

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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BRUCE CHAMP, Editor
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The destruction by floods in Louisiana alone, amounts to \$50,000,000.

A Bourbon county farmer the other day testified his admiration for Bro. Barnes by naming a new horse foal for him. Among the rural Bourbonnaise this is esteemed the highest honor that can be paid a citizen.—[Breckinridge News.]

Capt. Tom Henry, the Hero of the Whisky Bottle, has shipwrecked his logs on the Licking. It is understood that Jacob will get the logs and Tom will take "the licking." Don't cry about it, Cap! A little cold water will do you good.—[Danville Tribune.]

Barnes says he believes that there will be horses in heaven, all thorough-breds, without a plug among them, and plenty of music, drinking and dancing. This is to indefinite to suit the Cynthian people. Nothing less than the Cynthiana Fair and Megibben's distillery will satisfy them.—[Wincchester Sun.]

The sentiment among the democracy of this county, so far as we have heard an expression of opinion, is universal that Capt. Henry shall be supplanted by Frank Woolford—a sentiment that we applaud and approve most heartily.—[Breckenridge News.]

Since the refusal of the Senate to confirm the appointments of the three Railroad Commissioners, McChesney, Boyd and Thompson, he has selected from nearly two hundred applicants, D. Howard Smith, of Henry county, Judge Wm. Beckner, of Clark, and U. S. Senator Willis B. Machen, of Logan county. While we of Bourbon deeply regret that the appointment of our candidate was not officially sustained, it is some little consolation to know that he will not be altogether alone in his disappointment.

AROUND THE CIRCLE.

Near Midway, Lewis Howard shot Tut Anderson in the head, inflicting a painful wound. They were only playing.

Governor John C. Underwood will shortly remove to Covington to superintend his proposed paper in Cincinnati.

The maiden name of Jesse James' mother was Zerelda Cole, and she was born near Stamping Ground, Scott county.

At Glasgow, C. F. Bushong, a young merchant, committed suicide by blowing his brains out. He was under indictment by the grand jury on the charge of setting fire to his own store.

Among the delinquent tax-payers reported by the Sheriff of Woodford county, we find the names of Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, John Tyler, George Washington, James K. Polk and Artemus Ward.

The gold mine discovered on the farm of Boone Rogers, near Bellevue Boone county, is thought to be quite valuable, as there are prospects for considerable gold being found.

Mrs. Ben. E. Willis, of Winchester, has just finished a quilt composed of 7,478 pieces, and Mrs. Barton W. House, of Scott county, has just finished one containing 7,626 pieces.

Among the effects of Jesse James was found a watch belonging to Mr. R. H. Rountree, of Lebanon, Ky., who was one of the victims of the stage robbery near Mammoth Cave, in September, 1880.

Henry Clay is sexton of the Christian church in this place, Andrew Jackson is farming on Quicks Run, Jule Verne is living on Kinney, and Thomas Moore is blacking boots in Vanceburg.—[Vanceburg Courier.]

At Bloomfield, Nelson county, Joseph Holt, a school teacher, was killed by Babe Hunter. Holt boarded at Hunter's house. Hunter was whipping his wife, when Holt interfered. Afterward Hunter waylaid him and shot him dead in his tracks. The murderer fled, but was captured.

Millersburg Items.

Geo. McKee is very ill, with general debility.

John Hamilton has lost eleven large cotswold sheep, by dogs.

In speaking of the fruit prospects, Joe Batson offers \$2,000 for a living buckeye.

There have been nine deaths at the residence of late Wm. Collier with the last seven years.

Wm. King, a college student here, from Carmel, Fleming county, killed sixty-four black-birds at one shot, and only had half a load of shot in the gun at that. The man who can beat that shot will have to vary slightly from the truth.

Many town dogs have turned their sand-scratches daisyward, and climbed the golden coonway, in consequence of cold poison being spread upon succulent steak sliced from behind the ears of the little black bull that came bellowing down the mountain.

Oh, no more amid the sheepherd Shall his bark exulting swell; Frisk Hunter, Joe Gorham, and Bets Trotter, farewell!

John A. Miller, Sr., John Layson and Royse Allen, have been selected by the friends of the dead in the old grave yard, to receive all subscriptions. Persons from a distance can remit to either of the three. They want about \$100 to repair the wall around it and make it secure from the ravages of the town cows.

Eld. C. H. Corrington, colored, who was recently pastor of one of the Covington Christian Churches, and a young man whose intellectual capacities were rarely excelled by any of his race who had been given the same educational advantages, died at the home of his brother Lewis, here Saturday, of consumption. Owing to the non-arrival of Eld. Preston Taylor, of Mt. Sterling, who had been summoned by telegraph, Elder W. G. Sweeney, of the 1st Christian Church preached his funeral.

His remains were followed to the Paris cemetery, by a large cortege, headed by the Paris Brass Band and Paris and Millersburg lodges of United Brothers of Friendship.

Peters confession that "Thou art Christ, the son of the living God," was the subject from which Elder W. G. Sweeney spoke Sunday morning to a very appreciative audience. The minister's sermon was a masterly condensation of the history of protestantism, from its establishment by Christ, to the present day—its separation from the church of Rome, by Martin Luther, and its being handed down to John Calvin, John Wesley and Alexander Campbell. The sermon was interlaced by some happy little originalities that gave cold and dignified history much animation, which made the News reporter feel glad that he was there. As the grand gospel pillars of Luther, Calvin, Wesley and Campbell were stationed along the religious railway like the piers of a grand circular bridge, we could not help but look upon Barnes as the sixth grand pier standing by Christ, where the grand circle is completed, and the gospel train is ushered into the grand, golden round house from whence it started. We give this as a mere figure—not a dogma.

The Trader, Turfman, Farmer and Sportsman.

The Messrs. Dwyer, who own Hindoo and Runnymede, contemplate taking some horses to England this fall, to try conclusions with the British favorites.

Jerry Conner, of Harrison county, has lost by pink-eye, a yearling colt by Ravenwood, for which he had refused \$300. It took the first premium at the Harrison, Bourbon and Fayette fairs last fall.

Alex. McClintock, of Millersburg, sold to C. C. Booth, of Miami, Mo., a fine five-year-old mare by his celebrated Goldsmith, for \$500, and made him a present of a thoroughbred shepherd pup worth \$50. See card of McClintock's Goldsmith in this paper.

Reports from farmers all around say that a great deal of wheat is damaged. All that is lying down is ruined, while much that is standing up is injured slightly. The fruit is pretty much all killed; only an apple here and there can be found alive.

At the sale of W. H. Wilson's trotting stock at Cynthiana last Friday, fifty-five colts were sold; by consent of the bidders the aged stock were withdrawn from the market at public sale. Prices were considered low, the average being \$235. Several sold from \$500 to \$700.

Winfield Harris, a native of Catlettsburg, who is an elder in the Mormon Church at Ogden, Utah, has been in the Big Sandy region some time as a missionary of his church, and has sent a number of converts and recruits to Utah.

THE HILL OF LIFE.

This ancient hill that is dear to all, To memory back sweet hours recall; Many years have fled and passed away; Each sunrise brings a brighter day; The flowers sweet on hillsides bloom, Recalling vanished years from gloom.

The amber tints and radiant hues, Near our pathway gently strews. Virtues of a people, earnest, noble, grand, On life's sombre meandering strand; Each action true is a living trust, Each hour recalls some one to dust.

Centuries have succeeded each other and gone, The frosts of time mankind have none. We are nearing the shores of dismal streams,

To lands immortal and glorious dreams. "Time lost to us is forever lost;" On tempestuous waves we are ever tossed.

The eventide o'er the hill of life,

We plod our way with weary strife;

Each singing bird with songs to cheer

Our weary hearts that seem so drear.

We recall our friends as passing on,

We sigh for the morrow's brighter dawn:

The midnight shades the ravens' cry, We watch the moments as they swiftly fly; Eternal pleasures, joyous throng, We love the melody of nature's songs. 'Tis sweet to watch o'er meadow and lea,

Each warbling bird with notes so free.

We all shall rest beneath the green hill-side,

While ages revolve we shall abide;

There till "time shall be no more,"

Our hopes are entered on another shore;

O'er scenes of childhood we often roam,

We think of the lovely vine-clad home.

ALLEN C. ATHER.

North Middletown, April 17, 1882.

Tribute of Respect.

At a called meeting of Halleck Lodge, No. 107, I. O. O. F., Millersburg, Kentucky, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, it has been permitted by an all-wise Providence, that our beloved brother Edward Collier be removed by death from affiliation with us in our benevolent order, be it

RESOLVED: That in his loss, one of our most faithful working members has been taken from us.

RESOLVED: That we pay him the just tribute of a faithful member by draping our lodge in mourning, and wearing the usual badge, and tendering our sympathy to the family and friends of the deceased.

RESOLVED: That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes of record, as well as be published in the Bourbon News, and copies of same be presented to the bereaved family of the deceased.

S. D. DODSON,
W. H. H. JOHNSON, } Com.
BRUCE CHAMP,

LOCAL HASH.

From appearances, the "boys" can all come in with safety about Thursday.

Mr. Barnes says that Cynthians is the worst flint-rock place he ever struck.

As the train moved toward Lexington Saturday morning, Mr. Barnes waved his hand to his many friends who had assembled at the depot to greet him, and said "Good-bye, Praise the Lord!"

Miss Annie Hinton, daughter of W. H. Hinton, of this city, will wed the Rev. Jud Taylor, pastor of the Baptist Church at Lexington, at the Baptist church of this city, this afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Eld. Taylor Sharrard, recently of this city, has been appointed manager of a Western line of telegraphy, and is stationed at Gunnison, Colorado. He will at once take steps to organize a church there.

"I didn't come here, and I'm not going away; my wife ain't dead, and I've got no mother," is what a drunken sorrel-topped fellow from Fleming county, said from the platform of a car at our depot, the other day.

Prof. N. F. Smith, of Cynthiana, in behalf of science, has been kept out of the army of the Lord for many years, by the first eight chapters of Genesis. When he heard Mr. Barnes tackle the first two chapters, he tumbled into the racket, and made his first confession.

It makes one feel like stealing away to lean up against the pillar of despair and die from a consciousness of the total depravity of man," said the Carlisle Mercury, after viewing the

Before the court now in session, there are fifty cases on the criminal docket; among them the Moreland case, which is set for to-day. The grand jury are Jno. B. Kennedy, foreman; A. Turney, N. W. Wright, Lafe Ardery, Wm. Renick, Robt. Cunningham, J. W. Ferguson, J. D. Allison, D. M. Dodge, J. Jacoby, J. W. Skillman, J. W. Bedford, S. W. Collins.

We are in receipt of the El Paso Times, from D. D. Conway, in Ysleta, Texas. It contains a nice little biographical sketch of Dave and his cousin, Dr. Warren Stitt, formerly of Kentucky, and other business men of Ysleta. The paper does lots of big bragging on El Paso county, and among other products, sites the reader to onions weighing from eight to fourteen pounds, which are sold in the cities of their State, at eight cents per pound. A beet weighing seventy-two pounds, and a pear weighing twenty-four ounces, were also mentioned.

Rev. Mr. Gosling lives in Augusta, T. N. Goose, in Louisville, Sam Drake in Oldham county and Jacob Henn in Whitley county.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

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FARM AND HOME.

Farm Baking.

A new use for sorghum seed has been discovered. Glucose can be made from it as well as from corn, and it is estimated that 1,250 pounds can be made from the seed grown on one acre. It is thought that the discovery will, by the added profits arising from the sale of glucose, make the culture of sorghum for sugar a profitable business.

