

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, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

Col. HART, United States Consul at Smyrna, died suddenly at Tanageriff, July 22d.

Harvard College commenced its fall term last Thursday with 99 Freshmen and 115 Sophs.

Removed.—Hon. J. D. BAKER has removed, with his family, from Madison to Clark county, near Jeffersonville.

The new court house at Madison has been completed and possession taken by the county officials.

The annual exhibition of the Shelby county Agricultural Fair, commences on the 19th day of September, 1855, and will last for three days, at their fair ground, in Shelbyville.

Of the four Know Nothings who were killed in the Louisville riots three of them according to the Louisville Courier, were men of bad reputation, and two of them have been charged with criminal offences.

Mrs. RACHEL, the celebrated French actress, made a very successful debut at New York on Monday night. The New York papers are enthusiastic in her praise.

Vermont has been swept by the Know Nothings. Full of rampant Abolitionists, as that State is, nothing different could have been expected. Of course, in all such hot beds of Abolitionism, Anti-Know Nothings are not very abundant.

Conspicuous among the rioters on the 6th of August were a large number of boys from ten to sixteen years of age. Many of them had pistols, and some of them had guns. Their parents ought to thank the Yankee schoolmaster of the Journal for the earnestness and the skill which he exhibited in 'teaching young ideas how to shoot.'—*Lou. Times.*

The New York Tribune hopes that Mr. PIERCE's present illness may not prove fatal, as ARCHISON, the ruffian, would take his place.—This is a mistake. ARCHISON is not Vice President. Mr. BRIGHT was elected in his place.

The Democratic papers of Mississippi are loaded down with cards of withdrawals from the Know Nothing lodges.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—A convention of the editorial fraternity of Michigan is to be held at Jackson, September 15th.

We learn that Capt. STONE, a leader of the k. n. bullies on 'bloody Monday,' in Louisville, while traveling through a town in Illinois, recently, had to move his pegs at 240, or submit to an outside covering of tar and feathers. We have not learned the particulars.

The Sandwich Islands this year will raise wheat enough to supply the Islands, and of a very superior kind. They have got an agricultural society there, from which \$800 were paid in provisions, \$600 added to sinking fund, and \$4, 150 were received in one year.

DEAD LETTERS.—The number of dead letters received at the dead-letter office do not show any material increase, and the number of unpaid letters received seems to be on the decrease.

Of the three Judges of the Supreme Court of the second district of New York, two have pronounced the prohibitory feature of the Liquor Law of that State, null and void, as being in conflict with the constitution. The other Judge has declared in favor of the entire constitutionality of the law.

SPEED OF THE CLIPPER SHIP GRET REPUBLIC.—A Paris correspondent of the National Intelligence says that the screw line-of-battle ship Navarino was detailed to accompany the famous clipper the Great Republic on her voyage from Marseilles to the Crimea, 'and if necessary to tow her; but it appears the latter was obliged to keep her under three top-sails to enable the Navarino to keep up with her. The French officers were utterly confounded at her fleetness.'

SECRET TREATY.—The New York Herald learns, 'from a reliable correspondent at Madrid,' that a 'secret treaty has been made by France, England and Spain, with the Dominican government, in which the latter, for a certain consideration, has pledged itself to the following consideration, viz:

No settlers from the United States, of any class or color, shall be encouraged to hold lands or take up their residence in St. Domingo.

No lands for mining purposes, factories, or coal depots, shall be sold, leased or ceded, either to private companies or to the American government, without the prior consent of the French and British governments.

JUST FOUR HUNDRED YEARS.—The first book ever printed with a date appeared in 1455, just four centuries ago this year. Nine years after, the Koran began to be publicly read at Constantinople, and at the same time the Bible was sent forth on the wings of the press.

The Philadelphia Bulletin announces the death, on Friday last, of Wm. H. FRY, Esq., in the 79th year of his age. Mr. Fry was one of the pioneers of the newspaper and printing business in Philadelphia. He was, half a century ago nearly, the partner of MATTHEW CAREY, and carried on one of the largest printing establishments, at that time, in the United States. He was the founder of the National Gazette, and father of W. H. FRY, the composer and critic, who is now one of the editors of the New York Tribune.

GREAT OPERATION.—The most magnificent speculation recorded in modern times is one recently made by EMILE PERIERE, President of the Credit Mobilier of Paris. This distinguished financier entered into a negotiation with the gas companies now supplying Paris with light, purchasing the whole of them for about 35,000,000 francs, or about \$7,000,000. He then procured from the Emperor a concession, or charter, of consolidation, converting the whole into one company. The charter and property he afterwards disposed of to his company (Credit Mobilier) for the sum of 50,000,000 francs, thus realizing a profit of 15,000,000 or \$3,000,000.

Don't burn love letters, says one of our contemporaries. A package of love letters recently brought a man twenty thousand dollars, in Bristol, England. His first flame married another man, and he himself also married, but retained the letters of his first love, against an occasional remembrance of his wife. After some years the writer of the letters died a widow, leaving her old lover twenty thousand dollars, and her letters to him were essential to prove his identity.

The Romish hierarchy claims unity, infallibility, apostolicity, catholicity, antiquity, certainty, immutability and sanctity.—*Journal.*

Your possessions and prospects are equally extensive: Equivocation, prevarication, fabrication and falsification, tergiversation, intemperance, laudation and defamation, inebriation and intoxication are already yours; and the indignation and execration of the American nation will soon be yours, to be followed by tribulations and desperation, until your final migration to eternal damnation.—*Lou. Times.*

A new destroyer, it is said, has just been invented by Professor Anderson, of New York. Mr. Kellogg, of the New York Militia, says he can wrap in flames in a very few minutes any fortification, city or shipping. In an experiment with the invention, it is stated that a six pounder was charged with powder and shell, and was fired at some rocks at suitable distance.—Electricity could not be more sudden than was the ignition upon the rocks; coruscations of light arose some fifty feet in the air, emanating from material under the most intense ignition. It rained very hard, but notwithstanding the rain it burned on the rocks twenty-five minutes, and in various places on the grass, which was exceedingly wet. Professor Anderson thinks Sevastopol, or any other fortification, must yield to the destructive power of this new agent.

ARE LAND WARRANTS REAL ESTATE?—The bounty land laws, lately passed by congress give warrants to minor children of officers and soldiers, where there is no widow in existence. The guardian or next friend of the minor is authorized to apply, and upon proof of the facts, the warrant is issued in the name of the minor. Now when it is proposed to transfer those warrants thus granted, a difficulty springs up, caused by the land department. The head of that department has decided that the warrant is real estate, and, being real estate, it is not transferable by either the minor or his guardian. On the other hand the circuit court of the United States for the District of Columbia has decided that

Another Phase of Know Nothingism.

