

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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BLOOMINGTON:
SATURDAY MORNING MAY 12, 1855.

Our old friend, W. W. OWENS, of Bedford, has it in contemplation to establish, with the consent of the company, a depot on the New Albany and Salem Railroad, ten miles north of Bedford.

Geo. W. HARRIS, Esq., the founder, and for more than four years the publisher and editor of the *Rushville Jacksonian*, died at Rushville on the 28th inst.

KNOW NOTHING PLACING THE NEGROES ABOVE THE FOREIGNERS.—The recently elected Know Nothing Governor of Connecticut, recommends, in his message to the Legislature, that negroes be allowed to vote, and foreigners prohibited so to do in that State. Will our adopted fellow-citizens please make a note of these facts?

A VALUABLE PATENT.—The Baltimore *American* says: We are informed that the patent for SINGER & Co.'s single thread and embroidering machine has been sold in France for the handsome sum of 500,000 francs or nearly \$100,000.

Private letters from Munich, in Bavaria, state that the bronze statues of PATRICK HENRY and LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN are ready for shipment to America. The former is the size of life, and is intended for the Washington National Monument.

K. N. CHIVALRY.—The valiant Know Nothings of Louisville, among other prodigies of valor performed at the election on last Saturday, whipped the wife of PETER MICHAEL, a German. This gallant feat was performed by not over two hundred bullies. Native bravery!

A young lady up town says she has got a beau of the most affectionate and lovable disposition. He allows her to eat just as many onions as she pleases. Scentsible.

After a clergyman had united a happy pair not long ago, an awful silence ensued, which was broken by an impatient youth exclaiming, "Don't be so unspeakably happy!"

The letters of the alphabet are used in ordinary writing in the following order of frequency of occurrence: a, b, c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z.

JONAS wrote to his father, after the whale first swallowed him, stating that he thought he had found a good opening for a young man going into the oil business—but afterwards wrote for money to bring him home stating that he had been "knocked in."

The Democrats of the Lexington, Ky., district held their convention on Tuesday, the 1st inst., and nominated LUCIAN B. DICKENSON, Esq., of Scott county, as their candidate for Congress.

INDIANA FREE BANKS.—We learn from the Auditor of State (says the *State Sentinel*) that such is the condition of those of the suspended free banks whose securities are other than Indiana stocks, that after the first of July, or in about sixty days, it is very probable that he will be enabled to redeem the outstanding circulation of such banks at par, and that many of the banks having Indiana stocks as securities will be able to pay at least the full amount of the value of the bonds. This being the state of affairs, it is not advisable for bill holders to hold on to their notes, rather than dispose of them to brokers at 10 or 15 per cent. less than they may realize in a short time?

In Wheeling the coffee-house license has been fixed at \$2,000.

The following lines by HOOD, are among the most beautiful and touching of this preeminently pathetic and humorous poet's productions. So long as the English language shall be spoken and read, Hood's "Song of the Shirt," "Fair Inez," and "The Bridge of Sighs," will be admired by the lovers of the beautiful and pathetic. In the following poem, the lines commencing

"Alas! for the rarity
Of Christian charity!"
have too much truth in them.—*Eng. News-Letter.*

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

"Drowned! drowned!"—HAMLET.
One more Unfortunate,
Wearied of breath,
Rashly importunate,
Come to her death!
Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashion'd so slenderly,
Young, and so fair!
Look at her garments
Clinging like cements;
Whilst the waves constantly
Drive her up clothing.
Take her up instantly,
Loving, not loathing.

Touch her not scornfully;
Think of her mournfully,
Gently and humanly;
Not of the stains of her,
All that remains of her
Now, is pure womanly.

Make no deep scrutiny
Into her mutiny,
Kiss and undress her!
Past all dishonor,
Death has left on her
Only the beautiful.

Still, for all slips of hers,
One of Eve's family—
Wipe those poor lips of hers
Oozing so clamantly.

Loop up her tresses,
Escaped from the comb,
Her fair auburn tresses;
Whilst, wonderment guesses
Where was her home?

Who was her father?
Who was her mother?
Had she a sister?
Had she a brother?
Or was there a dear one
Still, and a nearer one
Yet, than all other?

Alas! for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun!
Oh! it was pitiful!
Near a whole city full
Home she had none.

Sisterly, brotherly,
Fatherly, motherly,
Feelings had changed:
Love, by harsh evidence,
Thrown, from its eminence,
Even God's providence
Seeming estranged.

Where the lamps quiver
So far in the river,
With many a light
From window and casement,
From garret to basement,
She stood, with amazement,
Houseless by night.

The bleak wind of March
Made her tremble and shiver;
But not the dark arch,
Or the black flowing river:
Mad from life's history,
Glad to death's mystery
Swift to be hurled—
Anywhere, anywhere,
Out of the world!

In she plunged boldly,
No matter how coldly
The rough river ran—
Over the brink of it,
Flout it, think of it,
Disolute man!
Lave in it, drink of it
Then, if you can!

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashion'd so slenderly,
Young, and so fair!
Ere her limbs frigidly
Stiffen too rigidly,
Decently,—kindly,—
Smooth, and compose them—
And her eyes, close them—
Staring so blindly!

Dreadfully staring
Through muddy impurity
As when with the darning
Last look of despairing
Fixed on futurity.

Perishing gloomily,
Spurred by contumely,
Cold insensibility,
Burning insanity,
Into her rest.
Gross her hands humbly
As if praying dumbly,
Over her breast!

Owning her weakness
Her evil behavior,
And leaving, with meekness,
Her soul to her Saviour!

Saturday's Election—Riotous Proceedings—Outrages and Bloodshed.

Saturday morning early a crowd of jackals, hyenas, and bawdy-house bullies, took possession of the polls in the First and Second Wards, swearing that no anti-Know Nothing, foreigner or not, should be allowed to vote, or even approach the polls; and they kept their word faithfully. A few of the incidents we will give to our readers:

Dr. Strader, passing down Main street from the polls, was stoned by the crowd, and compelled to run. This was about the beginning.

An aged German, some sixty years old, was standing on the door-sill of his house on Clay street, near Main, saying nothing to anybody, when the crowd assaulted him, dragged him into the street, and beat him. R. F. Baird, Esq., endeavored to protect him, but without avail.

Geo. W. Noble went into the First Ward polls while the crowd were off at a fight, and deposited his vote. On coming out a large man asked him how he voted. "As I pleased," was the reply, when he was knocked down. Getting up, he was knocked down a second and a third time, and then dragged some distance by the hair of his head.

An old German, apparently about 70 years of age, was beaten almost to a jelly, and left covered with blood. Young Bamberger, in quietly passing along, was pursued for several squares, and succeeded in escaping only by hiding in an old building.

A large crowd pursued two Germans from the First Ward polls to the United States brewery on Market, just below Wenzel street. An aged man seeing the crowd coming, hurried to pass through a private alley into his own house. Before he could open the gate and pass in, two more assaulted him, and knocked him down. Trying to get up he begged for his life; but not his age, his gray hairs, nor his entreaties, were of any avail; the miscreant assaulting him struck with a slung-shot—the blow missed its aim, striking the wall of the house. At that moment the crowd diverted attention to the house of P. Merkel, keeper of the brewery, and the poor old man escaped.

The main crowd were furious in their pursuit of the two young Germans. They assaulted the house, demolished the bar-room, breaking everything in it; beat Mr. Merkel in a most cruel manner. Not satisfied, the mob pushed on through the house, breaking and tearing to pieces all that came in their way—chairs, beds, dishes, pictures, glasses. Up stairs they pushed, into the room where Mrs. Merkel and her children were—some one struck her a severe blow on the shoulder. Four or five shots were fired into the room where the children were.

Charles Hunt, Merkel's driver, was pursued up stairs and shot at the hall lodging in the door-casing above his head; the crowd overtook him, knocked him down, and beat him nearly to death.

All the furniture in the house, except two small rooms back, was entirely destroyed. Mr. Hunt was robbed of fifteen dollars. The money drawer in Mr. Merkel's bar room was rifled of its contents, something over fifty dollars.

The two young Germans, John Snyder and G. Rath, were out and mangled in a terrible manner; one of them will, in all probability, lose one of his eyes; an attempt was made to fire the house.

The crowd, returning from the brewery, stopped a milk-man's wagon. The young son of the milk-man, frightened, jumped out and ran down street screaming with terror. A blacksmith near by rushed out and endeavored to protect him; for this humane attempt the crowd stoned him.

A funeral, proceeding up Jefferson street to the graveyard, was stoned.

The drug store, corner of Main and Campbell, was stoned.

A shoe store, on Main, near Clay, was also stoned.

A wagoner from Shelby county, while passing along quietly, was assaulted and forced to run.

In the second ward about 9 o'clock, a German living on Jefferson street, between Preston and Jackson streets, stepped out of his house to take a child of his from the sidewalk, when the crowd that was passing looking for "some fun," knocked him down with the infant in his arms.

About the same time, Mr. F. Frishe, a candidate for Magistrate, went with a friend to the second ward polls to vote, when they were assaulted and severely beaten.

Mr. Jacob Seibert, going to the polls, was knocked down by one, and severely beaten by several others.

As Mr. W. Veitoh was about entering the engine house, he was dragged out and beaten.