A WRITER in the *Rural World* gives what he believes to be the proper manner of sowing sorghum for forage. He says: "First, the sorghum seed, about one and one-half bushels to the acre. Cut with a side-delivery reaper. Let the gavels lay about twelve hours, then turn to cure on the other side, after they can be bound and shocked, and, after standing in shock about ten days to two weeks, stack for winter use." The above method, so far as curing is concerned, will recommend itself to farmers who have in view the building of silos for preserving fodder. Of course, when cut and cured, it will be necessary to remove the product at once to the pits.

PROFIT IN ONIONS.—More money can be realized from a given amount of land in onions, taken one season with another, than from any other crop that can be raised. A large amount of hand labor is required, however, to produce the crop, which must be put in very early. The labor of old persons and children can be utilized to good advantage in raising onions, as most of the work required is light. The best land for onions is black muck containing a good deal of loam. The manure should be the most thoroughly rotted part from the farm-yard. Too much manure cannot be used. It should be well mixed with the soil, say by spreading, turning under and cross-harrowing. This should be done in the fall to secure the best results. In the spring the ground should be cultivated and harrowed till it is as fine as it can be made. Then the onion seed should be drilled in rows fourteen inches apart. It will take four or five pounds of seed to the acre. As good varieties as any are yellow Danvers, red Wethersfield and silverskin. The latter are not good keepers but sell well. As soon as the young onions appear they should be hoed or cultivated. The great secret in growing onions is to keep them free from weeds. Therefore, hoe or cultivate frequently, though no weeds may at that moment be above the surface. When the onions are ripe they should be pulled and left on the ground till the tops are dry; then they are gathered up and bagged for market.—*Chicago Times*.

FARM LAWNS.—Many farmers who keep their fields in the very best and most-attractive shape, spending a great deal of time in order to take advantage of practical and scientific suggestions which are constantly being advanced, are apt to neglect the lawn which enhances so much the beauty of the immediate surroundings of the farm-house. It may be claimed that the average farmer is too busy to pay proper attention to the lawn, but as it is a thing of beauty, and adds so much to the comfort and beauty of the place, farmers certainly ought to devote a portion of their time to its care. It is customary in many localities to devote considerable room to the cultivation of shrubbery and the smaller varieties of fruits and trees, and in many instances the entire front yard is devoted to this purpose. A vegetable or fruit garden is of course a necessity, but it should be located in such a way as to allow considerable space for a lawn. Nothing adds more to the appearance of a farm-house than a broad plat of luxuriant green grass, upon which care and taste are displayed. It is at once a pleasing sight, and can be made a profitable investment.—*Chicago Tribune*.

A PARALLEL.—The thrift of a farmer and his degree of success in his chosen profession, says the *Chicago Tribune*, can be easily determined by the care which he bestows upon his farming tools. A man who uses the open field for a storehouse; who leaves his plow sticking in the last furrow of his fall plowing; who allows his reaper to remain out of doors throughout the winter; who can never find anything in the way of tools, unless the entire farm is searched; whose harness is never properly repaired; about whose premises there is a general air of decay, ought not to expect success, and certainly his expectations will be realized. The man who takes a contrary view of things, who appreciates the importance of having a good storage shed where the farm-tools can be stored and sheltered from the weather, and who passes the often-recurring rainy days in repairing the very appurtenances that make success possible, is the man who will reap the greatest reward. The cost of providing shelter for farming-tools during the season when they are not in use is merely nominal, and the saving in time in money more than compensates for the expense. It is simply a question of dollars and cents to the average farmer, and it would seem evident where there is a lack of care in this respect that it is entirely unreasonable to count upon any marked degree of success. Machinery

costs money, and its proper preservation ought to be considered of paramount importance.

WHERE TO KEEP POULTRY.—A great deal of annoyance, says the *Chicago Times*, is caused by fowls that are kept about the house. Their droppings keep the lawn and walks about the house continually dirty. This is especially true of ducks and geese. Web-footed fowls devour almost everything they see, and, though clean themselves, they render everything about them dirty. Other kinds of fowls scratch up seeds that are planted, and make it difficult to keep grounds in good order. They ruin flower-beds, and make bad work in every portion of the vegetable garden. They pry open the pods of peas, and devour tomatoes as soon as they become ripe. In fact there are few garden vegetables they do not injure. They have an epicure's love for fine strawberries, raspberries and other small fruits. They will eat grapes on the vine, and will sometimes fly into tree-tops and devour fruit on the branches. Unless fowls kept near the house are restrained during the season when they derive the most benefit from running at large, they will render the production of fruit and vegetables extremely difficult. To surround a large lot with a fence that fowls will not fly over is attended with considerable expense. To keep fowls in close quarters is to injure their condition and prevent their laying many eggs. There are many advantages in keeping fowls at a considerable distance from the house. Cleanliness is insured, and a tight enclosure rendered unnecessary. It is as cheap to erect buildings for the shelter of poultry in one part of the premises as another. The trouble of carrying food for some distance is compensated by the trouble saved in other matters. Those who have tried keeping fowls at a distance from the house speak highly of the arrangement.

Domestic Economy.

CIDER CAKE.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, one cup cider, three cups flour, four eggs, two cups raisins and currants mixed, one teaspoonful yeast powder.

SOUP MILK PANCAKES.—One quart of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, a little salt, one egg, add flour and mix to the consistency of thick cream. These are very nice.

LEMON JUMBLIES.—One egg, one tea-cup sugar, one-half tea-cup butter, three tea-spoonfuls milk, two tea-spoonfuls baking powder, two small lemons (juice of two and grated rind of one); mix rather stiff; roll and cut out with a cake cutter.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Cut up a head of lettuce very fine, then make a dressing of one cup of vinegar, half tea-spoonful mustard, one of sugar, add a little salt and pepper if liked. Place slices of hard-boiled eggs over the top.

WASHINGTON'S ETIQUETTE.

President Washington never went to Congress on public business except in a state coach, drawn by six cream-colored horses. The coach was an object which would excite the admiration of the throng even now in the streets of London. It was built in the shape of a hemisphere, and its panels were adorned with cupids, surrounded with flowers worthy of Florida, and of fruit not to be equaled out of California. The coachman and postillions were arrayed in gorgeous liveries of white and scarlet. The Philadelphia *Gazette*, a Government organ, regularly gave a supply of court news for the edification of the citizens. From that the people were allowed to learn as much as it was deemed proper for them to know about the President's movements, and a fair amount of space was also devoted to Mrs. Washington—who was not referred to as Mrs. Washington, but as "the amiable consort of our beloved President." When the President made his appearance at a ball or public reception, a dais was erected for him, upon which he might stand apart from the vulgar throng, and the guests or visitors bowed to him in solemn silence.

"Republican simplicity" has only come in later times. In our day the hack-driver who takes a visitor to a public reception at the White House is quite free to get off his box, walk in side by side with his fare and shake hands with the President with as much familiarity as anybody else. Very few persons presumed to shake hands with Gen. Washington. One of his friends, Gouverneur Morris, rashly undertook for a foolish wager, to go up to him and slap him on the shoulder, saying, "My dear General, I am happy to see you look so well." The moment fixed upon arrived, and Mr. Morris, already half repenting of his wager, went up to the President, placed his hand upon his shoulder, and uttered the prescribed words. "Washington," as an eye-witness described the scene, "withdrew his hand, stepped suddenly back, fixed his eye on Morris for several minutes with an angry frown, until the latter retreated abashed, and sought refuge in the crowd." No one else ever tried a similar experiment. It is recorded of Washington that he wished the official title of the President to be "High Mightiness," and at one time it was proposed to engrave his portrait upon the national coinage. No royal levees were more punctiliously arranged than those of the first President.—*Quarterly Review*.

MILK DIET IN BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Since we know not at present any drug that possesses therapeutic value to any marked extent in this terrible and fatal disease, and since it is daily making sad havoc among human beings, and principally among that class who, by reason of their valuable public labors, are particularly necessary to the welfare of the world; therefore, it becomes a medical question of paramount interest that we should discover some potent method of combating this very prevalent disease. Some years since Carel first called attention to the treatment of Bright's disease by the use of a milk diet, and since then Duncan, as well as many other prominent physicians, have written on this subject. We have ourselves seen some remarkable results follow this treatment, while Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of our city, is now quite an enthusiast on this subject. This method of treating a formidable disease has received sufficient distinguished endorsement to recommend it seriously to our notice. We would, therefore, ask all physicians who read this article to try this method of treatment, and to furnish us with their experience, which we will publish. The milk is used thoroughly skimmed and entirely freed from butter. To procure the best results, it has been advised that the patient shall restrict himself absolutely to milk, and continue the treatment for a long time. If it disagrees with the stomach (as it will in some cases), Dr. Mitchell advises that the patient be put to bed, and the treatment commenced with table-spoonful doses, to which lime water is added, until the stomach tolerates the milk, when from eight to ten pints daily should be taken, and absolutely nothing else. The sanction of such a distinguished physician as Dr. Mitchell forces us to seriously consider the merits of this treatment, and we trust to receive the experience of all readers of this journal who may have cases of Bright's disease to treat.—*Medical and Surgical Reporter*.

MUSIC AND MILLINERY.

"Good morning, Fogg," said Brown, "How did you like the opera last night?" "Oh, so-so," answered Fogg, moodily; "nothing striking about it excepting the drum-sticks." "Come, come," returned Brown, "be serious. Didn't you think that bravura passage with pizzicato and appoggiatura embellishments was lovely?" "Guess I didn't see it," answered Fogg, as before; "there was only feathers and flowers and things on the one in front of me."

"What are you talking about, man?" exclaimed Brown. "That girl's hat, of course—Wasn't you?" "Good morning," said Brown, as he turned the page.

NEW FINDS AT POMPEII.

I visited Pompeii next day, and went straight to the diggings. The only wonder is that anything is ever dug up at all; the process is ridiculously slow, even for Italy. The directors sit all day on the rubbish heaps smoking, and dozens of children file up and down with their baskets of earth, while a few idle peasants shovel up a few lazy spadefuls at a time. Still, the first I saw was the side of a dining-room, uncovered only a few days. On one side was a bright picture of a cock and hens in a great state of excitement over a large basket of grain and cherries, all upset—Landseer could not have done it better. The fondness of the Pompeians for birds, beasts and fishes is very apparent, and they always seemed to be dining. The wealth of cooking apparatus in the museum is astonishing. You have saucepans perforated with countless holes, in most elaborate patterns—every conceivable kind of boiler and caldron; casts for jellies representing the prostate hare and the sucking pig; ladles, spoons, skewers, dishes for roasting six eggs or a dozen eggs at once, toasting-forks, grid irons and fancy machines for pastry and delicate confectionery, what in Elizabeth's day were called "conceits."

In Pompeii itself the oil-pots and wine amphore let into slabs, and of mosaic work of colored marble, are among the quaintest features of the ruined shops. I saw in another new part a fine dining-room, found three months ago, with some of the loveliest animal painting imaginable. The first section of the walls all around represented the boldest scenes under the sea—a conger struggling with an octopus, a shark pursuing its prey, a shoal of fish flying through the water, all glittering and fresh. The middle section dealt with birds and wild fowl boating, flying, quarreling, diving; and the upper and largest section gave fierce hunting scenes—a horse pursued by a lion, an ox in desert scenery sprung upon by a tiger; and all these were set in scenery of great force, variety and character—woods, rocks, rivers and green hills.

The corridors and ante-rooms of this house are equally rich, the walls copiously vigneted with figures—dwarfs on stilts, street scenes, animals. In one room there is a perfectly white suit of marble steps in situ, belonging to a fountain.

Davy Crockett.