A new phase of Know Nothingism has come to light. Another degree has been established. The New York Tribune and Times publish the ritual of this new and highly intensified conspiracy. Its founder is a Mr. WM. PATTON, and JAMES W. BARKER, late Know Nothing High Priest, its most influential member. The oaths are of the most rigid that could, by any possibility, be contrived, and are sworn with the right hand raised toward heaven and the left placed upon the right breast, to end by saluting the Holy Bible and a sword. No person can become a member except those who were born under the jurisdiction of the United States; and it is necessary for their parents to be natives also. No one who is a Catholic, or has Catholic parents, or who is married to a Catholic woman, or is under any Catholic influence whatever, is eligible. There are two degrees. In taking the first, the candidate, among other things equally foolish and outrageous, assents to the following:

Upon all calls of assistance, all notice of attendance, all signs of meetings, or other calls from this order, or its officers, or its Congress, I solemnly swear to obey its dictation although it should lead me to Death. And upon all signals of alarm from a brother of this fraternity, I solemnly swear to render him all assistance within my power, and if necessary to use violent means for his protection. I do solemnly swear not to shrink when called; and although his foe should be my friend, I will freely give my aid in that brother's protection.

In taking the second degree the candidate has to be 'questioned and to respond as follows:

Q. Will you promise to see a brother of the Second Degree righted—that is, if he be found right upon a Congress examination—to stand by him even at a Court of Justice if necessary, as a witness or jurymen, and to leave all ordinary ties to obey the demands of Congress in his case?

A. I will.

Q. Will you solemnly promise to stand by the Second Degree in preference to those of the First in elections for office, debates and all other matters, and to support and maintain the authority of the Grand and its officers, first, and the officers of your next, without hesitation?

A. I will.

Q. Will you promise not to associate as a friend with a Roman Catholic?

A. I will.

Q. Will you promise not to trade with or patronize a Roman Catholic, if you know of any Protestant in the same business?

A. I will.

Q. Will you promise not to marry, or permit any of your children to marry a Roman Catholic in your power to prevent it?

A. I will.

Q. Will you promise to look upon Roman Catholics as persons whose religion is anti-republican, and whose objects are, by means of the Jesuits and Priests, to fill your country with their superstitions and bigotry, and thus, by fear and threats, conquer the land left you by the immortal Washington?

A. I will.

TEXAS ITEMS OF NEWS.—The Galveston News of the 25th, furnishes the following intelligence:

Drenching rains have washed our streets thoroughly within the last two days, and the temperature is very moderate. We hear of no cases of yellow fever occurring among our citizens. Of the three cases of yellow fever from the steamship Mexico taken to the hospital, one terminated fatally yesterday. The other two are in a fair way to recover.

A gentleman from Fort Graham informs us that the corn crop will be short in that section in consequence of drought. Corn was selling at two dollars a bushel. The wheat crop, harvested some time ago, was very fair. Our informant emigrated from Kentucky, and has traveled over the best wheat-growing section of the western States, yet he thinks the upper district of Texas superior to them all for raising wheat. One reason is, that the wheat in Texas keeps growing all the winter, and branches more, producing a greater number of heads than in colder regions.

From Falls county down to Harris, the rains have been more seasonable, and the prospects for cotton very good. Our informant heard nothing of the dreaded cotton worm. The health of the country is excellent, and in the high broken country around Fort Graham new settlers have not required the services of a physician.

We find no further election returns. The returns of the vote on the debt bill are very imperfect, and we are unable from them to guess at the result. Comparatively little interest appears to have been taken in these matters.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.—Hon. John P. Hale, in a speech at the State Temperance Convention, said he had not tasted of ardent spirits, or wine either, for the last twenty years. In reply to which the New Hampshire Patriot adds, 'and in so saying he lied like a pirate, and we can prove it; and if he will put us in a position to do so judicially, we will do it. What a brazen liar this Senatorial Jack is. Why, his tippling is as notorious as his impudence.'

"Thpit on it, Captain."

A good story has been told of a lipping officer in the United States army, having been victimized by a brother officer, (who was noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerve), and his getting square with him in the following manner. The cool joker, a Captain, was always quizzing the lipping Lieutenant, who was troubled with nervousness.

"Why," said he one day in the presence of his company, "nervousness is all nonsense. I tell you, Lieutenant, no brave man will be nervous."

"Well," inquired the lipping friend, "how would you do, should I thrust with an inch fusee should drop itself into a walled angle in which you had taken shelter from a company of sharpshooters, and where it with thurtain that if you put out your nothe you'd get it peppered?"

"How," said the Captain, winking at the circle, "why, take it coolly, and spit on the fusee."

The party broke up and retired for the night, except the patrol. The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled and talking in clusters, when along came the lipping Lieutenant; lazily opening his eyes, he remarked to the Captain:

"I want to try an experiment thit morning, and thee how extheedingly cool you can be."

Saying which, he deliberately walked up to the fire burning in the hearth, and placed in its hottest centre a powder canister, and instantly retreated. There was but one mode of egress from the quarters, and that was made upon the parade ground, the road being built up for defence; the occupant took one glance at the canister, comprehended his situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

"Charley, let me out if you love me!" shouted the Captain.

"Thpit on the canither!" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost; he had at first snatched up a blanket to cover his egress, but now dropping it, he raised the window and out he bounded, sans culottes, sans everything but a very short under garment, and thus with hair almost on end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. Thout shout which hailed him brought out nearly the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified Captain pulled a tall Sergeant in front of him to shield himself from their gaze.

"Why didn't you thpit on it?" inquired the Lieutenant.

"Because there were no sharpshooters in front to stop retreat," answered the Captain.

"All I have got to thay then, ith," said the Lieutenant, "that you might thafely have done it, for I thwear thee wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"

The Captain has never spoken against nervousness.

THE DIFFERENCE.—At the battle of Waterloo two French officers were advancing to charge a much superior force. The danger was imminent, and one of them displayed evident signs of fear. The other observing it, said to him:

"Sir, I believe you are frightened."

"Yes," returned the other, "I am; and if you were half as much frightened, you would run away."

This anecdote exhibits, in a happy light, the difference between moral and physical courage.

CROPS IN SOUTHERN NEBRASKA.—The plentiful showers with which we have here been blessed from time to time during the last fifteen days, have secured for us the most unparalleled crops. Sod corn will yield in Otoe and Cass counties, on an average at least thirty-five to forty bushels to an acre, and some of it will reach fifty. The Spring wheat as far as heard from, has yielded well, say 30 bushels to the acre.

