

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, April 14, 1866.

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CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
Crawfordsville!

Advertisers, call up and examine our List of
SUBSCRIBERS!!

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad.

Time Table which took effect June 19th, 1865.

GOING NORTH.

Accommodation..... 10.50 a. m.
Through Freight..... 2.40 p. m.
Express..... 6.02

GOING SOUTH.

Express..... 9.22 a. m.
Through Freight..... 9.52
Accommodation..... 6.11 p. m.

Good connections made with all other roads.

B. F. MASTIN, Superintendent.

June 24th, 1865.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
Gen. MAILLON D. MANSON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR OF STATE,
CHRISTIAN G. BADGER, of Clark.

TREASURER OF STATE,
JAMES B. RYAN, of Marion.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOHN R. COFFROTH, of Huntington.

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
R. M. CHAPMAN, of Knox.

The News Condenser.

Enthusiastic Reception of Mr. Milligan on his Return Home.

HUNTINGTON, April 12.

Mr. Milligan arrived home to-day. He was received and welcomed by the Mayor and Common Council, and 10,000 people from the surrounding counties, amid their shouts and the booming of cannon.

His speech to his old neighbors was of the most affecting character. Old men wept like children.

Speeches were made by Messrs. Reeves, Coffroth, McDonald, O'Rourke and Douglas.

The wildest enthusiasm prevailed. The people cried and shouted "Down with the bastiles!"

It is stated that the President will execute the Civil Rights bill, but recommends an appeal to the Supreme Court.

It is rumored that Hon. Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky, will be appointed Governor of Montana Territory.

The American association for the advancement of science will hold its next session in Buffalo, in August.

The Iowa Legislature has adopted a proposition to strike the word "white" from the constitution of the State.

At the election held on last Wednesday, in Jersey City, Hudson City, and Hoboken, the Democratic ticket was successful.

The President has ordered the suspension of Mayor Monroe and Alderman Nixon, of New Orleans, until pardoned.

The steamer Northern Light was sunk on last Wednesday morning in the Mississippi river near La Crosse. No lives lost.

By a recent law of the State of Georgia, burglary and horse stealing are made capital offences, punishable by hanging.

A family of seven persons was murdered in Philadelphia on last Wednesday. The murderer is supposed to be a German laborer.

The steamer Asia arrived at Halifax on last Wednesday. Although war had not yet broken out between Austria and Prussia, it is imminent.

The Cairo Times, formerly neutral, with strong Republican proclivities, comes out boldly and hoists the name of Johnson for the next President.

Daniel Williams, postmaster at Franklin, Tennessee, has been committed to jail on the charge of abstracting letters containing money, from the mail.

The Southern Methodist conference appointed two bishops to proceed to Washington and thank the President for restoring their church property.

The Wisconsin Legislature passed resolutions on Tuesday night censuring Senator Doolittle for voting against the Civil Rights bill, in disobedience of their instructions, and requesting him to resign.

Col. Marsh B. Taylor, of Lafayette, recruiting officer for the Nineteenth Regiment of Fenian Volunteers, announces that there are not less than 5,400 men ready in Indiana for marching orders, and anxious to join the great Fenian army.

The result of the late municipal election in Lake Superior regions during the past winter to the depth of ninety feet.

tion at Columbus, Ohio, being to tie the Republican and Democratic members of the city council, that body adjourned on Tuesday night after midnight, having had one hundred and twenty-five ineffectual ballots for president.

From official returns, prepared under direction of the Provost Marshal General, it appears that 280,739 Union officers and men lost their lives during the war. Of this number, 5,231 commissioned, and 90,886 enlisted men were killed or died from wounds; while 2,321 officers and 182,320 enlisted men died from disease, or, in a few cases, from accident.

An old man in Johnson county, Arkansas, was recently killed by his two children, aged thirteen and fifteen, who beat him to death with clubs, after which they secretly buried him. The neighbors suspected all was not right, visited the house, and questioned the children, when they ascertained they had killed him because he was old and sick and a great deal of trouble.