David Crockett, the American back woodsmen, was born at Limestone, on the Nolachucky river, in Tennessee, Aug. 17, 1786. His father, of Irish birth, after various other vocations opened a tavern on the road from Abingdon to Knoxville, where David passed his youth, from 7 to 12 years of age. He was sent to a country school, but on the fourth day quarreled with the schoolmaster, and, after playing truant for a time, fled from home to avoid a flogging, threatened both by his father and master. For five years he roamed about with drovers and carriers, till in his 18th year he returned home, attended school for two months, learning his letters for the first time, and soon after married and went to live in the wildest portion of the State, distinguishing himself as a hunter. In 1813 he served in the Creek war, under Gen. Jackson, and after the peace settled at Shoal creek in a desolate region in Tennessee. A community of reckless characters having flocked together, it was found necessary to establish a temporary Government, and he was appointed one of the magistrates. He soon after became a candidate for the Legislature, and made a successful electioneering tour by shooting at matches and telling amusing stories. He was twice re-elected to the Legislature, but devoted himself especially to bear hunting, till in 1827 he was elected by the party of Jackson a Representative in Congress. At Washington he obtained notoriety by the eccentricity of his manners and language. In 1829 he was again chosen to Congress, but soon after changed from a partisan to an opponent of Jackson's administration; and in 1831 it required his most strenuous exertions to secure his re-election. Finding the influence of Jackson irresistible in Tennessee, Crockett subsequently sought a new career in Texas, then in revolt against Mexico, and, after a series of military exploits, met his death while defending Fort Alamo, in San Antonio de Bexar. After a hard siege, the survivors, six in number, including Crockett, surrendered, but by order of Santa Anna they were put to death, March 6, 1836.

CREAM OF RICE SOUP.—Take two quarts of chicken stock (the water in which fowls have been boiled will answer), one teacup of rice, a quart of cream or milk, an onion, a stalk of celery, and salt and pepper to taste. Wash the rice carefully, and add the onion and celery to the chicken stock. Cook slowly two hours, rub through a sieve, and add seasoning. The milk or cream, which has been allowed to come just to a boil in a separate saucepan, should be added the last thing. If milk is used, add a table-spoonful of butter.

SPONGE CAKE.—One cup of sugar, yolk of three eggs; sugar and eggs beaten together; one-quarter cup boiling water, one cup unsifted flour, one tea-spoonful baking powder. The above baked in layers with the following filling makes delicious orange cake: To the whites of three eggs allow one and a quarter pounds of powdered sugar; beat stiff as if for icing; take out enough to cover the top and set aside; add to the rest the juice and half the rind of one orange; when the cake is nearly cold spread filling between the layers; beat into the icing reserved for the top a little lemon juice and, if needed, a little more sugar. It should be stiffer than that spread between the layers.

FATHER AND SON.

According to the *New York Herald* a young and popular artist of that city went home and found that he was the happy father of a fourteen-pound baby. After looking fondly at the youngster for a few moments, he said, in a dazed sort of way, "You fat rascal, if you go to thinking that you are born into a wealthy family you'll get left." That's all he probably ever will get.

THE CROW AS A SANITARIAN. One of the best things Mayor Chase ever did during his several terms of office in this city was to use his personal influence and official power to stop the wanton murder of the crows who swarm into Omaha every spring and fall to feed on animal garbage that accumulates in our streets and alleys, and on the broad bottom lands upon which this kind of disease-breeding matter is carried by water or otherwise. Col. Chase did this on both sanitary and humane grounds, and the act was alike creditable to his head and heart. As a sanitarian the crow is a very efficient servant of the public health, and it is pleasing to notice the growing cordiality of his welcome to the city, where in former years he was treated as, we regret to say, he is generally treated everywhere in our country, with such destructive cruelty by the ignorant knights of the shot-gun.

THE CROW AS A SANITARIAN.

The people of England and Scotland do not murder the rook. They foster and feed him. And even heathen Japan understands the character and usefulness of this black and beautiful bird. The *Popular Science Monthly* says of the liberty the crow enjoys in that country, as follows:

"In Japan, owing to the gentle behavior of the people, the crow has full liberty to go where he likes. As a consequence, the densely populated cities swarm with the noisy fellows. They repay the kindness shown them by acting as scavengers. Every bit of organic matter, which in decay might pollute the air, is seized up by the crows and devoured; and thus is it that, by this and other means, the death-rate in these large cities, under the hot sun of latitude 35 deg., is lower than of Salem, Mass., for example, in latitude 52 deg., with its reeking bodies of filthy water."

As we get our best lessons in the treatment of the horse from the Arab, so we find the best example for the treatment of one of the most beautiful, intelligent and useful of birds from the heathen of Japan.—*Omaha Herald*.

AMATEUR ECONOMY.

"My dear fellow," said Lavender, "it's all very nice to talk about economizing and keeping a rigid account of expenses and that sort of thing, but I've tried it. Two weeks ago I stopped in on my way home Saturday night, and I bought just the gayest little Russian leather, cream-laid account book you ever saw, and a silver pencil to match it. I said to my wife after supper: 'My dear, it seems to me it costs a lot of money to keep house.'

"She sighed and said: 'I know it does, Lavvy, but I'm sure I can't help it. I'm just as economical as I can be. I don't spend half as much for candy as you do for cigars.'

"I never take any notice of personalities, so I sailed right ahead. 'I believe, my dear, that if we were to keep a strict account of everything we spend we could tell just where to cut down. I've bought you a little account book, and every Monday morning I'll give you some money and you can set it down on one side, and then during the week you can set down on the other side everything you spend, and then on Saturday night we can go over it and see just where the money goes and how we can boil things down a little.'

"Well, sir, she was just delighted—thought it was a first-rate plan, and the pocket account book was lovely—regular David Copperfield and Dora business. Well, sir, the next Saturday night we got through supper and she brought out that account book as proud as possible, and handed it over for inspection. On one side was 'Received from Lavvy \$50.' That's all right! Then I looked on the other page, and what do you think was there? 'Spent it all!' Then I laughed, and of course she cried, and we gave up the account-book racket on the spot by mutual consent. Yes, sir, I've been there, and I know what domestic economy means, I tell you. Let's have a cigar."

A FABLE FOR A GENT.

A Lamb one day entered a Saloon to quench his thirst with a glass of Lager, and while quaffing the Beverage he noticed a Wolf playing Seven-up at a table in one corner of the Room.

"Why do you throw Snow-Balls at me?" demanded the Lamb, as he sat down his glass.

"I beg to remind you that this is Midsummer," humbly replied the Wolf, "and I could not throw Snow-Balls even if I desired."

"That may all be," continued the Lamb, "but you lied about me to the Hares."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Lamb, but no man can remember when the Wolves and the Hares were on speaking terms."

"And that may be true, also!" shouted the enraged Lamb, "but you have been cheating at Cards!"

"I will leave that to the Jackal, who has won my last Nickel."

"Then if you have no Cash you have no business in here!" howled the Aggressor, and he fell upon the poor Wolf and Lamed him until he could hardly crawl.

Moral: Domestic economy is buying twelve-shilling shoes for your wife and twenty-cent cigars for yourself.

PLEASANTRIES.

A cool swindle: Collecting the 100 bill twice.

INQUIRIES: Where is the best place to learn to sing? The desert.

"I OCCASIONALLY drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste-basket.

The difference between a hungry man and a glutton is: "One longs to eat and the other eats too long."

It was a good thing for the whalers when Jonah blubbered in the marine monster that took him in. That blubber has made the fortune of thousands.

SOMEBODY has figured out that Vanderbilt's income would allow him to, in one day, visit 8,000 circuses, eat 10,000 pints of peanuts, and drink 5,000 glasses of lemonade.

The late Thomas Hood, driving in the country one day, observed a notice beside a fence, "Beware the Dog." There not being any signs of a dog, Hood wrote on the board, "War be the Dog?"

BROWN says he hates inquisitive people, and the worst kind of inquisitiveness, he thinks, is that exhibited by the man who stops him in the street and wants to know when he is going to pay that little bill.

"WHAT is a junction, nurse?" asked a 7-year-old fairy at a railway platform. "A junction, my dear," answered the nurse, with the air of a very superior person, indeed. "why, it's a place where two roads separate."

A SYRACUSE man made a bet of \$50 that he could find six women in that city who would marry him, and he won it. Now he's ready to give the \$50 to anybody who will show him the way to get out of six engagements.

"WHAT a beautiful sight!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, rapturously, as she looked out over the beautiful scenery from a Pennsylvania railroad car. "Yes," replied Jones, without raising his eyes from his paper, "anthracite."

A FINELY-DRESSED lady slipped and fell, and the gentleman who assisted her to her feet inquired: "Did you break any bones, madam?" "No. I guess not," she replied; "but I'm just as mad as if I had broken a dozen of 'em!"

SAY one fellow to another, "If I was as flat-footed as you are, I would not be afraid of slipping on the sidewalk." "Yes," was the response, "some people are flat on one end and some on another." The first chap looked thoughtful and went down the street.

OLD Mr. and Mrs. Smiler were looking at the comet from their chamber window. "No, Mollie, no; that cannot be the comet of 1843, the appendage is so much larger." "But, my dear Horace, the comet was younger then." They retired in silence.

"THERE'S too much horse-racing at your agricultural fairs,"

EDGAR A. POE'S DEATH.

Statement of the Hospital Physician Who Attended Him in His Last Illness.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

Dr. John J. Moran, of Falls Church, Fairfax county, Va., who was resident physician at Washington University Hospital (now the Church Home and Infirmary), on North Broadway, from March, 1849, to October, 1855, visited the institution for the first time since the dissolution of his official connection therewith. Dr. Moran pointed out the room occupied by Edgar Allan Poe, and related the circumstances of his death, which occurred Oct. 7, 1849. The doctor states that on the 6th of October, about 9 a. m., Mr. Poe was brought to the hospital in a hack driven by an Irishman, who stated that he had found his passenger on Light street wharf. In reply to an inquiry whether the gentleman was intoxicated, the hackman stated that there was no smell of liquor about him, and that he had lifted him into the carriage like a child. Dr. Moran did not recognize his patient until the hackman presented a card bearing Poe's name. Mr. Poe was unconscious and very pale. He was placed in the third-story room of the turret, at the southwest corner of the building, about seven-by-ten feet in size. A nurse was stationed at the door, with instructions to call Dr. Moran when the patient awoke, which occurred in twenty minutes. The doctor, being much interested in his patient, went immediately to his side. A glance sufficed to show that Mr. Poe was extremely ill, and he was so informed. In reply to a question he said he did know how long he had been sick, and could give no account of himself. He was much surprised when informed that he was in a hospital. He stated that he had stopped at a hotel on Pratt street, where a trunk containing his papers and manuscripts had been left. The trunk was sent for, but the owner made no further reference to it.

Dr. Moran proceeded to make a diagnosis of the case. The patient was very weak, but there was no tremor of the limbs, no agitation of the body, no smell of liquor on the breath or person, nor any symptom of intoxication. Owing to the weak condition of the patient, Dr. Moran decided to administer a stimulant, and so informed him. Mr. Poe said: "If I thought its potency would transport me to the elysian bowers of the undiscovered spirit world, I would not touch it."

Dr. Moran then proposed an anodyne, when Mr. Poe rejoined: "Twin sister to the doomed and crazed in perdition." Mr. Poe continued to converse most despondingly, but was relieved by short intervals of sleep. As his body grew weaker his mind retained its force, and his conscious moments were marked by vivid flashes of his characteristic genius. Near the end Mr. Poe became as gentle as a child.

He died an hour past midnight, sixteen hours after his arrival at the hospital. The cause of death was exhaustion of the nervous fluid, caused by exposure, hunger and other things acting upon a sensitive organization.

The remains were laid in state in the large reception room in the rotunda of the college, where they were viewed by many persons. Fully fifty ladies received locks of the dead poet's hair, that fell in jet-black ringlets about his brow. The funeral took place on the afternoon of Oct. 8, 1849, the remains being interred in the burying ground of Westminster Presbyterian Church, where the monument has since been erected.

