMBO.—Seven of the Councilmen of the city of Louisville are now confined in jail for a contempt of Court in disobeying the order of Judge BULLOCK, requiring them to grant a liquor license to Mr. KEAN, proprietor of the Louisville Hotel. The Judge and the Councilmen are all Know Nothings.

## The Crops.

From our exchanges from all parts of the State, we learn the wheat and corn crops are most excellent throughout the State. We have lately been in the counties of Owen, Morgan, Johnson, Marion and Putnam. We never saw such fine crops of wheat as the people in all those counties are harvesting. The corn looks very fine. A much larger crop of wheat was put in throughout the State than ever before. The Vincennes Gazette says that wheat will average thirty bushels to the acre in Knox county. About \$1 per bushel for new wheat it seems will be the common price this Summer and Fall. We may expect flour at about \$6 50 per barrel in the month of August, and in January next about \$4 50 or \$5 00.

## "Hit 'em Agin'!"

That able and sterling Democratic paper, the Vincennes Courier, for its just denunciation of the pharisaical political preachers, has become an object of proscription to the Know Nothing preachers. But he hurls back defiance like a JUPITER TONANS; and replies in the following language:

"If the 'Clergy' demand so much respect that their conduct must not be criticised, they must first deserve it. They must preserve their garments and their sacred office in the purity and holiness in which their heavenly commission clothes them. They must stand aloof from political contentions and fanatical harangues.—They must confine themselves to the teaching of the holy injunctions of the Gospel, instead of making themselves political rulers, and the regulators of parties. They must keep out of Know Nothing lodges, where they swear in the name of the God they profess to worship, that they will be liars as long as they live. They must cease to take these oaths to persecute their brethren of the Church, and then lie about it."

A CAPITAL IDEA.—The Chicago Democratic Press says that Dr. Egan of that city, has made a contract with the Illinois Central Railroad to plant three rows of locust trees on each side of the Illinois Central Railroad for the distance of one hundred and twenty miles south of Chicago.—The rows are to be set five feet apart and the trees three feet from each other.

The importance and great benefit to be derived from this arrangement will be manifest. In eight years the trees will furnish shade in place of those which have become rotten. They will furnish a delightful shade in summer, and a protection from the snow drifts in winter. The price paid for planting the trees is a mere trifle compared with the benefits to be derived from it. We trust other roads will follow the good example.

## Communications.

BEDFORD, July 11, 1855.

Messrs. Editors:—You recollect that our last Legislature passed an act chartering a "Bank of the State of Indiana with Branches." In the charter, certain gentlemen were appointed Commissioners to carry into effect said charter, or in other words, to organize said Bank with branches. One branch of said Bank was located in the town of Bedford. The Commissioners aforesaid, appointed as Sub. Commissioners for this district, Mr. M. A. MALOTT and GEORGE H. MUNSON, Esq., citizens of Bedford, high-minded gentlemen, and of undoubted integrity and business qualifications. The 10th day of July was the day on which books were to be opened for subscription to stock in the branch to be in Bedford. Of this we had been duly admonished by insertions in the *White River Standard*. Several of our prominent citizens, on yesterday morning, after nine o'clock, asked Mr. MUNSON at what hour the books were to be opened, but in relation to this matter he was a "Know-Nothing,"—"couldn't tell—hadn't read the charter himself." A gentleman asked Mr. MALOTT about the same questions, but he, evidently, belonged to the same party—"Know Nothings." The gentleman then told him that he had a suspicion that the Commissioners intended to open the books and let a favored few subscribe and then close the books. Mr. MALOTT remarked "a few men had exerted themselves to get the Bank located here, and they shall have as much stock as they want before any body else is permitted to subscribe. I would sooner burn up the papers than that it should be done otherwise." A little after nine o'clock, and two or three minutes before the arrival of any of the citizens who wished to take stock, the Commissioners met at the store of M. A. MALOTT, and in about one minute \$100,000 in stock was subscribed, the stock was declared taken and the books closed, and coolly, closely and snugly stowed away in the pocket of Geo. H. MUNSON. Fifteen or twenty prominent citizens demanded the right to subscribe stock, but were denied the privilege. I asked M. A. MALOTT to tell the citizens who demanded the right the charter guaranteed to them, if the subscription books were not handed to a citizen, and while he held them in his hand the books were declared open for subscription to stock, and as soon as said citizen had subscribed the stock and while they were yet in his hand, the stock was declared taken and the books closed; but instead of answering my question he remarked "the books were opened, the stock was taken and they are now closed."

