

## RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Each square, (lines or less first insertion) 10 cts.  
 Each additional insertion, of each square for its week or less 5 cts.  
 One column—three months 100 cts.  
 Half column—three months 50 cts.  
 Fourth col.—three months 25 cts.  
 Each subsequent insertion, per line 10 cts.  
 Job Printing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

## ONE LINK GONE.

Take the pillows from the cradle.  
 Where the little sufferer lay;  
 Leave the cradle, close the shutters,  
 Shut out every beam of day.  
 Spread the pall upon the table,  
 Place the lifeless body there;  
 Back from off the marble feature,  
 Lay the auburn curls with care.  
 With its little blue-veined fingers  
 Crossed upon its sinless breast,  
 Free from care, and pain and anguish,  
 Let the infant cherub rest.

Smooth its little shroud about it;  
 Pick its eyes from off the door;  
 They, with all their sparkling beauty,  
 Never can charm their owner more.  
 Take the little shoes and stockings  
 From the dozing mother's sight;  
 Fattening feet no more will need them,  
 Walking in the fields of light.

Enthusiasm, faint and worn with watching  
 Through the long dark night of grief;  
 Draw your tears and soothe your sighing,  
 Gain a respite of relief.  
 Mother, care is no more needed  
 To alay the restless infant's woe;  
 And though you, perchance may leave it,  
 It can never be alone.

## WHEN YOU'RE DOWN.

What legions of "friends" always bless us  
 When golden success lights our way;  
 How they smile as they softly address us  
 So cordial, good-humored and gay.  
 But oh! when the sun of prosperity  
 Has set—then how quickly they frown,  
 And cry out in tones of severity,  
 "Kick the man, don't you see he's down!"

What thought, when you know not a sorrow,  
 Your heart was open as day,  
 And your "friends," when they wanted to borrow,  
 Your aid—oh! and never ask them to "pay."  
 What thought not a soul you ever slighted,  
 As wandered about through the town,  
 Your "friends" became very near-sighted,  
 And don't seem to see you when down.

When you're "up," you are loudly exalted,  
 And traders all sing out your praise;  
 When you're down you have quietly exalted,  
 And they really don't fancy your ways.  
 So—sing every sinner and clown,  
 But it's exceedingly funny,  
 Things are altered "because you're down."

Oh, give me the heart that forever  
 Is free from the world's selfish rest;  
 And the soul whose high noble endeavor  
 Is to raise fallen man from the dust,  
 And when in adversity's hour  
 A victim is likely to drown,  
 All hail to the friend whose devotion,  
 Will lift up a man when he's down.

## Romance of the Sea.

(From the London News, June 25.)  
 A remarkable story reaches us from Liverpool. Six sailors, bearing the names respectively of John Coleman, D. McCall, Middy, Baptiste, Joachim King, Diomibo, Charles James and Francis Edward Gray, have just passed through a succession of adventures on a desert island, which more than realized the most thrilling of the many romantic stories of shipwreck written for our youth. The fine new iron clipper ship, *Mercurius*, left San Francisco early last January on her return to England, having previously made her first voyage from the Clyde to Sydney. She was commanded by Captain Curthbertson, an experienced navigator, and all went well with her until the 24th of March. In the early morning of that day, it being then dark and raining heavily, the good ship struck upon a dangerous coral island, known as the *Rocus Reef*, lat. 3 52 S., lon. 32 20 W. No one had thought of danger until five minutes before the *Mercurius* struck. The lookout man then gave the alarm: "Breakers ahead!" The Captain was called, the course of the ship was altered, and her helm was put "hard over." But it was too late. A few seconds of that intense anxiety in the endurance of which men seem to live years, and then all doubts were solved by the *Mercurius* first graving her side below the water against the sharp edge of the coral, and then striking violently on it twice. She began to fill instantly, and as she was hanging as it were over the ledge of the reef, word was passed to man the long boat, in the hope of saving all hands. But while this was being done the ship lurched suddenly upwards, and went down like a stone in eight fathoms water. Out of the twenty two hands on board the *Mercurius* the morning found but six alive, and these, after swimming two hours, and until the tide fell, gained a footing on the ledge and proceeded to explore it.

