

Bloomington News-Letter.

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

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

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BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1856.

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NO. 9.

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

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BLOOMINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1856.

A man named WALKER shot three men in Evansville, on the 16th ult. One of them, Mr. ANDERSON will die from his wounds.

The barn of Mr. PIERCE, a Catholic priest living in Daviess co., Ia., was fired by some scoundrel last week and entirely consumed, together with two fine horses, a two-horse wagon, and a lot of grain and hay.

HARTFORD MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—The Democrats have carried the city of Hartford by 533 majority on Mayor, and they carry four of the six wards; electing by large majorities their Aldermen and Councilmen.

The Lafayette Courier is in favor of Col. FRANKLIN for President. It is supposed the gallant Colonel has promised the editor a new shirt in the event of his election.

TAKEN IN.—The Land Office Bureau now requires that every one who has entered land at 12½ cents per acre, shall make affidavit that he "is in the occupancy of said land, and has cultivated a part of it;" also that a friend of the occupant shall make affidavit that he knows him to be the identical person who entered said land, and that he is, and has been, residing on said land. Thus it will be seen that the "bit speculators," as they are termed, are bit indeed.

There are in Russia 5,000 miles of telegraph wires, all of which are continually used for official despatches.

ASTONISHING TRAGEDY IN LOUISIANA.—When a woman is wicked, she is wicked, and no mistake. The *Nachitoches* (La.) *Chronicle* states that Mrs. JOHN RODRIGO of that ilk, having behaved in an unseemly manner, was rebuked by her husband, whereupon, with the assistance of her paramour, she took him into the woods, and in spite of his prayers for mercy, hung him by the neck until he was dead. This Mrs. RODRIGO is about the strongest-minded woman of these strong times.

ASSAULT UPON AN EDITOR.—About a year ago a man named KIRPER, doing business at Decatur, Illinois, failed, leaving his creditors, it is said, minus the payment of his bills. Mr. SHOAFER, editor of the *Gazette*, in that town, published the fact at the time. KIRPER returned a short time ago, and meeting Mr. S. in the street, fell upon him, striking him a severe blow on the head, which it is feared will occasion his death. KIRPER has fled.

A GREAT FEAT.—It is recorded as a fact that an engineer on one of the eastern railways, on approaching a sixteen foot draw, with his engine, tender, baggage car and two passenger cars, and discovering to his horror, when within a quarter of a mile, that the draw was open, instantly realized that to break up in time to stop was absolutely impossible, and "opened wide," rushing over the gulf at the fearful rate of 80 or 90 miles an hour, with his train safe and sound!

SURPRISE PARTIES.—The Boston *Times* relates the following interesting incident of a surprise party. "Every one knows that a surprise party is where a company of ladies and gentlemen agree to visit, carrying their own provisions, some one of their acquaintances, without any sign or notice of their coming being given. A few nights since, in New Bedford, a party was formed for the purpose of giving a surprise to a married couple, but upon proceeding to the house, it was found that another visitor had anticipated them only a few hours. It was a girl; a darling, and looked just like its mother, bless its heart! All parties were, of course, slightly surprised. The 'surprise' weighed six and three-quarter pounds."

Senatorial Portraits.—S. A. Douglas.

In the New York *Sun*, of a late date, we find the following sketch:

Soon after Gen. Pierce's inauguration, I was seated before Weir's grand picture of the "Embarkation," in the rotunda of the Capitol, when a clear and decided voice behind me said in an excited tone: "I believe in the right of every State, and of the people thereof, to regulate their own domestic affairs."

I looked around and saw two men, both rather low of stature, one fair and slender, and the other stouter, black-haired, and with a large, lion-like head, of which the face was partly turned from me. They were engaged in animated conversation.—I lost the first part of the fair man's reply, but I caught the words:

"Spirit of the federal compact—don't apply to Territories."

"Yes, to Territories. Territories are but States under age," said he with the large head, throwing back his dark locks, as a lion tosses back his mane, when he stops to gaze on his foe.

"States under age? Exactly; and therefore to be governed by their lawful guardian, Uncle Sam," said the fair man, with a low, pleasant laugh, as the short turn of their walk brought them in full face.