I understand, from reliable authority, that Dr. BEN. NEWLAND and Col. MENAUGH subscribed all the stock, and for the following named persons, to-wit: WASH. DEPAUW \$40,000, JOHN S. DAVIS \$25,000, GEORGE H. MUNSON \$15,000, and the balance between MALOTT, NEWLAND and DUNCAN—may be WAMPLER a small amount, not certain.

What a glorious privilege it is to have a Bank in Bedford, even if it is owned by Salem and New Albany. It is an honor for her to have within her corporate limits a Bank owned by gentlemen of wealth and influence, even if they don't live here. And then isn't it a glorious privilege to have the matter advertised for 30 days when it could have been done without such trouble. And then again, isn't it a glorious privilege to have honorable, high-minded gentlemen appointed as Sub. Commissioners who would be sure to take good care that the subscription books should not be soiled by the dirty, pharisaical fingers of any Farmers, Merchants or Mechanics of Monroe or Lawrence, in subscribing? Right, Messrs. Editor! What right have Farmers, Merchants or Mechanics to own Bank stock, unless they buy it of Commissioners at a premium? None sir, none. Banks should always be managed by rich gentlemen, nabobs or lawyers of the first water, so that if the two former should at any time be run short of coin, they could employ the latter to redeem their paper with brass.

I give you this as news, and hope it may be of sufficient interest to find a place in your "News-Letter."

Yours truly,

R. R. BRYANT.

Messrs. Editors:—I have been amused, if not instructed, by the frothy articles heralded forth to the public, through the columns of the *Religious Times* alias *Western Times* alias *Hard Times*. It seems that the Editors of that paper have a penchant for changing of names; and not satisfied with giving a new name to the paper, one of them changes his own; and I have with intense interest looked for a corresponding change in the editorials of the aforesaid paper, but looked in vain. It is an old and true saying that "a new broom sweeps clean," but it does not necessarily follow that a new name will either give character or brains to the possessor. That power comes from a higher source, and until a special interposition of Divine Providence in behalf of the junior editor of the *Hard Times* takes place we imagine the calibre of his mind will remain in statu quo, notwithstanding he should become dissatisfied with his present name and adopt that of THOMAS JEFFERSON, JOHN Q. ADAMS, ANDREW JACKSON, GEORGE WASHINGTON, etc., etc., &c. By the way, we have a holy reverence for our name, the name given us by our PARENTS; and although it is neither classical or unique, we would not exchange it for any other name in the universe. We have the same objection to changing of names that we have to the phonetic system of spelling, and that is, that the derivation of words is too soon lost; and the same difficulty will occur in changing of names—to keep a person's pedigree correct. But we must make some allowance for the young gentleman's weakness in this particular, from the fact that he belongs to Young America, who scout fog-

ism in whatever form it may appear, and the young gentleman's former name was old fashioned enough to disgust Young America, and notwithstanding nature has furnished him with a squint of the eye, a snub nose, and a silly grin, that he cannot rid himself of, he comes to the sage conclusion to rebuke nature for the wanton outrages committed upon his person by giving himself a pretty name. We think from indications not to be mistaken that the young gentleman has fallen into the hands of the Philistines, and will not long need a name. He is in the hands of a hard master, one that will use him as long as he has dirty work for him to perform, and when his apprenticeship to servility shall cease for the want of "business," he will be spewed out by his master, all covered with filth and slime, a more loathsome object than the bloated and bloated leper, and will be left by his "dear friend" (to use a figure of speech of ELI P. FARMER) "to perfume himself to death." As to the other distinguished luminary of the *Hard Times*, age and experience has softened down the asperity of his nature, and he contents himself with writing obituary notices, accounts of grave yard strolls, plainly indicating that "the bent of his mind is on things above." We think such reflections argue strongly in favor of his good sense. The demands of nature must be satisfied, and hunger long unappeased produces the most horrible of deaths, but the present flattering prospects for fruit and mast might with propriety dispel his gloomy forebodings for a season at least. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is a truism universally acknowledged if not acted upon, and we think that the man who is using the aforesaid editors for his personal interests should at least clothe them decently, and supply them with a sufficient amount of food to sustain life. But we are not surprised at his neglecting so to do, when he has refused to provide the necessities of life for an old and faithful family servant, one that the dictates of humanity as well as the laws of the land require him to take care of. But to rid himself of her "distressing appearance," he has consigned her, old and weak, and frail as she is, to the poor farm of the county, there to linger out a miserable existence and finally be buried at the expense of the county. It is true, gentlemen, with such a master as this, you may expect to be poorly fed and badly clothed, and like the old negro servant, when you can render him no further service, be cast upon the charity of the county. ZENO.