General Grant's reception at Washington on Friday night, was the most brilliant and successful of the season. The President arrived at an early hour, and stood by the side of the Lieutenant General, assisting him in the duties of the grand reception. Alexander H. Stephens was present, and appeared to shun the notice that was taken of him. A buzz of interest was created when Thad. Stevens, the Jacobin leader of the House of Representatives, appeared. He exchanged a rather formal courtesy with the President, and then passed along with a sarcastic smile on his face. The toilets of the ladies were very elegant.

That portion of the Indiana delegation who voted for the infamous Civil Rights bill were serenaded on last Wednesday night, at Washington, by a large crowd of negroes. Most of them made speeches in response. Godlove S. Orth, the representative from the eighth district, in the course of his remarks said: "We have told the man in the White House that we will not go with him in his treasonable acts. We have him on the ground and are rolling over him." This speech was loudly cheered by the excited negroes who demand that they shall no longer be excluded from the polls and the jury box.

THE correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, writing from Columbus on the 11th inst., gives the following particulars concerning the release of Bowles, Milligan, and Horsey:

"On looking over the Enquirer yesterday I saw an Indiana dispatch stating that Milligan had been released, and was then en route for home. I telegraphed you, denying the statement, for I had seen and talked with him, the day before, in prison, where he wore the garb of a convict. I promised to see him next day (yesterday).

Scarce had my telegram had time to reach Cincinnati, before Mr. Coffroth, the Democratic Candidate for Attorney General of Indiana, arrived here, and immediately made application for the release of Milligan by a writ of habeas corpus.

Dr. Bowles was too sick to be removed last night. This morning a carriage was sent for him, but the Warden, after breakfast, had hitched up his own, and had him at the Neil House at an early hour.

Mr. Horsey, the other prisoner, was liberated last night and left for his home.

The Warden took counsel of Governor Cox as to the writ of habeas corpus.—The Governor told him he must obey it. Thank God for returning reason; and now for returning justice, which will lawfully make all concerned feel that the law will vindicate itself.

For eighteen months these men have been in confinement—a portion of the time under sentence of death. Horsey, who is a poor laborer, without education, and as inoffensive a being as you would see in a thousand, had a wife and three children left to be cared for by charity. His poor wife, when he was condemned to death, lost her reason and died a raving maniac. He returns to find his motherless children without a home and scattered among strangers—himself broken in health, a victim of lawlessness.

READ the advertisement, in another column, of Mr. THOS. S. MARTIN. Mr. M. is now running the famous "Banner Store." He has stocked it with a large and elegant assortment of new goods, which the public should by all means call and examine.

FISHING.—Now that fishing time has come, and it being great amusement, you should go to Lee & Bao's to supply yourselves with hooks and lines. They have the genuine Limerick hooks, all sizes, and the pure linen lines.

THE Fort Wayne Democrat, in speaking of the release of Bowles, Milligan and Horsey, says:

"Mr. Milligan, we understand, passed through this city this afternoon, on his way home. His vile persecutors and attempted assassins will yet hear from him."

THE health of the venerable Lewis Cass is rapidly failing. He scarcely sits up at all, and his death is daily expected.

A movement is on foot to open a first class hotel at New Albany on the European plan, in a few weeks.

—ERRATA.—In last week's communication, first paragraph read "recorded"—should be "reconciled"; last paragraph reads "less fury and destruction" in Scott, should read "less fury and destruction THAN in Scott."

CAMPBELL, GALEY & HARTER have received their new stock of spring and summer goods, an announcement of which will be seen in another column. Purchasers would do well to call at this old establishment before making their purchases elsewhere. They will save money by so doing.

Warning to Military Commissions.