"But a guardian must not impair or trammel the future rights of his wards, and—"

I lost the rest of the lion head's words, and most of the other's reply, but as their walk brought them back within ear-shot, I caught something about non-intervention.

There was another defiant toss of the black locks, and then this sentence, of which every word and tone will live forever in my memory:

"NON-INTERVENTION IS THE ONLY LAW OF SALVATION FOR THE UNION; it is the only platform on which all the States can stand together and keep the peace."

"And this rule you would apply to all the Territories, present and future?" asked his companion in a thoughtful tone.

"To all the Territories, now and forever," was the emphatic reply, as he stopped short and abruptly faced the other.

"And to the District of Columbia, also?"

"To the District of Columbia, also."

They looked steadily at each other for a moment, and then each, with an expressive movement of the head that told beyond the power of words of a fixed and radical difference of sentiment, bowed an adieu, and disappeared in different directions.

Two ladies passed them as they were leaving, and came towards the picture I was pretending to examine, in order to cover the interest that had involuntarily forced me into listening to this conversation.

"Who are those gentlemen?" inquired one of the ladies of the other.

"I think the one who bowed and made way for us is Senator Seward, of New York," was the reply.

"Indeed! can that abominable Abolitionist have such an intellectual face and such an air of refinement and high breeding?" exclaimed the questioner, in a tone of unqualified astonishment.

"And is the other a disunionist abolitionist too?" continued the dark-eyed maid of the South.

"He a disunionist? No, indeed; that is Douglas, of Illinois."

"Douglas of Illinois, is it? Well he looks more like a mau to give and eat good dinners than one to make that speech on the Monroe doctrine that your father and mine thought so wonderfully wise and lion-hearted."

The young lady's expression, "lion-hearted," chimed in with my fancy that he had a lion-like head, and it aided to stereotype the incident on my memory.

I did not see Washington nor Douglas again for more than a year. My next visit to the Capitol was in the midst of the debates on the Kansas-Nebraska bill. As Chairman of the Senate Committee on territories, Douglas had embodied the daring thought which had been struggling for years in his breast; but which, simple as it now begins to seem, few understood then, and still fewer consider it possible to establish; the principle of non-intervention,—or, as it is now defined, of citizen sovereignty—as a measure of national pacification. The Kansas-Nebraska bill had already passed the Senate, and the House was grappling with it in a storm of wild commotion. The chiefs of the old parties had a resentful though vague intuition that this new issue would bring dismay and ruin upon their decrepit organizations, and they closed in with it in a struggle for life and death.

In one of those hurricane days, I saw Douglas standing on the floor of the House, by the side of his dauntless battle companion, Richardson, of Illinois. He was leaning lightly by one hand on the desk, in an easy and unconstrained, but singularly defiant attitude. His face steadily turned with a firm and unrelaxing gaze, on the successive speakers as they rose on both sides. The gallery was a dense mass of eager faces, the floor a surging mass of excited members. The Speaker's hammer rattled down its incessant rebukes, but Douglas looked impassively on the hurricane he had aroused, and finally, with one last sweeping glance over the arena, he threw up his lion head, and with a strange expression of unblenching resolution, slowly withdrew.

At last, when arguments and invectives were exhausted, the conflict became a mere trial of physical endurance. The daily sittings were protracted deep into the night, and continued on day after day, until the vote was taken and the organization of Kansas and Nebraska, on the avowed basis of the principle of popular sovereignty, became a law of the land.

The border difficulties that have followed, grew out of the abuse and violation of the principles of non-intervention, and the principle is no more answerable for the outrages perpetrated in its name, than the pure religion of the Prince of Peace is answerable for the persecutions and butcheries with which bigots have bathed the earth in the name of Jesus of Nazareth.

[From the Washington Union.]

Rifleman Beecher in a New Character.

The best explanation, we will not say justification or apology, which has yet been offered in behalf of Henry Ward Beecher for his Sharpe's rifle proclivities, is furnished in a late number of the Louisville Courier.

That paper says: "He is engaged in preaching an anti-slavery, Kansas crusade, delivering himself of bellicose addresses throughout New England, and urging the fitting out of expeditions armed with Sharpe's rifles. To test his sincerity in this, let us know that it has been definitely ascertained that Mr. Beecher has a pecuniary interest in the patent and manufacture of Sharpe's rifles, apart from a handsome commission on all rifles sold under the influence of his preaching."