## What is Know-Nothingism?

In Massachusetts it makes war on the constitution by repudiating the provision for the reclamation of fugitive slaves, and by punishing all officers and attorneys who assist the slave holder in the recovery of his property. In Kansas it treats under foot the elective franchise, and by violence attempts to force the institution of slavery upon a people unwilling to receive it.

In the North it elects the most ultra and violent abolitionists to Congress, and in the South it puts in nomination the most extreme pro-slavery sectionalists.

In Indiana, we are told by the council in New Albany, its main object is to put down Catholicism, and in Louisiana it repudiates the Catholic test and receives Romanists in the order as freely as Protestants.

In New Hampshire it is proclaimed that the principal object of the order is to prevent the further extension of slavery and to abolish it in the District of Columbia; in Georgia, it is pronounced the ally of slavery and the specific which is to cure the country of abolitionism; while in southern Indiana we are told it has nothing to do with slavery.

It makes loud professions of regard for religion, temperance, and morality; yet it embraces within its membership the most notorious infidels and scoffers; nearly all the grog shop bullies, and the most open contumers of the laws of God and man.

It denounces Judaism; while its mode of operation is similar to the worst form of Jesuitism.

Such are a few of the beauties of Know-Nothingism.—N. A. Ledger.

## Kertsch Filled by the Allied Troops.

An Irish sailor in the British fleet has addressed a letter to his former employer in the county of Cork, in which, after giving an account of the capture of Kertsch, he says:

Houses were ransacked—beautiful ones too—their valuable contents were taken, the village set on fire. The place was in one continued blaze. The Russian army, on our arrival, retreated as fast as they could, but our ships shelled them prettily. I saw many horses running without their riders in the retreat. It was a splendid sight to see the batteries blow up after dark; some hundreds of shells exploded in the air, together with the embrasures.

The people of Kertsch treated our poor fellows with great kindness. To-day they are on the march to overtake the enemy; they have, it is said, about 30,000. We burnt all their shipping, &c. Our ship is like a fair. Some of our men you see dressed in the best of women's clothes, dancing jigs; more with soldiers' uniforms, parading the lower deck; others trying to play musical instruments. I cannot describe it as I ought properly to you, but I have some trophies myself, if I am spared to return. I was offered a silver tea tray for 5s., but I had no place to keep it.

The oil paintings, china and glass are splendid. There will be a beautiful collection for the museum.

The New York market on Monday last was glutted with West India fruit.—Fifteen vessels laden with pine apples, bananas and cocoa nuts, lay at the piers, and had on board, of pine apples alone, about 100,000 dozen, while large quantities had already been sold. Prices ranged from 2½ to 3 cents.

## ARRIVAL OF THE PACIFIC.

### EASTERN NEWS.

New York, July 11, M.—The steamer Pacific arrived this A. M., at 6 o'clock, bringing advices from Liverpool to the 30th, her regular day of sailing.

The news consists almost wholly of the details of that brought by the America.

The recent repulse of the Allies has not damaged their position, and on the whole, the state of affairs is considered sufficiently satisfactory.

Lord Raglan is dangerously ill and asks to be recalled.

The total loss of the allies on the 18th, was over 5,000. The army, nevertheless, are in good spirits, and are preparing for another assault.

Correspondence is only to the 14th. No further battles had occurred on land or sea.

Austria continues to disband her army. The English and French reciprocally blame each other for their disaster at Sevastopol.

Pelissier's dispatches state that Sevastopol will soon be completely invested.

The allies retain possession of the Round Tower cemeteries and Mamelon.

Cholera has broken out among the French troops.

Gortschakoff's dispatches state that the allies were weakened and that the allied troops which crossed the Tchernaya had returned.