We believe there is no State in the Union can boast of a soil superior to that of Southern Nebraska.—*Nebraska City News.*

PURGATORY AND HELL.—On the road leading from Vincennes, Indiana, to Lawrenceville, Illinois, lies a body of timber which, from time immemorial, has borne the name of "Purgatory." We are unable to satisfy the curiosity of our readers as to the origin or propriety of the name, but certain it is that travelers, after crossing the River Styx (Wabash) are often startled by coming suddenly on a sign-board, erected by the enterprising natives for the benefit of such as can read, on which appears the announcement:

"To PURGATORY, 10 M."

This was enough to make most travelers halt and consider, but some wag has lately invested the board with a new interest by penciling, immediately underneath, in large characters:

"To HELL, 16 M."

We didn't think it so far from Vincennes. *Charleston (Ill.) Courier.*

A POOR ENDORSE.—A Reverend divine requested a loan of fifty dollars from the cashier of a bank; and in the note requesting the favor, he said that if the cashier would oblige him, he would "pay him in ten days, on the faith of Abraham." The cashier returned word that by the rules of the bank, the endorser of a note must reside in the State.

A Clergyman's View of Know Nothingism.

We make the following extract from a sermon delivered before the Presbytery of Miami, at Dayton, Ohio, by Rev. Wm. C. ANDERSON, D. D., and published by order of the Presbytery. Dr. Anderson was formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at New Albany. His views are those of a liberal and enlightened Christian minister:

When the oppressed stranger of the 17th century reached these shores, he reached his home; the land that God made and reserved for him.

Plutarch tells us that when Romulus built his city of refuge for all nations, he dug a trench, and each refugee cast therein a handful of the soil of his native land, and they called the place "mundus." What may have been fabulous in the history of the once mistress of nations is literally true in ours. In heart, each immigrant brings with him a handful of the earth of his natal land, deposits it here, and feels that this is his land. He comes not here to question or experiment, but to stay. Not more certainly was the land of promise secured in covenant, to the seed of Abraham, as a refuge from the oppressions of Egypt, than was this land, for those who have fled, or may flee to it, from oppression. Men may speculate about restricting immigration and rescind the naturalization laws as a means of national conservation; but nothing can be more unphilosophic, more opposed to the obvious designs of Providence, respecting this country. Like the place of Romulus, this land is called "mundus." It is the world's land, man's land, oppressed man's land.

But who are ye, that take this ground of a supposed national conservatism, and say to the oppressed, disfranchised child of Europe—ye shall not land; or landing, ye shall forfeit those political rights, after which the spirit of a man within ye has sighed, in all the foregone years of your life? Let us look a little into thy genealogy, friend. Was thy forefather a Holland Protestant, who, in 1614, chose the salt marshes of Manhattan, as a place of freedom? Or was he a Puritan who landed six years later, on the icy shores of New England, as on an asylum, in which he could worship the God that made him, in the manner in which that God bade him? Or was thy forefather of the Society of Friends, and, together with the immortal Penn, a voluntary exile for his God, on the savage banks of the Delaware?

Or was he a Roman Catholic, who preferred a colonist's exile, on the cheerless shores of the Chesapeake, to remaining in England, a disfranchised man, for his religious opinion?

Or was he a Huguenot, an injured, bleeding Huguenot, who dragged his mangled limbs from the butcher-fields of France, and became a dweller among the unwholesome savannahs of the South, for the sake of God and Liberty?

Or was thy father a man of later years who, gathering together his all, brought thee with him to this land, as to a place of civil and religious freedom?

Or, was he one whose deep poverty would not allow both to come; and who, sparing of his necessities to convey thee hither, said—my son, it grieves me to part with thee forever, but we cannot both go; I am old, and will die as I have lived, a disfranchised man; but I will be happy when I remember that my children are freemen.

Some one of these was the forefather of the twenty millions of our present population! Will the sons of such fathers, while the hundreds of millions of acres of public domain are yet covered deep in the forest, say to the oppressed comer—ye shall not land; this was once an asylum for the oppressed, but it is so no longer! Yea, more; cordially as every manly spirit must disapprove the ungenerous, heartless policy of Great Britain, which for the last few months, has been throwing upon our shores her starving paupers, who can forbid their approach? Who will stand on the quay, as the emigrant ship is slowly warping into the dock, and contemplating the various groups on the crowded deck, will mark a famishing father, surrounded by his starving little ones, who have lived for days on the hope of a large piece of bread in the happy land; or will mark in another group, the tears of joy, gushing from an eye long dry, and passing down the deep lines which famine and anguish have drawn on the face of a mother, as she gathers her crying, perishing loved ones around her, and says—O live a little longer, but one half hour longer, and ye shall have bread. Who, from this land overflowing with God's richest bounty, would say to them—ye shall not land! Back, though ye die in the deep! I care not, I ask not, how they come; they are my fellow beings, starving and dying, and I will divide with them my loaf, as God shall be my refuge in my hour of need.

What duty does the citizen owe to the State in this crisis? Is it enough to assume the ungrateful office of an alarmist, and declare that the sceptre is passing into the hands of these untaught masses, and that the sun of our nation's day is setting? Or the more dangerous office of the crier of "peace, peace," by which the conservators of the nation are lulled into security

and idleness! Our country is safe enough, if we instruct the whole people, and especially the immigrant portion of them. As they reach our shores, extend to them the manly hand and say—brothers there is room enough for you and to spare; you are welcome; there is food for you and your little ones also; cast in your lot with us, for God has spoken good concerning us; and it shall be, if you consent to be one with us, ye, it shall be, that whatsoever good thing the Lord does to us, the same will he do unto you. Repel them not with the charge of holding a false religion, or with the cry of native Americanism. Instruct them in the true principles of government; teach them the difference between intelligent liberty and mere licentiousness; place in their hands the Bible and the Constitution of the Republic; put their children into your schools, and lead parents and children with you up to the altars of your God, and if American national conservatism has an existence, it is this, it is this! That political party which fails here—mark it!—has laid the axe at its own root; and that branch of Christ's Church which fails here, has mistaken the true nature of its mission. Error in religion will always disappear under the influence of truth and kindness, while an opposite influence will strengthen it.