What authority the Courier may have for putting forth the above unqualified statement we do not know; but we do know that the reverend rifleman has lately evinced a decided penchant for Wolfe's aromatic Schidam Schnapps. Whether a love of gin is one of the necessary consequences of a love of gunpowder we leave for casuists of the church militant to decide. Mr. Beecher says:

"It makes us sad to remember the days and months of unprofitable chills and fever that we ourselves have had; and if any think that a regular orthodox fever and ague is no great shakes, we heartily wish them a trial of it. But it is all over. Our home missionaries can now go to the most unhealthy river bottoms, with the Bible in one hand and Schnapps in the other, for the very beard is plucked out of this grim monster who has had so long a despotism in western valleys and river bottoms. The quarterly draughts of missionaries will no longer signify mere cash, but something more subtle; for it will of course be the duty of the parent society to send forth this essence of Wolfe to all their stations."

But the parson goes on stronger and stronger yet, and says:

"No temperance man should take a boat on the Ohio or Mississippi until he has removed his name from the pledge, for those two rivers are poison and death from the first drop of head-waters to the last eddy at the Gulf of Mexico; and no remedy has ever been discovered for their effects, except brandy or whiskey, until our incomparable Wolfe discovered his botanical variety of juniper!"

"With a flask of juniper in our pockets, we defy the waters of the world!"

From a rifle propagandist to a gin propagandist the transition is both easy and natural. If it should turn out that the juniper-loving, belligerent Beecher has a pecuniary interest in the sale of Udolpho Wolfe's famous Schnapps, as he is said to have in the sale of another life-destroying instrumentality, a change in the programme of the New England Emigrant Aid Society will be made forthwith. The collections in the North Church of New Haven will have to be doubled. No emigrant for the new State of Topeka will hereafter consider himself safe from the insolence of the "border ruffians," without a Sharpe's rifle in one hand and a bottle of gin in the other. The slanderous insinuation in regard to alleged partiality of a few of the fairer portion of creation for the distillations of juniper should not deter Miss Mary Dutton from subscribing liberally for a liquid compound, which will no doubt add greatly to the breadth, depth and volume of the "shrieks for freedom."

SEVEN DEADLY SINS.—1. Refusing to take a newspaper.

2. Taking a newspaper, and not paying for it.

3. Not advertising.

4. Getting married without sending the printer's devil a due share of the wedding cake.

5. Converting a printing office into a loafer's rendezvous.

6. Reading the manuscript in the compositor's hands.

7. Sending abusive letters to the editor. For the first and second offences no abatement can be granted. The fourth is unpardonable. The fifth is death by law.—For the balance, dispensation can be received by special bulls from the Pope of Rome.

M. M. BALLOU, of Boston, editor of *Balloy's* *Pictorial*, has been held to bail in \$3,000, at the suit of FRANK LESLIE, of the New York *Illustrated Newspaper*, for an alleged libel contained in an anonymous letter to a New York paper dealer.

Most Excellent.

Mrs. CAROTHESS, the estimable editress of the *Independent*, published at Danville, in her paper of the 10th, relates the following capital story:

Cassius M. Clay says he wasn't broke; that it was a false report—so he says, in a Kentucky paper. But other papers have thirty slaves advertised as the property of Cassius Clay. Pretty abolitionist! When we lived north, a maiden lady, who was a great admirer of Cassius, used to carry his picture in her dress somewhere, and frequently take it out and kiss it fervently. Her lips reminded us of withered roses. She was a very fine woman, however, but a real ultra abolitionist. One morning, it was cool and dewy, the roses around the porch glowing in summer beauty, and the little woman looking light, and nice in her wrapper, we dropped in to gather sweet violets, a favorite flower. There she sat in the cool morning air, munching and kissing Cassius M. Clay's invisible type. Our acquaintance among fast young men being more diffusive than the elderly maiden's, we bethought us of young Clay just rising after a debauch, his features bloated, and his companion not so fair as the maiden before us. Well, no matter what we thought, we only said very softly and gently, "Miss—, did you ever see one of Cassius Clay's little niggers?" Whew! None but those who have faced a real lake storm, knows anything about the fury of real downright earnest Yankee abolitionist, who firmly believes that negro woman, stark naked, plow the cotton fields, yoked up like oxen on the prairie. We encountered it then sure. We were really afraid the little woman would beat us, so we escaped out of the gate, but could not help hollering back, get a picture of one of his little nigs, it will be twice as handsome in a lock as the old 'un.