The judiciary of the country at large has not, during the last few years, increased its hold on popular respect.—Judges there were who, in the time of political trouble, did not hesitate to make the law a utensil of mob passions. And other of those dignitaries of the bench there were who, either refused redress of civil wrong, or looked on in silence while that same law was being wrested to the use of murder! In all the dark hour that witnessed so painful a want of virtue in the judiciary, we cherished, and are proud now to find that we were justified in cherishing, unflinching confidence in the moderation, purity and independence of the Supreme Court of the United States.—Even when we saw a partisan so extreme as Mr. Chase, placed at the head of that eminent tribunal, we still continued to regard it the palladium of our liberties; and we are proud to record that it has proved itself worthy of the trust in the case of the appeal from one of the murderous commissions of the reign of terror in our State.

A military commission assumed to try MESSRS. MILLIGAN, BOWLES and HORSEY for "conspiracy" in the fall of 1864. "Organized to convict," as Mr. Hale said of such "courts," the individuals thus arraigned were, of course, convicted.—And the summary "justice" of that form of tribunal did not fail in the case; for behold, the unfortunate victims handed over to it were subjected to the routine sentence of death! The President however, stepped in between the unhappy prisoners and their bloody judges, by ordering that the sentence be commuted to imprisonment for life. The men whose lives were thus saved by the moral courage and the conscientious promptings of Mr. Johnson, have been confined ever since in the Ohio Penitentiary. But their case, having failed of remedy before the courts below, was brought up on appeal to the supreme bench. That august tribunal has decided, substantially, that the inferior courts failed of their duty in denying the petitioners (the men confined in the Ohio Penitentiary) the right of the writ of habeas corpus! It has furthermore declared that the prisoners still in custody shall be discharged, and that the bloody commission which had handed the petitioners over to sudden death did so "without jurisdiction," and were therefore, as we urged repeatedly at the time, neither more nor less than a Committee of Vigilance engaged in an act of murder!

The reckless men who sat on the trial of those Indiana "conspirators" ought to bless Andrew Johnson to the latest hour of their lives. His intervention between their passions and their victims has saved them, if the members of the commission be men of any conscience, from the misery of a lifetime. While under the shock with which the decision of the Supreme Court must have fallen upon them, we have not a word to add unnecessarily to their unhappiness, we must, nevertheless, demand that their crime be placed under some penalty to constitutional freedom.—Their lives they have not forfeited to the law by the accident of Mr. Johnson's humanity; but they have, yet, done a wrong which the sanctity of personal liberty demands they shall be made to account to the most stern justice. The incarceration of the unfortunate men whom they flung into prison is a grievous injury committed, in violation of law, upon citizens of the United States; and will, we trust, be made the subject of a suit for damages commensurate with the public duty of making the men guilty of so heinous a crime, an "example to be remembered of all men who may be tempted to employ opportunities of public passion for despoiling us of our birthright of trial by jury before the courts of the country.

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[Special Correspondence Crawfordville Review.]

THE GREAT TORNADO.

(Concluded from last week.)
In resuming my correspondence, please allow me to pass from the curious antics of the late tornado, and loss of property, (small matters compared with loss of life) without any formal transition, to one of the most heart-rending scenes our community has ever been called upon to witness. A description is impossible. As well might a landscape painter attempt to sketch intelligible outlines of the Sirocco by the painters' art.

It will be remembered that in my first communication, I referred to the death of Mrs. H. A. Foster and two children and Miss Josie James. Mr. Foster's residence was about two miles west of Parkersburg in the corner of Brown township, and the circumstance briefly something as follows:

Mr. Foster was at the sugar camp at the time the tornado came up; Miss Edith Bridges, his wife's sister, being at the house with his wife, on a visit. He attempted to make his way home, but was suddenly met by the gale—too furious to travel against, and was for a short time completely overwhelmed. The great violence of the tempest, however, soon passed, and he hurried on through a torrent of rain and almost impenetrable darkness home, without any forebodings of what awaited his arrival.