Looking to the sea, the fore and main masts of the *Mercurius* were just visible above the water; looking over the islands which were to be their home, some fifteen acres of barren rock interspersed with patches of sand, and connected with a narrow isthmus with another barren rock equally barren of the same size, met their gaze. One oceanic tree was the only sign of vegetation. It was the sole survivor of those planted there some years ago by order of Her Majesty's Consul at Pernambuco, in order that the reef might be seen more easily by vessels on the Brazil or Cape Horn route, in the direct track of which it lies; but there had been rocks there previously, and with the aid of articles left behind by the survivors, the shipwrecked men contrived to bend circumstances to their will. They found two iron tanks "spotted in convenient positions and filled with water, as well as a considerable quantity of broken timber, out of which they built themselves a log hut. They found, too, that pearl of price, a broken knife, a hammer, a two-pound weight and a large copper bolt, and with these clumsy tools they made two boats out of the planking strewn about the rocks, fastening them with nails which they extracted from the broken timber of the wreck. It does not appear that the poor fellows had any thought of escaping in these boats, but they were enabled to make fishing excursions and to sail with sails lying in search of passing ships.

in the early morning and in the evening, when the sun's influence was subsided. They had no clothes, and except in their hut, no shade, and the tropical heat was terrible. The majority of the men saved were in their berths, when the *Mercurius* struck, and swam to the rock in their shirts, and it was not until one of their number made a hat out of the fibre of the *Mercurius* overboard, sewing it together with a needle made out of a piece of bone found on the island, that any protection for the head was to be seen among them. To add to their misery, the reef was swarming with venomous ants, which bit the strangers' ankles, and with an effect which can only be realized by those who have suffered from the insect life of the tropical climes. The commissariat question was settled in a way which will make every school-boy's mouth water who reads it. They went out in their boat and caught fish and turtle, and they had an abundance of bird eggs and shell fish. They manufactured bird traps and caught young birds, roasting them by a fire which was never suffered to go out by night or day. They had, of course, no matches, and no means of producing a light, either than the fire-showered one we all read of in Cooper's novels—that of rubbing two bits of wood together till they ignite. There was no fuel belonging to the island, and the broken debris of other wrecks supplied the only material for the all important fire. Three times during their sojourn on the rock was this fire suffered by some accident to go out, and three times was the experiment in friction anxiously and successfully tried. So the time wore on until fifty-one weary days had been spent on the reef, days in which every man scanned the horizon, and in which the strong cheered the faint hearted, and all spoke hope in turn, it being easy to picture the existence these men led. The first gratitude of escape, the anxious search for fellow survivors, the mountain conclusion that the rest of their shipmates were no more, the storm, a conspiracy which made them work in vain, the development, day by day, of some fresh ingenuity, some little expected quality in each and find the gradual accumulation of relief, and even comforts—can all be traced. They were prudent men—men taught by calamity to prepare for a rainy day; for, when rescued they had two hundred men in arms, as we described as being in good condition. Their second was not effected until the 16th of May, when the commander of the iron clipper *Jack Silver*, *Crane*, Captain Gohn was approaching Pernambuco, and discerned a lump on the well-known *Rocus Reef*, which he made out to be a hut. Drawing nearer he discerned a signal of distress, composed of a Spanish striped shirt, fluttering half mast high, and he then hove to within six miles of the island, and waited until six newly naked men put off in their rude boats and came on board. These were kindly and hospitably received, and had a passage given them to Liverpool, where they are now telling their strange story, and exhibiting to their friends the coral and hats, which were until recently their own articles of attire, and which they now keep as mementoes of the perils they have escaped. In simple place, in romance, in strangeness, in facility of resource and in adventure the real experience of these six sailors on a desolate island is worthy of Deion, and makes most delicious histories of shipwrecks seem tame and feeble by comparison.

## T. S. KELLEY &amp; CO.'S

NEW ROOM.

MAIN STREET,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

A IMMENSE STOCK OF EVERY KIND OF

Men's Boots, Boys' Boots, Ladies' Shoes, Children's Shoes, also Rubbers and Overshoes.

All of which will positively be sold for cash at the very lowest price.

We manufacture and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.

HOME MADE WORK

Pay up by the very best of mechanics, and all made of the best stock, which will be sold at prices that

Defy Competition

Remember the Place, Main Street

New Iron Front, 3 Doors East of Public Square.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

JEWELRY STORE.

NEW STORE

IN

Elston's Bank Building,

GREEN STREET.