EXPENSES OF NEW YORK CITY.—The Tribune publishes the report of the City Comptroller, giving the expenses of the city for the year ending July 1st, 1855:

Among the leading items of expenses are nearly \$500,000 for the Alms-House; \$133,000 for the City Inspector's Department; \$268,000 for Cleaning Streets; \$238,000 for interest on money borrowed in advance of collection of taxes; \$262,000 for Lamps and Gas; \$330,000 for the Police; \$101,000 for Printing; \$209,000 Repairs and Supplies; \$163,000 for Street Repairs; \$315,000 for Salaries; \$315,000 for Common Schools in the City; \$162,000 Common Schools for the State; and \$319,000 for the State mill tax. The entire amount of expenses on account of the City Government for the last six months in 1855, was \$1,818,219 96; for the first six months in 1855, \$2,338,765 53; making a total for the year of \$4,156,985 49. The whole expenditure, including the trust accounts for the year, is \$13,535,271 23. The entire receipts for the same period were \$13,967,161 24. During the year \$4,732,279 of the temporary debt has been paid. The total sum raised by general taxation during the twelve months was \$5,406,051 31.

Judge Hughes.

At the earnest solicitation of his Democratic fellow-citizens, this gentleman, at the close of the Circuit Court, addressed a large assembly of the people of Sullivan at the Court House, on Saturday, upon the political topics of the day. We do not know when we have listened to a more powerful appeal. It was characterized, not by reckless denunciation, but by plain and cogent reasoning; appealing to the minds, and not the hearts, of those who heard it. The Judge proved himself to be no less an able orator than a profound jurist.

The meeting was composed not of Democrats exclusively; we were pleased to notice among those present a number of National Whigs, to whom the Judge addressed himself, and who, we are confident, lent a listening ear to his eloquent appeals to their patriotism in the present hour of national peril. Now that the Whig party was dead, they had either to act with the Democracy or the Abolitionists; and upon their decision might rest the destiny of our glorious Union.

The Judge remarked, at the onset of his speech, that it might be deemed improper in him, in view of his official capacity, to address a popular assembly upon political topics; but if so he would plead, in extenuation of his conduct, the alarming crisis to which as a nation we were rapidly tending. No one, he remarked, who loved the Union and desired its perpetuation, could remain inactive at a time like the present.—*Sullivan Democrat.*

ROMANTIC.—The following thrilling extract is taken from an unpublished romance:

"Listen to me, Gaspardo, do. When first I met the lady Arabella in the brilliant salon of the Count de Pompereno, I was struck with the spiritual luster of her dove-like eyes. In short, my friend, I loved her, although I knew nothing of her birth, fortune or station. 'Twas one moonlight eve, in the garden of the old chateau, when I pressed her to become my own, my cherished bride. She shrank from me, saying—"

"Thou knowest not whom I am."
"I care not," said I, passionately.
"Then I do!" cried she in a piercing tone.
"I am your unknown washerwoman, and I'd ask you to pay me for the six pieces I washed for you last week."
"Gaspardo, I left forever the sunny clime of Italy, a broken-hearted man."

QUERY.—To what extent will the madness of party carry men?—*Tribune.*
ANSWER.—To the burning of men, women and children. See Know Nothing riots in Louisville.—*New Albany Ledger.*

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

MONROE COUNTY
Democratic Convention.

In view of the fact that there are now two Democratic candidates for Auditor of Monroe county, we respectfully request the Democrats of this county to meet in Convention, at Bloomington, On Wednesday the 26th of September, 1855, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Auditor, and also for County Commissioner. And we further propose that on the Saturday preceding—viz: the 23d of September—the Democrats meet in the several townships, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the County Convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

Keep it before the People,
That **JAMES M. BEATLY**, Candidate for County Auditor at the October election, is a **KNOW NOTHING.**

St. Mary's of the Woods.
During a visit last week to the thriving and beautiful city of Terre Haute, we went, in company with a friend, to see St. Mary's Academy, situated about four miles from the city. It is under the patronage of an order of the Catholic Church, the Sisters of Providence. The principal buildings are the Academy edifice, and a large building a few hundred yards distant, which is inhabited by the Sisters, at present numbering about ninety. Most of them are now absent in various parts of the State, upon "missions." As much as we had heard about Nuns, Sisters of Charity, Sisters of Providence, &c., we had never become acquainted with any of them, and we confess we had formed some very erroneous notions concerning them. We expected to find them sour, morose and taciturn: We could not have fallen into a greater mistake. We found them kind, obliging and polite, with a Madonna-like serenity and pleasing expression of countenance. Never before were we able to appreciate, fully, Pore's beautiful lines:

"How happy is the blameless Vestal's lot,
The world forgetting, by the world forgot:
Eternal sunshine of the spotless mind!
Each prayer accepted, and each wish resigned;
Desires composed, affections ever even;
Tears that delight, and sighs that wait to heav'n—
Grace shines around her with serene beams,
And whispering angels prompt her golden dreams;
To sounds of heavenly harps she dies away,
And melts in visions of eternal day."

Let it not be supposed, however, that these ladies are *Nuns*, who have secluded themselves forever from the world. Though partaking of their character in some respects, taking the veil, the vows of celibacy, &c., yet, so far from leading a solitary life, the Sisters of Providence often go forth and mingle with the world in their missions of love and mercy, dispensing charity, rendering kind offices, and pouring redeemingunction on the agonies of despair.

The sisters kindly showed us through the rooms of the Academy, and then conducted us to "Providence," (where the Sisters live), a large and beautiful building of brick, surrounded by a park and garden, the latter tended by an old Irishman, not remarkable for his beauty, but a great favorite with everybody who knows him. This was the only male person we saw at Saint Mary's. All the Sisters we saw were busily engaged, with their queerly-shaped bonnets of immaculate whiteness on their heads, and they seemed to work away with a happy expression of countenance as if it were a pleasure. We were particularly pleased with many of the pictures, some of which were painted in France. In the music room of the Academy, is a beautiful picture of the new dogma—"The Immaculate Conception." The crosses, the rosaries, the pictures, the Sisters with their sweet faces and ugly bonnets, all conspired to carry us back to the sombre shadows and the *lumen purpureum*, that hover around the ancient Catholic Church—that Church which has stood amongst mankind for ages, a monument at once of the greatness as well as the weakness of mankind. Mingling the superstitions of a long period of mental debasement and the gloom of the cloister, with much that is beautiful to the eye, and grand and sublime to the soul, it stands as an interesting link, connecting our own time with one long gone by.

