

CRAWFORDSVILLE REVIEW.

ESTABLISHED 1841.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1898.

57TH YEAR.—NO 22.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

In endless variety in Gold, Silver and Art Metalware.

It will pay you to inspect our stock as it will make your selection easy. We are offering some special inducements. See our \$10 Gold Filled Watches for Ladies. Our \$3 solid sterling silver tea spoons. Our 15c solid sterling silver thimble.

Remember we engrave all goods sold free of charge.

OTTO, THE JEWELER,

111 South Washington Street.

MEDICINAL WHISKY

Doctors prescribe it in many cases and insist on their patients getting the best. You can always get it at

DRURY'S PLACE.

Where they sell nothing but the finest whiskeys made. A sample will convince you of this. No. 109 north Washington street.

JOHN DRURY.

WILL DRURY.

In Case of Fire

Ring The Towel

Before going to the fire stop and get a glass of good Cold Beer at

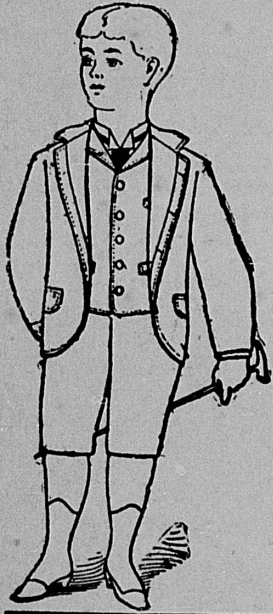
"The New Idea."

No. 126 North Green Street.

RUBEN'S.

BATES : HOUSE : CLOTHING : PARLORS

60 West Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

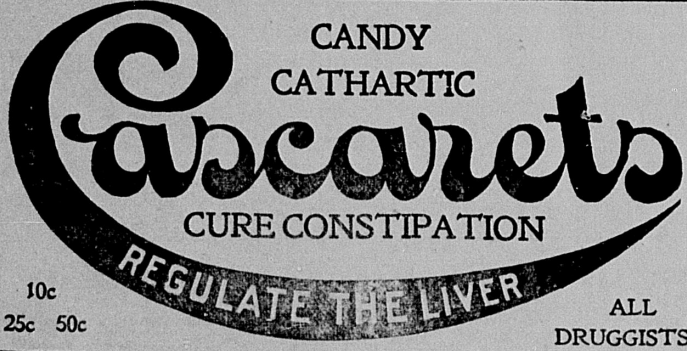


\$8.00 buys choice of 597 suits, consisting of Scotch plaids, clay diagonals, fancy cassimeres, etc. Every suit carefully tailored and elegantly trimmed.

\$10 buys choice of 357 Paddock Overcoats, made of fine all-wool Kersey cloth, raw edges, lapped seams, satin sleeve linings, Farmer satin body linings. These coats are an exceptional bargain.

\$12.50 buys choice of 479 extra fine suits, in plaid worsteds, silk mixtures, Scotch plaids, etc., many of them silk and satin lined, all French faced and finely tailored.

\$15 buys choice of 569 extra fine unfinished Overcoats, box styles, welt seams, French facings, fancy wool body linings, Skinner satin yokes and sleeve linings. See them in our west window.



Eat, Drink and Be Merry

When you come to town and feel like "taking something," with a bite to eat, thrown in, don't forget

"THE LODGE."

No. 207 East Market Street.



A VETERAN'S

RECOLLECTIONS OF A TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION DURING THE WAR, IN WHICH ABOUT SEVENTY-FIVE PERSONS WERE KILLED.

A Number of Montgomery County Soldiers Among the Slain.

Most of the steamboat explosions or destruction of them by fire have nearly always been attended with great loss of life, much more so than by derailing of passenger trains on railway lines. This results probably from the fewer chances of escape on water than on land, but viewed from any point both are harrowing enough in details.

The 10th Indiana battery, large numbers of which were from this county, at one time during the late war passed through one of these steamboat explosions, the scenes of which were terrifying and sickening enough to suit the most exacting. Johnsonville, Tenn., on the river of that name, was the scene of this harrowing remembrance, and Jan. 27, '65, the time of its occurrence.