Thirty of them are now for sale, and the lady can supply herself, no doubt, with a very good living likeness, by purchasing a lady's maid.

Amalgamation—Practical Illustration of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The tenant-house committee are still at their work of investigation in the city of New York. From the report published in the *Express*, we take the following:

"Amalgamation is practically exemplified here. Passing from one room to another, the party noticed in each several little darkeys, with a white woman in attendance; and on making inquiry, our reporter was informed that each white woman had a darkey for a husband. Our reporter counted five Irish women and one Dutch woman with black partners, and three white men with darkey wives, all living together, and all appearing perfectly satisfied with their condition and manner of existence. The children were of course mulattoes, and some of them very pretty."

"In nearly every picture-room, the walls were decorated with prints illustrating scenes from Mrs. Stowe's novel, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' most of the prints representing that remarkable colored gentleman carrying little Eva. In one of the rooms was a very stout darkey, beside a middling sized Dutch woman, whom he claimed as his better half. Being asked why he had not taken a rib of his own colour, he replied that some time previous to his marriage, he was engaged both to his present wife and a young colored girl, and he had promised to marry both of them the same day. At first he was a little afraid to take the white woman, as he did not think it was honorable; but having one day borrowed 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' written by Harriet Beecher Stowe, he asked himself the question, if such 'big fellows' as she went in for darkeys, why should not he go in for a white woman? And so he concluded to go in 'for the very next'; said he 'off I went, and got married to my Dutch wife.' The owner of the above three buildings is John Pitts."

Kissing Again.

Somebody has made the following discoveries:

Hardly any two females kiss alike.—There is as much variety in the manner of doing it as in the faces and manners of the sex. Some delicate little creatures merely give a slight brush of the lip. This is a sad aggravation. We seem to be about to 'have a good time,' but in reality have nothing. Others go into us like a hungry man into a beef-steak, and seem to chew up our countenances. This is disgusting, and soon drives away a delicate lover.—Others struggle like hens trying to bury themselves in the dirt. The kiss is won by great exertion, and is not worth the trouble it costs. Now we are in favor of a certain shyness when a kiss is proposed, but it should not be continued too long; and when the fair one gives in, let her administer the kiss with warmth and energy. Let there be soul in it. If she closes her eyes, and sighs deeply immediately after it, the effect is greater. She should be careful not to 'slobber' a kiss; but give it as a hummingbird runs his bill into a honeysuckle, deep but delicately. There is much virtue in a kiss, when well delivered. We have had the memory of one we have received in our youth last us twenty years, and we believe it will be the last thing we shall think of when we die.

Foes Without, Traitors Within.

The Belfast *News-Letter*, one of the oldest and most respectable journals of Ireland, makes public the following statement of its Liverpool correspondent:

"We are assured that Charles Sumner and Lord Carlisle have been in active correspondence on the slavery question. The league between the aristocracy of the old world and the abolition disunionists of the United States is perfect."

The Earl of Carlisle is Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—and Chas. Sumner is an Abolitionist Senator of the United States, from Massachusetts, and a kind of Drummond Light of the Black Republican faction.

This disclosure of the Belfast journal is only an evidence of close and intimate alliance between the Black Republican Abolition party in the United States and the aristocracy of Great Britain, which has already been known to exist. It is not long since, that the London *Daily News*—the oracle of the British anti-slavery Society, declared right out, that in the event of a war between England and the United States, it had the fullest assurance that the anti-slavery party here would be with Great Britain. Quite natural, all this. What sympathy can the aristocracy of Great Britain have for the American Union, which was reared on the ruins of a monarchy? What love can their Abolition and Black Republican allies, on this side of the Atlantic, have for that same Union, which is held together by a Constitution which they are in the habit of denouncing as an atrocious bargain,—nay, the Union itself, as a 'League with death, and a covenant with hell'?

