

like iron peels"—but it was all small beer to what a Reporter in the latitude of Chicago can do in fitting a column of air with a solid stone capital $8 \times 4 \times 3$ with the other chicken fixins.

"It is now definitely ascertained that the whirlwind resulted from a collision between two sections of a cloud which had divided and come together again. The clouds joined, and a long cylindrical shaft shot down. The cylinder was about 120 feet in circumference and 70 feet in height. It struck the ground a mile south-west of Hazelgreen, and, plowing a furrow 600 feet long, four feet wide, and several feet deep, seemed to absorb the earth and rocks. As it moved along in a north-easterly direction, it looked like a clay coloured column whirling with incredible speed around a central vacuum. It was a solid mass of heavy rubbish. Occasionally a rock or stick would shoot off at a tangent and was driven into the ground, until the swelling stretch between the point of contact with the earth and the edge of the village is a diminutive grave composed of pieces of scantling, huge rocks, and the branches of trees. They are driven into the ground with their heads pointing in all directions, demonstrating that it was a whirlwind, and that the counterfeit grove resulted from offshoots from the outer circumference.

"As the cylinder came up the slope the rush, and yell, and whirr of the column—sounding like the rush and shrieks of the wind on the sea, and like the thunder of guns—attracted the attention of the people of Hazelgreen, and they flocked to their doors and windows. Steadily it came on, sometimes bounding 50 feet into the air, then rushing down again. In two minutes it descended on the little hazel grove just south west of the town. The trees were snatched up by the roots and whirled 90 feet into the air and supported there.

"The cap of the column was ~~estimated~~ *eight feet long, four feet wide, and three feet thick.* This stone was held in its position while the column covered a space of three-quarters of a mile. Just between the grove and the town, 250 feet from either, the column halted and spun around over a small space, and then recommenced its march. The air was filled with the yells and lamentations of the people. Never before has such a tornado reached so far north, yet so fearful and threatening was the coming column that the prophetic souls of the people seemed to warn them of their danger, and those who were not paralyzed dived into their cellars, and there, shivering, awaited the doom they felt must come.

"Tearing off a corner of a frame house, the column rose some 30 feet into the air, and there, hovering for an instant, fell perpendicularly upon the roof of the Masonic Hall, a stone building. The structure was mashed flat. This was at 4:30, and a meeting had been called for 5 o'clock, half an hour later. Seventy souls would have been assembled in the upper portion of the building. The next house was of frame, and occupied by Mrs. Richards and her family. A daughter-in-law and her two children were saved by the scantlings above them, while the rest of the family were killed outright.

"A frying-pan containing three cakes was on the stove, and the frying pan, still containing the cakes, was found a mile and a half north-east of the village. Twenty-six houses were carried beyond the ken of mortals. Where they went, no one can tell. The track of the column is filled with sawdust and bits of wood, as though a saw-mill had belched out a half-finished lumber-yard,

The trees for several miles are filled with chairs, bits of furniture, carpets, clothing, bits of window-shades and household materials. Mrs. Looney was sitting in her kitchen. The house disappeared as if touched by the magician's wand, and the crushed body of Mrs. Looney was found 400 feet off, stripped of clothing and with the skin peeled off her back from the neck down.

