

## THE REVIEW!

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**CIRCULATION**—2000  
Job Printing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

## BY AND BY.

By and by! We say it softly,  
Thinking of a tender hope,  
Stirring always in our bosoms,  
Where so many longings group.  
By and by! Oh, love shall greet us  
In a time that is to come,  
And the tears that now defeat us,  
Then shall all be stricken dumb.  
By and by! The mournful sorrow  
Clouding of our sky to-day,  
Shall be gone in glad to-morrow—  
Shall be banished quite away.  
By and by! We say it gently,  
Looking on our silent dead,  
And we do not think of earth-life,  
But of Heaven's sweet life instead.  
By and by! We look in yearning,  
Toward the harbor of the blest,  
And we see the beacon burning  
In the ports of perfect rest.  
By and by! Our ships shall anchor,  
If the tide and wind runs fair,  
Some day in the port of Heaven,  
Where our lost and loved are.  
By and by! Oh, say it softly,  
Thinking not of earth and care,  
But the by and by of Heaven,  
Waiting for us over there.

## THE LATE STORM.

Additional Particulars of the Great Tornado in Kentucky and Tennessee—Houses Blown to Atoms, and Whole Forests Uprooted—Destruction of Cave City—Thrilling Scenes and Incidents, &c., &c.  
(From the Louisville Courier-Journal, Jan. 19.)  
None but those who knew the place before and have seen it since the disaster which occurred at 4 o'clock on Monday morning at Cave City, can have an adequate conception of the wonderful doings and terrible results of the tornado. The scene beggars description, defies the exaggerating propensities of reporters, and can never be fully comprehended even by those who were in the midst of it. Language would fail to portray even a few of the scenes and incidents, all of which if published would make a volume.

The first heard of the storm by Prof. A. T. Williams was the heavy dashing of hail against the windows of his house. The hail-storm lasted but a few moments, and immediately thereafter the heavens and the earth were illuminated by a living continuous sheet of flame. Prof. Williams said he had been in many a hard fought battle, and had heard many hideous sounds, but never heard anything like the voice of this monster storm. The wind rumbled and bellowed, screamed and shrieked, as if all the fiends of mythology had been turned loose. The crashing of the houses and the whirling of the timbers and splinters through the air, which followed the demoniac sounds of the wind were terrible, but nothing like the roaring and howling of the winds.

It appeared that the storm, a dense cloud, composed of all the angry, destructive and noisy elements of nature, rolled like a great ball upon the earth, enveloping and wrenching from its place everything that came within its reach. Its speed was that of a cannon ball, or of lightning itself. The storm had hardly subsided when rain followed in most incessant torrents, and the half-clad, homeless people were drenched and chilled until they were helpless from exposure, if not from the wounds they had received by being struck with or thrown against the flying timbers, or buried in the debris.

Then followed a heartrending scene. If darkness like that of Egypt, occasionally broken by a vivid flash of lightning, could be called a scene. What the eyes could not behold the ears could hear. The stout hearts that were terrified a few moments before by the hideous shrieks of the storm demon, now melted with pity at the piteous wail of the poor, helpless women and children. The danger was over, but the suffering had commenced. Husbands and wives, parents and children, who had been sleeping comfortably in the same room, perhaps in each other's fond embrace, were separated and thrown in opposite directions, in some instances falling several hundred feet from the site of their dwelling. To startle for each other in the awful darkness, the drenching rain pouring down and impeding the steps of those who were free and able to walk, guided only by the sound of the voices of the suffering, treading upon upturned nails and splinters, with unprotected feet, stumbling over the piles of timber and debris, without a single hope of finding loved ones alive and with the certainty of finding them cold in death or suffering from their wounds—was the work of two hours of such darkness as is only known just before day and immediately after a storm. Who shall describe it? Certainly not one who was in Louisville sleeping comfortably at the time, if those who witnessed and experienced it and suffer from it despair at the thought of a description.