A crowd on Jefferson street knocked down an old German white-washer, and while he was down, stamped on him, kicked and beat him. About a square further off, the same crowd assaulted an old man—a very old man, a poor man, whose clothes were all tattered and torn, whose steps were feeble with the weight of years on his head—and him they beat unmercifully. Captain Knapp was assaulted, but managed to escape. A mechanic, returning

from his day's work, passing on the opposite side of the street, was assaulted and chased several squares.

The following persons were also beaten, but we are unable to give the circumstances:—John Hess, Felix, a blacksmith, living east of the Woodland garden, and John Mann.

The First Ward was the scene in the afternoon of great excitement—pistols firing—men running—women and children screaming—nor was the firing confined to the vicinity of the polls.

Mr. Wm. Gray, who had been quietly watching most of the forenoon for an opportunity to vote without meeting violence, and who returned after dinner, at last took advantage of the absence of the crowd, which was off chasing some unfortunate foreigner, and deposited his vote. On coming out he was stopped by the crowd which was then returning, and struck on the head. Mr. Gray was seen to replace his hat, and then, drawing a double-barreled pistol, fired; before he could fire the second barrel, three pistols were fired at him; he shot the second time and fled; no less than fifteen to twenty shots being fired after him. He fled into a stock yard and endeavored to hide behind a pig pen; eight balls were picked out of the fence behind which he took refuge; six holes were made in his hat, and two balls were lodged in his body, one in the fleshy part of each thigh.

Officers Gilmore and Hammond interfered and took him home in a wagon.—With the exception of this interference, there were no police about; the city marshal was not on the ground all day; the Know Nothing Mayor was not there; the deputy sheriff was appealed to to preserve peace, but replied that he was a quiet man, and the people must take care of themselves.

There are other incidents connected with the election, for which we have not room, they are, however, of the same stamp as above mentioned. In all, there are not less than from 100 to 150 persons injured during the day, in the two wards.

To the exertion of officers Gilmore and Hammond, Mr. Gray owes his life—had it not been that they, unaided, interfered and rescued him from the infuriated mob, he would most certainly have been killed.

THE MOS YESTERDAY.—To call the outrage enacted in the city yesterday, an election, would be utterly ridiculous. It was nothing more nor less than a mob—an utter violation of all law and decency. In the two upper wards well known ruffians and rowdies, spurred on by the edicts of the Know Nothing dens, kept all respectable and decent voters from the polls.

In the third and fourth wards there were none but Bunline candidates, and, consequently, no difficulties. In the fifth and sixth wards there was but one Democratic candidate—Robert Storey—and every thing went on very quietly until it was discovered that Storey would be elected unless the Democratic voters were repelled from the polls. Voters who had lived in the sixth ward for a score of years were, consequently, rudely repelled from the polls—and foremost in this work—if one instance witnessed by one of the editors of this paper affords any proof—was the candidate for Constable, Mr. Seth Ronald, Mr. Theo. Pollard, Mr. Thomas Dent and others, who have heretofore claimed to be gentlemen.

In one instance these gentlemen were actively engaged in preventing a legal voter from reaching the polls, and we understand that they were equally active in others.—In the seventh and eighth wards there were no Democratic candidates.—*Lou. Times, Sunday.*

The election at La Porte, for city officers, resulted in the choice of WILLIAM MILLIKAN, Know Nothing, late editor of the *La Porte Union*, for Mayor, by a majority of eight votes, and of six Know Nothing Councilmen against four Democratic Councilmen. On the election of Treasurer there was no issue, as the popularity of J. L. Farr is such as to defy opposition from any party. HARRISON, anti-Know Nothing, was elected Marshal by a majority of 77 votes.

The election displays a very decided reaction in favor of the Democratic party.

NEW JERSEY.—Princeton has elected an anti-Know Nothing freeholder and judge of elections by six majority over the Know Nothing. One year ago the Know Nothings elected all their officers by large majorities, and exulted extravagantly. They "row themselves up" in one year, but die ignominiously than they would if they lasted longer.

THE CHINESE REBEL CHIEF.—A letter from Shanghai says that the chief of the rebels treats all visitors in a princely style, and particularly Americans. He speaks English quite well. Some of the officers of the United States ship, John Hancock, visited him on their first arrival, but have since been ordered not to do so.

TO CLEAN WALL PAPER.—Take about two quarts of wheat bran, tie it in a bundle of coarse flannel and rub it over the paper. It will cleanse the whole paper of all descriptions of dirt and spots, better than any other means that can be used. Some use bread, but bran is better.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

New York, May 4.

The Atlantic has arrived. The cotton market is steady, but unchanged. Wheat and flour are lower and quiet. Corn has slightly advanced. Iron is unchanged. Money is easy. Consols have declined to 80½.

The Atlantic's dates are to Monday, the 23d. Milligan, Evans & Co. quote the cotton market steady, and prices unchanged. Buyers demand a reduction. The sales for nine days amounted to 70,000 bales including 10,000 to speculators and 9,000 for export. New Orleans fair #4 middling 54; upland fair—; middling 51 16a5½. The market on Monday was steady and prices unchanged.

Breadstuffs—Brown, Shiply & Co. quote wheat and flour as slightly declined. Corn has advanced. Western canal flour 89a 4½; Ohio 42a43s. White wheat 11a8da 12s 2d.

The British loan of £16,000,000 has been taken by Rothschilds.

The taxes have been increased on spirits, tea, coffee, and sugar.

That England consents to Napoleon taking command of the allied armies in the Crimea is considered doubtful.

There was a rumor that the Vienna conference had been broken off after the twelfth session.

There are strong indications that Austria refuses to act against Russia.

Lord John Russell and M. Druyon de L'Huy have left Vienna.

The bombardment of Sevastopol with 500 guns commenced on the 9th and was continued incessantly to the 15th. It is the intention to storm it possibly.

The Russians have twice been dislodged from strongly fortified positions.

Since the siege began five of the seven admirals of the Russian fleet at Sevastopol have died or been killed.

Gortchakoff has published an address to the garrison, in which he states that matters look more encouraging to the besieged.

Serious trouble had been created at Krafra by the brutal conduct of the Austrian officers.

The people had attacked the Austrians and drove them from the city.

The official statements return 247 killed on both sides.

The excitement continues and a deputation has been sent to the Sultan to demand justice.

The operation for strengthening the Russian forts in the Baltic are going forward with great activity, and 20,000 troops have been concentrated in the Baltic Provinces.

Parliament assembled on the 16th.—The estimates for the year is \$3,339,000; the revenue is estimated at \$3,339,000. It is thought that much party discord will arise from the manner of securing the new loan.

The visit of the Emperor and Empress of France has created a perfect furor.—The Emperor made a speech on the occasion of his reception by the Lord Mayor of London, which gave great satisfaction.

Mr. Layard was entertained on board the clipper Donald Mackay on the 21st.—The captain of the Boston ship Enoch Train had been fined \$10 for taking an excess of passengers.

The Russian prize Sitka has been handed over to the French.

The Roebuck committee were progressing with their investigations.

The Indianapolis Journal gives vent to the following groan over the election in that city:

"With the vote usually given in the different wards, we were safe for all the officers, but the heavy increase knocked all calculations and all precautions 'into a cocked hat.'"

The plain English of that is, that if the k. n.'s had not believed that they had a majority, they would have taken "precautions" which would have kept Democratic voters away from the polls, or they would have imported more voters from other cities. The same paper says that illegal votes were cast. We do not doubt it, neither do we doubt that the k. n.'s knew exactly how many of the votes cast were illegal. Sweet party.—*Lou. Times.*

CITY ELECTION.—The "motions" of an election were gone through with in the several wards of this city yesterday. There were Inspectors, Judges, and Clerks, but very few voters. In no instance was there any contest except for Councilmen in the First Ward, where three Know Nothings were in the field. We believe the brethren were divided in opinion as to whether Mr. Pepin or the Rev. Mr. Kemp, was Sam's "regular" nominee. Pepin was elected.—Only about 750 votes were cast in the entire city, which is within a few votes of the Know Nothing strength.

These gentlemen have the satisfaction of holding their office by the suffrages of about one third of the voters of the city.—They will have full sway. Let us see how they will exercise their power.—*New Albany Ledger.*

Another Know Nothing Forgery Exposed.

We suppose every one in the habit of reading Know Nothing papers has seen it stated over and over again that on some important occasion during the Revolution Washington issued an order in these words: "Put none but Americans on guard to-night." It is true these editors do not point out where this order was to be found, and it is barely possible that a few of the more ignorant of them believe that Washington did issue such an order. In a speech at a late celebration in New York, Mr. William E. Robinson said:

"But we are told—and it has been gaining credibility among the more ignorant and unthinking of our land—that upon some occasion George Washington issued an order, 'Put none but Americans on guard to-night.' This is absolutely false. No such order was ever issued by George Washington; and yet you will see it flying in capitals as mottoes and emblems at the heads of intensely American papers. Some time since I addressed a note to Jared Sparks, Esq., the American historian, and the able editor of Washington's Writings, who had seen all that any one man could see of Washington's writings, including his printed diary, memoranda, orders of the day, &c., and he honored me with a reply stating that he had never seen such an order, nor was it likely that Washington would issue such an order, surrounded, as he constantly was, by distinguished officers of foreign birth. To associate with such men as Lafayette, in the spirit of seeming confidence, and then privately to issue secret instructions insinuating want of fidelity and honor in his comrades, would be so deeply dyed in duplicity that no man who honors the name of Washington could believe for a moment that he could be guilty of such conduct. They know nothing of the moral rectitude and high honor of Washington's character who insinuated that he could have done so."