On approaching his barn a dash of lightning discovered to him that it was torn to fragments; but still undaunted he went on, when suddenly another gleam of lightning showed him that his house was also gone, when the full realities of the case loomed up before his imagination. All was dark, and silent as the tomb. He several times called his wife, but no response. The dying roar of the merciless storm and the clatter of pelting hail and rain was all the sounds that met his ear. What an awful melancholy reign'd! In the confusion of the moment he started for a near neighbor, but soon retraced his steps and called again. A faint voice a little way off greeted him. Leaping with joy to think his wife was living, he ran to the spot where still hung with clinging arms to a post the bruised form of his sister-in-law who spoke and said, "you are mistaken—it is Edith—your wife is dead!" Prophetic, sadly true.

With an energy that has distinguished him from boyhood, he went to work and soon tore away the rubbish to where his wife and children lay, placid and pale in the sleep of death. Strange to tell, his little boy escaped amid the ruins unharmed. While he was thus engaged, his clock, apparently to add more terror to the scene, commenced striking and continued a long time, beneath the fragments of his house. A large piece of the chimney flue that was in the way, without the cement broken, he raised and carried off, which requires a Herculean power to lift. Such is the heroism with which a great heart will struggle.

In strange contrast to the solemn scene, was the arrival of a wedding party from Dr. Rogers', who done all they could; yet I believe Mr. Foster declined assistance to remove his wife, and unaided, bore her warm lifeless remains up in his arms.

His loss and bereavement are truly most crushing; and enlist the warmest sympathies of his numerous friends. Just fully started on the voyage of life under favorable circumstances, with a wife and three small children, the idols of his heart, clinging around him like the tendrils of a vine to some majestic tree. How changed within a moment. The storm has gone over him, and like one of the trees of the forest so lately fallen before the tempest, is stripped of his branches, torn up by the roots, and lies prostrate on the ground.

Miss Josephine James was the daughter of Mathew F. James, a merchant of Parkersburg, but living on his farm a mile north. He was fully identified with the interests of community and humanity, honorable in his dealings and liberal to a fault. The writer feels perhaps more deeply in his case from the fact that he came near buying the place himself as a residence. It was truly one of the most beautiful farms in the county, but is greatly damaged. Its loss however can be soon supplied; but not so little Josie. Her loss cannot be computed and will never be compensated, till her bereaved friends, who still linger on the shores of time, shall meet her upon the ocean of eternity.

Mr. James was at home with his family, and sought to occupy with them the best position for safety; but no place there was safe, when the walls were driven before the winds and even the foundation was hoisted into the air and hurled away.

His family were all more or less injured, but John Keen, his nephew, most seriously. Josie was caught under one of the walls a short distance from where the house stood, and crushed. Let him, who never felt a sympathizing throb for suffering humanity, if any such there be, go to this ill-fated spot—see the impress of her form in the cold soil, her fine auburn hair clinging to the rugged wood, and her life's blood, faintly perceptible, upon the shattered ruins, and he must go away more sorrowed in spirit—more softened in heart. Let him alone for his obduracy by dropping a generous tear for the rose that the tempest snapt untimely from the family bower.

Dr. J. W. Straghan was at Crawfordsville, and knew nothing of his great loss till morning, after his little daughter had been well cared for by kind friends. Dr. Hyten was early at his post and ministered to the sufferers. Dr. Straghan, I am told, seems to regard every thing with a perfect indifference, from an overflowing greatness of heart for the miraculous escape of his family with their lives. The greatest sufferers, in fact, all bear under their great losses and sad bereavements, with a purely Christian spirit and fortitude, most worthy of praise and emulation. It must require almost superhuman fortitude to withstand such a shock—timber lost, farms laid waste, fair homes in ruins, household goods demolished, loved ones bruised and torn, mangled and slain by hideous elemental strife—a sudden burst of accumulated atmospheric vengeance.

M. H. H. —

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