"Of the rest of those killed nothing can be said, beyond that the bodies were found not less than 200 feet from where they started. There were some miraculous escapes. A boy and girl were found out on the prairie, wandering about helplessly. They were in a house of which no account has been received. They remember being lifted into the air, and when found, were nearly a quarter of a mile from where the house used to be, badly bruised and unable to account for their condition. Probably the most remarkable spectacle was that of Dr. Kitto's horses. An hour before the storm arrived the Doctor had been sent for to attend a sick man some three miles off. He returned word that he would not risk his horses over the prevailing bad roads, and in sixty minutes those same horses, barn, buggy, and harness were lifted 60 feet into the air, and the horses dropped at least 100 rods from the former site of the barn. The column was then a huge mass of debris, and a spectator says that the horses went up through the centre of the column, whirling around so swiftly that they looked as if torn in pieces. They were found utterly unbruised but stone dead, and not more than 10 or 12 feet apart. The incidents of those fearful two minutes (for the whole affair did not last any longer) would fill two pages of the *Tribune*. From the south-west corner of the town to the cemetery, which is in the north-west, there is a track, say 80 feet in width, which looks as though a railroad had been laid out. Here and there is a hole, such as you will see where a man has started to build a house, has nailed up his cellar, and then failed. Scattered about these holes are masses of splinters and sawdust. Just across the main street stood a wagon-shop. Every vestige of the building has disappeared, and in its place stands a pile of wagon hubs and ties. A furniture and coffin house a few hundred feet beyond was carried four miles and demolished, and the coffins distributed among the inhabitants of the township. A coffin handle was picked up seven miles and a half north-east from Hazelgreen. On either side of the road, and just on the line of the storm, stand some of the dismantled and unroofed houses. Some of them were moved from 20 to 100 feet from their foundations. In every instance the sides were stuck full of huge splinters, some two feet in circumference, and driven through the sides of the houses with apparently resistless force. The road for 600 or 800 yards is utterly impassable, and is covered with debris, some of which is spattered with blood."

At the recent Republican Convention held in Cincinnati, Governor HAYS, of Ohio, received the unanimous nomination of that body for the next President of the United States, and WM. A. WHEELER, of New York, for that of Vice President. The Democrats have not yet held their Convention and decided on their man, but it is thought that Governor TILDEN will be their man, in which case the contest will be a keen and spirited one, but that the Democrats would ultimately gain the victory.

Circular No. 11.

DOMINION ARTILLERY ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Council of the Dominion Artillery Association is requested at the Officers' Mess, Citadel, Quebec, on the 22nd June, at 3 P. M., by the President of the Council, to authorize the amendment of Rule 4, Circular 7, as follows:—

"That all subscriptions and donations for the current years, be paid in by the 1st of May in each year. Corps not subscribing \$10 per field and \$5 per garrison batteries before 1st May, 1876, will be ineligible for prizes, and will be considered as not affiliated."

Rule 5 to be amended as follows:—"No corps will be entitled to compete for the prize of the D. A. A., unless their subscriptions to the amount of \$10 per field and \$5 per garrison battery are paid into the Treasurer D. A. A., before the commencement of the annual gun practice."

T. BLAND SPRAGE, Lt.-Col.,
Inspector of Artillery
and President of Council.
Citadel, Quebec, June 15th, 1876.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for individual expressions of opinion in communications addressed to the VOLUNTEER REVIEW. The real name of the writer must invariably accompany each communication to insure insertion, but not necessarily for publication.

To the Editor of the VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In your edition of 30th May last, your correspondent "X." from this city, says:—

"The Field-day and Parade was a success, although the absence from want of uniforms of the 5th Royals and 65th Rifles reduced the strength of the Brigade very considerably."

Now I would inform "X."—who ought to know by this time—that the Parade was only for Regiments of the 5th District and not of the 6th District—as he would lead one to suppose, lamenting—as he does—the absence of the 65th Rifles, which is in the 6th District or Eastern part of Montreal. I doubt very much even had they have had their uniforms if they would have paraded with us.

Our papers sometime before 24th May, kept harping on this same subject much to the disgust of the Corps in our District—namely 5TH.

Kindly set your Correspondent "X." mind easy on this score—for he being on the staff should know what corps are in his own District—and oblige

"AN OFFICER OF THE 5TH DISTRICT."

P.S.—The following "corps" in Montreal are in the 5th District (remember oh "X.")
Montreal Hussars.
Field Battery (Stevenson's).
Brigade Montreal-Garrison Artillery.
One Company (or Troop) Engineers.
1st "Prince of Wales" Rifles.
3rd "Victoria" Rifles.
5th "Royal" Fusiliers.
6th Fusiliers.