Prof. Williams, after being awakened and hearing the approaching storm, anticipated danger, and prepared for the worst results. He thought his house was strong and would withstand the storm, and it did bravely resist the first attack, but it was afterward lifted from its foundation, and turned round like a top, two or three times, and then, in an instant, the whole building was torn to splinters, and the fragments and the occupants were tossed to the winds like feathers. Not more than 30 seconds elapsed from the time the storm struck the house until it was torn to pieces, and the whole time, from the beating of the hail against the windows until the storm was past, did not exceed 20 minutes. There were positive evidences that this house was turned round before completely

yielding to the storm. The persons who were sleeping in a back room were found lying in the front yard after the storm passed over. Prof. Williams had placed his clothing on a chair near his bed on retiring, and his pants were found on a stake half a mile west of the site of the house. The coat was found three-fourths of a mile in an easterly direction, while the vest was found about two miles west of the town. The leaves of the springs of a buggy were torn asunder, and the axles of the buggy were bent double. There were nothing but small particles of the buggy remaining. A hand-cart and a large water-tank were standing nearly together, the tank contained about 50 gallons of water, and the hand-cart about an eighth of a cord of wood. These made the trip together, and were found three-fourths of a mile from where they had been standing, the tank very slightly injured and the hand cart completely demolished.

Nine bedsteads were in use in one building, and the largest pieces found after the storm could have been put in a basket. Thirty chairs in the same house were badly crushed and wrenched that enough pieces could not have been found to make three complete chairs. Prof. Williams had a library containing several thousand volumes, and not one of them can be found that is not unfit for any use. No less than fifty houses are said to have been demolished, containing not less than \$50,000 worth of furniture, clothing, &c., and there is not an article to be found that is worth 50 cents in scrip. If all the articles of clothing, including feather beds and mattresses, and bed-clothes, remnants of furniture, carpets, pieces of stoves, stove-pipes, canned fruits, etc., were gathered up and brought to this city and offered at auction, the whole lot would not bring \$50. This being true, what must be the condition of the unfortunate people who have been rendered homeless and comfortless? But the loss, in a pecuniary point of view, is nothing compared with the loss of life and the suffering of the wounded. Of those who were reported dangerously wounded yesterday, two have died, Joseph H. Brown and the wife of Dr. Joel Y. Willson. A telegram received from Cave City last night states several others cannot live. Mr. Eite, at Pewett's Knob, who was reported dead in our dispatch on yesterday morning, was not dead, but mortally wounded. Joseph H. Foster continues insensible, his injuries are probably of a dangerous character.

I. W. Sterritt, a son of Col. Robert Sterritt, of Hart county, was at first supposed to be mortally wounded, but he was in better condition yesterday. The remains of his wife, who was instantly killed, were taken yesterday by Col. Robert Sterritt to his family vault near Rowlett's station.

Miss Susan Hanna, sister of Mrs. Mallory, was badly bruised, but her injuries are not supposed to be dangerous.

George Neville's wife and daughter were very seriously injured. Mrs. Neville's injuries are internal, and may prove fatal. The little girl's skull is fractured, and the brain is exposed. She is rational, and the physicians think she may recover.

Miss Mattie Drake, who was residing with Prof. Williams' family, was thrown a distance of 200 feet, and received very severe injuries. Her thigh was fractured, and she received other injuries on the head which have made her delirious. Her sufferings have been very great.

A number of the dead were buried yesterday. George W. Poynter, wife, and child, were buried in a neighboring cemetery. Anderson J. Davidson was buried by the Odd Fellows from Glasgow. John S. McDowd and child will be taken to the burying ground of McDowd's father-in-law, Edmund Davis, 20 miles distant.

Two members of Mr. Vaughan's family were killed instantly, and these together with the above named, constitute the list of killed.

D. McKinnin and wife are reported in the list of mortally wounded, but it was hoped yesterday that they would recover. Dr. J. C. Willson, J. Edwards and W. Parrish are also considered mortally wounded.

Among the slightly wounded are A. L. Mallory and nephew, Prof. A. T. Williams, wife and two children, and two of J. H. Foster's children.

Joseph H. Brown whose death is mentioned above, leaves a large family, homeless and destitute of comforts except such as the kind villagers have bestowed upon them. He had a very handsome place, which is now a total wreck. He had several fine horses, two of which were killed and two or three others wounded.

The nursery of Mr. Rogers was completely destroyed. Some of the trees were torn from their roots and carried away, while others were worn out by being whipped against the earth.

There is no way of estimating the damage done to live stock. Many valuable animals were killed and others rendered useless an account of broken limbs. It is a remarkable fact, that, although the houses of several colored families were destroyed, not a single colored person was killed, and very few were hurt. It is indeed wonderful that any one who chanced to be within range of the tornado escaped from instant death.