### LATEST.

Palmerston denies that Raglan asked to be recalled, but states that he had been sick and is recovering.

A dispatch from the Baltic, dated the 25th, states that Sveaborg has been bombarded, and all the stores destroyed.

Hange has also been bombarded. London, Saturday.—The Times states that the Emperor Alexander is seriously ill.

The King of Prussia also has been for some time ill, and his reign is probably drawing to a close.

The Russians admit that the Cossack's boat showed a flag of truce, but they feared treachery. Great movements are taking place in the allied squadrons.

### LATEST DISPATCHES FROM THE CRIMEA.

Lord Panmure has transmitted to the papers the following intelligence, which reached him yesterday, the 29th:

The French and English are proceeding with their approaches against the enemy's works, and are erecting new batteries, to be armed with heavy guns. The enemy continues repairing the damage done during the last attack. There is little fire on their part. We retain possession of a round Russian fort in the cemetery, from whence they were driven out on the 18th, and the Mamelon, at the gorge of the valley which divides the English left attack from the right of the South harbor.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times speaks of a communication having taken place between the French and English governments, arising out of complaints by Gen. Pelissier on the want of a combination or an energetic support on the part of his English colleague.

The blockade of the ports of the White Sea was effected early in June.

VIENNA, Thursday, 28th, 9 A. M.—The official Wiener Zeitung announces the dismissal of the reserves of the third and fourth armies.

Authentic advices from Vienna state that there is no foundation whatever for the statement published in several German papers that new proposals of peace have reached the capitol from St. Petersburg.

The London Times of the 26th says:—The actual number of our men killed and wounded at the recent attack on the Redan is not of that terrible amount at first supposed, when it was stated that the loss of our noble army was not less than 4,000 men. What was interpreted to mean the British loss alone, and was inferred that if we had lost so many the loss of the French must have been 10,000 or more. It appears that the total of the killed and wounded in the whole allied army does not exceed 4,000, of which our portion are just 1,300 men. The number of non-commissioned officers and men killed are 444, wounded 1,058. Total number of officers killed and wounded are 93, making the exact total of 1,205.

### FROM TEXAS—KNOW NOTHING VICTORY.

BALTIMORE, 11th July, M.—New Orleans papers of Tuesday and Wednesday are received, containing Galveston dates to the 25th.

Several Indian outrages are reported, but nothing later from the Rio Grande. Merrick, Know Nothing candidate for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, is elected by 2,000 majority.

### TREATY—COURT OF CLAIMS.

WASHINGTON, July 11, M.—W. L. Lee, Chief Justice and Chancellor of the Sandwich Islands, has arrived, with full power to arrange a commercial treaty with this government.

### VIOLATION OF NEUTRALITY LAWS.

CINCINNATI, July 11.—The British Consul and others, before the U. S. Commissioner for enlisting men for the Crimea, are on trial. Some of the Irish enlisted, not intended to go, but to involve the British agents for recruiting. The British Consul, when applied to, did not give an assurance of compensation; but was satisfied that whoever took one hundred men to Canada would get a captaincy. The recruits testified that they had been engaged and furnished with means to go to Canada for enlistment, and they accepted for the purpose of exposing the British authorities.—The Commissioners adjourned until tomorrow without coming to a decision.

BLANK MORTGAGES, printed on superior cap paper, for sale at this office.

DAILY ARRIVALS  
OF all kinds Fancy and Staple Dry Goods at the New Store.  
ap7-64 J. B. HOBSON & Co







# A Distressed Crabb.

Several years ago a man named Crabb, petitioned the legislature of Massachusetts to change his name, because his sweetheart refused to marry him while he was called by so unlovely a cognomen. He was unsuccessful, and the parting interview between him and his lady-love was sketched for the fun of it.

Some weeks ago we published the amusing conversation which occurred in the legislature on the application of Isaac Crabb to have his name changed to Harrison, for which his plea was, the sound of his name associated so many offensive recollections of a crawling nature to his delicate sweetheart, that she made that the only objection to a matrimonial connection with him. On the reception of Crabb's bill by the senate, the New York Transcript, with its peculiar tact of turning every laughable incident to good account, closes the sad fate of the disappointed lover in crabbish tragedy, thus:

Now let us imagine for a moment, what must be the sad sequel of this ungalant rejection. Mr. Isaac Crabb goes to visit his dulcinea. He knocks at the door with a trembling hand, and while he is waiting for it to be opened, he fancies he heard her say, "If you're Mr. Harrison come in—If you're Mr. Crabb, stay out!" He is presently admitted, and his mistress, with a doubtful expression of countenance, says, "Am I to address you as Mr. Harrison, or Mr. Crabb?" "O! I cannot speak the odious name—or Mr."