This is the testimony of the learned and distinguished Jared Sparks, the historian of Washington, the collator of his writings, and to whom was submitted by his family, by his correspondents, and by the public authorities everything that could serve to elucidate his private and public life and opinions. Mr. Robinson is the individual who labored so hard for the election of Gen. Scott to the Presidency in 1852, and whose speeches endeavoring to prove Gen. Pierce responsible for the anti-Catholic clause in the New Hampshire constitution was published by the Whig press far and wide—among others in the New Albany Tribune.—*N. A. Ledger.*

ADVANTAGES OF PAYING FOR A NEWSPAPER IN ADVANCE.—A Boston paper says, one of the facts put in evidence at the trial in the Supreme Court to sustain the will of the late Wm. Russel, was, that only a few days before he made the will, he called at the office of the Democrat and paid for his paper a year in advance, thereby saving fifty cents. The fact was dwelt upon at length by the counsel, and commented upon by the judge in his charge, as one of great importance. The verdict of the jury would seem to sustain the proposition, that a man who has mind enough to pay for his newspaper in advance, is competent to make a will.

DEATH OF AN OLD PRINTER.—William Maughan, aged 70 years, one of the oldest pressmen in Philadelphia, was instantly killed on the 1st inst., at the printing establishment of Messrs. Stately & McCalla, No. 12 Pear street. His body was caught in the machinery of one of the steam presses and awfully mangled, causing instant death. He had been employed in the establishment for more than twenty years, and was widely and favorably known among the craft as a sober, honest, and industrious man.

VERY GOOD.—A correspondent communicates the following:

A certain tight fitted old codger of this city, happened into a store, a few weeks since, when he was shown the Lord's prayer, engraved in a space about the size of a five cent piece, with which he was very much pleased. Returning home, he related the circumstance to his family, and a prodigal son (?) coming into the sitting-room, the following conversation ensued:

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the area of a half dime?"

"Well, yes, father; if a half dime is as large in everybody's eye as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times."

GOOD BUTTER.—Butter, produced from feeding on corn fodder, cut when green, is harder, yellower, and worth more by the pound, than when the cows are fed on hay. Corn fodder, if cut when green, and well cured, is the best feed for milk cows except carrots. Corn fodder should be drilled in at the rate of three and a half bushels to the acre.

The Wayne County (O.) Democrat says: "Can't do it.—A paper in Cincinnati, styled the Western Christian (?) Advocate, but really one of the most reckless Know Nothing sheets in the Union, wants to exchange with us. Can't do it, gentlemen. Can get better religion, in the Bible; and more *Know Nothingism* in the *Western Republican*."

The News-Letter.

BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING MAY 13, 1855.

In consequence of a delay of several days in receiving a supply of paper from Louisville, we have been unable to issue Saturday's paper till this (Monday) morning.

Circuit Court.

CASE OF STANFORD JACOBS.—It was represented to the Court that the defendant was very sick and rapidly declining—that he was unable to sit up and would be very likely to die if confined in jail until the next term of the Court. A reduction of the bail was asked for. The prosecutor being satisfied of the truth of the representation, consented that the bail be reduced to \$250 in each case—there being two indictments. He accordingly gave bail in both cases, and was discharged from jail in a very emaciated condition.

CASE OF W. F. HARGUS AND ADDISON SLOCUM.—Indictment for Larceny—\$271. The defendants severed in their trial. HARGUS was tried first. Verdict, guilty—penitentiary two years. On the same day SLOCUM was tried. Evidence of the *corpus delicti* plain. Defence, mental incapacity. It was proved that he was of very imbecile mind, and that he could be persuaded into anything—that Hargus persuaded him into the crime. Verdict: Sixty days in the county jail, a fine of one cent, and disfranchisement for nine years.

CASE OF DAVID JACOBS.—The defendant in this case, who has been in jail about six weeks, was indicted at the present term, for having in his possession, in March last, counterfeit money with intent to put the same in circulation, knowing it to be counterfeit. There were sixty or seventy one dollar bills on the Farmer's Bank of Kentucky, and five or six ten dollar bills on the State Bank of Indiana. These bills were exhibited in court. The ones are a bad counterfeit; the tens are pretty fair imitation. On the second day of the trial, while the Sheriff's officers were taking the prisoner to jail, he broke from them and gave leg bail, thereby evincing more confidence in his peddles than in the justice of his defence or his counsel's ingenuity. They had a hard race after him, but he was caught up in Lamberlaw's woods, and brought into Court in the afternoon. After a two days' trial, the jury found the defendant guilty, and assessed his punishment at four years' confinement in the penitentiary, and a fine of one cent.

JACOBS is a young man about twenty-one. His sweet-heart, MARY KIMBERLAIN, was with him in Court, and remains true to him to the last.

CASE OF JAMES LITTLE.—The defendant in this case was charged with abduction in enticing away from her father's house, ANGELINE WISNUT, aged thirteen years, for the purpose of prostitution. After the case was called for trial and the jury was empaneled, the Court inquired whether the prosecutor would be able to prove that the girl was taken to any particular place, for the purpose of *promiscuous intercourse with men in general*. The prosecutor answered that such proof could not be made. Whereupon the Court suggested that a *nolle prosequi* had better be entered; which was done.

The prosecution against LITTLE for abduction having failed, the counsel for the State wished him held in custody for the purpose of charging him with counterfeiting. But the Grand Jury having adjourned, a charge was preferred before Esq. BUSKIRK, Justice. In the meantime he was let loose by the Sheriff. He traveled pretty fast from town, and went out to his step-father, Mr. Dixon's residence. Some time elapsed before the writ could be got out. The officers went in pursuit and brought him back after a pretty long foot-race. A new Grand Jury was empaneled, and an indictment found. Plea, guilty. Judgment, two years in the penitentiary.

The term of the Circuit Court just past, has been one of more than usual interest. The Grand Jury having found a number of bills of indictment, announcing that they had no further business before them, were discharged by the Court, about the middle of the second week. It being necessary to empanel a new Grand Jury in order to find an indictment against JAMES LITTLE for counterfeiting, they were accordingly empaneled, and in two days returned seven new indictments.

Burglary.

On Wednesday night the store of KAHN & BROTHERS was burglariously entered about midnight. The door was opened with a chisel. A watch dog belonging to Messrs. KAHN gave the alarm, which aroused Mr. KAHN, who proceeded to the door and saw the guilty party retreating. Mr. KAHN could not ascertain who he was. On the same night, the shop of Mr. STARKS, watch-maker, &c., was also entered. All his tools were stolen, but nothing else. He had carried all the watches, &c., to his residence, when he shut up in the evening.

Mr. ROBERT KID's Bloomington entertainments on Thursday and Friday evenings gave perfect satisfaction. His elocution is of a very high order. We doubt whether he has any superior in this country. His "stump speech," "Hypochondriac," and other pieces, produced intense delight among the lovers of fun. Mr. KID is no empiric. He is a refined and educated gentleman, and we bespeak for him a kind and cordial reception wherever he may go.

On Monday last, at the municipal election in Cambridge City, the K. N.'s were badly beaten—considering that they have heretofore carried the election in that place, by between one and two hundred majority. The majority against them on Monday was fifty-four.

The Publican.

Gentle reader, do not think that because in the Scriptures, "*publicans and sinners*" are ranked together, that therefore all publicans or tavern keepers, are, as TALSTAFF says of himself, "not much better than one of the wicked." The truth is, that the tavern-keeper (in general) is the prince of good fellows! A large portion of our life, for some years past, has been, some where or other, spent under the publican's hospitable roof. We love a tavern-keeper—not only the host, but the hostess and her fair daughters—we love him and his house, as we love a good newspaper or the glad, green, and glorious earth in the leafy month of June—we do! Though we have no home, ("particularly") no one to meet us at the threshold, ("particularly") no one ("particularly") to throw her arms around us, and so forth—not even a dog "baying deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home"—still we are at home at the *tavern*—the universal, cosmopolitan, catholic, world-wide and oleanian "*Traveler's Home*."

We may have hardships elsewhere, but "shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?" But, speaking of tavern-keepers, we are sorry to say that we have some very poor specimens of the time-honored fraternity in this county, not a hundred miles from Bloomington—one who will put the most distinguished strangers into a hole in the wall for his bed-chamber! He is a very nice man! It is supposed that the first nasal intonation of the pilgrims who landed at Plymouth rock, are reverberated through his proboscis, as he sings (to the great annoyance of the choir) at his church. He is a very conscientious man! He pronounces every man who doubts whether the Abolitionists are pursuing the right course to preserve the Union, a pre-slavery man, and thinks that any man ought to be guillotined, or hung, drawn, and quartered who doubts the propriety of any line or syllable of the late Temperance law, and that whoever edits or publishes a newspaper, which differs with him in any particular, ought to be "put down and not allowed a support!" O! most puissant publican! you will have enough to do to attend to your own business. You can't put us down. We have had the ill-will of enough such Lilliputian souls as yours to learn that such opposition is no more annoying than the fly on the Bull's horn.