C. S. HILDEBRAND &amp; CO.

THE BEST BARGAINS IN

American &amp; Fine Swiss Watches,

Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains,

Gold &amp; Enamelled Jewelry,

Sleeve Buttons, Gents' Pins,

Society Pins,

Also a very large stock of fine

Silver and Plated ware,

Tea Sets, Castors, Water Pitchers,

Goblets, Walters, Butter Dishes,

Cake Baskets, Spoons,

Forks &amp;c., &amp;c.

Also SEYM THOMAS and other makes of clocks.

BECK &amp; JOHNSON

DEALERS IN

Groceries &amp; Provisions,

Corner of Green and Market Streets,

Crawfordsville, Indiana.

THE new firm would respectfully inform the citizens of Montgomery county that they have purchased the grocery establishment of the *John Lynn & Son* Grocery, which will be found a large assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES!

Consisting of

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Fish, Molasses, Spices, Wooden Ware, Crockery, Tobacco, &amp;c., &amp;c.

We have retained the services of Mr. Henry Sloan, the popular salesman, so well known to the public and shall be pleased to receive calls from all the old friends of the former firm.

We shall pay the highest market price at all times for

PRODUCE,

AND SELL

GROCERIES,

At the lowest figures.

BECK &amp; JOHNSON.

DECEMBER

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

## MCCLURE, FRY &amp; CO'S COL.

## SEPARATOR AND BAGGER.

## BOOTS and SHOES!

T. S. KELLEY &amp; CO.'S

NEW ROOM.

MAIN STREET,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

A IMMENSE STOCK OF EVERY KIND OF

Men's Boots, Boys' Boots, Ladies' Shoes, Children's Shoes, also Rubbers and Overshoes.

All of which will positively be sold for cash at the very lowest price.

We manufacture and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.

HOME MADE WORK

Pay up by the very best of mechanics, and all made of the best stock, which will be sold at prices that

Defy Competition

Remember the Place, Main Street

New Iron Front, 3 Doors East of Public Square.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

JEWELRY STORE.

NEW STORE

IN

Elston's Bank Building,

GREEN STREET.

C. S. HILDEBRAND &amp; CO.

THE BEST BARGAINS IN

American &amp; Fine Swiss Watches,

Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains,

Gold &amp; Enamelled Jewelry,

Sleeve Buttons, Gents' Pins,

Society Pins,

Also a very large stock of fine

Silver and Plated ware,

Tea Sets, Castors, Water Pitchers,

Goblets, Walters, Butter Dishes,

Cake Baskets, Spoons,

Forks &amp;c., &amp;c.

Also SEYM THOMAS and other makes of clocks.

BECK &amp; JOHNSON

DEALERS IN

Groceries &amp; Provisions,

Corner of Green and Market Streets,

Crawfordsville, Indiana.

THE new firm would respectfully inform the citizens of Montgomery county that they have purchased the grocery establishment of the *John Lynn & Son* Grocery, which will be found a large assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES!

Consisting of

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Fish, Molasses, Spices, Wooden Ware, Crockery, Tobacco, &amp;c., &amp;c.

We have retained the services of Mr. Henry Sloan, the popular salesman, so well known to the public and shall be pleased to receive calls from all the old friends of the former firm.