"Crabb, madam, my name is still Crabb; I'm sorry to say it for your sake and mine. The legislature has declined my suit. But will you also my dulcinea, persevere in denying it? Will you?"

"Don't slide up to me. I cannot bear a critter that always goes sideways. Keep your claws off me."

"Ah cruel! shall I never have the pleasure of calling you Mrs. Crabb? shall no young Crabb climb upon your knees and share our affections and our kisses?"

"No, I'll have no such critters poking about me. I'm sure they must be all married men or incorrigible old bachelors."

"Whatever they may be, there is no hope for them at all. But why should a mere name separate two persons whose hearts are firmly united?"

"Any other name I could abide—but to think of sleeping with a—"

"Is that your ultimatum then? Must I recede? Must I retrograde? Must I advance backwards?"

"Farewell, then, most lovely, cruel woman. Farewell, most unfeeling legislature! Farewell, most prejudiced, unfeeling world! Farewell, all my joy and delights of matrimony! Incontinently will I drown myself! I'll make my bed in the deep water, with my fellow Crabbs!"

Then all ye lovers, when ye go  
A fishing in the sea,  
And find a Crabb upon your hook,  
Then think—O think of me.

I died because I was a Crabb,  
My love was crabbish too;  
And yet she would not be a Crabb,  
For that I could do.

Ah, crabbish fate, above my bones  
There rests a marble slab;  
I lie among the curin and stones  
A poor forgotten Crabb.

# The Way Know-Nothings Lost Money in Virginia.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald tells a good story in connection with the Virginia election. It is well known that the betting men in the "order" at Washington suffered immensely by betting against Wise. It seems they got the dark lantern conspiracy into Page county, which is part of the old Tenth Legion of Jefferson, and which always gave seven hundred Democratic votes out of a total of seven hundred and fifty. The brethren, however, had contrived to get five hundred and ninety-one members on the roll in Page. The fact was communicated to head quarters at Richmond and Washington, and there was great rejoicing over the result. "But fortune is fickle," says the Herald, and not even Know-Nothingism always reliable. A few days before the election, the Grand Sachem of Page county called his lodge together to consider business of importance; and when all had assembled, he remarked, in words of sobriety, if not of piety: "We profess to be Democrats—have always been Democrats; but we are about making a—d—fools of ourselves. Now, I have a proposition to make you: I propose that each one of us shall subscribe all the cash he can raise as a betting fund; that we dispatch an agent to Washington to bet on the vote of Page county, and that we burn our records and vote for Wise. What a glorious prospect for speculation! and no sooner said than done. Near \$50,000 were raised, and the appointed agent, accompanied by the presiding officer of the lodge, visited this city. The last called on Brother Ellis, gave him the signs, grips and pass-words, and assured him that five hundred and ninety-one names had been regularly recorded in Page. This was enough—proof as strong as Holy Writ that Page was certain for Plourney, the Know-Nothing candidate for Governor. Just about this time a green looking Democrat from Page happened to cross the path of Brother Ellis, and boasted of Wise's strength in the "Tenth Legion." The ball took, and Brother Ellis was victimized to the tune of \$2,500. The county cast nine hundred and sixty-nine votes for Wise, the Know-Nothings pocketed Brother Ellis' cash, beside winning some \$20,000 of others who bet on the record."—Washington Union.

Wonder if the Hindoos will ever attempt to introduce another Whig, oath-bound, secret society into Page county, to gull Democrats.

The wife of a Mr. Wm. Olmstead, of Bloomfield, Monroe county, Ohio, on the 2d of June, presented her husband with three fine children, one boy and two girls. Weight, five pounds twelve ounces, five pounds four ounces, and two pounds fifteen ounces. One had a white head, one a black head, and the other a red head.