The Louisville *Journal* of a late date, animadverts in justly indignant terms against the Massachusetts Legislature for turning Judge LORING out of the office of Probate Judge. The facts are: That Judge LORING, holding the office of Judge of Probate, was appointed by the President a commissioner under the Fugitive Slave Law. The fugitive BURNS was brought before Commissioner LORING, under that act; and the question was, whether the Fugitive Slave law was constitutional. Judge LORING held that it was; and the fugitive was recovered by his master. This act of LORING's—the discharge of a sworn duty to support the constitution of the United States gave great offence to the Know Nothing Abolition party. No complaint was made of the Judge as to the performance of his duties as Probate Judge. But he must be sacrificed upon the altar of fanaticism! And by a Know Nothing Legislature! How can the *Journal* reconcile its support of the Know Nothing order with its just censure of the action of the Massachusetts Legislature. They are almost unanimously Know Nothing! And their action in this respect was the legitimate offspring of the illiberality and intolerance of the Know Nothings.

Where else but in old abolition, witch-burning, Quaker-hanging Massachusetts could you expect such an infamous act to be consummated? What else could be expected of a people, who, when a halo of imperishable glory had been shed upon their State by the talents of the gifted and patriotic WEBSTER, loaded him with calumny and vile personal abuse, during his declining years, and dragged forth his good name from the grave and attempted to make him an object of loathing and disgust. O, these conscience-smitten Puritans. They've got the pot boiling—let us see what they will do:

"Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble."

The Bloomington Depot.

We see a poster stuck up around town to the effect that goods left at the depot more than twenty-four hours will be charged storage. *Quæritur*: Does this rule extend to the individuals who keep a Provision and Grocery store in the east portion of the depot, where they have large amounts of corn and other provisions stored away? In the language of Mr. FAMINE, "we wish to see justice equalized!"

Apology.

A lady desires we should apologise! Well, we do apologise! Whatever it may be about, we do apologise, because she desires it! We take nothing back. But there is "a lady in the case," and that is "talk enough." We said something about her brother, intending no offence to him; and, especially, intending no offence to her; therefore we publicly apologise.

Life Illustrated, a weekly newspaper, devoted to general intelligence and the leading reforms of the day, is one of the most valuable hebdomadals on our exchange list. It is intended, by its publishers, Messrs. FOWLER & WELLES, of New York, as a model newspaper, which is unquestionably so. Subscription price, \$2 a year.

The Fusionists vs. the Chinese.

The Chinese are said to have labored for centuries under great embarrassment, from not knowing *how to make a barrel*. They could, without difficulty, make the staves, set them up and hoop them in; and, indeed, with the help of a man inside they could put the second head on; but how to get the man out after the barrel was headed, that was the question. Just so with the Federal, Whig, Abolition, Know Nothing party; they may, once in a decade, head the barrel up against us, but they invariably leave themselves inside so they can't get out; and they are as effectually fixed as a dog in a well.

Another Chapter on Names.

Now, gentle reader! will you excuse us for our idiosyncrasy about names? We don't care what SHAKESPEARE or anybody else says about names; we *don't* like, we *can't* like the modern affectation of curtailing the good old-fashioned names of our mothers and grandmothers. Sarah is a pretty name, prettier than Sallie, so is Elizabeth prettier than Lizzie. Catherine is a name that many a beautiful and *sensible* woman has delighted in. Catharine Hays, the "Irish Swan," the gifted, the beautiful, would have scorned to be known by the name Sallie, wishy-washy, yellow-backed-noval name of "Kate." There is another woman, (though an abolitionist,) a GENIUS who has made her mark among the great and gifted women of this world—the authoress of "*Uncle Tom's Cabin*"—not Hattie Stowe, but Harriet Beecher Stowe! Stop your Mattie, Hattie, Sallie, Lizzie, Ada, Maggie, Ione, Jennie, Susie, Bessie, Lovie, Carrie, Nannie, Marie, and other Frenchified diminutives. They are a little too fast! Stop 'em and let them take the good old-fashioned names with which their anxious pa and mas christened them.

[For the News-Letter.]

To the Public.

Inasmuch as it has been reported that we have been engaged as counterfeiters, and as *report* not unfrequently goes current for evidence, we deem it proper to state that these reports are unfounded in truth. We have been accused of belonging to the Regulators; to this charge we make no defence. But we deem it proper to inform our friends and the public why these reports have been circulated. The reason is simply this—which we can prove by good witnesses if necessary—that we pretended to act with and cooperate with the persons accused of counterfeiting, in order to expose them and bring them to justice; and the result of our exertions is shown by the conviction of JAMES LITTLE and the exposure of others.

JOHN HELTON,

JOHN E. HUMPHSTON.

Bloomington, May 12, 1855.

[For the News-Letter.]

The Past, Present and Future.

The Past o'er my heart comes fitting,
On to cheer, and on to sadden;
Ah! Memory does not ever breathe,
A smile the brow to gladden.
A grief-lade barge anon will float,
Upon the waters of the Past;
And departed spirits living there,
O'er the heart a shadow cast.

Yet memory does not ever thus,
Steep the heart in deepest woe;
For oft it brings a smile when faint,
The crystal tear would fall.
The Past may never be forgotten,
All its words are treasured clear,
For who would live without a something,
To bring a smile, or cause a tear.

The Present, nor blest, nor woe,
As yet by aught of good or ill,
A radiant jewel in the hand,
Pure or evil thought to instil.
The dim Reviewer of the Past,
Anticipation of coming hours,
Wrapt now in sable gloom, anon,
Beaming bright as summer flowers.

The Future, clad in mystery,
Veiled in distance's darkness cloud,
Marking a thousand's destiny,
In Death's cold mantling shroud.
The Future, by prophetic dreams,
Made gloomy as a cavern deep,
Where no torch-light ever gleams,
Gloom and Silence their vigils keep.

But faint young Hope the child of Joy,
Illumes the pathway yet untried,
Tinged with imaginative power,
Brighter, lovelier springs the sod.
An ocean formed of peary drops,
A vista of the future seems,
To the heart lit up with Hope,
And thrilling with its magic dreams.

MYNTILLA.

Bloomington Ind., May 8, 1855.

[For the News-Letter.]

Masses, Epigrams.—A few weeks ago the following editorial appeared in your paper:

"Wm. W. Browning, of Smithville, who has been complimented with the suspicion of being one of the celebrated Regulators, has shown his ability as a rascal-catcher, *a la Vidocq*, by the arrest of Jacobs and Miss Kimberlain at Greencastle. He found the counterfeit money \$145, in a pocket in the lady's petticoat."

Now, Messrs. Editors, notwithstanding the plain terms in which the above article is couched, in which you take occasion to compliment me as a "thief-catcher," a certain individual, living in Lawrence county, (J. T.,) formerly a Justice of the peace, "*et coram et custodiam*," being moved and seduced by the instigation of the devil, asserts upon the authority of the above article that I was put in jail at Greencastle for counterfeiting! All I have to say is, that if ever I should condescend to speak to the aforesaid J. T. through the iron bars of a jail, I will be on the outside, and he on the inside. Hoping that he may depart from the error of his ways and go and sin no more, I will only add that the charge of my being in the Greencastle jail is wholly false.

WM. W. BROWNING.

It was a broad cloth cape that was lost by Mr. FAME's daughter, on the 19th ult., and not a silk cape, as was advertised last week by mistake.

Explosion of a Locomotive—Two men Killed and one Wounded.

About 5 o'clock last evening, the engine of a down freight train, on the Jeffersonville Railroad, exploded about two miles this side of Henryville; seventeen miles from Jeffersonville. The engineer, Mr. Harrison, and a fireman whose name we did not learn, were killed. The body of Mr. H. was found about 150 yards from the scene of the disaster, and it was supposed that it had been blown *caterpillar* over the tops of the trees! The only remains of clothing on him were a portion of the shirt collar, a portion of one boot, and a strip of one of the legs of his pantaloons. The body was as limber as a rag, the bones being apparently mashed to a jelly.

The name of the person who was wounded we could not ascertain. His leg was broken. He was a passenger. These three were the only persons on the train. The cause of the explosion is unknown and probably will never be ascertained, as the only persons who could give any information on the subject are dead. Portions of the locomotive were found distant a hundred and fifty yards from the scene of the accident, and the track of the road was torn up for some distance.

We gather these particulars from a gentleman who came passenger from Indianapolis in last evening's train. Upon reaching the scene of this terrible explosion, the train was unable to proceed further on account of the obstructions. The passengers therefore, had to remain there all night and did not reach Jeffersonville till this morning. —N. A. Ledger, of yesterday.

Further News by the Asia

Boston, May 9, M.

The steamship Asia arrived at 5 1/2 last evening. A dispatch from the Crimea, dated April 27th, reports the cholera raging fearfully among the French.

The London Times of Saturday attributes the decline in funds in part to the withholding, by Government, of the latest news from the seat of war.

The Cholera continued its ravages at St. Petersburg.

There had been a serious overflow in the Neva, causing much distress and destruction of property.

On the 11th of April Brousa was visited by another earthquake which destroyed most of the stone buildings, and the wooden ones were burned up.

The Jews' quarter of the city was buried under a large mass of earth and rock.

The village of Pikeridge, a league from Brousa, was totally destroyed.

One hundred and fifty shocks occurred within 24 hours.

The loss of life is not known.

HORRIBLE MURDER NEAR LAFAYETTE.—On Thursday night of last week a man named Cephas Ferenbaugh was murdered near the Wild Cat bridge, in Tippecanoe county, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. The house in which the murder was committed was occupied by an old man and his two sons. They were awakened in the night by some person who gave a friendly answer to their inquiries, and the deceased son arose and opened the door, when these rushed into the house. One of the three immediately went to a bureau in the room and endeavored to open the top drawer.