We shall pay the highest market price at all times for

PRODUCE,

AND SELL

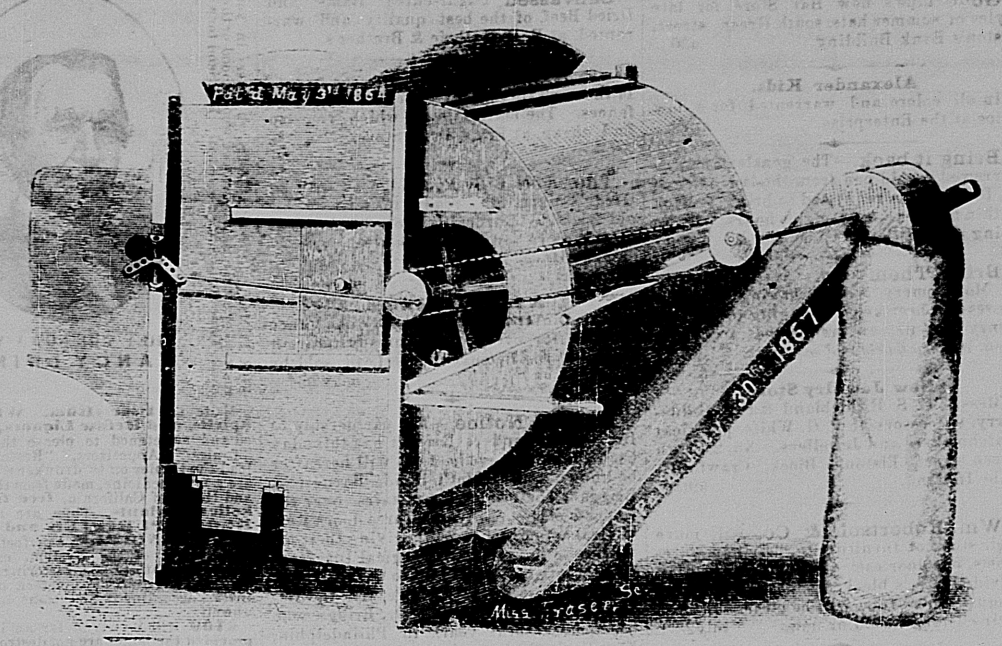
GROCERIES,

At the lowest figures.

BECK &amp; JOHNSON.

DECEMBER

## THE NEW YORK SEPARATOR AND BAGGER



Is now being manufactured by  
**CANINE, BOOTS & CO.,**  
 CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

It is the  
**MOST PERFECT FANNING MILL EVER INVENTED.**

We invite the particular attention of all Farmers, Mechanics and Grain-Dealers to the great advantages it possesses over all others. The Separator and Bagger will do more and better work, with less labor than any other Fanning Mill ever manufactured, being so constructed as to bag the Grain as it comes from the mill, thereby saving the labor of one man and a boy.

It separates Oats, Chess (or "Cheat") Cockle and Grass Seed from Wheat, at the same time, by only running the "foul" mixture through once. It also separates Clover and Timothy, and Clover and Sorrell, Timothy and Red Top, Herd Grass, perfectly.

Inasmuch as it has taken the first premium at every State and county where exhibited, (both east and west,) we desire you to call and see the practical operating of it.

CONRER BOOK STORE. DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

H. Wasson. C. W. Ellmore.

WASSON & ELLMORE!

No. 4 EXCHANGE BLOCK,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

Home Again

THE OLD

CORNER

BOOK STORE

Has removed back to the old place where many have found it.

FULL STOCK

Of Miscellaneous, School, College, Law, and other books, including a full stock of

Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books.

Stationers' Goods.

Pocket Cutlery & Pocket Books.

Having the largest stock of Wall and Window

PAPERS.

We have received since an entire new stock in that line, and ask your attention to the best, prettiest and cheapest assortment ever offered in this city.

A NICE ASSORTMENT

of Curting, Gilt and Plaster.

PICTURE FRAMES & MOLDINGS

We have also in a new stock of Frames and Moldings, which are

CHEAPER THAN EVER

Particular attention paid to Framing Pictures, and no extra charge for work. (Covers and Labels and Picture Sales.)

TOYS & NOTIONS by the Million.

We receive all the latest

Magazines and Newspapers.

Having over fifty different kinds, and any other not listed promptly supplied.

DAILY PAPERS.

The Indianapolis JOURNAL and SENTINEL, and the Lafayette JOURNAL are received every morning, and delivered to subscribers at public houses.

We cannot begin to enumerate all that we have to sell but ask you to bump up the glass, and see what we have. And while we would thank the public for their former liberal patronage, we would ask a continuance of the same, and shall try to deserve it by our attention to the wants of the community, and selling at such prices as will suit all reasonable people.

L. A. FOOTE.

dec 25, 1869.

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING.

Hartman & Clemson,

HOUSE & SIGN

PAINTERS.

Glaziers, Grainers, Gilders and

Paper Hangers.

None but the best material used. Country work solicited and promptly attended to.

Shop on Main street, over Fry's Drug Store.

July 23, 1870.

CIRCULARS of every description neatly executed on common white or colored paper, or on quality of paper desired and prices according to the nature of the

July 9 1870

## DRY GOODS.

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING

SEE PAGE 1

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

OFFICE

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

TERMS

ADVERTISING