CLAY PIPES.

The red-clay pipe is made in this city at the rate of about 2,000,000 a year, worth 5 or 10 cents apiece, or \$10,000 or \$20,000. The clay comes from Martha's Vineyard, Governor's Island, N. Y., and Lake Michigan. Three hundred tons are used in a year. The three kinds of clays are mixed or ground together. A workman with a pile of clay behind him makes from it single rolls of clay, each large enough to make a pipe. The next worker places the clay in a pipe mold, runs a wire into the stem part, puts under a lever and makes the bowl. Fifteen hundred a day are molded by one man. The molds may be of various designs to form the decorated bowl. The latest is the "Land League," representing eviction on one side and prison life on the other. In pipes, as in other things, novelties must be given the smoking public, and as those interested in Land Leagues are fair smokers this pipe will be bought for use and for patriotism.

After the molding process the pipes are laid away to dry or drain until the water is well out of them. They are then put in fire-clay receivers, 190 in each, and placed in the furnace or kiln to be burned. The oven holds 70,000 pipes. They are then heated to a white heat. The red-clay pipe has a wooden stem and a silver band. The stems are made from maple by machinery designed for the purpose. They are made black by the process of enameling. The band is made from a circular piece of brass; that is to say, a circular piece of brass without break or seam is turned into a cylinder about an inch in length. Some of the pipes are stained, while others are left in the color of clay to be stained or colored by the smoker.—*Providence Journal*.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

The Yellowstone National Park extends sixty-five miles north and south and fifty-five miles east and west, comprising 3,575 square miles, and is all 6,000 feet or more above the sea-level Yellowstone lake, twenty miles by fifteen, has an altitude of 7,788 feet. The mountain ranges which hem in the valleys on every side rise to the height of 10,000 to 12,000 feet, and are always covered with snow. This great park, says Mr. Strahorn, contains the most striking of mountains, gorges, falls, rivers and lakes in the whole Yellowstone region. The springs on Gardiner's river cover an area of about one square mile, and three or four square miles thereabout are occupied by the remains of springs which have ceased to flow. The natural basins into which these springs flow are from four to six feet in diameter and from one to four feet in depth. The principal ones are located on Mount Anthony. He cut down a dead stump, which crumbled when it struck the ground, and exposed six flying-squirrels that were stunned by the shock. In half a minute he had them in his dinner pail. He sold a pair of them to a neighbor, who put them in a bird cage. The next morning they were gone; they had squeezed through the wires in some way. He bought another pair and put them in a stronger cage, and he was as successful as Peter, the pumpkin-eater, with his wife, for "there kept them very well." Several weeks later his wife took from her wardrobe a valuable silk dress, and was shocked to find it ruined. It was in shreds, and a good deal of the fabric gone. A search resulted in finding a splendid nest of silk under a bureau. It was occupied by the pets that had escaped.—*Troy Press*.

PET SQUIRRELS AND THEIR WAYS.

Some time ago a Bennington man set up a private zoological establishment in an unoccupied upper room of his house. He had a bouncing big gray squirrel, a tiny dog weighing two and a half pounds, some half-grown cats, a screech owl and several robins. He turned them loose in the room and they lived peacefully together for some months. One day the man went up to the room to feed his pets. He found the robins in fragments, a wing here and a leg there. The owl was dead and his feathers were strewn over the floor; the dog was shivering in one corner of the room, and the cats had crawled under a low bench. The squirrel was complete master of the premises. More recently the same gentleman had a pair of gray squirrels, which he had kept in a cage. To give them more liberty he took them to an upper room, opened the cage and left them alone. In a few hours he went up again and found that they had destroyed the sash of the four windows of the room by chipping off the "parting strips" clear down to the glass, some of the splinters being six inches long. Another Bennington man was chopping wood on Mount Anthony. He cut down a dead stump, which crumbled when it struck the ground, and exposed six flying-squirrels that were stunned by the shock. In half a minute he had them in his dinner pail. He sold a pair of them to a neighbor, who put them in a bird cage. The next morning they were gone; they had squeezed through the wires in some way. He bought another pair and put them in a stronger cage, and he was as successful as Peter, the pumpkin-eater, with his wife, for "there kept them very well." Several weeks later his wife took from her wardrobe a valuable silk dress, and was shocked to find it ruined. It was in shreds, and a good deal of the fabric gone. A search resulted in finding a splendid nest of silk under a bureau. It was occupied by the pets that had escaped.—*Troy Press*.

Its Star Still Ascending.

In a recent call upon Mr. W. H. McAllister, 206 Front street, general agent for the sale of the Star Chewing Tobacco, he thus spoke to one of our reporters: "I was tortured with pain from acute rheumatism, and cared not whether I lived or died. I tried St. Jacobs Oil—just two applications of which entirely cured me."—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call*.

HOLLOWAY, the English manufacturer of cathartic pills, has accumulated great wealth and is devoting it to noble purposes. He has already erected two magnificent institutions—one for the insane of the "middle classes" and the other for the higher education of women. His gifts amount to nearly \$5,000,000.

EX-SANTARY COM. RUFUS K. HIREMAN, of New Orleans, was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, so we see by an item in the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer-Sun*.

"AMANITA," he murmured, with pathos in his voice, "why do you quiver at my touch? Why do you shrink from my embrace as the startled fawn trembles at the rustling of the autumn leaves?" "I've been vaccinated," she said.

Their Occupation Gone.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. McMillan, M. D., Breesport, N. Y.

THE official records of the Grand Army of the Republic show a membership of 85,000 men, all of whom were honorably discharged from the United States service.

COULD HARDLY STAND ON HER FEET.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, following your advice, I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debilitated and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice. Yours truly,

Mrs. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

SMILES all round: "A piece of genre painting," said Brown, pointing to a drinking scene. "I should rather call it a demijohn scene," said Fogg.

THE WORLD'S DISPENSARY AND INVALIDS' HOTEL, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is built and full of patients. For "INVALID'S GUIDE BOOK," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, *W. H. HIREMAN'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION*, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION says there are at present fully 5,000 girls and women earning their living in the factories in that city, while ten years ago there were hardly 500.

THEATRE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., *Sister*—For a great many years I suffered from kidney disease. Nothing gave me relief. I finally tried your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and now am in perfect health.

Mrs. THOMAS KELLY.

HOOD CHOLERA.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
BRUCE CHAMP, Editor
BOURBON NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year in advance, \$2.00
Six months in advance, \$1.00
[Entered at the Postoffice at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

Democratic Nominees.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE, RICH'D REED.
FOR APPELLATE CLERK—T. J. HENRY.
FOR COUNTY JUDGE—MATT. TURNER.
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY—KELLY BRENT.
FOR COUNTY CLERK—J. M. HUGHES.
FOR SHERIFF—J. B. HOLLADAY.
FOR JAILOR—JOS. W. McCARNEY.
FOR SURVEYOR—HORTON L. WHALEY.
FOR ASSESSOR—JEFF. C. ELGIN.

Now Lexington is brought disgracefully to the front.

THE old soldiers, like autumn leaves are fast being wafted to the great whence.

In ten more days Guiteau will deliver an address filled with lots of good advice to the American citizens, and the sheriff will close the argument with a rope.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the lower court, and the murderers Neal and Craft will hang as soon as Governor Blackburn fixes the day.

MANY farmers in Kentucky wouldn't object now to owning a hundred acres of hogs. They could then afford to go forth to battle with the army worms.

We have it from very good authority, that the Jacobs party tried to buy an endorsement of the colored men in convention at Lexington last week, but it was no go.

Oh, Lord, give us this our weekly hanging and stop the d—n army worms, for Jesus sake, Amen," seems to be the prayer of the faithful over the grand old State now.

An alleged "History of Bourbon, Scott, Harrison and Nicholas Counties," is the title of a new invention of the Devil, and cast into those counties for the purpose of undoing the heavenly work of Bro. Barnes. And the satanic device appears to be only too successful. It seems to have set all the converts to hard swearing, and even the preachers endorse their profanity with uncouth "Amens." That unconverted sinner, Bruce Champ, of the Bourbon News, fairly revels in the misery of the victims of the plutonic plague.—[Breckinridge News.]

Where She Started.

We have always been ignorant of exact date and by whom the seeds of secession were first sown, until we opened the history of Bourbon at page 313, in F. L. McChesney's biography. Here is what it says: "He (McChesney) had been educated to believe in the rights of secession, and always aimed to follow his principles wherever they might lead. As far back as 1852, when no one dreamed of a dissolution of the union in the Chamberlain Society of Centre College, he made his first speech in debate, in favor of the rights of secession, and, when the proposition was submitted to a vote of the members of the society, his side won the question." Now this does settle that vexed question indeed. Just think of it! Our own townsman being the cause of secession, the bloody fratricidal war! Oh, that he had been shot, or hung in infancy! Yes, 'twould have been better had he been burned at the stake, than to have ushered 300,000 souls into eternity, and maimed half a million more, to say nothing about the ten thousand tobacco hogsheads of tears, the innumerable widows and orphans and bursted up love scrapes that inevitably followed the dire calamity! The ghouls from the graves of dark and bloody battle fields will now henceforth sing in the sad and mournful Katy-did and whip-poor-will requiem, the name of McChesney.

Millersburg Items.

Fresh Blue Lick always on tap at the Johnson House.

Army worm re-unions are held on every corner by day and night.

Prof. Alex. Redd and wife have gone to Harrison county to spend vacation.

In a match game of base ball here Friday, Carlisle beat Millersburg in a score of 17 to 18.

The colored brass band from Cynthiana, honored a "festible" with a visit here Saturday night.

The exercises of both colleges are said to have been more interesting than usual, this year.

A big rain raised the water on a flat in Charlie Leer's wheat, and drowned all his crop of army worms.

W. H. H. Johnson was fined \$15 in police court Friday, for selling cigars on Sunday. He will appeal to a higher court.

President Patterson, of Hamilton College, Lexington, honored the commencement exercises Friday evening, with his presence.

The past commencement week was the soberest, quietest, and most interesting that has been had on like occasions for ten years.

At the match game of base ball here Friday, a girl got struck on the back of the head with a ball, and the bawl came out of her mouth.

Both hotels did a booming business the gala week—more so than any previous year. The visitors to private houses, however, were fewer in number.

Ike Johnson's case for shooting John Clark with intent of scaring the life out of him, was called Friday, and Clark not being able to appear as a witness, the case was put off until July 1st.

It is now thought that the cow which walked into Smedley's store, went in there to give him a horn, but "Smed" thought it was a bully good opportunity to take advantage of the temperance movement, steered his way out quickly on his calves.

Frank Champ has been fighting the army worms for eleven days, and has about eight miles of intrenchments. Charlie Clarke and several others also entrenched and fired off countless volleys of profanity in seven different languages.

An old account of Horace Triggs, against Wm. Johnson, Sr., dated 1827, has been handed us. It is credited by 29 lbs of beef, at 13 cents per pound, and 3 bushels of wheat, at 50 cents per bushel. Also, a letter from J. C. Johnson, dated Greenville, Miss., Nov. 27th, 1813, was shown us.

Henry Hunter has been offered 52 acres of land in Pennsylvania, valued at \$1,000, for the right of that State on his patent pump. He has written accepting the offer, providing the agent will sell it for \$20 per acre, after which he can deduct the \$100 commission asked for making the exchange.

Wm Nease and a corps of painters from Cynthiana, has just completed their artistic touches on J. G. Smedley's handsome residence. It is said by many critics who have been away from home, to be the handsomest job of painting in the town. Trigg and Brown were the carpenters, and reflected much credit upon themselves for their execution of the wood work.