We left St. Mary's of the Woods, in a meditative mood. No sane man can doubt the sincerity and purity of those 'Sisters' who have voluntarily relinquished all those pleasures that are so charming in this glad, green and glorious earth, and dedicated their lives to charity and single-blessedness. And yet we could not but think, that if Byron's saying be true, that 'happiness is born a twin' (in 'which' how remarkable that these women should be able to overcome the universal feelings and sentiments of human nature!

As an Educational Institution, St. Mary's stands deservedly high, as is amply evidenced by the high accomplishments of many young ladies of our acquaintance, who have been educated at that School. Not the mind only, but all the sweet and tender sympathies of life are cultivated, while the Sisters make no attempt to proselyte their pupils to their creed. We learn that there will be a large accession to the number of pupils at the next session.

Call for a Convention.
In this week's paper will be found a call for a Democratic Convention to nominate a candidate for County Auditor, &c. Our readers are well aware that there are two Democratic candidates before the people, ROBERT C. FOSTER and BENJ. F. ROGERS, both true and tried men in the Democratic ranks, and either of whom would ably and faithfully discharge the duties of the office.

On the other hand, JAMES M. BEATLY, a member of the Jacobin Know Nothing party, is a candidate; and relying upon his lameness and his Know Nothingism, he expects to be elected to the office. And he will undoubtedly be elected if FOSTER and ROGERS both continue to be candidates. Every man of sense knows this to be true; hence, the Know Nothings are very busy in endeavoring to keep them both on the track. We have been spoken to very frequently, by Democrats from the country and elsewhere, on this subject; and there is a fixed determination that a Know Nothing shall not fill this office. We hope there will be a full and fair Convention, and that a nomination having been made, the Democracy will unite as one man upon the candidate, and elect him by a triumphant majority, vanquishing and putting to flight the cohorts of the dark-lantern, oath-bound conspirators against civil and religious liberty!

A Word to Political Preachers.
Suffer your heads to cool a little, gentlemen. You find, after all, that the "great red dragon" has not yet devoured you.—Reflect calmly. Consider thoughtfully.—Don't confine yourselves to the hot and pestilential air of Know Nothing lodges. Go forth, at night, when all nature is still and calm;—breathe the pure and fragrant air, as the night-breeze creeps from leaf to leaf;—remember the words of Him who said "Peace—be still!" Look up to the blue and dreaming sky, gemmed with those glittering isles of light that are wooing you to a better world, with their unapproachable beauty and glory! Isn't there room enough in that Haven of the Blest, for you and the poor Catholics, too? Does not your heart expand like a morning-glory to the light of day, when you remember that "Jesus Christ came to save ALL men?"—Then be generous. Be tolerant. Look over the faults of the poor Catholics; and remember that "if justice were our plea, none of us should seek salvation." Therefore should you plead for mercy for them and you.

"Deal gently with the erring one;
Oh do not thus forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is your brother yet;
An heir of the self-same heritage,
A child of the self-same God,
He hath but stumbled in the path,
Thou hast in weakness trod!"

The Constitution.
Our dear old Abolition friend, do you think that the Constitution of this Union, was made for one or two generations only—a thing to be shuffled off when you shall have "shuffled off this mortal coil?" No! It was made for all time, present and to come. And when you shall lie in the cold grave, with your face to the daisies, and the long grass above your grave—that Constitution, we yet hope and believe, notwithstanding your treasonable efforts to dismember the Union, will continue to be the palladium of the liberties of this great country, blessed with such glorious memories, and such a bloom of beauty, that her valleys smile at the story of the Serpent, and her mountains and rivers are vocal with praises to the God of our Fathers who has blessed us with this goodly heritage! Dissolve the Union? Palsied be the tongue that utters such treason, and withered the hand that holds the cup in which the pearl of our liberties is to be dissolved!

Mexico.
SANTA ANNA is a fugitive and an exile; but the provisional government which succeeded has no stability; the want of vigor in the administration brings want of confidence in the people.

It is a matter of great consequence to the United States that a liberal government should be established on a solid basis in Mexico. The system of commercial restrictions has excluded from her markets many of our domestic products; and our Minister, Mr. GADSDEN, has been laboring assiduously to secure a commercial treaty which should be mutually beneficial. But monopolies which oppressed the people, filled the purse of SANTA ANNA. Now is the time to secure free trade in Mexico.

IMPROVEMENTS OF OUR STREETS.—The town council have been improving West Main street from Wm. BROWNING'S to ORCHARD'S Hotel, by grading and constructing drains. This improvement was quite a desideratum, and has been well done. But, query? Would it not have been better, if, instead of spending all the money in the treasury on an expensive improvement of this kind, so partial in its benefits, the council had first turned their attention to putting all the streets of Bloomington in fair and passable condition for wagons, and then, if there had been any surplus in the treasury, to spend it in grading, &c.? Many of the streets are almost entirely impassable by reason of deep gutters, &c. The Council's improvements remind us of a man dressed in a fine, new thirty-dollar coat, while his toes are protruding from his boots, his pants out at both knees, and his hair stands out from his dilapidated and crownless hat.

SANDS, NATHAN & Co.'s Circus. is to perform at this place on the 28th instant. See their advertisement.

Saint Ambrose—A Dream.
"I had a dream that was not all a dream."—BYRON
A while ago we read ourself to sleep, over several dark-lantern newspapers, all of which did us the honor of ranking us in the calendar of Saints, by the name and style of "SAINT AMBROSE." "In the visions of the night when deep sleep fell upon men" we dreamed that we were a Catholic Priest, sure enough, and that we were receiving the confessions of a number of converted Know Nothings. We thought we stood in a great Cathedral with the moss of centuries clinging to its mouldering towers, and its floor of mosaic, irised with hues which the sun of the middle ages first shed through the stained oriel. Among the persons whom we shrived, there was the Know Nothing bully who spat the brains of an infant child upon its mother's arms and bosom in Louisville, on "Bloody Monday." He confessed himself a great sinner, and said he feared Noah's flood could not wash out his guilt. But he said in extenuation, that he was bound by an oath,—craved by PRENTICE'S bad brandy and still more hellish editorials, and that the political preachers had so inflamed him that he thought he was doing God's service in exterminating Catholic babies.

The next that came was a Methodist political preacher, with a face as long as Sampson's Weapon against the Philistines. He confessed his sins with deep and mortifying groans, acknowledged that he had lied to his wife and all the world about his being a Know Nothing—united with blacklegs and Atheists in persecuting the poor Catholics and Irish—and, though he shed no blood, he "held the clothes of those who slew the innocent;" and extenuated the crime after it was consummated.