At this point the old man who had been lying quietly in bed, attempted to get up, but was immediately knocked senseless with a club in the hands of the larger man. The son who had opened the door was meanwhile engaged in a desperate conflict outside, with the other two, in which he was shot dead. The murderers dragged his body about ten feet from the doorway and left it. The other brother, who had been awakened by the noise of the fight, gathered a poker and attacked the party and put them to flight. In their hasty departure a dirk knife bearing the initials of "T. D.," a glazer's chisel, a silk hat, and cravat were left on the ground. The neighborhood was soon aroused and pursuit made, but no trace of the guilty parties could be discovered. The Marshal and police were on the alert before day-break, and against noon had arrested the following persons: Tim. Driskell, Joe Priovott, Abe Rice, Aaron Beeman, Peter Driskell, Tom Longly, D. Clark, and Sam. Priovott, who for some previous intimations, in possession of the police, were suspected of some knowledge of the crime. At the Coroner's inquest it was ascertained that a plot had for some time been devised for robbing the house, in which it was supposed there was money and valuables to the amount of some two thousand dollars. —N. A. Ledger.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS WANTED.

The London *Times* of the 11th inst. has a leader on the subject of recruiting soldiers in the United States. It thinks there are a good many restless and gallant spirits in this country who would gladly enlist in the English service, if sufficient encouragement was offered, and it invites them to come and help to take Sevastopol. It says that ten thousand men could readily be raised for their service in this country if it could be done consistently with our laws. There is a chance now for those who want to travel and fight. Go to London and there enlist. But our heroes will have to serve as common soldiers; the sprigs of English nobility must have all the offices.

A WESTERN FARMER.—A friend from Indiana informs us that he met Michael L. Sullivan, who sold his land on the Scioto, last year, on his way to his new home in Illinois with a force of one hundred men, and teams and tools sufficient to put in ten thousand acres of corn this spring. It will be remembered that Mr. Sullivan was one of the largest farmers in the State of Ohio for many years. We have heard that he could ride in a direct course fifteen miles through his own corn-fields. We hope he will be equally successful in Illinois. The reason he gave for removing was, that he wanted more room to expand his operations, and he found the Grand Prairie just suited to his notions of farming on a magnificent scale. —N. Y. Tribune.

Good News for Western Farmers.

A correspondent of the Albany *Atlas* writes:

"There are now five and a half millions of soldiers in arms in Europe besides those in garrison and in the navies afloat, which will increase the number to over eight millions. These troops require the employment of an equal number of men to supply them with stores and transports, so that there is now at least sixteen millions of men employed in the war; nearly half of whom have been taken from agricultural pursuits during the past year, and who have become consumers instead of producers of breadstuffs, etc., and hence the surplus of agricultural produce in Europe the ensuing year will be reduced equal to the produce of at least fifteen millions of farmers.

The surplus of wheat from the Danube and Baltic has heretofore supplied Europe. Both of these sources of supply are now suspended, and the question arises, who will feed Europe? The Western States of this confederacy, with fair average crops can supply three hundred millions of bushels of wheat and corn for export to other States. One half of this may be shipped to Europe, and its value and carriage will add to the wealth of the nation over one hundred millions of dollars, sufficient to build three thousand miles of railroad.

MADEIRA WINE.—A kind of blight seems to have fallen upon the grapes in Madeira, as well as upon the currants in Zante. The following extract of a letter from an old resident of Madeira confirms the previous advices as to the almost total cessation of the production of Madeira wine for a number of years:

"The stocks of old wine on this island are diminishing, without any prospect of more being produced to supply their place after the total loss of last vintage and the destruction of at least three-fourths of the vines. The remaining fourth has little or no strength to produce more for many years, even in the unexpected event of the wine disease disappearing. The best vine lands are being turned to the cultivation of sugar, cotton, and green crops." —N. Y. Sun.

THE SUGAR CROP.—The following unwelcome item of intelligence we clip from the Red River (Alexandria) *Republican*, of the 21st ult.:

We have lately received accounts of the sugar crop that are of a most deplorable character. It seems that the long drought we have had, has ruined, almost entirely destroyed it. The plant cane is almost completely dried up, leaving not the first sign or prospect of its ever going to seed, and the ratoon cane, for the most part, is equally as unpromising. It is thought that the growing crop will not turn out as much cane as will be required for seed next year, and that if the condition of the crop in other parts of the State is no better than it is here, there will not only be no sugar made, but that seed will have to be imported from abroad. These accounts we obtained from a practical and intelligent source; and we can only hope that the real state of the crop may not prove as bad as is apprehended.

GOOD NEWS FROM CUBA.—On the 23d of April, the Spanish Consul's barge conveyed some Spanish officials on board the U. S. steamer San Jacinto, and as he left that ship a salute was fired. The salute of the San Jacinto of course was returned by one of the Spanish vessels of war, which hoisted the flag of the United States at her mast head. Immediately it was reported that all the difficulties with the government of the United States had been settled, and yesterday this report was a matter of conversation and belief.

The volunteers, I am told, are to cease being drilled, and the Island, as report says, is to be shortly declared no longer in a state of siege. This assuredly bears an appearance of peace, but yet I do not believe all the difficulties between the two governments are arranged, much as it may be the true interest of each they should be. —N. Y. Tribune.

FAILURE OF QUITMAN'S CUBAN EXPEDITION.

—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writes from Natchez under date of April 19th, as follows:

Have the pleasure of informing you of the failure of the Quitman Cuba expedition. The expedition is dead, and no mistake; this news I obtain from headquarters, and is reliable. About one million of dollars have been expended, steamers purchased and chartered, and a large amount invested in muskets, revolvers and gunpowder, but everything has gone wrong. The bark Magnolia, which had a large quantity of arms, &c., has not been heard of since she got ashore and paid \$5,000 to the wreckers to keep dark, and "know nothing." I meet Gen. Quitman every day; he is looking badly, and no doubt the failure of his grand scheme has shortened his life some ten years. It is evident that "some one has blundered."

STOP THAT BOY!—Stop that boy! A cigar is in his mouth, a swagger in his walk, impudence in his face, a care-for-nothingness in his manner. Judging from his demeanor, he is older than his father, wiser than his teacher, more honored than the mayor of the town, higher than the president. Stop him. He is going too fast. He don't see himself as others see him. He don't know his speed. Stop him ere tobacco shatters his nerves; ere pride ruin his character; ere the loafer master the man; ere good ambition and manly strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys! They are legion, the shame of their families, the disgrace of their towns, the sad and solemn reproaches of themselves. —Golden Era.

Undertakers are very justly suspected of running their business down into the ground.

"Acknowledging the maize," is an improvement upon vulgar corn.

A CARPET BAG CARPET BAG.—Meanness occasionally meets with a shock that is a lesson to all concerned, especially to the victim. On the Cleveland cars, a day or two since, coming to Buffalo, was a stalwart man, going to New York to buy dry goods. He was not what might be called a stingy or close man, but he was one who, when there was a cent due him, that swindling might deprive him of, would sacrifice a \$50 bill to save the copper. Our friend had started from Cleveland without any breakfast, and when Erie 'hove' in sight, he gathered himself up for a general skirmish for any and all kinds of provisions. He had a carpet bag with him, and going into the dinner room at Erie, he deposited his carpet bag on one chair, while he took another by its side. He was lost for about ten minutes—perfectly oblivious to anything, save that he had a blessed consciousness of something rapidly and agreeably filling up his inwards. About this time, the landlord came round, and stopping by our friend's chair ejaculated, "dollar, sir." "A dollar," responded the eating man—"a dollar, eh?" "That's true," said meanness "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat." (The table was far from being crowded.) Our friend expostulated, but the landlord insisted, and the dollar was reluctantly brought forth. The landlord passed on. Our friend deliberately arose, and opening his carpet bag, full to its wide mouth, discoursed upon it, saying: "Carpet bag, it seems you're an individual—a human individual, since you eat—at least I've paid for you, and now you must eat—upon which he seized everything eatable within his reach, nuts, raisins, apples, cakes and pies, and amid the roars of the by-standers, the delight of his brother passengers, and the discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took his seat in the cars. He said he had provisions enough to last him to New York, after a bountiful supply had been served in the cars. There was at least \$8 worth in the bag—upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for meanness. —Buffalo Republican.

NOT BAD.—A story is going the rounds of the papers, of a merchant in New York, who, when first married, told his wife that for every "scion" she produced, he would place at her disposal, \$3,000. After the lapse of years he failed, and upon informing his wife of his embarrassments, she quietly placed in his hands bonds to the amount of \$30,000, as the products of her industry, remarking at the same time. "You see, Charles, that I have not been idle, and if you had been half as industrious as your brother over the way, I should now have \$30,000."

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION OF LIFE.—Bishop Heber upon departing for India said in his farewell sermon—"Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel—through the playful murmuring of the little brook, and the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads the flowers of the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands: we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us, but we swim hurried on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing us; we are excited by some short-lived disappointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and our grief are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed—whether rough or smooth, the river hastens towards its home, till the roars of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our further voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal."

About a hoghead of acorns of the cork oak have been introduced from the south of Europe by the United States Patent Office, and distributed in the middle of the Southern States for experiment, or to test their adaptation to the climate. The tree, in its native country, where it is an evergreen, usually grows to a height of twenty or thirty feet, but in England there are specimens which exceed fifty feet in height, with a diameter of more than three feet. The substance familiarly known to us as cork is the epidermis, or outer bark, and sometimes grows two or three inches thick. Should the experiment succeed it will be a subject of great national importance, that plantations should be established in various parts of the country for the purpose of growing this useful substance, particularly in the event of a war between this country and Europe, in consequence of which this supply would be cut off.