Friday evening closed the commencement exercises of the week, of the Female College. There were seventeen graduates. The hall was as usual, crowded to overflowing, and the exercises were of increased interest. The elocutionary exercises of Friday morning, were particularly interesting. There were seven competitors for the medal. Miss Allie Wilson, of Texas, bore away the proud honors.

The following are the graduates of Millersburg Female College this year: From Texas—Misses Emma Duncan, B. Yelverton, Zuma Waters, Fannie Jones, Allie Wilson, Sallie Neal, Alla Wynn, and the Misses Johnson. From Kentucky—Misses Ella Harber, Dixie Bohon, Annie Rossell, Lucie Sparks, Tillie Littlejohn, and Sallie McIntyre. From West Virginia—Miss Eva Garrett. From Louisiana—Miss Camilla F. Lachs. Thirteen gold medals were in various departments of study.

Carlisle Items.

The wire links us to the Licks. We can now "tell-a-funny" thing or two to the pleasure seekers.

Methodist Conference meets here in September. Our women are preparing for it, by setting all hens not otherwise engaged.

Geo Powers of this place, has laid out and chartered a town in Bath county, opposite Sherburne, which he calls Hargis.

The Christian Church has been "utterly uttered," and is now so refined that Oscar would go Wilde with delight were he to see it.

The City election passed into history Saturday—Judge Lon Mann is now Mayor. "Sancho, 'dod-rat' bring out my four-in-hand!"

A gemmen of color voted in two wards on Saturday. He will be sent up after Mr. Barnes' meeting is over. Isn't willing to go before.

Venor likens our summer to the ham in a restaurant sandwich. Correct—but the ham's strong and filled with skippers, i. e., army worms.

The army worm is still on the "march-to-the C"—rn and wheat. There are short-lived and the rapidity with which they are transformed will "beat-l."

Henry Green is to have a train of yellow coaches. How very appropriate. Travelers who are usually "blue," in "yellow" coaches, makes "Green" come in right.

During the recent storms several persons in this locality have been thunderstruck at the way their gardens have been leveled and their truck patches washed out.

Some idiots ought to start a Guiteau Monumental Association and place the lunatic from Powell at the head of it—there's a power in his name that would raise money rapidly.

The temperance question got mixed up in the City election Saturday. Some of our temperance men wind up at temperance meetings but run down or break a main-spring before election day.

Since Webster & Fisher lost their grip on the Mercury, they have plenty of loose cash on which they are paying interest and which they would like to loan out on a cut-throat mortgage or invest in a county right for a patent reversible-double-back-acting farm gate, or "suthin' of the like."

At Bradley's Mill, Kentucky, Sam Cromer cut his uncle's throat, and the uncle mashed Sam's skull with a stone.

Jim Mitchell, colored, who outraged Mrs. Thomas near Mt. Sterling last week, was taken from the jail and hung by a mob.

The last issue of the Yeoman contained eighty-four items about Brother Barnes. This will furnish "notes" for the Kentuckian all summer.

Mr. A. J. Ewing, of Owingsville, is "laying up treasures in heaven." He has been selling corn to the poor of Bath county at sixty cents per bushel, when the market price was \$1.25.

The Yeoman says the greatest work of Brother Barnes' life was in the prison on Sunday last. "Out of forty female convicts there were forty confessions, and all of them were in tears; out of 500 male convicts there were nearly four hundred confessions, and many were in tears."

KENDALL'S SAVING CURE
205

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, MAY 10th, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents.—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly; he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it; they ordered three bottles, I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, and used according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps had disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colts limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it. Very Respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Send for Illustrated Circular which gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy ever met with such success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man. Price \$1. per bottle or six bottles for \$5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price, by the proprietors, B. J. Kendall & Co., Enoisburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

D. S. Johnston & Co.'s

CHURCH and PARLOR

Organs.

Undoubtedly the finest and best selling organs ever yet produced. Will sell cheap for cash or on monthly payments. Call and see them at our store room. Will place them on two weeks' trial if you want them.

FOSTER & SANDERS,
my 30-3m Successors to A. Sanders.

TEXAS SIFTINGS.

A LITERARY PHENOMENON.

THE GREATEST LITERARY SUCCESS OF THE AGE.

SIFTINGS is one of the most original papers ever published, and enjoys a monster circulation.—Bradford, Pa.

It is literary a household necessity, and is taking the lead in the list of humorous papers.

Texas Siftings has achieved a phenomenal success in the history of modern journalism. Its career to fame has not been equaled.—St. Louis Daily Herald.

Texas Siftings, a weekly forty-eight column paper, contains every week, besides its numerous sketches and comic illustrations, volumes of reliable information about Texas. Exactly what intending immigrants, farmers, clerks, mechanics and capitalists want. Subscription price, \$2.00 a year. Larger circulation than any Texas paper. Soon proof of circulation and advertising rates furnished on application. Send 5 cents in stamps for sample copy, or it can be found on any news stand in the United States. SWEET & KNOX, Austin, Texas.

The attention of the citizens of Bourbon and surrounding counties is respectfully called to my spring stock of

JOHN T. HINTON,
mar24-tf PARIS, KY.

JOHN W. BOULDEN,

—GENERAL—
INSURANCE AGENT.

REPRESENTING NONE BUT
NO 1 COMPANIES

That always do exactly what they promise. First-class business solicited, and no other kind wanted. Read your Policies so you may know what you can expect, and don't wait until after a fire to do it.

ETNA, PHENIX, FRANKLIN, LIVERPOOL, HOME, LONDON, AND GLOBE.

The largest companies in the world.
R. B. BOULDEN, Soleitor.

NOTICE!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late Edward Collier, will call and settle. All persons having claims against his estate, will prove the same according to law, and present to me for settlement.

I. F. COLEMAN,
May 5th-8th MILLERSBURG, KY.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cures the scalp, and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



1882. 1882. CALIBAN!

RECORD 2:34.

SIZE OF
Coaster, : 2:264.
Cyclone, : 2:264.
By Mambrino Pilot, saddle record 2:271.
1st dam Cassia, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.
2d dam, Old Beck, by a three-year-old
thoroughbred colt.
3d dam, by Instructor, son of Virginian.
5th dam, by Romulus, son of Bacchus.

Will be permitted to serve mares the ensuing season, 1882, at the stables of the Cane Ridge Stock Farm, situated on the Paris and Flat Rock pike, six miles east of Paris, Ky., at

Twenty-Five Dollars the Season,

Payable at the time of service. Mares not proving in foal may be returned gratis the next season. In the event of the death of Caliban, parties owning mares that do not prove in foal, will be permitted to select from any of the stallions at my place.

Mambrino Pilot, by Mambrino Chief.
1st dam Juliet, by Pilot Jr.
2d dam, by Webster, son of Medoc.
3d dam, by Cook's Whip.

Mambrino Pilot is the sire of Hannis 2:173, Mambrino Gift 2:20, Amulus 2:25, David Wallace 2:28, Morning 2:30, and the dams of Romero 2:22, Del Lur 2:24, Prospect Maid 2:26. His sire, Mambrino Chief, got Lady Thorne 2:18, Woodford Mambrino 2:24, and the sire of his dam, Pilot Jr., got the dams of Maud 2:10, Nurtonide 2:20.

Cassius M. Clay, Jr., Wither's by Cassius M. Clay.

1st dam, by Abdallah.
2d dam by Lawrence's Eclipse.
3d dam, Chas. Hadley mare, by Imp. Messenger.

Cassius M. Clay, Jr., is the sire of Harry Clay 2:23, and of Kentucky Clay that got the dams of Blondine 2:24, Amette 2:25, &c. Cassius M. Clay, the sire of

Cassius M. Clay, Jr., when he appears, got Geo. M. Patchen

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[Entered at the Postoffice at Millersburg, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

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You may kiss me and caress me, but I will say no; I will say no!—[CONKLING.]

FRANKFORT is filled with congressional aspirants from various districts.

VENOR predicts storms of great severity and a heavy fall of snow during this month.

ONCE again the green grass woes the buffalo over the border and Sitting Bull grows restless in the white man's hall.

WHEN H. W. BEECHER had a fit in his lecture before his Chicago audience, it was a wonder that his pockets didn't get rifled.

THE CROWNING of the Czar of Russia, is announced to take place in May, provided somebody doesn't remove the place to put the crown on.

HON. JOSEPH C. CANNON, of Illinois, expressed his opinion a few days ago, that, of all the States in Union, Kentucky has the ablest representatives in Congress.

Gov. BLACKBURN has resented the sentence of NEAL and CRAFT, until a full investigation of their cases may be had. He is satisfied that ELLIS, the unlimited liar, is guilty.

THE New York Times is trying to raise a howl about "Rebel Brigadier rule" in Kentucky. The Times ought not to hook on to every thing it sees published in the Louisville Commercial.

If there is a Union Democrat in Bourbon county who will support the McHENRY movement, he has not yet been heard from. If one doesn't speak up in a few days, we'll offer a special premium for the sight of one.

Gov. BLACKBURN recognizes the fact that gambling will be practiced anyhow, and is in favor of licensing the houses and throwing them open for inspection—thereby shutting up out many dark and dangerous dens.

MANY of the counties throughout the State, have passed an effective dog law. If the prominent stockmen of Bourbon want to be protected, it is time that they were petitioning our Representative to put a bill through for them.

THE bloody animosities of man, and the indiscriminate bowels punching with the bayonet, is that "highest court known to civilized people," according to that JACOBITE platform erected of uncertain timber, at Louisville, last week.

ATTEMPTS of violence against the Queen of England are punishable with bruised backs three times, three years imprisonment, or banishment for seven years. All together a crank, McLEAN will probably be speedily punished for his recent attack.

THE President, it seems, will have a hard time in finding a man that will accept the vacant Supreme Judgeship. CONKLING and EDMONDS have both declined it. Let him turn his eyes on old Kentucky once, and he'll find a dozen men who wouldn't turn their backs on the offer.

A NEGRO jumped from the bridge at Frankfort Saturday and was killed. As he took the fatal leap he shouted in a very tragic manner: "Down with the tyrants." It is uncertain as yet whether he simply wished to express his indignation at the Legislature and then die, or whether he felt that he himself was a tyrant who should be downed.—[Louisville Post.]

THE Legislature has been in session over three months, with five dollars a day each for the members, including free rides, free whisky and an abundance of fame, and nothing outside of a little local legislation has been enacted. Our constitution ought to be so amended as to give the magistrates of each county full control over local legislation. Then the legislature could get through with all the important heavy work in thirty days. How long will it take Kentucky to awaken to the fact that they are fifty years behind other States?

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Montgomery county lamb has no head, legs, or tail, but is shaped like a biscuit.

John B. Thompson, of Harrodsburg, has made over 200,000 gallons of whisky this season.

A Mt. Sterling man has succeeded in spinning out 1,000 feet of tapeworm in the last few years.

There are 657 convicts in the Kentucky penitentiary, of whom 90 are in for life.

A Breathitt county man caught twelve red foxes and two wild geese, in sixty days.

The citizens of Ashland are divided in opinion regarding the guilt of Neal and Craft.

The small-pox is getting better in Floyd county, because there's nobody left for it to work on.

A canary recently died in Mt. Sterling at the age of twenty years, and was buried in the cemetery at that place.

Physicians say there is more typhoid fever in and around Danville than has been known for twenty years.

Ezekiel Rice, the great-grandfather of Hon. Jake Rice, the member from Lawrence county, died at the age of 127.

A Hart county man killed four wild geese at one shot. He would have told a bigger lie, but he didn't want to strain his gun.

L. J. La Fontaine, and Paul Moot escaped from the penitentiary, Wednesday night. They were in for five years, for burglary.

Small cabins are still floating around the field near Hickman. Skiffman were compelled to rescue the inmates through the roofs.

A farmer named Kotch, "cotch" on to a novel idea of getting out of trouble, and tore the top of his head off with a shot-gun, at Demovossille.