# THE EARTHQUAKE AT BROUSA.—The Rev. C. N. Richter at Constantinople, writes to the N. Y. Observer:

From Brousa we have the most frightful details. Shocks continued all night, and the inhabitants fled from their houses to take refuge in tents. The greater part of the buildings that withstood the first earthquake, were destroyed by this. Fire broke out in four districts, and four hundred and fifty victims perished. The shocks are still repeated every hour with more or less violence. The whole city (numbering 100,000) is deserted. The fountains of drinking water have been cut off, and heated water is flowing in the streets. Mount Olympus, near by, gives forth a hissing noise, and at intervals, fearful explosions like the sound of many thunders. The ancient tombs of the Sultans on the mountain side have been rent asunder, and precipitated below. The house of Abdel Kader, a French prisoner of war, has been destroyed, and he is encamped under a tent upon the plain. All the European population, and many of the Protestant Armenians, have fled to Constantinople. The poor who have no means of escape are in great distress. The Sultan has generously given 500,000 piastres, or \$15,000, for their relief, and dispatched several steamers to convey them to the Capital. Mussulmen, Christians and Jews, are alike taken on board the imperial steamers.

"Thus the most beautiful and flourishing city of the Turkish Empire is now a scene of utter desolation and distress."

GREAT BRITAIN.—The steamer Hermann brought out intelligence of the presentation to Parliament of the report of the Roebuck Committee. The report merely admits that the sufferings of the army have been aggravated by incompetency at home. Since there has been considerable excitement created by Mr. Roebuck, in consequence of his report being overruled by the other members of the committee, they having given notice of a vote of censure on the government, so worded as to embrace the grievances of all sections of the opposition.

# NEW ALBANY AND SALEM RAILROAD.

## SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

UNTIL further notice Passenger Trains will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:

## THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN.

Will leave New Albany at 9 o'clock a. m., Salem 5:45, Orleans 6:30, Bedford 7:55, Bloomington 9:25, Greenestown 10:30, Crawfordsville 11:45, p. m., Lafayette 3:50, and arrive at Michigan City at 7:30, connecting directly with special train on Michigan Central Railroad for Chicago, arriving there in time for the night trains on the different routes, and connecting with morning City with trains for Detroit arriving there in morning, connecting directly with Canada Railroad for Niagara Falls, etc.

## ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

Will leave New Albany at 8:30 a. m., Salem 11:30, Orleans 1:55 p. m., Bedford 3:30, and arrive at Bloomington at 6:00 p. m. Leave Bloomington at 4:00 a. m., Greenestown 7:55, connecting with trains to Terre Haute and Indianapolis; Crawfordsville 11:20, and arrive at Lafayette at 2:00 p. m.

## PITTSBURGH AND CHICAGO EXPRESS.

Will leave Lafayette at 11:15 a. m., arrive at Michigan City at 4:30 p. m., connecting directly with trains for Chicago and Detroit, arriving at Chicago at 7:30 p. m., and at Detroit at 3:30 a. m.

## THROUGH EXPRESS SOUTH.

Will leave Michigan City daily (Saturdays excepted) at 11:30 a. m., arrive at trains from Chicago and Detroit, Lafayette at 4:15 a. m., Crawfordsville 6:10, Greenestown 7:55, connecting with trains for Indianapolis and Terre Haute; Bloomington 10:50, Bedford 12:15, p. m., Orleans 1:47, Salem 2:28, and arrive at New Albany at 4:30, and Louisville at 5:00 p. m.

## CINCINNATI EXPRESS.

Will leave Michigan City at 8:00 a. m., after arrival of special train from Chicago and trains from Detroit, arriving at Lafayette at 11:55 a. m., connecting directly with trains for Indianapolis and Cincinnati, arriving at 9:00 p. m.

## ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

Will leave Lafayette at 7:30 a. m., Crawfordsville 10:30, Greenestown 11:45, p. m., arriving at Bloomington at 5:40 p. m. Leave Bloomington at 8:30 a. m., Bedford 7:55, Orleans 9:25, Salem 11:30, and arrive at New Albany at 2:45 p. m.

## Also, A TRAIN will leave Lafayette at 3:30 p. m., for Crawfordsville, and Crawfordsville at 4:30 a. m., for Lafayette.