A fleet of boats was anchored at the shore at Johnsonville, among them the "Eclipse." Over 100 members of the battery, thirty or more of whom were from this county, were passengers on the boat bound down the river for Paducah, Ky. The battery was under command of Captain George Brown, a resident of Crawfordsville at this time, and among the survivors was George Myers, at present Superintendent of the county poor farm, and to whom we are indebted for this account. The day was intensely cold; the soldiers aboard numbered probably 150. They were in bunks, scattered from stern to stern of the boat, and most of them asleep. It was the hour of 6 a. m. Two or three boats had already drawn in their planks and were pulling for the middle of the stream, when suddenly a loud prolonged noise was heard from the "Eclipse," and the boat was discovered torn fore and aft. The yells of drowning men, the shrieks of those scalded, the moans of the wounded and dying, the blaze and smoke accompanying the explosion, left an impression, a horrid picture, on the minds of those uninjured that time could not efface. Through the intense force of the explosion one man was thrown upwards over fifty feet and fell dead in the water. Another was thrown fully two hundred feet and dropped between the smoke stacks of an adjoining boat, dead, still another was carried a long distance and lodged tightly between the boards of the roof of a boat. Large numbers were scalded by escaping steam and hot water, and great chunks of flesh dropped from them. The boat resembled a floating slaughter house, and nothing of any battle field presented a more awe inspiring scene than did the destruction of the "Eclipse" with its great numbers of dead and dying. The moanings and imprecations of the injured grated horribly on the ears of those present. Among the killed from this county, members of the battery, were Samuel Dwigins, John R. Fryer, William Warbritton, James Julian, Thomas Sparks, an uncle of county clerk Wallace Sparks, George Grimes, of Alamo, and a number of others whose names cannot now be recalled. The bodies of some of these men could not be recovered, they having evidently floated away or sunk in water where they could not be found, although diligent search was made for them. The cause of the terrible affair on investigation, it was ascertained, resulted through the carelessness of the engineer in failing to replenish the boilers with water in time. He was shrewd enough, however, to discover it and what was likely would and did result from it, in time to save his own life, and a second or two before it happened jumped aboard of another vessel, disappeared from it soon after and was never seen again, knowing full well, as he must, that his life would have been forfeited through the strong indignation and intense feeling against him in causing the terrible disaster. Amid the many scenes of carnage, destruction and death through which the 9th Indiana battery passed, and there were many, as it was in many trying engagements during the war, none appeared more hideous nor appalling than the explosion and burning of the "Eclipse" on the cold winter morning of 1865. Of the 150 aboard at the time, fully one half were drowned or scalded to death.

Out For Mayor.

Lewis McMains has thus early announced himself as a candidate for Mayor on the republican ticket. There are already several other candidates from the party desiring the job, including McCampbell, Carr, Stillwell and others.

THE FIRST CABIN

IN CRAWFORDSVILLE, BUILT IN 1822, WAS OCCUPIED BY JACOB W. MILLER IN BOYHOOD DAYS —STILL ALIVE AT FOUR SCORE YEARS, AND TELLS MANY INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF THE EARLY TIMES IN THIS PLACE.

The Very Earliest Settler.