The Suez Canal—An Interesting Fact—The Level of the Two Seas.

It appears from the report of careful survey by a nautical man, published in the London Shipping Gazette, that the Suez Canal in every respect is a great success, and is working handsomely; but the most interesting fact reported is that throughout the canal a steady current flows from the Red Sea into the Mediterranean, varying velocity from three knots an hour, near Suez, to a knot and a half at the Mediterranean outlet. This current proves that the level of the Red Sea is higher than the level of the Mediterranean, and the question naturally recurs, if so, why?

It is simply because of the tremendous evaporation of the Mediterranean. This great island sea is fed from the east by the powerful current of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles from the Black Sea, and from the Atlantic Ocean in the west through the Straits of Gibraltar, and by numerous

ous rivers on both sides, and yet the hot and thirsty winds which sweep across it from the great desert of Africa keep it down by evaporation below the general ocean level.

The evaporation from the Red Sea per square mile, with a roasting desert on each side, and nearer the equator, is immensely greater than that from the Mediterranean; but as the Red Sea is only a narrow gulf running up from the Indian Ocean, its aggregate loss is comparatively small and easily supplied. At its northern extremity, at Suez, therefore, it is kept nearer the general level of the ocean than is the Mediterranean along the African coast.

But granting all this, what does it signify in a practical view of the Suez Canal? It signifies that the canal has become a river or an arm of the Indian Ocean, flowing into the Mediterranean, and that unless this continual current be checked, the flow of this inlet will in time wash down the sandy banks of the canal into its channel and fill it up. That is what it signifies in a business point of view. If the report in question is correct, and we have no reason to doubt it, a pair of locks will be necessary at the Suez inlet to regulate the flow from the Red Sea. Otherwise a heavy wind up this sea of several days' duration may create such a current in the canal as to choke it up with the washings from its banks in a single night.

"Babies in the Wood"—Sad Fate of the Wyonckle Children—The Three Dead Bodies Found on the Mountain.  
(From the New York Herald, January 15.)  
On New Year's day three children, sons of Mr. Joseph Wyonckle, a respectable laboring man, residing near Prompton, in Passaic county, N. J., at the base of the Wyonckle mountain left home for the purpose of "going nutting" in the woods on the mountain.

It was 4 o'clock when they left home, so that their failure to return before nightfall occasioned but little alarm. After that, however, their continued absence rendered the distracted parents almost frantic. The fearful rain-storm which prevailed during the night and part of the next day fearfully intensified the feelings of the bereaved father and mother, inasmuch as their little darlings had not yet been seen nor heard from. On Monday a search was made by a number of the country people, but nothing could be discovered of the whereabouts of the missing children, whose parents were respectively ten, seven and five years. The entire neighborhood at length joined in the search, and it was not till Tuesday last that the mystery was solved.

The innocent trio were found lying dead, side by side, on the south side of the mountain, some ten or eleven miles from their home. It was quite thickly covered with timber where the bodies were discovered. The appearance of the latter it is thought that the children existed for several days on the nuts they had gathered previous to being benighted, and having lost their way were overtaken by physical exhaustion and starvation, which resulted in death. The bodies were removed to the home of their heart-broken parents, for whom the entire community evinces the deepest sympathy.

At a party at Indianapolis a young man lost one of his sleeve-buttons, and hunted high and low for it, to no purpose. After the party a certain young lady went home, and while undressing the missing button dropped on the floor from among her palpitations. She will give ten cents to know how it got there.

The wedding cards of Robert Jenkins and Mollie Morgan, negroes, were distributed to their friends and acquaintances in Nashville the other day. A hack with a lively footman bearing a silver waiter, drove about town and distributed the pasteboard. The cards were gotten up in the light of fashion, the group of four tied with white ribbons.

A little Sabbath school scholar said she couldn't help laughing to think how astonished Goliath must have been when the stone from David's sling hit him she didn't believe that such a thing ever entered his head before.

The telegraphers' strike is over. The operators engaged in it have failed at all points, and the Grand Chief Operator grants absolution for their oaths, and advises all who can obtain situations to go to work.

**BALSAM.**

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!!!

Spurn Worthless Nostrums.

Use that which is Good!

TRY FIRST

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal

FOR the benefit of those who are afflicted with consumptive tendencies, or make the following extract from a letter from Rev. Charles A. Rounly, the City Missionary of Boston:

Boston, Massachusetts, February 12, 1869.