Mrs. Thomas O'Neal, at Berlin, Bracken county, cut her throat, and then took morphine, and passed quietly over the dark river.

Col. Thos. Johnson, has bought the Ashby residence in Mt. Sterling, at \$15,000, and will move to town in a few days, says the Sentinel.

A countryman named Frank Dillon, attempted suicide at Frankfort, by jumping in the river. He was afterwards tried for lunacy, and was dismissed.

One hundred masked men took Bob Sarvers, a colored man who attempted to outrage a young Miss of fifteen, from a train near Franklin, and hung him.

The Magistrates of Daviess county have been indicted for voting themselves \$3 per day instead of \$2, allowed by law for attending Court of Claims.

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Three fish were caught in Bellmont, Hickman county, one day last week, which weighed, respectively, 105, 110 and 114 pounds. A gentleman took a skiff and rowed into the parlor of a hotel, at the same place, and caught a fish that weighed seventy-five pounds.—[Clinton Democrat.]

Muhlenberg county has a calf with a small round head like a country editor, and has but one eye, which is located in the center of the forehead. Its ears are underneath the neck, but the body is well formed.

An unknown man walked into the house of Mary Sigman, a woman of bad repute near Mt. Vernon, Ky., and shot and killed her and her mother, aged eighty years. The assassin fired thirteen shots in all, nine of which took effect on the younger woman. James Bishop has been arrested, and warrants are out for A. S. Henderson and William Hysinger, as confederates.

The extension of Hopewell & Bethlehem Turnpike has been completed by contractor Horine and received by the company.

Thos. Flynn found his money that he had Berry Childers arrested for stealing, in his (Flynn's) house under a barrel of flour, where he had put it for safety.

The man killed by the freight train going north Tuesday evening was Lewis Oldham, from Estill county. He got off the passenger train at Muir's and was killed on the bridge near Bryant's station. He was drinking.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY BOURBON NEWS has floated out on the sea of rural journalism at Paris. It is a sprightly little sheet and deserves a good patronage. The editor proposes to become a willing ax-man in tall timber and earn a reward by the sweat of his pencil.—Louisville Commercial.

MISS JULIA A. HUNT, in "Florinel" last evening held her large and appreciative audience spell-bound during the entire performance. She was very ably supported, and her costumes were rich and elegant. She very justly deserves all the flattering circumstances showered upon her since her debut in that fascinating romance, in the East.

MILLERSBURG DEPARTMENT

[All items of news worthy of publication, will be cheerfully received by Harlan Willmont, who is our authorized provider for this department.—Ed.]

The horse trade is quite lively. The Misses Lair, of Lair's station, are visiting Miss Maggie Layson.

Elder G. W. Sweeney will preach at the Christian church Sunday afternoon.

John Mock feels better—so does his cow. He (John) never forgets when milking time comes.

Jim Shea has increased the Democratic majority one vote. He is now on the outlook for catnip.

Hugh McDonald, of Covington, was in the 'Burg this week. Most of the young ladies know that.

Miss "Grimmer" Piles has returned to her home in Covington, after a two weeks' visit to Miss "Sissy" Miller.

It is rumored that knightly honors will soon be conferred upon a West Va. gentleman.

It is to be hoped that the old scandal about Winter lingering in lap of Spring, will not be revived this season.

Master Masons should remember that Amity Lodge will hold a meeting next Monday night for work in that degree.

J. E. Miller, of Somerset, Pa., is in the vicinity purchasing cattle. He is an experienced trader and a perfect gentleman.

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The dilapidated condition of the square fence made Tom Savage's eyes sore; accordingly he is out with a subscription paper soliciting money from our liberal citizens.

Charlie Bedford did not visit Mo., with an eye to a suitable location. He wants a certain father to release all claims to his daughter and allow her to become a disenchanted citizen of Kentucky.

Spelling matches have had their run. Would it not be a safe financial enterprise for some church to tackle the boys, relative to their knowledge of the 'new catechism'? George Bryan would not be such a terror then.

Jacob's taste led him to choose Rachel; Moses' nobility of spirit made him choose to suffer with his own people; Regalia's manhood made him choose death rather than dishonor; but a Millersburg girl chews gum.

Miss Frankie Cheatham, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Thompson. Miss Cheatham is accompanied by Miss Eddie Tipton, one of the prettiest and most fascinating of all the "Mountain City's" young ladies.

With the possible exception of Maysville, the telegraph office at this place pays better than any other on the road and yet the Western Union company is too niggardly to pay an operator, leaving this for a quarter paid ticket agent. It's a pity people are compelled to patronize them.

In as much as this is my first effort at journalistic literature, your subscribers in this vicinity must overlook my inaccuracies. It may take a week or two to discover what pleases them. This shall be done, however, and every mother's child of them find a faithful recorder of current events, in me; that is if, of course.

Rev. William Noland is conducting a protracted meeting at the Methodist church. He has, perhaps, as many warm friends here as any minister ever stationed in this place. He is attracting large audiences and much interest being awakened in the cause of Christ. There have been several additions already.

Local Hash.

The True Kentuckian will send out its half sheet, to-morrow, with Bro. Barnes' and Miss Marie's electropetes.

A home-sick Kentuckian in Missouri use to derive sweet consolation by walking by a saloon window and feasting his eyes on a navy revolver and a bottle of whiskey.

FIVE prisoners escaped from the Maysville station house, by breaking the lock.

Sam Riley, of Maysville, has refused twenty-five cents per pound for his crop of tobacco.

HENRY E. SHAWHAN, who died at Cynthiana Saturday, leaves an estate valued at \$250,000, says the Blue-Grass Clipper.

When the Spring

time comes, gentle Annie, and the house-cleaning days are upon you, throw away your old time woman-killers, and call on

MILLIGAN & PERRY

and they will tell you of all the winning merits of the

'OMAHA'

and

'HOT BLAST'

'CHARTER'

COOK'G STOVES

which they are willing to pit against any two stoves in America, for good cooking, comfort, and durability.

FOR SALE.

One of the most comfortable and convenient Dwelling Houses, in the most desirable location in Millersburg; a never-failing well; large garden; excellent stable, &c., on very reasonable terms. Inquire at the

DEPOSIT BANK.

THE HIGH-BRED TROTTING STALION.

GOLDSMITH,



Will make the season of 1882, at my stable, 2 miles west of Millersburg, on the Ruddles Mills pike, at

\$25 To Insure a Living Colt.

Money down when mare foals or is part with.

GOLDSMITH is a rich brown, 15 hands, 3 inches high; weighs 1100 lbs., sound, and a No. 1 sire of road and harness horses. His colts have good size and action.

GOLDSMITH was sired by the renowned Rysdick's Hambletonian, his dam by Imp. Trustee (thoroughbred).

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When the time comes
the Annie, house-children
days are up
throw away
old time
killers, and
MILLIGAN
and they
you of all
ning mer-
'OMA
an
'HOT
-CHAR
COOK'G

[Chestnut, Irish Glass.]

EUREKA!

Read and Judge for Yourself.

As general rule we do not pin our faith to specific remedies; but there is no excuse for skepticism in well developed and authenticated facts. Since its introduction to the American public, the great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, has advanced with more rapid strides in the estimation of the public than any thing of a similar character ever brought into notice by the aid of extensive advertising. We write this for the benefit of those who may be afflicted with the divers ailments for which the oil is announced as a specific remedy, and we are induced to do this in consequence of the proof of its curative power brought to our notice, prof. voluntarily and gratefully brought by people who have tested its merit and are anxious to acknowledge the great benefit derived. In the enumeration of such people it is necessary to be specific, and to this end we have obtained their permission to give their names and addresses, in order that the afflicted may have the advantage of a personal interview or postal correspondence, and in evidence that what we write is a candid statement and not a mere puffing advertisement. Mr. Frank Lether, of No. 432 West Fifth Street, assures us that for a series of years he was prostrated with rheumatism until life became emphatically a burden. He had exhausted the advertised remedies, and had lost all faith in the efficacy of anything to afford relief when a friend, who had tested the virtue of the oil, made him a present of a bottle, and, to Frank's wonder and delight, the first application afforded sensible relief; while before the bottle was exhausted the pains and aches had disappeared. He is a new man, and a walking advertisement of the infallibility of St. Jacobs Oil. Alloys Reidy, on the corner of Eastern Avenue and Lewis Street, was afflicted for three years in a similar manner, and is now hale and hearty, although he still continues the use of the oil.

C. O'Callahan, of 171 Sycamore Street, is another grateful witness to the infallible power of the remedy, which, he says, has made a new man of him. Thomas Lewis, of 62 Butler Street, was for seven years afflicted with that dreadful malady, Sciatica, and being induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, found almost immediate relief therefrom, and is now perfectly cured. He is prepared to substantiate this statement under oath.

John Miller, of 54 West Fifth Street, was cured of a complicated case of rheumatism of ten years' standing, and George Hollinger, who lives on the corner of Torrence and Columbia Avenues, adds his testimony to its efficacy, and has assured us that his pains were relieved as by magic.

The above statements are by well known and respectable citizens of Cincinnati, and with all who know them will carry conviction upon the face. Hence it is deemed it a matter of duty to suffice humanity to give them all the publicity in our power.

ACENTS We offer light and pleasant employments, with good wages, which pay \$12 to \$20 per week, to all persons, by everyone. Sample package, 10c. Per week. 10c. B. G. Brothers & Co., Clintonville, Conn.

SAW MILLS The Best & Cheapest For Descriptive Circular & Price List. THE AULTEMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cures the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient. **CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION**, but harmless in its effects.

It cures, strengthens and gives new life to the body.

The naturalization of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleaned of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most powerful remedy for alleviating this system of all maladies.

It should be used in every case of Rheumatism.

SPRING MEDICINE.

Almond Oil, Balsam, Consistency.

Almond Oil, Balsam, Consistency.

is put in Day Vegetable Cases, in these one package of which makes a good medicine.

Also Liquid Balsam very Concentrated for the Skin, and a good medicine.

part. Harts with special effects in other parts.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, 50c.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

(Will send the dry postpaid.) BURBANK, VT.

KIDNEY-WORT

One Dollar

YEAR.

The Best Paper in the West. 16 columns of original and choice reading matter, printed upon large, plain type. Issued Weekly, and mailed to any address. The United States postage paid, for One Dollar. Send for sample copy. Address CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, IL.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

DR. HALL'S

WM. HALL'S

FOR THE LUNGS.

BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Diseases, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Lungs.

It has been the Remedy of the Lungs of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats, fits, &c.

It is a specific.

It is a specific.

HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though your physician fails.

RACKERS If you want the best and for same price, this is the best. This factory is the best, being the leading factory in the West. A. L. RAUHAN, Dayton, O.

HIRE'S IMPROVED ROOT BEER.

25c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling, toning beverage. Ask your druggist, or send for sample.

25c. G. E. HIRE'S, 65 N. Dell Ave., Philadelphia.

FREE 100 MEDALLIONS for Autograph Cards, 1000 Labels, 100 Transparencies, 100 Filing Cards, Language of Flowers, 8x12 Pictures, 1 Star Puzzle, 2 Chemical Puzzles, and an eight page literary paper on trial 2 months. All the above sent for 25c. G. E. HIRE'S, 65 N. Dell Ave., Philadelphia.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and 50 words add on R. H. HALL & CO., Portland, Me.