Others were coming up to confess; but the "devil" awoke us by the cry of "more copy"—so we hand him this to put in type—and hand over to the tender mercies of his Satanic majesty, all the dark-lantern fraternity.—*Sancta Maria! ora pro Know Nothings!*

THE DESERTED WIFE. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, author of "The Missing Bride," "Lost Heiress," "Wife's Victory," "Curse of Clifton," "Discarded Daughter," &c.
The above is the title of a new novel, the first twenty-four pages of which have been sent us by the publisher, T. B. PETERSON, 102, Chestnut street, Philadelphia. The work is now in press and will be ready for sale September 22d—complete in one large volume of six hundred pages, neatly bound in cloth, for one dollar and twenty-five cents, or in two volumes, paper cover, for one dollar. From the well-known reputation of Mrs. Southworth as a writer of high merit, and a perusal of the pages before us, we are satisfied that it will be a deeply interesting and beautifully written book. She is an author of great genius and originality, and is considered by eminent critics as the best female writer in America.

GRANHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The September number of GRANHAM has been received. It is a very large number; and besides the fine steel engravings of "The Preaching of Jesus Knox," and numerous fashion plates, contains many well written articles by the finest writers in America. Price, \$3 a year, or two copies for \$5. A. H. SEE, Publisher, Philadelphia.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S GAZETTE.—Many persons have fallen into the error that this Magazine is only a fashion book intended for Milliners and Dress Makers; such is not the case—although no person in these branches of business can be thoroughly posted up without receiving monthly instruction from it—yet the real object of its editors is, to make a monthly record of fashions and fashionable intelligence, needlework, music, reviews of new books, articles on dress, practical recipes, amusements, etc., intended for the Lady and Family.

THE HAIR OF FEMALES.—Dr. CAZENAVE, of the hospital of St. Louis, Paris, has published a valuable paper on the hair, in which he says that the most healthy mode of dressing the hair of females, especially young ones, is to let it be as loose as possible, or arranged in large bands so as to let the air pass through them. It is a great mistake to plait the hair of children under eleven or twelve years of age. The process of plaiting hair more or less strains the hair in their roots; pulling them tight tends to deprive them of their requisite supply of nutriment, and checks their growth. The hair of the girls should also not be cut or thinned, but merely shortened.

THE Louisville Journal denies that HENRY CLAY ever uttered the following sentiment: "I repeat it, sir, I never can and I never will, and no earthly power will make me vote directly or indirectly to spread slavery over any territory where it does not exist. Never while reason has a seat in my brain—never, while my heart sends the vital fluid through my brain—never."

ABOLITION TREASON AND BLASPHEMY.—We find the following paragraph in a late number of the Vermont Freeman, a prominent Abolition paper:

Wherever slavery is found we claim the right to assail it, and whoever or whatever comes between us and slavery to defend it—whether President Pierce with his Constitution, or President Lord with his Bible—finds no quarter. Our motto is: humanity and its rights, above all books and constitutions."

Comment is unnecessary.
"We were not a little amused at the conversation of two little urchins, who passed the office yesterday, engaged apparently in a discussion upon the merits of Know Nothingism. Says one: 'Tom, is your dad a Know Nothing?' 'No, roared Tom, with indignation, he's a lawyer, but your dad is!' 'No he haint, I tell you!' 'What he is, then?' 'Why, he's a butcher?' 'Well, what is the difference?'

Crawfordsville Democratic Meeting.
On last Saturday, we attended a meeting of the indomitable Democracy of old Montgomery, at Crawfordsville. It was decidedly the largest county meeting we ever saw. The utmost enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed. In addition to excellent speeches from Gov. WILLARD and S. H. BUSKIRK, (besides a harangue from the senior editor of this paper,) there were music and banners, and firing of cannon and muskets—marching of military companies—nominating candidates, &c. We saw one large wagon filled with thirty-one young ladies, from Wayne township, each carrying a banner inscribed "The Union Forever." There were other ladies in wagons, bearing banners with similar devices. To show the spirit that is abroad in old Montgomery, we would state, that the Democrats have bought a cannon at an expense of \$200; and they have organized two or three military companies, with Government arms, all the members being Democrats. One of these companies a short time ago, passed a resolution that no Know Nothing should join their company, as "they considered it unsoldierly and dishonorable conduct to be a Know Nothing."

On Saturday night the speaking was resumed at the Court House, a large audience of ladies and gentlemen being present. RICHARD RYAN, Esq., a young gentleman of Indianapolis, held the audience spell-bound for an hour and a half, with his brilliant wit, cutting sarcasm, and truly eloquent appeals. Speeches were also delivered, that night, by Mr. INGERSOLL, of Iowa, Mr. HANNA and "St. Ambrose." In the midst of our remarks, we were interrupted and insulted by a Know Nothing, but notwithstanding his arms, he was soon "moved"—though the Know Nothing Marshal instead of arresting him, endeavored to prevent the crowd from putting him out. The whole crowd were highly excited, and a spark would have fired them to a general fight. Order, however, was happily restored and no fighting was done.

The Democrats of Montgomery county are very sanguine of success, and we have no doubt that at the next election victory will perch upon their banner.

On Sunday about 3 o'clock, we witnessed a novel spectacle—the Abolitionists and Know Nothings held a political meeting in the Court House yard on the south side of the Court House. Four or five speeches were delivered, and the 'Old Liners,' 'Whisky Democrats,' and 'red-mouthed Irishmen,' were pitched into at a terrible rate. All of them, wincing under the trenchant arguments of young RYAN, poured out the vials of their wrath upon his devoted head. He could not be induced to reply, remarking that though he did not belong to what the Know Nothings call the 'moral reform' party and the 'decency party,' yet he would not desecrate the Sabbath day 'by political speaking.'

MONROE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The list of premiums to be awarded at the County Fair, which comes off the 10th and 11th of next month, will be published next week. The premiums will amount to \$200. A more extended notice of the Society and the Fair will appear in our next.

A HINT ON HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT.—Have you never observed what a dislike servants have to anything cheap? They hate saving their master's money. I tried this experiment with great success the other day. Finding we consumed a vast deal of soap, I sat down in my thinking chair, and took the soap question into consideration, and I found reason to suspect we were using a very expensive article, where a much cheaper one would serve the purpose better. I ordered half a dozen pounds of both sorts, but took the precaution of changing the papers on which the prices were marked before giving them into the hands of Betty!