The Hudson's Bay Company.

We find in the *National Intelligencer* the following account of this remarkable corporation:

"In the year 1670, Charles II granted by royal charter to Prince Rupert and a number of noblemen a tract of wilderness which comprehended nearly one-half of the North American continent, and by the grantees was organized the Hudson's Bay Company, receiving its name from the inland sea in the north, discovered by Hudson. By the charter the land was called 'Rupert's Land,' and was bounded on the west by the Pacific Ocean and the Russian Possessions, on the north by the Arctic sea, on the east by the Atlantic, and on the south by an imaginary line running up the St. Lawrence and through the great lakes towards the setting sun. The objects contemplated by the charter were to discover a passage to the South sea, and to obtain furs, minerals and other commodities; and so strongly was it worded, that it gave to the company this large territorial manor in perpetuity, and an exclusive right of trade forever."

Stupendous as was the gift of the Crown of England, comprehending over three millions of square miles, its lawfulness has never been questioned, but it had been recognized by various official documents and acts of parliament. In 1847 the capital stock of the corporation was £400,000, and the number of proprietors 339. Its affairs are managed by a governor, deputy governor, and a committee of seven, and subject to their direction are a variety of subordinate officers, such as chief factors, chief traders, and others, with judicial powers.—The fur and peltry traffic of the company is regulated by what is termed a deed poll, and the expenses of the company are all paid out of the trade. The company have not, as some suppose, a monopoly of the importation of furs and peltries in England, and sales are made by public auction several times each year, at the company's premises in London. In 1842, the company had 136 establishments, besides hunting expeditions and shipping, affording employment to 25 chief factors, 27 chief traders, 152 clerks, and about 1200 regular servants, besides the occasional labor in boating and other services of a great number of natives. From the earliest times the profits of the company have varied with the caprices of fashion, some years yielding fifty per cent, and now and then nothing at all; but the average profits for the last few years have amounted to only six per cent.

According to the testimony of many travelers the authority which the company exercises over the Indian tribes has been very advantageous to them. In 1843 the number of church missionary stations was six, and of schools there were seventeen, while the sale of intoxicating liquors is strictly prohibited throughout all its borders. Wherever the operations of the company extend, its servants have opened the way to future emigration; and the traveler, whether upon business, or in pursuit of adventure and sport, is ever treated by them with kindness and attention.

In regard to the territories of the company, a friend who has visited with rod and gun the lower St. Lawrence and Saguenay, speaks in glowing terms of the attractions of these immense regions. He says that on the shores of Lake Superior, as well as in the gorge of the Saguenay, we have lodged in the rude cabins of British Indian traders, and our recollections of those wild regions are cherished with peculiar pleasure; and many a time, in fancy, have we voyaged to the shores of Hudson's Bay and the Arctic Sea. To the lover of grand scenery, both of the earth and heavens, or the lover of camp life and adventure; to the hunter who would pursue the moose, the bear and buffalo; or to the angler who glories in capturing the peerless salmon, no

quarter of the globe can offer such attractions as the territories of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Antimony.

There are a great many metals of which in common life we know nothing, although some of them minister to our daily wants. One of these metals is antimony, and as we owe a great deal to it, so let us become better acquainted with it. This metal has been known from time immemorial; its early name was stibium; but Basil Valentine, an alchemist and a German monk, having, as tradition relates, thrown some of it to the hogs, observed that after purging them violently, they grew fat upon it. Upon this he imagined that by giving his fellow-monks a similar dose, they would also become fat. The experiment, however, was anything but successful, for most of them died. From that time stibium was named antimony—*anti-monk*. This very paper could not bear this intelligence to you, my dear reader, were it not for antimony, because the type with which it is printed is a mixture of that metal and lead. For many reasons the type-metal now in use is not likely to be superseded; so, as far as we can judge, printing will always be indirectly indebted to antimony; how much then do we owe to this metal! When pure it is a brilliant, silver-like, hard metal; when melted at a red heat and thrown upon the ground, it divides into globules, each one burning with remarkable scintillations. When antimony is exposed to the air it does not rust, like iron, but retains its brilliancy for a considerable time; it cannot, however, be rolled or hammered without falling to powder; hence it is but little used by hardware manufacturers; but when alloyed, that is, mixed with other metals, it forms several useful compounds. Basil Valentine's dangerous experiment led to the use of antimony in medicine, and in this field it has obtained such a reputation, that to the present day it is, in some remedies, a 1 in the doctor's shop. Antimony wine is a family medicine now-a-days, although it has had something to put up with, on its road to fame. The Parliament of Paris at one time made it illegal to use it internally, and a celebrated physician lost his diploma for administering it; however, in 1637, it was restored to use by public authority, and so, it has continued to the present time. The antimony mines are chiefly in Hungary, Transylvania and Germany; but small portions are also obtained from the silver-lead mines of 'Old England.'