POISON IN EVERY-DAY FOOD

Committees of experts tell of adulteration in food that is simply appalling. Were the ingredients which are mixed with food innocuous it would still be a very great hardship; but when it is known that the most violent poisons are employed it is a marvel that the whole country does not rise up and put a stop to such practices and punish all dealers who sell poisonous articles of food. If confirmation of these startling statements were needed, one has only to read the facts recently brought to light in Chicago, where it is impossible to find pure sugar and where not 10 per cent. of the milk is good. In that city the bread without exception is poisonous; the teas were never imported, but are made of leaves "faced" with Prussian blue and chromate of lead. Seventy-five per cent. of the cream of tartar is white earth, and the coffee is colored with lamp-black. But Chicago is no worse than other cities. Baking powders are largely composed of alum. Pickling fluid is diluted with sulphuric acid, alum and verdigris to give it a peculiar flavor.

The manufacture of a great deal of our confectionery should be punished as a crime, for much of the candy sold to children is simply a lump of white earth arranged in little puffs on each side of her forehead, with a band of arsenical paint, and sweetened with glucose. Costly spices are counterfeited in a terribly grotesque manner, the flavoring being given by the rankest poisons. In these and other adulterations arsenic plays the largest part. We import annually 2,000,000 pounds of this deadly poison—1 cent's worth of which would kill 2,800 people—and the bulk of this import is used in the preparation of food and clothing. —*Exchange.*

WHAT THE LADY ASKED THE BURGLAR.

A lady in New Orleans found herself and family of little ones compelled to pass the night without the protection of a man in the house, her husband being in the North. Being a good shot she was not alarmed, however, but put her revolver handy when she retired at night. About midnight she heard a noise as if some one was trying to get into the house. She went softly on to the gallery, revolver in hand, and, sure enough there was a man down at the window, prying open the shutter with a long knife. After watching him for a moment, undecided what to do, knowing that if she chose she could kill him, she leaned over the railing and called out, "Shall I shoot you, sir?" The astounding question caused the man to stop work. He turned and looked up at her but made no pretense to run. She then fired at him and he retreated to the fence where he insolently regarded her in the moonlight. The brave little woman, not a whit disengaged, then determined to show him that she could scare him if she pleased, so, taking good aim, she put a tiny bullet through the rim of his hat. In less time than can be told the would-be burglar was over the fence and out of sight.

COLONEL BY THE CODE.

"I was in Kentucky lately, and was introduced to an old Bourbon who had the title of 'Colonel' before his name. After becoming a little acquainted, I finally ventured innocently to ask: 'One white side did you fight, Colonel, and gain your military rank?' 'I'm no—soldier. I wasn't in the war at all, sah.'

"You must excuse me, but I noticed your title of Colonel, and concluded you were in the war.'

"No, sah. I'm a Colonel by the code, sah. If a man wins one man he is a Major by the code, sah; and, if he wins two, he is a Colonel by the code, sah. I'm a Colonel, sah!" —*Chicago Tribune correspondence.*

A recent performance of "The Pirates of Penzance" in Washington, Gen. Sherman sat in a box, and, as Maj. Gen. Stanley came upon the stage to sing the "Modern Major General," he saluted old Tecumseh. The audience noted it and cheered, but as soon as the confusion had subsided Gen. Sherman was heard to remark: "No Major General ever delivered a salute like that, young man; come to my headquarters in the morning and I'll show you how to do it." The actor took him at his word, and when Gen. Sherman arrived at the War Department the next day he found him awaiting his lesson in military etiquette.

A man named Harsens, who keeps a saloon and a parrot in New York, went out a few minutes the other evening and on his return missed seven silver watch cases he had there. A few nights after William Cox, who was the only person in the saloon during Harsens' absence, came in with some friends, and, while he was drinking at the bar, the parrot started him by saying gravely, "Billy Cox stole those watches." He hurried out to sue the owner of the parrot for defaming his character, when he was arrested for stealing another watch, which was found in his possession.

A GOAT owned by a Georgia Judge has long horns on his legs as well as on his head—eighteen in all—and he will probably form the nucleus for a fine Odd-Fellows' lodge.

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

56 CAMPBELL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 16, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Sirs:—I now from personal experience that your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is a good thing for chronic liver difficulty.

CORRECTING IN SIGHT.

Things one would rather have left unsaid—Nervous Person (speaking to his neighbor): Do you know who that remarkably ugly person is just opposite—talking to the black-haired lady, you know—um—eh? Neighbor: "That, sir, is my brother!" Nervous Person: "Yes! I—I—I beg your pardon—I—I—stupid of me not to have seen the family likeness!" —"I collapsed and disappeared, but I am still here."

A CINCINNATIAN who had insured his life in swimming last summer, and was taken with cramps and was drowned. The insurance companies refused to pay, pleading that death was not caused by bodily infirmities or disease, but was the result of voluntary exposure to obvious and unnecessary dangers, and that the nature and cause of death were incapable of positive proof. Judge Johnston, however, said that it could not have been the intention of these companies, whose principal offices were located on the seaboard, to exclude its policyholders from enjoying swimming and bathing, and that the evidence showed that death was occasioned by cramps.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON is 65 years of age. She wears her show-white hair arranged in little puffs on each side of her forehead, with a band of arsenical paint, and sweetened with glucose. Costly spices are counterfeited in a terribly grotesque manner, the flavoring being given by the rankest poisons.

In these and other adulterations arsenic plays the largest part. We import annually 2,000,000 pounds of this deadly poison—1 cent's worth of which would kill 2,800 people—and the bulk of this import is used in the preparation of food and clothing. —*Exchange.*

Tony Pastor in Trouble.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is known with his inimitable variety combination, making a tour of the principal cities of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. He owns and runs a first-class theatre on Broadway, New York City, and has gathered about him the best troupe of variety artists that could be obtained. The company has just completed a brilliant engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, and after the present tour they will reappear in Tony Pastor's own theatre in New York City. Mr. Pastor is the originator of his peculiar school of character singing, and has made himself immensely popular, having realized by his talents a large fortune.

The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently at the Bingham House, in Philadelphia, and found him as genial in private as he is "amusing" before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that, notwithstanding the strain upon him in the discharge of his professional duties, it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never troubled him long, as he had found out remedy for all such annoying afflictions. I asked him what the remedy was, and he replied, "St. Jacobs Oil." I then learned from Mr. Pastor that he considered the Great German Remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was about the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he was traveling, and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with number of members of his own company. A conversation held subsequently with various members of the organization revealed the fact that St. Jacobs Oil had been performing most invaluable service for them in the way of curing them of rheumatism. Nearly every artist in the troupe used it, and was enthusiastic in its praise, and the writer was really forced to the conclusion that Tony Pastor was certainly in luck in having so valuable an article known and employed by him inimitably good company of performers, for it enabled every one to be always in his place, thus insuring comfort to the management and genuine satisfaction to the public. Tony Pastor would certainly be in trouble without St. Jacobs Oil. At least, other managers whose artists have been temporarily un-supplied, have noticed the difference between St. Jacobs Oil in stock and St. Jacobs Oil out of stock—among the members of their companies. —*N. Y. Clipper.*

THE best things are nearest; breath in your nostrils, light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life.

COLONEL R. G. INGERSOLL gives receptions to the "rich" and the "poor, the lame, the halt and the blind," at his residence in Washington, on Sunday evenings.

OUR GRANDMOTHERS.

They taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A time saver does not only make but oftentimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills) to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents disease but often breaks up sudden attacks when taken in time.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

THE best thing for Consumption is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for Consumption.

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DR. BULL'S COUGH SYR

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
BRUCE CHAMP, Editor
BOURBON NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year in advance, . . . \$2.00
Six months in advance, . . . 1.00

[Entered at the Postoffice at Millersburg, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Dan Bowles, of the Headquarters precinct, a candidate for Assessor of Nicholas County—subject to the action of the Democracy in Primary Election.

OUR IDEAS OF THE TRUE GOSPEL HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THAT IT'S WHOLLY A GOSPEL OF LOVE.

WE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE JUST ABOUT HALF OF MR. BARNES' INSANITY. WE WOULD THEN MAKE THE NEWS A SEMI-DAILY.

THE OLD INFIDELS FROM DIFFERENT PORTIONS OF THE COUNTY, ARE FINDING MUCH CONSOLATION IN THE BARNES REVIVAL.

IF BILL JONES' CASE HAD TO COME BEFORE AN ARMY COURT-MARTIAL, IT WOULD BEHOOVE HIM TO CUT OUT FOR TALL TIMBER.

THE TOW-BOAT ETHENA TURNED HER BOILERS LOOSE NEAR POINT PLEASANT, ON THE KANAWHA RIVER WEDNESDAY, AND SENT SEVERAL SOULS INTO ETERNITY.

ALL THE SERMONS OF MR. BARNES ARE LIKE THE RAYS FROM A LOCOMOTIVE HEADLIGHT—ALL CENTERING TO THE SOURCE OF THE LIFE AND LIGHT OF LOVE FROM WHENCE THEY SPRUNG.

THE LEGISLATURE HAS EXEMPTED THE GREEN-HARGIS JURY FROM JURY SERVICE FOR TEN YEARS. THEY SHOULD ALSO BE EXEMPTED FROM WORK IN THE HARVEST FIELDS, AND ALL MANNER OF RAIL-MAILING.

THE CINCINNATI SATURDAY NIGHT THINKS THAT IN THE SETTLEMENT OF THE SPRAGUE DIVORCE CASE, AS MRS. SPRAGUE TAKES THE GIRLS AND MR. SPRAGUE THE BOY, COAKLING SHOULD HAVE THE SHOT GUN.

THOSE WHO HAVE SAID THAT MR. BARNES WAS CRAZY, SHOULD REMEMBER WHAT PAUL SAID WHEN HE WAS SIMILARLY ACCUSED.—“I AM NOT MAD, MOST NOBLE FESTUS, BUT SPEAK FORTH WORDS OF WISDOM.”

FROM THE LATE LETTERS PUBLISHED, IT NOW APPEARS THAT GARFIELD WASN'T SUCH A MODEL OF FRANKNESS AND HONOR AFTER ALL. THE LETTERS TOO, APPEAR TO BE PRETTY FIRMLY SUBSTANTIATED AS BEING ORIGINAL.

MRS. YOUNG OF BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY, HAS GIVEN BIRTH TO TWO SETS OF TWINS INSIDE OF TWELVE MONTHS. DITTEE, OF THE STATE JOURNAL, SAYS “THAT'S TOO TOO ENTIRELY TWO-TWO, AND SHE'S A YOUNG WOMAN, TOO.”

SERGEANT MASON ACTED VERY WRONG IN SHOOTING AT GUITEAU, BUT IT SEEMS THAT A DISMISSAL FROM THE SERVICE AND EIGHT YEARS' IMPRISONMENT IS TOO HARD A SENTENCE. AFTER A SHORT TERM IN PRISON, THE PRESIDENT OUGHT TO PARDON HIM.

AN ANTI-HAVE-MORE-THAN-ONE-WIFE BILL HAS BEEN PASSED BY CONGRESS, BY A VOTE OF 199 TO 42 NAYS, FOR THE BENEFIT OF UTAH. THOSE WHO HAVE MORE THAN ONE, WILL SOON HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY OF SELLING OFF A FEW TO THOSE WHO HAVE NONE. IT IS REMARKABLY STRANGE THAT 42 VOTES CAST AGAINST THE BILL WERE DEMOCRATS.

MR. BARNES IS ONE OF THE MOST TALENTED EXPOUNDERS OF THE GOSPEL THAT IT HAS BEEN OUR GOOD FORTUNE TO HEAR, BUT WHEN HE BUCKS UP AGAINST SCIENCE, IN LAYING ALL BODILY ILLS OR THE TURBULENT CHARACTER OF THE WINDS TO THE DEVIL, HE STRIKES A STUMBLING BLOCK THAT SHATTERS THAT PORTION OF HIS THEORY TO ATOMS. IN THE BEGINNING OF TIME, NATURE ESTABLISHED CERTAIN LAWS TO GOVERN BODILY HEALTH, THE MOVEMENTS OF PLANETS, THE WEATHER, &C., &C. SCIENCE HAS PROVEN SUCCESSFULLY FOR AGES, THAT HE WHO VIOLATES A HEALTH LAW OF NATURE, WILL CERTAINLY HAVE TO PAY THE FIXED PENALTY FOR THAT LAW. SCIENCE HAS ALSO GIVEN REMEDIES FOR REPAIRING THE DAMAGES OF THOSE WHO VIOLATE THOSE LAWS.