"Well, Betty, which soap do you find washes the best?" "Oh, please sir, the dearest, in the blue paper; it makes the best lather as well again as the other." "Well Betty, you shall always have it then;" and thus the unsuspecting Betty saved me some pounds a year, and washed the clothes better.—*Rev. Sidney Smith.*

THE PROSPECTS OF THE ELECTION.—OMO CERTAIN TO GO DEMOCRATIC.—We feel the most undoubting confidence that Ohio will go Democratic this fall by a triumphant majority. Not in many years has a better or more enthusiastic feeling animated our glorious organization. The stormy aspect of the political horizon—the danger which menaces the integrity of the Union from the formidable sectional party headed by CHASE, SEWARD & Co.—the secret, dark-lantern conspiracy against civil and religious liberty, and the shocking crimes it has committed, such as the destruction of ballot-boxes, and the burning alive of men, women and children, because they chose to worship God in a particular manner, have thoroughly aroused not only the Democracy, but touched a chord of the public feeling, which will not cease its responsive throbbing until the enemies of the Union and of the public peace are forever put down.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

MONEY MATTERS IN NEW YORK.—The New York Courier and Enquirer, of the 3d inst., says: An active demand for money is apparent at the close of the present week. The Banks have withdrawn a large number of notes on call, and borrowers are thus forced into the streets to obtain accommodation at advanced rates. To-day nothing could be under seven per cent. We quote prime business paper 7 @ 8 per ct. Loans on call 7 @ 10 per ct. The division of capital from the East to the West is still going on and forms an important feature in the money market. In the purchase of public lands, in the establishment of new banks in Iowa, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c., in the purchase of wheat for the eastern market and for the construction of western railroads, New York capital is sought in large sums.

THE SOUTHERN ELECTIONS.—The result of the Southern elections has demonstrated that Hindooism is used up "down South!" Virginia set the ball in motion by a round popular majority for the democrats of TEN THOUSAND. North Carolina, an old Whig State, followed with a like popular majority for the democrats. And now we have Tennessee, which some of the "Hindoo" papers in this State claimed as going 15,000 majority for the Whig K. N. candidate, Gentry, with TWENTY HUNDRED majority for the democratic candidate, Johnson, Tennessee, it will be recollected, was one of the immortal "four" Scott States. And finally, Alabama, which the Hindoo organs said had elected Shortbridge, K. N., for Governor, has elected a democratic Governor by a glorious majority of 5,000.

An exchange comforts Hindooism as follows: "When the Know Nothing array was routed by Wise in Virginia, the leaders excused their overwhelming defeat by laying it at the door of Henry Wilson and the Massachusetts Legislature. And yet it has been decidedly worsted. North Carolina, which went for Clay against Polk and Texas, and gave Harrison a large majority, has gone decidedly for the Democracy against the Know Nothings. Tennessee, which went heavily for Harrison, supported Clay against a Tennessee candidate, and even voted for Gen. Scott in spite of the general defection, has re-elected Governor Johnson, and repudiated Col. Gentry, the Order's ablest champion, who numbered the heir of Gen. Jackson and other leading democrats among his active supporters.

The net result of the canvass is the triumph of those hitherto known as Whigs in a Southern State, (Kentucky) in spite of their new disguise, and their defeat everywhere else. Does any believe that it can rally again? Why should it? Could there be a prospect more hopeless? A rout more CONCLUSIVE?"

New Theory of the Gulf Stream.
We find the following in the Independent Enterprise:

Among the scientific names that are becoming conspicuous, is that of Lieutenant Maury of the United States Coast Survey. Bold, original, and untiring in his investigations, he is well fitted to explore the depths of nature's mysteries. His home appears to be on the sea, and his delight to sound its darkest recesses, and to sport with its most intricate problems.

It would be, however, mistaking the man entirely to suppose him led forward by a love of mere speculation. So far from this is Lieutenant Maury, that some of the most valuable scientific facts have been communicated by him to learned bodies both in this country and in Europe. His recent circular to farmers in the United States in which he requests records of meteorological observations to be kept in different localities, is sufficient evidence of the practical turn of his mind. His object is to obtain facts that may ultimately aid in forming some reliable theory in regard to that apparently most variable of all natural things—the weather; but which is doubtless as subject to fixed laws as the sun, moon and stars.

Somewhat more than a year ago he started his new and original theory in regard to the Gulf Stream, that current in the ocean which has been a perplexing problem in the world since Columbus first crossed the wide Atlantic. Our readers may have seen a full statement of what this theory is. We would, therefore, only remind them that the main hypothesis is, in few words, this: that the mighty waters of the mighty Amazon, having in their long descent from the mountains received an inconceivable propulsion, pass on to the northward through the Gulf of Mexico, and uniting with those of the Mississippi, enter the ocean and form the Gulf Stream.

This was looked upon at first as a visionary supposition. But the Lieutenant is continually on the watch for facts to confirm or disprove his theory. He states, in a letter, that his investigations had led him to the belief that the Florida Pass is as one might say, commercially, the mouth both of the Amazon and Mississippi. This belief was induced by observations of tidal phenomena, but until recently he had met with no other corroborating facts.

Lately, however, an incident has occurred going far to settle the question of the correctness of his theory. Lieutenant De Haven picked up on the beach of Galveston Island, Texas, a bottle containing a record on paper which he could not decipher. As the bottle was carefully corked up and sealed, he felt confident that the paper must contain matters of importance. It was therefore transmitted to Professor Bache, and on examination, turned out to be a tally or index which Lieutenant S. P. Lee, of the U. S. Brig Dolphin, had thrown overboard off the mouth of the Amazon, on the 18th of May, 1852, more than three years ago.

Thus, it would seem that the bottle had been carried along by and with the waters of the Amazon to the northern shore of the Mexican Gulf, and there lay among the drift wood which had been brought down by the rapid and strong current of the Mississippi.

PREACHER RUN MAD!—A Reverend W. H. Holcombe, a candidate for the Legislature in Mississippi, said on the stump the other day, after a most violent diatribe against the Catholics, that "he would as soon preach to a jackass, as an Irishman!" Ex-Governor Matthews, in reply to the Reverend gentleman, asked him, "Has not an Irishman a soul? Did not your Heavenly Master say, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature?'" This and similar facts show very clearly that, whatever may be the effect of the discussions and elections of the day on political parties, the cause of religion will come out of the contest with soiled garments.—Its professors and teachers have dragged can any true Christian expect it to come forth undefiled? To the man who has the welfare of his Father's kingdom at heart, the question is "food for reflection."—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

The September number of the *Ladies Wreath and Parlor Annual*, is upon our table. It is a superior number of this excellent Dollar Magazine. Published by Messrs. BUNICK & SCOVILL, No. 8, Spruce street New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Monroe Co. Female Academy.