The Poisoned Valley of Java.

It is known as the Guavo Upas, or Poisoned Valley, and following a path which had been made for the purpose, the party shortly reached it, with a couple of dogs and some fowls, for the purpose of making experiments. On arriving at the mountain, the party dismounted, and scrambled up the side of the hill, a distance of a quarter of a mile, with the assistance of branches of trees and projecting roots.

When a few yards from the valley, a strong nauseous smell was experienced; but on approaching the margin, this inconvenience was no longer found. The valley is about half a mile in circumference, of an oval shape, and about thirty feet in depth. The bottom of it appeared to be flat, without any vegetation, and a few large stones scattered here and there. Skeletons of human beings; tigers, bears and deer, and all sorts of wild animals, lay about in profusion. The ground on which they lay, at the bottom of the vale, appeared to be a hard sandy substance, and no vapor was perceived. The sides were covered with vegetation. It was now proposed to enter it, and each of the party having lit a cigar, managed to get within twenty feet of the bottom, where a sickening, nauseous smell was experienced, without any difficulty of breathing. A dog was now fastened at the end of a bamboo, and thrust to the bottom of the valley, while some of the party, with their watches in their hands, observed the effects. At the expiration of fourteen seconds, the dog fell off his legs, without moving or looking around, and continued living only eighteen minutes. The other dog now left the party, and went to his companion; on reaching him he was observed to stand quite motionless; and at the end of ten seconds fell down; he never moved his limbs after, and died at the end of seven minutes. A fowl was now thrown in, which died in a minute and a half. On the opposite side of the valley to that which was visited, lay a human skeleton, the head resting on the right arm. The effect of the weather had bleached the bones as white as ivory. This was probably the remains of some wretched rebel, hunted towards the valley, and taking shelter there, unconscious of its character.

Col. BENTON's friends have nominated him as a candidate for Governor of Missouri.—It is not likely Col. Benton will accept a nomination that will entail on him a vast amount of labor with but little prospect of recompense.

The gross receipts of the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad for 1855 amounted to \$268,166 16; current expenses, \$160,543 50; leaving \$107,617 65, to be applied to the debts contracted for the new terminus, and otherwise thrown away.

Arrives every Thursday, at 1, P. M.; and departs same day, at 1:30, P. M.

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March 22, 1856.

BLOOMINGTON CLOTHING STORE

The undersigned would inform the public generally, that they still continue to keep a large assortment of

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Consisting in part, as follows:

COATS, of all kinds, fashions and qualities.

PANTALOONS, of every style and mode.

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Shirts, "Unmentionables,"

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In numbers and style to suit the most fastidious.

The stock of "cool" clothing, admirably adapted to the approaching hot summer, is unexceptionable.

They also keep for sale an unusual variety of

WATCHES, JEWELRY,

CUTLERY AND NOTIONS.

To which they call the attention of the ladies. Their prices are fixed with the view of making the lowest living profit on the Alleghenies. Give them a call, and if you are at all in favor of being "fixed up," they warrant to rig you out so fashionably fine, that your best friends won't know you.

April 5, 1856. KAHN & BRO.

Hardware Store!

The subscriber, formerly of Louisville, Ky., is now opening on

State Street, between Main and Market,

NEW ALBANY, IND.,

An entire new stock of

Hardware, Cutlery, Guns,

EDGE TOOLS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

&c., &c.,

Which he offers to the trade at reduced prices for cash.

His stock will be very complete, and will embrace the latest and most improved articles ever offered for sale in New Albany.