In a modest one-story frame cottage on Chestnut street, in the south part of the city, with his aged partner, resides Jacob W. Miller. The snows of eighty winters have come and gone since he first saw the light of day. Mr. Miller rejoices in the clear title of being the oldest resident of Crawfordsville, and antedates all others in the number of years of continuous residence in this place. His father and mother with four children, he being one of them, together with some ten or twelve other persons, arrived here in wagons in the summer of 1822, when not a cabin, nor habitation of any kind, existed within many miles of the place. Bears, deer, wolves and other animals of the forest were their first neighbors. Mr. Miller's father, with a number of others, started from near Louisville, Ky., early in the summer to found a home in the unexplored wilds of this portion of Indiana. Early in the spring of the same year Whitlock and Dunn, Receiver and Register, of the land office, then located at Terre Haute, had had a surveyor to plat and lay off lands for a town. The surveyor's name was Crawford, and they named the town Crawfordsville in honor of their first surveyor. En route here Mr. Miller and his company, after a trip of five miles out from Indianapolis, were compelled to cut their way through the timber to form a road for the passage of their teams. Their progress in consequence was very slow, and they were weeks in reaching this promised land. Arriving here all hands proceeded to at once fell trees and hew timber for a double cabin with a shed or roof between them. This cabin was erected at the extreme north end of what is now known as Water street, about six rods north of the ground occupied up to ten years ago by the Brown & Watkins flour mill. The cabin was located there on account of two or three gushing springs of pure cold water that were discovered near by, and always afterwards known as the Whitlock springs. One of the springs still bubbles forth water, but the others have "gone dry" some years since. Among those accompanying these first settlers of Crawfordsville was a negro known as "Black Ike." He worked industriously for the early settlers, and was a useful citizen. He was the first colored man to reside in the county, and resided here until his death about the year 1876. Mr. Miller relates many interesting incidents of the early settlement of Crawfordsville. At that early day Indians were numerous, and in their hunting and fishing tours frequently stopped in the village to trade with the white people. They were of the Shawnee and Wea tribes, and their general camping ground was at Thorntown, where an Indian village had existed for many years before the advent of the pale faces. They had no village within the confines of Montgomery county, but had a camping ground, near Parkersburg. In the fall of '22, says Mr. Miller, the families of the Rietines, Stitts, Powers, Rameys, and Elstons, moved into the settlement and built themselves cabins for occupancy, many of the descendants of whom are business men in Crawfordsville to-day. The first settlers were from Ohio and Kentucky. Wild game was numerous and deer, wild turkeys, and occasionally a bear was killed within what are now the corporate limits of Crawfordsville. While playing around a spring house, containing milk and butter, one day, a number of the children, Mr. Miller among them, were horrified by the appearance of a huge black bear at the door of the house, its face smeared with milk and cream with which it had been partaking. There was a hasty scramble to get away at once among the children, and the information recently furnished them that the black bear was around, was sure to induce them to be at home early. The first grist mill established in the village was erected on the north bank of Sugar creek, east of the present Monon "fill." Its owner's name was Burrell Daniels. Previous to that people wanting flour, corn meal, or "shorts" had to journey to Indianapolis or Terre Haute. What a contrast in this one particular between those early times and to-day. The idea of journeying from forty to fifty miles for the item of flour would seem to us to be a terrible job. The first store established here was John and Samuel Smyth's. It was located about two hundred yards south of the Monon depot. Beeswax, ginseng,

BEFORE.

You make your Holiday purchases don't fail to call and look through the beautiful line of

Silver Novelties

Rings, Stick Pins, Watches, Chains, Charms, Pens and Holders, Kodaks (that are good), best Silver Plated Knives and Forks at \$3.50 dozen.

M. C. KLINE.

Call and look through whether you wish to buy or not. See our prices, they are low.

and coon skins were frequent articles of trade brought into the settlement by the farmers, and in exchange they were given calicos, tobacco, coffee and other household necessities. Silks, satins and broad cloth were unknown in that early day. If the people were poor they were not proud, and probably lived more contented than the average business men of to-day. "Contentment is better than riches." The first court held was in the Miller cabin, and the first man arrested and tried by it was a man named Jack Jones. He had stolen some trivial article. His sentence was that he be whipped and ordered to leave the country. He was taken to the valley between the hills in the northwest part of town forming a part of the present Lafayette road. He was whipped and soundly, too, and told to disappear at once, which he did. For years afterwards the locality was known as "Jack's Hollow." A higher system of integrity and honesty seemed to prevail at that time among the people and officials of those early years than exists now, and as an instance of this, Mr. Miller's father, with a four-horse team, would, about three times each year, during three years, haul from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds of silver dollars from here to Louisville; from there to be shipped Washington City, being the cash taken in by Major Whitlock as Receiver for lands sold for the government to the first settlers. The money was placed in kegs, and placed in the bed of a good stout wagon. The journey generally consumed a week or more, Miller stopping for the night along the road, and leaving the kegs with their precious contents in the wagon. Everyone in the neighborhood knew of these journeys and yet Mr. Miller was never harmed while in this work. In this day and age how foolish and dangerous such a journey would be fraught with; in fact the driver would be murdered and the treasure taken before he had advanced five miles on his route.