THIS Institution will open its Fall Session on Thursday, the 20th of September, 1855, under the charge and superintendence of the undersigned. She would state to the public that a change has been made in the management of the Institution. Under the present arrangement, it is to be self-sustaining. She has agreed to take charge of the School and furnish her own teachers, subject to the approval of the Board of Trustees, receiving as a compensation the tuition fees. She therefore asks a liberal patronage from the public, and requests prompt payment for her services.

TUITION FEES.
Primary Department,.....\$3 00
Secondary,.....4 00
Preparatory,.....5 00
Seminary Proper,.....6 00
Music, with the use of the Piano,.....10 00
A contingent fee of 50 cents will be added to the Fall Session for the purpose of furnishing wood.
Bloomington, September 14.—n29 t. f.

REMOVAL.

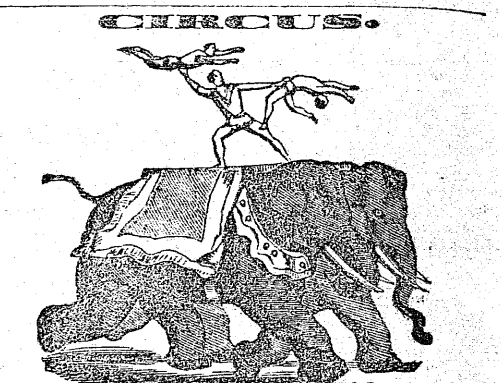
J. B. HOBSON & Co.

HAVE REMOVED into Dodds' new building on west Main street, 5 doors above their old stand, where they are receiving and opening their Fall Stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, such as Delaines, Ginghams, Prints of various patterns, and a general assortment of Dress Goods, suited to the season; all of which will be sold very low for cash. A fair share of patronage is respectfully solicited. [n29 t. f.]

JUST RECEIVED 10 pieces plain and figured black dress silk, at the new store. J. B. HOBSON & Co. n29 t. f.

Ladies' Shoes.
JUST RECEIVED at the new store,
1 case kid and French leather,
1 "Glover kid tip boots,
1 "Goat lace
1 "Calf pegged.
Also, a large assortment of men's and boy's boots, shoes and breezings. J. B. HOBSON & Co. n29 t. f.

CIRCUS.



SANDS, NATHAN & Co.'s AMERICAN CIRCUS,

FROM
Castle Garden and Metropolitan Theater, N. Y.

THE LARGEST AND
MOST EXTENSIVE COMPANY
TRAVELING IN THE UNITED STATES.

Will perform in BLOOMINGTON, on
FRIDAY, September, 28th, at
FOR ONE DAY ONLY!

THE COMPANY will enter town in Grand Procession on the morning of the Exhibition, preceded by a magnificent Dragon Chariot, drawn by four trained Elephants, accompanied by a full Military Band! The Team of Twenty Lilliputian Ponies, Driven before the Miniature Carriage, Grand Corrie of Performing Horses, &c., &c.

The names of the most prominent Equestrians belonging to this establishment are a sure guaranty of their superiority above all other Companies.

Principal Equestrians:
R. SANDS and Masters JESSE and GEORGE: Mr. J. J. NATHAN and Master TOM: SAM LATHROP, the Kentucky Clout; TOM LEXON, the English Performing Clown; JAMES DE MORR, the Youthful Equestrian; Mr. FARRAR the Great Hurdle Rider and Porche Performer; GEORGE SARGENT, in his Changeable Scenic Acts; H. DAY & DAVID, the Great Trapeze Performers; H. NAGLE, the celebrated Balout Jumper; and Messrs. BASKETT, RICHARDSON, SHAY, NIXON, EVANS, and others.

MISS A. LEAHAN,
The Unrivalled Female Equestrienne!

There are also connected with this Company four Performing Elephants—Pizarro, Timmer, Selin and Saco; from Asley's Amphitheater, London; they have performed in most of the principal Theaters of Europe, and their performances strike the beholder with wonder and astonishment.

The whole Band of Lilliputian Ponies, imported from England by Mr. Sands, will appear in all their wonderful feats.

The Entertainment will be novel, varied and brilliant, consisting of
Elegant Acts of Horsemanship, Acrobatic and Gymnastic Feats, vaulting, Tumbling, Feats of Equilibrium, Comic Scenes, Songs, and Laughable Appearances.

The whole to be delivered by the Comicalities of the
Two Great Clowns
SAM LATHROP & TOM LINTON,

R. SANDS,.....Manager;
J. J. NATHAN,.....Equestrian Director;
C. BHEKMAN,.....Leader of the Band;
J. P. GREEN,.....Equestrian;
J. P. ADAMS,.....Treasurer.
Admission, 25 cents, to the whole performance, and no half price.
Doors open at 1 and 6 o'clock, p. m. Performances commence half an hour afterward. [n29 t. f.]

BARGAINS MAY BE HAD In Bloomington, Ind.

THE undersigned offers at private sale the following on East, to-wit: 20 feet of lot in lot number 121, cornering commodious two story building, with nine rooms and cellar, all in good order. (This is a fine business corner.) Also, lot number 94, divided from the other by an alley. This lot there is a well of good water, and a stable. Also, lot number 10, on the south side of the University Campus, containing half an acre, with a new frame building, with two rooms, a stable and smoke house. This is a handsome situation. About an acre of ground might go with it if desired. Also, the lot on which Live Oak lives on South Main street, adjoining the two last named lots. There is on this lot an excellent brick building, with five rooms, a milk house, a smoke house, an excellent well of water on the porch, a stable, cow lot, and paled garden, with running water all times of the year; and all other conveniences necessary. A good title, and terms easy.
I have also a set of blacksmith tools to exchange for corn, a good work horse, or two horse wagon, this all.
Bloomington, on September 10th, 1855.—n29 t. f.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of RILEY C. COFFEY, deceased, late of Monroe county. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

September 11th, 1855.—n29 t. f.

THE STATE OF INDIANA.

To the Sheriff of Monroe county, *Scit.*
I, MILTON McPHERTRIDGE, Clerk of this Monroe Circuit Court, certify that the following officers are to be elected with and for said county at the annual October election, 1855, to-wit:
One County Auditor,
One County Surveyor,
One County Commissioner, for 3rd district.
Witness, my hand, as Clerk of the Monroe Circuit Court, on this 10th day of September, A. D., 1855.

MILTON McPHERTRIDGE, Clerk.
I certify the foregoing to be a true copy of Election Notice delivered to me by the Clerk of the Monroe Circuit Court.
P. L. D. MITCHELL, S. M. C. G.
Sept. 14, 1855.—2016