SOME OF THE LEADING ARTICLES.

1,200 dozen Knives and Forks;

500 " Pen and Pocket Knives;

200 " Butcher and Shoe Knives;

200 " Scissors and Shears;

500 " Razors, some very fine;

1,000 " Locks and Latches;

500 " But Axes;

10,000 gross Gimlet Screws;

10,000 papers Tacks;

200 dozen Files and Rasps;

100 boxes Axes;

200 dozen bright Augers;

100 " Chisels and Gouges;

100 " Hand Saws;

100 " Shovels and Spades;

600 pairs Tree Chains;

1,000 lbs. Log Chains;

100 dozen Hoes;

100 " Hammers;

100 " Coffee Mills;

100 Tea Kettles;

Mill Saws and Cross-cut Saws;

Curry Combs, Sad Irons;

Riddles, Seives;

Broad-Axes, Hatchets, and Hammers;

and many other articles.

H. B. SHIELDS.

New Albany, March 8, 1856-1w6.

WHO WANTS TO BE MARRIED!

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500,000 copies already issued; 13th edition now ready.

Printed on the finest paper, and illustrated in the first style.

"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove;

For love is Heaven, and Heaven is love."

So sang the bard, at the foot of the pine

For love, of life the light divine.

Who, did they know some gentle charm,

The hearts of those they love to warm.

Might live, might die, in bliss supreme,

Possessing all of which they dream.

THE Bliss of Marriage, is a great book, treating upon

Courtship, Matrimony, the duties and delights of

married life, the secret of fascination, love, beauty and

the subtle laws of nature, &c.

Until the publication of this treatise by the great Ger-

man philosopher, no one supposed love to be such a

easy affair, but the bliss of marriage dissects the whole

mode of creating it in any person you please of the

opposite sex, at will.

It is the only fascinating, interesting and really use-

ful book on the subject of love, marriage, and the pec-

uliarities of each sex, the duties and delights of

married life, and the attainment of the greatest felicity

ever written by a medical professor.

Persons wishing this or any other book, have only to

inclose the advertised price in gold or any current State

coins, write their names, the post office, county and

State, and direct to James H. HARRIS, Davenport

& Co. publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Persons residing nearer to New York than to Cincin-

nati, can address to 99 Broadway N. Y.

The book is always mailed closely enveloped.

Estay Steer.

TAKEN UP by John Morris, living in Van Buren

Township, Monroe county, Indiana, an extra steer,

red and white pided, with a scar on his back; marked

with a small fork in the left ear, with a small parti-

cle off the end of the tail, no other marks and brands

perceivable. Appraised to eighteen dollars and fifty

cents, by William Rice and Wyatt Adkins, before me,

on this 1st day of April, 1856.

Test,

MILTON McPHERTRIDGE, Ck.

BLANK DEEDS

neatly printed, on heavy paper,

for sale at this office.

HORSE FOR SALE.

A good work animal for sale at a low price.

Enquire at this office.

April 22, 1856.-5w3.

NEW ALBANY

NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.

QUEENSWARE AND HARDWARE

Can depend on Buying their

From the Mammoth Establishment of

Brooks & Campbells,

As low as from any house west of the Mountains.

We have in Store and to arrive for the Spring Trade

600 CRATES OF CROCKERY,

Comprising all the latest designs and qualities, which

are determined to offer to the trade at

UNUSUALLY LOW FIGURES!

ALSO,

1,000 BOXES OF GLASSWARE,

Consisting of all kinds of Tumblers, Jars, Molasses

Cans, Salts, Sugars, and Preserve Dishes, &c.

Totally new and in a large stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

In our Domestic Hardware Department, we can only

say that we will duplicate any Cincinnati or Pitts-

burgh invoice. And in all Foreign Goods, no house,

East or West, shall undersell us, as we import directly

from the manufacturers.

We have also the heaviest stock of

FARMING TOOLS

Around the Falls, and will offer them at such prices

as will induce every one that gives our stock an ex-

amination to leave their orders.

We only ask that all, before making their purchases,

will give our stock a thorough examination, and we

feel confident of quoting prices that will be satisfactory

and secure your custom.