DRINKING AFTER DINNER.—A man that cannot pass an evening without drink, merits the name of a sot. Why should there be drink for the purpose of carrying on conversation? Women stand in need of no drink to stimulate them to converse; and I have a thousand times admired their patience, in sitting quietly at their work while their husbands are engaged, in the same room, with bottles and glasses before them, thinking nothing of the expense, and still less of the shame which the distinction reflects upon them. We have to thank the women for many things, and particularly for their strictly sober habits. Men drive them from the table as if they said to them; "You have had enough; food is sufficient for you; but we must remain to fill ourselves with drink, and to talk in language which your ears ought not to endure." When women are getting up to retire from the table, men rise in honor of them; but take special care not to follow in their excellent example. —Cobbett.

GOOD BUTTER.—Butter, produced from feeding on corn fodder, cut when green, is harder, yellower, and worth more by the pound, than when the cows are fed on hay. Corn fodder, if cut when green, and well cured, is the best feed for milch cows except carrots. Corn for fodder should be drilled in at the rate of three and a half bushels to the acre.

The Brain and Intellect.
At the thirty-first annual meeting of the Society of Natural Philosophers in Germany, at Göttingen, last year, Dr. Professor Huchke, from Jena, communicated some remarks upon the mutual connexion between the *cranium brain* and *soul* of men and animals. It is a generally received opinion among the physiologists, that the convulsions of the brain exercise an important influence upon the mind. It follows from Huchke's researches, that, vice versa, the mind exercises an important influence upon these convulsions. He has noticed that the brain convulsions in herbivorous animals—as sheep, oxen, horses, etc., differ from those in wild animals—as lions, panthers, bears, seals, etc., while the hog and elephant occupy a place between these two species. The more these convulsions are twisted—the deeper the furrows are drawn between them, the more indentations and branches they have, and the more irregular and unsymmetrical they appear—the more perfect is the species of the animal, so that the condition of these convulsions does correspond with the intellectual development, upon which, however, training, continued from generation to generation, exercises a marked plastic influence.

The brain of the fox and wolf has less perfect convulsions than that of the dog, whose brain, and, consequently, intellect, have been gradually improved by training or domestication. The brain convulsions of the ox and sheep are less perfect than those of the horse, and in the same proportion is the latter more intelligent than the first. The elephant's brain surpasses, by its better developed convulsions, that of the hog. So are the brain convulsions of the negro, living from generation to generation in a state of intellectual childhood, less perfect than those of the brain of the Caucasian, and are similar to those of the Caucasian child or woman. A part of their brain convulsions—as the insula, lobus apertus—are wanting in mammalia, the ape excepted, who has a cartilage-like indication of it, while in man it is perfectly developed with all its branches.

These communications were received by the savans with applause, and, when published, (the book was then in press,) caused a sensation in the United States where the three different races, namely, the Caucasian, Mongolian, and Ethiopian are intermingling, giving ample opportunities for the study of their brains, and where, even without a close scrutiny of those brain convulsions, public opinion is prepared for a judgment on the diversity of these races. Our trouble only is, that some of our not strongly enough convoluted Yankee brains will not admit this diversity, and advocate an absolute equality of man, however such an equality be against nature, when not two drops of water are alike.—*Journal of Commerce.*

PHILADELPHIA MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—GREAT ANTI-KNOW-NOTHING VICTORY.—THE SECRET ORGANIZATION DEATEN.—GLORIOUS NEWS.—In our telegraphic column will be found glorious news from Philadelphia.—The greatest stronghold of Know-Nothingism in the United States has been stormed and taken. Last year the Know-Nothing carried the municipal election by a majority of between eight and nine thousand for Mayor and now they are defeated by one hundred and fifty. The change in Philadelphia is, therefore quite as great as it was in Cincinnati.—The Common Council is reported Democratic. For the last year they have had a terribly corrupt and profligate city government, under the auspices of Know Nothingism, in Philadelphia, and, therefore, this spring many Whigs united with the Democrats to hurl the secret conspirators from power. They have succeeded, and the effect of their triumph, like ours in Cincinnati, will be felt all over the Union. It is one of the hardest blows Know Nothingism has yet received. East and West, North and South, the order is tumbling to pieces, and those who are in it had better leave before the whole structure "caves in."—*Cin. Eng.*

COUNTERFEITS.—A very ingenious and well-executed alteration of a one dollar bill, on the Bank of Kentucky, to a twenty, by first extracting the word ONE on each side of the portrait of H. Clay, and printing in the same place the figures 20, is in circulation. The same words in the upper corners are destroyed in a like manner, and XX stamped on. One dollar notes altered to tens on the same bank are in circulation. They are executed in the same manner. Twenties altered from ones, on the Northern Bank of Kentucky, have also been discovered.

THE ELECTION OF MAGISTRATES AND CONSTABLES ANOTHER KNOW-NOTHING TRIUMPH.—The election yesterday was conducted on "True American" principles. The first and second ward polls were taken by k. n. bullies. Murderers, thieves, and scoundrels, assisted by the know nothing police of our city. Some of the rowdies were from Pittsburg, hired we suppose by the abolition party of that city. William Gray a citizen of this city was shot. Twenty-two shots were fired at him, and only two took effect. He had seven ball holes through his hat. His wounds are not mortal. The know nothings broke open several German houses and frightened the women badly. They also set fire to a brewery belonging to a German. Taken altogether it was a proper k. n. triumph. We wonder if the Bunline organs of this city will claim it as a victory. We shall see.—*Low Times.*

A FISH STORY.—One day last week, a wood-chopper in Hyde park, thirsty with his labors, chopped a hole in the ice which covered a mountain stream, and lay down to drink. While in the act, he found his nose seized by some sharp toothed creature, and suddenly jerking up his head he threw out upon the ice a trout which weighed 2 1/2 lbs. The story comes to us through a credible source and is authenticated by the evidence of the driver of the Eastern stage who tells us he has talked with the man, and inspected the bitten member, which is considerably lacerated and swollen. Fishing with your own proboscis for a pole and its rose tip bait, is a new kind of sport.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The St. Joseph Valley Register says: The prospect for wheat, fruit, and the spring crops was never better. The wheat fields, with scarcely an exception look luxuriantly. The orchards are thick with blossoms, and the air heavy with their perfume; while the genial spring rains hasten the advance of vegetation generally.

CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.
The Great Purifier of the Blood.
NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT.
AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR SCROFULA, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstructions, Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Eczema, Eruption and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stomach Ulcers, Syphilitic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an impious use of Mercury, Impudence in Life, or Impurity of the Blood.
This valuable Medicine, which has become celebrated for the number of extraordinary cures effected through its agency, has induced the proprietors, at the urgent request of their friends, to offer it to the public, which they do with the utmost confidence in its virtues and beneficial curative properties. The following certificates, selected from a large number, are, however, stronger testimony than the mere word of the proprietors; and are all from gentlemen well known in their localities, and of the highest respectability, many of them residing in the city of Richmond, Va.
Dr. Boyden, Esq., of the Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va., writes: "I have used your medicine in over a hundred cases, in nearly all the diseases for which it is recommended, with the most astonishing good results. It is the most extraordinary medicine I have ever seen."

AGUE AND FEVER.—I hereby certify, that for the past year I had Ague and Fever of the most violent description. I have several Physicians, took large quantities of Quinine, Mercury, and I believe all the Tonics advertised, but all without any permanent relief. At last I tried CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, two bottles of which effectually cured me, and I am happy to say I have been free from Ague and Fever since. I consider it the best Tonic in the world, and the only one that ever reached my case. JOHN LONGDEN.
Beaver Dam, near Richmond, Va.
C. B. Luck, Esq., now in the city of Richmond, and for many years in the Post Office, has such confidence in the action of the efficacy of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, that he has bought for himself 50 bottles, which he has given away to the afflicted. Mr. Luck says he has never known it to fail when taken according to directions. Dr. Minge, a practicing Physician, and formerly of the City Hotel, in the city of Richmond, says he has witnessed in numerous cases the effects of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE which were most truly surprising. He says in a case of Consumption, dependent on the Liver, the good effects were wonderful indeed. Samuel M. Drinker, of the firm of Drinker & Morris, Richmond, was cured of Liver Complaint of 8 years standing, by the use of two bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture.
GREAT CURE OF SCROFULA.—The Editors of the Richmond Republican had a servant employed in their press room, cured of violent Scrofula, combined with Rheumatism, which entirely disabled him from work. Two bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture made a perfect cure of him, and the Editors, in a public notice, say they "cheerfully recommend it to all who are afflicted with any disease of the blood."