MESSES. P. DAVIS & SONS—GENTS: The package of "Allen Lung Balsam" you sent me to me among the afflicted people in my city, mission work has proved very acceptable and useful. It has gone to several families, and with remarkable effect in every instance.

One woman has been restored from what her physician pronounced consumption after several months' sickness with cough, great pain in the lungs and prostration, so that she is able now to do house work and assist in the support of her family, and is free from all danger of relapse.

Another person, a young man, whom I have known for some time, has received great benefit, so that he is now able to go to school, and is getting better and better, and has purchased a second bottle, and has ever indication of a speedy cure.

A young man who was weak and sick, has by the use of two bottles been much improved, and is able to do his work.

A young man to whom I recommended a trial of it, who has had a bad cough and much pain in his lungs for months past, and unable to get good rest and sleep, has commenced taking it, and now using the fourth bottle with great benefit. He is now able to go to school, and is doing well without it. He is hoping, (and reasonably so,) to be able to resume his work again. Very respectfully,

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Sole Proprietors, Cincinnati, Ohio.

It is sold by all Druggists.

E. J. Binford & Bro., T. W. Fry & Co., Robert Kratz, Moffet & Son, Crawfordville, Ind.

dece 1869

## BAKERY.

## GRAND OPENING

OF THE

EMPIRE BAKERY,

GROCERY, and

PROVISION STORE.

NO. 3 MAIN STREET.

This new establishment is now open for business.

Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Pies, Hot Coffee, Oysters, etc., etc.

Furnished at all Hours.

GROCERIES

of every description, and of the best quality.

All kinds of

FAMILY PROVISIONS

kept on hand, besides a heavy stock of

Confectionery

AND

CANNED FRUITS.

The public are respectfully invited to call.

James Mack &amp; Co.

dece 18, 1869

TO THE LADIES.

A Card to the Ladies

DR. DUPONCO'S

Golden Periodical Pills,

For Females.

Invaluable in Correcting Irregularities, Removing Obstructions of the Monthly Turns, from whatever Cause, and always Successful as a Preventative.

ONE PILL IS A DOSE.

Females peculiarly situated, or those suffering themselves, or are cautioned against using these Pills while in this condition, lest they invite miscarriage, after which admission the Proprietor assumes responsibility, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to the embryo, otherwise the Pills are recommended as a

MOST INVALUABLE REMEDY

for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent an increase of family when health will not permit it; quieting the nerves and bringing back the "rosy color of health" to the cheek of the most delicate.

Full and explicit directions accompany each box. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes \$5. Sold in Crawfordville, by E. J. Binford &amp; Bro., Druggists, sole agents for Crawfordville.

Ladies! send them \$1 to the Crawfordville Post Office, can have the Pills sent (confidentially) by mail to any part of the country.

Sold also by Geo. E. Cumming &amp; Co., La Fayette, Ind.; in Indianapolis, by Messrs. J. W. Bryan and Greening &amp; Sloan, and by "one druggist" in New York, and by S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor, New York.

Jan 9/70

WAGON FACTORY.

FARMERS THIS WAY

If you want a

GOOD WAGON

GO TO

SMITH &amp; BONNEL!

We return thanks to the farmers and others for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on us. We invite you to call and examine our stock of wagons, which are erected of the best material, and of the best of workmanship. Also

Wagons Repaired and Repainted.

On short notice and most reasonable terms, also

PLOWS OF ALL KINDS

repaired to order, and the best

WAGON SEATS

In the country, the REVERSABLE SPRING, which is more durable and cheaper than the old steel spring, which we offer for about one-half the money.

All work warranted from one to two years.

Remember the place, on Vernon Street East of the Post-Office.

April 9, 1869. SMITH &amp; BONNEL.

LIVERY.

LIVERY, SALE &amp; FEED STABLE

North side Market Street, CRAWFORDVILLE, INDIANA.

Constantly on hand the best of Single or Double Teams, Saddle Horses.

new stock of

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

ALSO AN

OMNIBUS

Running all trains.

All orders left at my Office promptly filled.

May 30, 1869. J. B. INSLY.

DOUBLE Shovel Plows for the millinery, at GREGG'S.

CIRCULARS of every description neatly executed on common white or colored paper, letter paper, note paper, or in fact, on any kind or quality of paper desired, and prices accordingly at the Review Office.

## HARDWARE.

GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

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