Our Store will always find us open from 6 A. M., until

9 P. M., ready to show you through our stock.

Our orders sent us, will receive the personal at-

tention of all our agents, and in all Foreign Goods, no house,

East or West, shall undersell us, as we import directly

from the manufacturers.

We have also the heaviest stock of

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say that we will duplicate any Cincinnati or Pitts-

burgh invoice. And in all Foreign Goods, no house,

East or West, shall undersell us, as we import directly

from the manufacturers.

We have also the heaviest stock of

A. ADAMS,

SADDLE AND HARNESS

MAKER.

West Side of the Public Square, immediately

West of the Court House.

Would respectfully announce to

the citizens of Bloomington and

Monroe county, that he has perma-

nently located in Bloomington, for the purpose of car-

rying on the above business in all its branches.

I will keep on hand, or will manufacture at short

notice,

Saddles, Bridles, Harness,

Collars, Martingales, Carriage and

Riding Whips, Trunks,

And any and every article made by saddlers and har-

ness makers anywhere. I will endeavor to keep on

hand every article in the line.

By employing none but the best of workmen, using

none but the best material, and by close attention to

business, he is satisfied that it will be to the interest of

all to call and see his work before purchasing else-

where.

Shop next door to J. T. Cox's store.

A. ADAMS.

Bloomington, March 29-4w.

STATE OF INDIANA.

OWEN COUNTY, SS.

Owen Circuit Court to May Term, 1856.

James L. Strong,

vs.

Lucinda (Strong),

Complainant for Divorce.

DEED REMEMBERED, that the plaintiff, by Mr.

Dyer, her attorney, has this day filed his complaint

herein, together with an affidavit of a competent witness

by which it is satisfactorily shown that the above-named

defendant is a non-resident of the State of Indiana.

The said defendant, Lucinda Strong, is therefore no-

tified to appear in court on the second day of the

next term thereof, to answer said complaint, or the same

will be heard and determined in her absence.

Test,

BASIL MEEK, Clerk.

March 24, 1856. [4w3]

The Monroe County Agricultural Society

WILL give premiums of the following lots in field

culture, and other products of the farm and gar-

den, which will be hereafter specified.

For the best one acre of fall wheat.

For the best 5 acres of do do.

For the best 1 acre of spring wheat.

For the best 5 acres of do do.

For the best 1 acre of Indian corn.

For the best 5 acres of do do.

For the best 1 acre of oats.

For the best 5 acres of do do.

For the best quarter acre of Irish potatoes.

For the best 1 acre of do do.

For the best quarter acre of sweet potatoes.

For the best 1 acre of do do.

Premiums to be awarded by the appropriate commit-

tees, and amounts specified in bills.

All persons presenting lots for inspection, of either of

DENNISON HOUSE

Cincinnati, Ohio.

This commodious and long-established Hotel is now

entirely complete in all its appointments, and merchants

and others visiting Cincinnati, are invited to call and

give our house a trial.

(Jan. 23, 1854-1y1)

NEW PRINCIPLE! No Poison!

FEVER AND AGUE CURE,

AN ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA,

THE FEVER PREVENTION AND CURE OF

Fever and Ague, or Chill Fever; Dumb Ague, and other

Intermittent and Remittent Fevers; also of Bilious

Fevers, accompanied by Typhoid Symptoms;

Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, Ship and

Jail Fever, General Debility, Night

Sweats, and all other forms

of Disease

WHICH HAVE A COMMON ORIGIN IN

MALARIA OR MIASMA.

THIS subtle atmospheric poison, which at certain

seasons is unavoidably inhaled at every breath, is the

same in character wherever it exists, north, south,

east, or west,—and will everywhere yield to this new

ANTIDOTE, which neutralizes the poison, completely

purifies the system, and thus entirely removes all the

cause of disease.

The proprietor distinctly claims these extraordinary

results from its use.

It will protect any resident or traveler, even in the

most sickly or swampy localities from any ague or

bilious disease whatever, or any injury from constantly

inhaling Malaria or Miasma.

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most sickly or swampy localities from any ague or

bilious disease whatever, or any injury from constantly

inhaling Malaria or Miasma.

It will protect any resident or traveler, even in the

most sickly or swampy localities from any ague