STILL ANOTHER CURE OF SCROFULA.—I had a very valuable boy cured of Scrofula by Carter's Spanish Mixture. I consider it truly a valuable Medicine. JAMES M. TAYLOR, Conductor on the R. F. & P. R. Co., Richmond, Va.
SALT RHEUM OF 20 YEARS Standing Cured.
Mr. John Thompson, residing in the city of Richmond, was cured of Salt Rheum, which he had nearly twenty years, and which all the physicians of the city could not cure. Mr. Thompson is a well known merchant in the city of Richmond, Va., and his cure is most remarkable.
Wm. A. Matthews, of Richmond, had a servant cured of Syphilis, in the worst form, by Carter's Spanish Mixture. He says he cheerfully recommends it, and considers it an invaluable medicine.
Richard E. West, of Richmond, was cured of Scrofula, and what Physicians called confirmed Consumption, by three bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture.
Edwin Burton, commissioner of the revenue, says he has seen the good effects of Carter's Spanish Mixture in a number of Syphilitic cases, and says it is a perfect cure for that horrible disease.
Wm. C. Hatwood, of Richmond, cured of Old Sores and Ulcers, which disabled him from walking. Took a few bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture, and was enabled to walk without a crutch, in a short time permanently cured.
BENNETT & BEERS,
No. 125, Main Street, Richmond, Va.
And for sale by J. T. C. Co., Baltimore; J. C. Co., Lexington; J. C. Co., Southernland, Harrodsburg; Helton & Hummel, Fairfax; Henry Seals, Ellettsville; Gentry & Co., Mt. Tabor; and by Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
May 27, 1854-17y1.

What Every Woman Should Know.
Every woman should know that if she is in poor, sickly, debilitated condition of health, making existence a burden to herself and a source of painful anxiety to her relatives and friends, and, perhaps, (horrible reflection!) entailing and inflicting her own maladies and sufferings upon her children, that it is her duty to understand why and from what cause her sufferings arise, that remedy and relief may, while yet there is time, be availed of, the causes be avoided in future, and her health restored that she may be fitted for the duties and capable of the enjoyments of life.
Let every woman look at the emaciated form, the death-like complexion, the deep-buried, lusterless eye, the sunken cheek, the gloomy and depressed spirits, the shattered nerves, the prostrate and helpless condition of many a wife, mother, daughter or sister, if not herself included, within her own circle, whose days are days of agony, and ask herself, "must this continue? must this be? Is there no remedy? No relief? No hope?"
The remedy is by knowing the causes and avoiding them, and knowing the remedies and benefiting by them.
These are pointed out in
THE MARRIED WOMAN'S
Private Medical Companion,
BY DR. A. AUROREAU,
PROFESSOR OF DISEASES OF WOMEN.
One-hundredth Edition (500,000). 18mo., pp. 250.
[ON FINE PAPER, EXTRA BINDING, \$1.00.]
Every complaint to which woman is subject, from girlhood to womanhood, as also as wife and as mother, are fully described; with the causes, the symptoms, and also proper mode of treatment in a plain, simple, but in the most chaste language, easily understood. And thus every woman can discover, by comparing her own symptoms with those described, the nature, character and causes of her complaint; and be spared much anxiety and suffering.
The wife about becoming a mother has often need of instruction and advice of the utmost importance to her future health, in respect to which her sensitiveness forbids consulting a medical gentleman, will find such instruction and advice, and also explain many symptoms which otherwise would occasion anxiety or alarm.
How many are suffering from obstructions or irregularities peculiar to the female system, which undermine the health, the effects of which they are ignorant, and for which their delicacy forbids seeking medical advice? How many suffer from prolapsus uteri (falling of the womb), or from leucorrhoea (weakness, debility, &c.)? How many are in constant agony for many months preceding confinement? How many have difficult, if not dangerous deliveries and slow and uncertain recoveries? Some whose lives are hazarded during such time, will each find in its pages the means of prevention, amelioration and relief.
How many bitter moments, now much anguish, might have been spared to the sufferer, to her husband, to her relatives, by a timely possession of this little volume.
It is impracticable to convey fully the various subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married, or those contemplating marriage.
But no husband, wife or mother, are excusable, if they still continue in ignorance of those physiological laws, by the knowledge of which their own health and happiness, as also the future well being of their children are secured.

MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION.
COPATION is a standard work of established reputation, found in the catalogues of the great trade sales in New York, Philadelphia, and other cities, and sold by all the principal booksellers in the United States. It was first published in 1847, since which time it has been sold, of which there were upwards of One Hundred Thousand sent by Mail, attesting the high estimation in which it is held as a reliable popular medical book.
BOOK FOR EVERY FEMALE;
the author having devoted his exclusive attention to the treatment of complaints peculiar to females, in respect to which he is yearly consulted by thousands.
In consequence of the universal popularity of the work, as evidenced by its extraordinary sale, various impositions have been attempted by imitations of title page, spurious editions, and unscrupulous framings of copyright, as well upon booksellers as upon the public, it has been necessary, therefore, to CAUTION THE PUBLIC
to buy no book under the words "Dr. A. AUROREAU, 120 Liberty street, N. Y.," or on the title page, and the entry in the Clerk's office on the back of the title page, and buy only of respectable and honorable dealers, or send by mail, and address to the publisher.
UPON receipt of One Dollar, "THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION" is sent (mailed free) to any part of the United States, the Canada and British Provinces. All letters must be post-paid, and addressed to Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, Box 1224, New York City. Publishing Office, No. 120 Liberty street, New York.
September 16, 1854-33mf.

NOTICE OF THE DISCONTINUANCE OF THE U. S. LAND OFFICES AT JEFFERSONVILLE, VINNENNES, AND WINAMAC, INDIANA.—Under the provisions of the second section of the act of Congress approved June 12, 1840, which declared that whenever the quantity of public land remaining unsold in any land district shall be reduced to a number of acres less than one hundred thousand, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to discontinue the land office for such district; and if any land in any such district shall remain unsold at the time of the discontinuance of a land office, the same shall be subject to sale as required by the existing land offices most convenient to the district in which the land office shall have been discontinued, of which the Secretary of the Treasury shall give notice; and inasmuch as the 7th section of the act approved 4th September, 1841, authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to continue any land district in which is situated the seat of government of any one of the States, notwithstanding the quantity of land unsold in such district may not amount to one hundred thousand acres, when in his opinion such continuance may be required by public convenience, or in order to close the land system in such State at a convenient point, under the provisions of the act on that subject approved June 12, 1840; and inasmuch as the duty above required has been deemed upon the Secretary of the Interior by the act to establish the HOME DEPARTMENT, approved 3d March, 1849;
Notice is accordingly hereby given, that, in view of the fact that the land offices at Jeffersonville, Vincennes, and Winamac, and the vacant land in each of said districts is reduced below one hundred thousand acres, the Secretary of the Interior, with the approval of the President, has directed that the land offices at Jeffersonville, Vincennes, and Winamac, in the State of Indiana, be discontinued, and the lands remaining unsold at the time of the discontinuance be made subject to sale at the land office at Indianapolis, the seat of government in said State.
Lands remaining unsold, and appropriated by law, and subject to private entry, within the limits of the districts now discontinued, will cease to be subject to entry as heretofore at those offices from the date of the discontinuance of the offices, by the registers and receivers thereof, and the land officers at Indianapolis will give public notice of the day on which they will be prepared to receive applications for entries of any such lands at their office.
JOHN WILSON,
Commissioner of the General Land Office,
Washington, D. C., January 25, 1855-1w6

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

War with the Old System of Building.
Procure your Carpenter Work ready made, of seasoned lumber, and save 30 per cent.
HINKLE, GUILD, & Co.,
365 West Front Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,
Door, Sash, and Blind Factory, Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.
OUR FACTORY is 60 by 250 feet, six stories high, with machinery for manufacturing Panel Doors, Sash, Venetian, and Panel Shutters, Door and Window Frames, Mantels, Base, Pilasters, Mouldings, Weather-boards for the inside finish of Frame or Brick Houses. Our work is framed in the same manner as if made by hand, and superior to any other Factory or hand work, being thoroughly tested in a Drying House. Sash, Primed and Glazed. With the advantage of our large Lumber Yard in Fulton, containing several acres of ground, and 700 feet of wharf, we are enabled to Yard, Manufacture, and sell cheaper than any other establishment in the West. Orders filled for Boards, Framing Timber, and Joist of every description. We also manufacture Packing Boxes, Ice Chests, and Showers Bath. Country Merchants will find it to their interest to keep our articles for sale. Discount to Dealers.—Terms Cash.
Kansas and Nebraska Portable Cottages,
Containing two or more rooms, which can be put up and taken down in a few hours. A sample can be seen at our Factory.
Our bill is from 10 to 20 per cent. below Louisville Prices.
Our bill of prices can be seen at this office.
March 24, 1855-4w6

AMBROSE B. CARLTON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR
AT LAW,
BLOOMINGTON, IND.
OFFICE ON THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE NEWS-LETTER OFFICE.
ORCHARD HOUSE,
J. & S. M. ORCHARD, Proprietors,
(Immediately East of the Depot.)
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA.
THE traveling public are informed that this commodious house has recently been refitted, and that we are now prepared to accommodate all who may call on us, in as satisfactory a manner, as any Public House in the State of Indiana.
J. & S. M. ORCHARD.
Bloomington, May 27-1f.