Foster's January Weather.

Moon will be at her extreme north declination on the 5th, which fact is apt to prolong the warm conditions until about full moon on the 7th, about which time look for violent change to high barometer and cold. A reactionary storm period will center on the 9th to 12th, moon being on the celestial equator on her swing southward on the 12th. Look for a very sharp, cold wave to press close behind these reactionary storms, reaching even southern extremes.

The next regular storm period in central on the 15th, covering the 14th to 17th. Change to falling barometer, warmer and many reactionary storms will center on and touching the 21st and 22nd. These in turn will be followed by another general and severe change to colder. Watch about the 22nd to the 25th.

The last regular storm period for January will be central, in conjunction with a Mercury period, on the 28th. About Wednesday, the 26th to Sunday, the 30th, look for general and marked winter storms. There will be general rains, turning to snow and heavy sleet, with blizzards in many northern and western sections. Winter will perhaps get his firmest, general grip on our continent about the close of this period.

The last half of February and the first half of March will bring much severe and unpropitious weather.

A Ladogate Killed.

Ira Pritchett, a freight brakeman on the Midland, met a violent death on the railroad Friday morning between Carbon and Brazil. He was running over the cars when he made a misstep and fell between them to the track. Life was instantly ground out. Pritchett's home was in Ladoga.—Brazil Times.

Treasurer Johnson entered upon his new term as county treasurer last Saturday.

LOCAL.

A. B. Jones and wife spent the week in Fort Wayne.

Grant Gould is quite sick from an attack of pneumonia.

Gas and water bills are now due, and collectors are out after those owing them.

Harry Maxwell and wife are conducting a very successful revival at First M. E. church.

The "Isle of Champagne," the best comic opera company now on the road, will appear at Music Hall tonight.

Reuben H. Morgan and Miss Hattie L. Kepler were married at the residence of Rev. W. H. Kerr on last Saturday night.

An interesting pioneer sketch furnished by Jacob Miller, the oldest resident of Crawfordsville, will be found in this issue of THE REVIEW.

Prof. Wellington, late school superintendent of this city, is circulation manager of a part of Chicago for one of the large daily newspapers of that city.

Large crowds have nightly attended the protracted services or revival at the Methodist church this week. The singing of Harry Maxwell and wife is an agreeable feature of the meetings.

The Big Four has just posted orders along its line, and at all junction points, by which on and after Jan. 1 all firemen, rear brakemen, yard foremen and switchmen will be required to have regulation watches, the same as the conductors and engineers. The order includes all men in the train service. Most of them will be compelled to get new watches.

Will Sweep the State.

T. T. Hutson and wife, of Duluth, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hutton. Mr. Hutson is a member of the democratic State Central committee of Minnesota, and says there is practically no doubt but that free silver will sweep that State in 1900.

Thousands suffer from catarrh or cold in the head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we will mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

There are thirty-two cities in Austria with populations exceeding 20,000.

THE STATE

Building and Loan Association of Indianapolis, Indiana, does a safe business and has over \$500,000 assets. We issue investment stock and have plenty of money to loan. See rs. L. A. Scott, Schultz & Hulett, or correspond with

Dr. F. H. Hovey, Indianapolis, Ind.

Daisy Violet Flower is the name of a Missouri applicant for divorce.

The Corner Jewelry Store has the reputation of doing none but the best work. Mr. Rost, just last week, overhauled the time-larks at both of the Ladoga banks. Take your time piece there for repairs if you want accurate time.

The assessment list in Massachusetts increased about \$30,000,000 last year.

The gold-filled watches at the corner Jewelry Store, range from \$5 to \$125. C. L. Rost.

Special bargains in our 10 cent department at the 99 cent store.