This arrangement is such that direct connections are made at Michigan City with C. O. R. R. for Detroit and the East, and for Chicago and the West, and at Lafayette with Lafayette and Indianapolis Railroad for Cincinnati, Columbus, Wheeling, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, etc., and at Greenestown with Terre Haute and Richmond Railroad for Indianapolis and Terre Haute.

PERIODIC TICKETS over the connecting roads to and from Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and other points, obtained at the different stations on the line. This road, with its different connections, presents to the traveler unequalled facilities for speed, comfort, and cheapness of route.

## Freight Trains.

Daily from New Albany to Michigan City. Freight will be forwarded with promptness. The attention of shippers is particularly invited to the joint arrangement recently concluded for the transportation of freight between New Albany, Chicago, and Detroit.

Full information of rates, classification, etc., can be obtained upon application at the Transportation Office, New Albany.

C. KNOWLTON, Superintendent,  
May 26, 1855-1856.

## Ride Barrels, Gun Locks, and Mounting.

100 Barrels Mounting;  
12 doz Flint and Percussion Locks;  
Apr 23-24

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

## SPRING OF 1855.

Peter B. Stoy,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Hardware, Cutlery,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

Nails, Guns, &c., &c.,

NEW ALBANY, IND.

We are now receiving our Spring purchases of the above goods, which with the stock on hand make our assortment very full and complete, consisting in part of the various styles and qualities of

Also, a large assortment of the best brands of

Mechanics' Tools,

And our usual variety of the various kinds of

Farming Implements.

We expect to keep a constant supply of the GENUINE RUBBERING SMOOTHING IRONS; in short, almost everything that is usually found among a well-assorted stock of

Hardware;

All of which has been selected with care, bought at the right price; and we expect to sell it at a low one. Give us a call before you purchase, and we think it will be to your mutual advantage.

Peter B. Stoy,  
No. 6, Main street,  
April 14, 1855.

# For Sale.

I WILL sell at private sale my house and lots, situated on East Main street, corner of the public square. A bargain may be expected, with prompt sale made easy. Further particulars may be learned by calling at my residence. Possession given immediately.

B. I. SEWARD.

Bloomington, April 22, 1855-56.

H. BARBOUR, C. G. SHAW, "C. RUELL, L. G. BARBOUR.

# SHAW, BUELL & BARBOUR.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

No. 55 Pearl Street,

CINCINNATI, O.

20y1

# C. W. FERGUSON & Co.,

BOOKBINDERS AND BLANK BOOK

MANUFACTURERS,

AND DEALERS IN

BLANKS & STATIONERY,

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Periodicals, Old Books and Music, Bound on Short Notice

10y1

# DR. LEWIS' MOTHERS' FRIEND.

THIS compound I have proved by practice of more than twelve years, and it has ever proved efficacious in the cure of diseases for which it is recommended, where there was any hope.

M. L. LEWIS,

Market st., between Second and Third,

Jefferson Co., Ky., March, 1855.

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

SAM. B. WOMACK.

NEW ALBANY, 1854.

Dr. Lewis—I have used and thoroughly tried your Mother's Friend, and find it to be one of the best compounds for female weaknesses now extant; and further say that it may well be styled the Mothers' Friend for after all specifics have failed, it has performed cures that appeared almost incredible.

JOS. CADWALLADER.

Louisville, Ky., 1854.

Dr. Lewis—Dear sir: I cannot withhold my testimony as to the value of your Mother's Friend. It has been used freely in my family in distressing complaints, and always with the best effects. It is decidedly the most valuable medicine for female complaints generally, I have ever known.

WM. C. TAYLOR.

WORTHINGTON, Ind., 1854.

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

R. E. ANDREWS.

SALEM, IND., 1854.

DEAR FRIEND—Thy letter has been received, and it is with pleasure that I certify to thee and the world that thy preparations called the Mothers' Friend stands without a rival in medical practice. I have used it, and its effects surpass any preparation of that order I ever saw, in those distressing and weakening diseases to which the sex is liable. It quiets the nervous agitation, and restores the natural secretions. Therefore I can safely recommend it to the special attention of my female friends every where, believing they will find it a friend indeed.

DR. J. TRUEBLOOD.

HOBBSVILLE, July, 1854.

Dr. Lewis—I have been using your Mother's Friend in my family for the last six months, and I feel disposed to recommend it as the best medicine in the limits of my knowledge for weakly females, and especially for those who are afflicted with that is termed the change of life.