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

NEW ALBANY AND SALEM RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after Monday, January 8th, the Passenger Trains upon this road will run, until further notice, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Chicago and Detroit Express, will leave New Albany at 3 o'clock, p. m., Salem at 5:30, Bedford at 8 (Breakfast), Gosport at 10:35, Greenacres at 12:10, p. m., Crawfordsville at 1:45, Lafayette at 3:30, Michigan City at 7:30, arriving in Chicago at 9:30, p. m., and Detroit at 8 a. m., next morning, connecting with the Canada Road for the East.
New Albany and Louisville Express, will leave Chicago at 9 p. m., Michigan City 11:45, Lafayette 4:40, a. m., Crawfordsville 6:25, Greenacres 8:05, Gosport 9:37, Bloomington 10:50, Bedford 12:15, p. m., Orleans 1:07, Salem 2:25, and arrive at New Albany at 4:30 p. m.
Cincinnati Express, will leave Chicago at 5 a. m., Michigan City 8, and arrive at Lafayette at 11:30, p. m., connecting with trains for Indianapolis, Lawrenceburg, Cincinnati, &c., and arrive the same evening.
Way Express, will leave Lafayette at 11 a. m., arrive at Michigan City at 4:15 p. m., connecting with trains on Michigan City and Chicago, and Detroit.
Accommodation Trains North, leave New Albany at 8:30 a. m., Salem 11:30, Orleans 1:55, p. m., Bedford 3:25, Bloomington 5:35, arrive at Gosport at 7 p. m., Leave Gosport at 5:30 a. m., Greenacres 8:05, Crawfordsville 11:10, and arrive at Lafayette at 2 p. m.
Accommodation Trains South, leave Lafayette at 7:15 a. m., Crawfordsville 10:30, Greenacres 1:15 p. m., connecting with trains for Indianapolis, Lawrenceburg, and arrive at Gosport at 4:10 p. m., Leave Gosport at 4:30 a. m., Bloomington 5:55, Bedford 8, Orleans 9:20, Salem 11:30, and arrive at New Albany at 2:45 p. m. Also.
Accommodation Train, leaves Lafayette 2:35 p. m., for Crawfordsville, and Crawfordsville 4:45 a. m., for Lafayette.
The New Albany and Louisville Express, leaves Michigan City at 11:45 p. m., will stop north of Lafayette, at S. R. Crossing, Westville, San Pierre, and Bradford, unless signalled to stop for passengers between Lafayette and Detroit.
By these arrangements for the running of trains, direct connections are made with the Lafayette and Indianapolis Railroad at Lafayette, and Michigan Central Railroad Company at Michigan City, both east and west, and from the Ohio river it is the only direct and reliable route North.
Through Tickets for all the principal cities in the West, North, and East, can be obtained at the office of New Albany, and other important points upon the line. But one change of Cars and Baggage to Chicago, and but two to Detroit!
Baggage checked through. Arrangements have been made for Through Freight from New Albany to Chicago, and Detroit, and all goods forwarded promptly. Freight trains daily from New Albany at 8:30 a. m., and Michigan City at 5:45 a. m.
C. KNOWLTON,
Superintendent.
March 3, 1855-1f

BLAGHLY & SIMPSON,
No. 11 Pearl Street,
CINCINNATI, OHIO,
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and merchants generally, that having at the commencement of the year, reduced their stock to a lower point than it has reached at any period for the last
Ten or Fifteen Years,
are now receiving and are prepared to exhibit an almost entire fresh stock of seasonable
DRY GOODS,
Purchased by our partner, residing at the East, at this time of general depression, at the lowest rates, and which they now offer for sale, for cash, or short time, at prices that cannot be otherwise so acceptably obtained.
Merchants, before making purchases, are solicited to examine their stock.
March 7, 1855-4w4

SHAW, BUELL & BARBOUR,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
No. 55 Pearl Street,
CINCINNATI, O.
20y1
DENNISON HOUSE,
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cor. Main and Fifth.

DENNISON & SON, PROPRIETORS.
This commodious and long-established House 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)
Great Literary Enterprise.
NO LOTTERY.—NO HUMBUG.
FOR the more general diffusion of choice Literary Reading throughout the community at a cheap rate, and for the dissemination of the many gift enterprises, so called, which are actually so many lotteries, setting forth dazzling schedules of splendid prizes well calculated to deceive the uninitiated, we have been induced to embark in the enterprise.
Believing there are many thousands who do not enjoy the luxury of a Literary Magazine, and thousands more who are taking none or more, who would continue at low prices, and many others who have adopted Poor Richards' motto, of "a penny saved is a penny earned," will specially embrace the opportunity of saving DOLLARS instead of pence.
Trusting that our proposition will be kindly received, and promptly responded to, by all lovers of good and cheap reading, we have selected the following Magazines and Books as being among the best published:
DOLLAR MAGAZINES.
The Ladies' Wreath and Parlor Annual, The Ladies' Keepsake and the Albany, The Mother's Magazine and Family Monitor, Merry's Museum and Parley's Magazine, Woodworth's Youth's Cabinet, The Christian Diadem, The Watercure Journal, The Philanthropic Journal.
TWO-DOLLAR MAGAZINES.
Petersen's Ladies' Friend Magazine, Arthur's Home Magazine, The National Magazine, The Ladies' Repository, New York Journal.
THREE-DOLLAR MAGAZINES.
Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's Magazine, Harper's, Knickerbocker.
Frank Leslie's Ladies' Gazette of Fashion.
BOUND BOOKS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
The Ladies' Wreath, the Ladies' Keepsake, and the Floral Wreath, bound in rich muslin, full gilt. Each volume contains over 400 large octavo pages of choice original articles from the pens of many of the best writers in the country, and 35 steel and 40 floral engravings.
On the receipt of the money, we will send any of the above the following Catalogue of prices, which is but little more than the cost of publication:
Either of the \$3 magazines and the Ladies' Wreath, or the Ladies' Keepsake, - \$3 00
Either of the \$2 magazines and the Wreath and Keepsake, or either of the bound books, - 3 00
Either of the bound books, and the Wreath and Keepsake, or either two of the other \$1 mag., - 3 00
Five copies of the Ladies' Wreath or the Ladies' Keepsake, - 5 00
Either of the \$3 magazines, either of the \$2 magazines, the Wreath, and the Keepsake, or either of the bound books - 5 00
Either of the \$2 magazines, either of the bound books, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and one of the other \$1 magazines, - 5 00
The Wreath, the Keepsake, either of the bound books, and any three of the other \$1 mag., - 5 00
The Wreath the Keepsake, and any five of the other \$1 magazines, or all three of the bound books, - 5 00
Seven copies of the Ladies' Wreath or the Ladies' Keepsake, - 7 00
Either of the \$3 magazines, either of the \$2 magazines, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any two of the bound books, or one of the bound books, and one of the other \$1 mag., - 7 00
Either two of the \$3 magazines, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and either of the bound books, - 7 00
Either of the \$2 magazines, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and all three of the bound books, - 7 00
Either of the \$2 magazines, or either of the bound books, and all eight of the other \$1 magazines, - 7 00
All three of the bound books, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any two of the other \$1 mag., - 7 00
Ten copies of the Ladies' Wreath or the Ladies' Keepsake, - 7 00
Either of the \$3 magazines, either of the \$2 magazines, all three of the bound books, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any two of the other \$1 magazines, - 10 00
Any two of the \$3 magazines, any two of the \$2 magazines, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any three of the other \$1 magazines, - 10 00
Any three of the \$3 magazines, any two of the \$2 magazines, the Wreath and the Keepsake, - 10 00
Either of the \$3 magazines, all three of the bound books, the Ladies' Wreath the Keepsake, and any four of the other \$1 magazines, - 10 00
Either of the \$2 magazines, all three of the bound books, the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any five of the other \$1 magazines, - 10 00
Either of the \$1 magazines, either of the \$2 magazines, either of the bound books, and all eight of the \$1 magazines, - 10 00
Fifteen copies of the Ladies' Wreath or the Ladies' Keepsake, - 10 00
Either of the \$3 magazines, either of the \$2 magazines, any two of the bound books, and the Wreath, the Keepsake, and any two of the other \$1 magazines, - 10 00
By the Postman may be sent at our risk, when registered by all letters must be addressed, postpaid, HURDICK & S. O'VILL, No. 8 Spruce street, New York.

DR. A. L. ADAMS' LIVER BALSAM,
COMES GREETING!
DR. A. L. ADAMS' new theory of disease is awakening the inquiry in the minds of all who read it. How is it that Americans have been so long and so slavishly immersed in darkness and ignorance on the subject of disease.
Dr. A. L. Adams' Liver Balsam, The Great Panacea of Disease, is offered to the afflicted of the States and Territories for the entire cure of Liver Complaints in all stages. Bilious Fever, Ague and Fever, Chronic Liver Pain, Dropsical Affections, Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, Jaundice, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Bowel Complaints, Rheumatism, Piles, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Nervousness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Female Complaints, &c.
Dr. A. L. Adams' Liver Balsam now sustains the high reputation of any remedy before the public, and has proved to the most skeptical, beyond a shadow of doubt, that it is the
Only Reliable Medicine ever Discovered,
(Being purely vegetable) for the permanent cure of the above diseases. The most skeptical have become its most sanguine votaries, and pronounce the Liver Balsam to be the
Only Reliable Harbinger of Health to the Afflicted, Everywhere.
Testimonials come up from every track it has made, and with expressions of gratitude for the relief received. And in submitting this, the LIVER BALSAM is recommended to those suffering under the
Iron Grip of the Stomach Disease, and at once procure one bottle of Dr. A. L. Adams' Liver Balsam.
The reader's attention is called to the perusal of the Medical Circular, which can be obtained of every Agent throughout the United States, giving a clear epitome of the causes and cure of disease; also, of certificates from the afflicted, who have testified to its unparalleled ascendancy over the diseases to which we are all subject.
G. E. STORR, General Agent, No. 67 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., to whom all orders must be addressed to receive prompt attention.
Sold by J. T. C. Co., Cincinnati; W. W. Uppenberg, Gosport; Reeves, Parks, & Urr, Ellettsville.
April 25-13y1.

IRON GRIP OF THE STOMACH DISEASE,
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