DR. B. W. JAMES.

This medicine is for sale in Bloomington, by

JOSEPH OUR.

At the old stand of J. B. Mulky.

April 23, 1855-56.

# SPENCER HOUSE.

GEO. MOORE & CO., PROP'RS,

Cor. Broadway and Front Streets,

CINCINNATI, O.

THIS magnificent new Hotel, is now open for the reception of guests. Travelers will find this House unsurpassed in convenience of arrangement, in elegance of furniture, and luxury of the table, by any Hotel in the Union.

(Jan. 23, 1854-1855.)

# JAS. H. SHIELDS & Co.,

Forwarding and Commission Merchants,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR AND PRODUCE,

SOLE AGENTS OF THE

KANAWHA SALT CO.,

State St., bet. Main and the river,

NEW ALBANY, IND.

# LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS

DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE

KIDNEYS, ARISING FROM

A DISORDERED

LIVER OR STOMACH;

Such as Constipation; Inward Piles; Fullness or Heat to the Head; Acidity of the Stomach; Nausea; Heartburn; Disgust for Food; Fullness of Weight in the Stomach; Sour Eructations; Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach; Swelling of the Head; Headache; Dizziness; Bloating; Distention of the Bowels; Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture; Dimness of Vision; Dots or Webs before the sight; Fever and Dull Pain in the Head; Deficiency of Perspiration; Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes; Pain in the Side; Back; Chest; Limbs, &c.; Sudden Flushes of Heat; Burning in the Feet; Constant Imaginations of Evil; and Great Depression of Spirits.

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

No. 120 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids—possessing great virtues in the rectification of disorders of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without, safe, certain and pleasant.

For sale by Holton & Dadds, Bloomington; Holton & Southern, Harrodsburg; Holton & Hamilton, Fairfax; Henry Seals, Ellettsville; Gentry & Co., Mt. Tabor; and by Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

May 27, 1854-1855.

# BLANK MORTGAGES

printed on superior flat

cap paper, for sale at this office.

# DAILY ARRIVALS

Of all kinds Fancy and Staple Dry Goods at the

Store.

J. B. HOLSON & Co.

April 27-55

# BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

(Successors to Brooks & Brown.)

Importers and Dealers in English, American,

and German Hardware, Queensware,

and Glassware,

MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, IND.

WE are now in receipt of our Spring importation of the above goods, to which we invite an examination of patterns and prices by merchants visiting this market.

Our goods in style and quality, are suited to the taste of the trade—and we feel confident we can make it to the interest of those visiting the Falls to make their purchases at this point.

Apr 23-24-55

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

# QUEENSWARE.

125 GRATES and plates of assorted Queensware, and English and French China, which will be sold by the package or repacked to suit purchasers.

Apr 23-24-55

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

# Looking-Glasses and Plates.

40 PACKAGES Looking-Glasses, assorted sizes, in mahogany, walnut and gilt frames;

12 boxes Looking-Glass Plates assorted, from 8 by 10 to 16 by 32.

Apr 23-24-55

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

# Brittania and Silver Plated Goods.

26 DOZEN double plated Table Forks;

26 " do do Table Spoons;

26 " do do Tea do;

26 " do do 6 and 7 ring Castors;

26 " do do Cake Baskets;

8 " Britannia Tea Set, from \$12 to \$18;

12 " do Tea and Coffee Pots;

6 " do Pitchers, 1, 2, 3, and 4 quart;

10 " do Castors, ass'd, 3, 4, 5, & 6 ring;

5 " do Mollasses Cups;

5 " do Candlesticks and Lamps.

Apr 23-24-55

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

# Locks, Latches, Butts and Screws.

120 DOZEN Locks, assorted sizes and qualities;

30 do Latches, do do do;

3,000 gross Wood Screws, brass and iron;

11,000 gross Door Butts;

25 do Table do;

30 do Sash Pullers;

30 do Sash Fasteners;

80 boxes and kegs Tacks, from 2 to 24 oz;

30 do Brads and finishing Nails.

Apr 23-24-55

BROOKS & CAMPBELL.

# Seythes, Cradles, Snaths, and Forks.

DOZ. Naldrin Grass Seythes, 40 & 48 inch;

100 doz do Grain do 46 & 54 do;