Millersburg Department.

[All items of news worthy of publication, will be cheerfully received by Harlan Vimont, or Harmon Stitt, who are our authorized providers for this department.—ED.]

THE GREEN GRASS GROWS ALL AROUND.

SOME PORTIONS OF PLEASANT STREET NEED REPAIRING.

MISS IDA COLLIER IS IN MAYSVILLE AND MISS RENA PIPER IN CARLISLE.

THUS FAR THIS MONTH THERE HAVE BEEN 658 ARRIVALS AT THE TWO HOTELS.

THE MEETING OF AMITY LODGE F. A. M., LAST MONDAY EVENING WAS WELL ATTENDED.

COL. THOMAS OLIVER IS ASSISTING HARRY CONWAY TO EXPEDITE BUSINESSES. THE COL. ADDS DIGNITY TO THE PLACE.

A BACHELOR FROM HOOKTOWN, WILL SOON LAY SOLID CLAIMS TO A JACKSTOWN BELLE.

BILLIE VICTOR SAYS THAT THE REPORT HE IS SOON TO BE MARRIED, IS A CAMPAIGN LIE.

HARRISON JOHNSON BOUGHT THE INGLES & WARREN SHOP ADJOINING HIS PREMISES, FOR \$300.

DR. G. D. JUDY HAS BOUGHT THE OLD CONWAY DRUG STORE BUILDING FROM DR. HURST, FOR \$800, CASH, AND WILL OPEN OUT NEW DRUG STORE IN A FEW DAYS.

SEVERAL COONS WHILE AWAY THE LORD'S DAY PLAYING CARDS ON THE "GREEN SWARD," BENEATH THE CALM SKY AND BY STILL WATER. ESPECIALLY THE "STILL WATER."

J. G. SMEDLEY AND J. G. ALLEN ARE BOTH IN NEW YORK BUYING GOODS. TWO MORE THOROUGH BUSINESS MEN WILL NOT VISIT THE METROPOLIS.

ALLIE YELTON IS THE NAME OF THE YOUTHFUL TELEGRAPH OPERATOR AT THIS PLACE. ALLIE IS NO "HAM" (SPEAKING AFTER MANNER OF OPERATORS) AND IS VERY GENTLEMANLY.

IT IS QUITE PROBABLE THAT A NEW FORCE OF MEN WILL MANIPULATE THINGS AT THE BIG DISTILLERY. CHARLIE GORHAM AND ONE OR TWO OTHERS, ARE THE REMAINING OAKS.

CALL IT "PRAISE THE LORD" IF YOU WANT TO, BUT THAT WASN'T WHAT SOME MILLERSBURG PEOPLE FELT LIKE DOING TUESDAY NIGHT, WHEN THE TARDY K. C. WAS FOUR HOURS BEHIND TIME.

THE RELIGION THEY ARE DEALING OUT DOWN HERE WILL MAKE A PERSON AN ACCOMPLISHED CONTORTIONIST. FOR PROOF OF THIS ASK ANY ONE WHO HEARD THE NOISE ON THE STREET TUESDAY NIGHT.

S. C. CARPENTER HAS RETURNED FROM THE SOUTH. HE SAYS HIGH WATER IS PLAYING SAD HAVOC DOWN THERE, AND MANY TRADERS ARE BUYING STOCK IN THE SOUTH, INTENDING TO SHIP IT UP HERE.

ED. S. HEDGES HAS RETURNED FROM CINCINNATI WHERE HE HAS BEEN TO BUY IN A SUPPLY OF CLOTHING FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE. ED. 'TIS RUMORED, ALSO, THAT YOU VISITED HANNIBAL WHILE ABSENT—GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

A NICHOLAS COUNTY MAN SPOKE A PARABLE SAYING: "F I HAD A OLD PLUG, AND WANTED TOBACCO, I'D GIVE HER MANE A TWIST. F THAT DIDN'T MAKE HER SWEAT, I'D PIPE OUT TO HER AND MAKE HER SWEAT. GIVE ME A LEAF TO TRY YER PLUG."

JOHN HENSLEY, A BRAKEMAN MAKING HIS FIRST TRIP DOWN THE ROAD THIS MORNING ON THE FREIGHT, FELL FROM THE TRAIN AND BROKE ONE LEG NEAR THE ANKLE, DISLOCATED ONE ARM, AND SEVERELY INJURING HIS HEAD BY STRIKING IT AGAINST A STONE FENCE. HE IS SUPPOSED TO BE FATALY INJURED, AND IS IN AN INSENSIBLE CONDITION. A LETTER FOUND ON HIS PERSON WAS FROM HIS SISTER, OF MISSOURI.

TOO MUCH CAN NOT BE SAID IN PRAISE OF REV. WILLIAM NOLAND. HE IS A GENTLEMAN BY BIRTH, A SCHOLAR BY CREDENTIALS A CHRISTIAN IN THEORY AND PRACTICE. THE SENSIBLE, CONSEQUENTLY GENTLEMANLY, MANNER IN WHICH HE PRESENTS HIS VIEWS, IS REALLY REFRESHING. HE KNOWS THE OLD FEAR PLAN IS ABSOLUTE, AND ABUSE RENDERS THE SINNERS STUBBORN—THAT REASON IS WHAT EVERYONE WANTS. EVERY ONE WILL REGRET HIS DEPARTURE.

LAURA BRADY, A GRASS-WIDOW, OF THE COLOR OF A BRIARPIPE, WAS SITTING IN HER Domicile A FEW DAYS AGO, THINKING OF HER EX-HUSBAND. WHILE THUS DREAMING THE CONTENTS OF A PISTOL WERE DISCHARGED THROUGH THE ORIFICE IN HER EDIFICE, THE BALL TAKING EFFECT IN THE BACK OF A CHAIR IN WHICH LAURA WAS SITTING. LAURA RAISED THE NATIVES WITH HER YELLS AND SAID IT WAS HER EX-HUSBAND, HER OWN EX-DEAR JACK, WHO FIRED THAT WOULD BE FATAL BULLET. VERILY JACK IS THE GENTLEMAN WHO FRIGHTENED LAURA.

G. W. BRYAN HAS SENT FOR AN EXPERT IN THE SCENE PAINTING BUSINESS AND WILL SOON HAVE NEW SCENERY AT HIS HALL.

DEAR MR. BRISTOW: EVERY ONE ADMITS THAT YOU ARE A GOOD SINGER; BUT THEY WON'T LIKE YOU A BIT IF YOU GET UP A CORNER ON SINGING. SING LOW; SING SLOW; SING SOME OLD FAMILIAR HYMN. KEEP YOUR HEAD AND HANDS AND EYES STILL. OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS UNDERSTAND MUSIC. DON'T MONOPOLIZE; DON'T DROWN OUT. IT'S ALL RIGHT TO SING "I WISH MY SAVIOR WAS YOURS" BUT SINNERS WILL ACCEPT HIM MORE READILY IF HE IS ENDORSED BY THE MULTITUDE. BESIDES WHEN ONE MAN SINGS "I WISH MY SAVIOR WAS YOURS" PEOPLE ARE APT TO THINK THAT THE MAN HAS HOLD OF SOMETHING HE WANTS TO GET RID OF. HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE MR. WESLEY WOULD APPEAR PUMPING AWAY ON A REED ORGAN AND SINGING THE DOXOLOGY TO THE TUNE OF "BABY MINE" OR THE "BLUE DANUBE," WHILE A CONGREGATION OF DYING SINNERS WERE SITTING BACK LOOKING AT HIM.

CARLISLE DEPARTMENT.

BORN—TO THE WIFE OF JOHN FRIZZELL, A DAUGHTER.

DAN MORRIS, OF THIS COUNTY IS THE HAPPY FATHER OF ANOTHER DAUGHTER.

LELIAN, INFANT DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. HENRY POTTS, DIED TUESDAY NIGHT. SHE HAD BEEN SICK ONLY A SHORT TIME, HAVING TAKEN SICK MONDAY.

MR. J. O. ATCHISON, WHO HAS BEEN THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ST. CLOUD HOTEL HERE, BUT NOW OF THE REESE HOUSE MT. STERLING, IS HERE CROWDING UP HIS BUSINESS.

A SNUFF COLORED INDIVIDUAL ATTEMPTED TO MONOPOLIZE THE DEPOT AND PASSENGER TRAIN PLATFORM, WHEN HIS HEAD CAME IN CONTACT WITH SOMETHING HARD AND HE SAT DOWN. CAPT. JNO. MARTIN DIDN'T HURT HIS FIST.

"WHOA EMMA," "SWEET BYE AND BYE," AND OTHER "AESTHETIC" MELLODIES WERE GROUNDED OFF BY AN ORGAN GRINDER ON HIS AESTHETIC ORGAN ON OUR STREETS LAST WEDNESDAY, AND IN OUR DESPAIR WE WERE FORCED TO CRY—

"OH! FOR A GOOD BREWEE LOADER,

LOADED FULL OF SHOT,

TO KILL THAT TERRIBLE GRINDER

AND MAKE THE D—N THING STOP."

OSCAR JOHNSON STARTED HOME COURT DAY AND JUST AS HE GOT IN FRONT OF THE COURT HOUSE, A HORSE THAT WAS STANDING NEAR, PLAYFULLY THRUST HIS HIND FOOT THROUGH ONE OF THE FRONT WHEELS OF HIS WAGON, AND PROCEEDED TO DEMOLISH IT ON THE IMPROVED PLAN, WHICH MADE OSCAR LOOK "WILDE." (THE PRICE OF THIS PUN IS FIFTY "SENSE.")

ARMY.

AROUND THE CIRCLE.

THE LANCASTER ENTERPRISE HAS AGAIN TURNED ITS TOES TO THE DAISES.

A LONE FISHERMAN FOUND A PETRIFIED HOG IN THE RIVER NEAR OWENSBORO.

A LITTLE SON OF JAMES BROWN, OF BERRY'S STATION, WAS KILLED BY A FALLING TREE.

JOE MULHATTAN ORIGINATED THAT LIE ABOUT THAT WONDERFUL CAVE AT LEITCHFIELD.

RUNNING RABBITS IN THE TOWN OF FLEMINGSBURG, IS NOW A POPULAR AMUSEMENT.

W. H. CLARK, A COAL MERCHANT FELL FROM A BARGE AND DROWNED NEAR CAMP NELSON.

THE K. C. ROAD HAS BOUGHT THE THREE FORKS ROAD FROM RICHMOND TO RED RIVER.

J. B. WILGUS, OF LEXINGTON, SENT \$100 WORTH OF FLOUR TO THE SOUTHERN FLOOD SUFFERERS.

AN ACT CHARTERING THE MT. STERLING & SHARPSBURG TELEPHONE CO., HAS BEEN PASSED.

FOUR OR FIVE COLORED MEN ARE CANDIDATES FOR COUNTY OFFICES IN CHRISTIAN COUNTY, AND ARE MAKING A LIVELY CANVASS.

FRANK MASON, IN A CARVING MATCH AT TRICKUM, GOT PRETTY BADLY HASHED ON THE BACK, AND SOME BAD BLOOD AND WHISKY LET OUT.

WILLIAM BARRET, AN OLD PENSIONER OF BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY, GOT CRUSHED TO DEATH BY HIS HORSE FALLING IN A GULLY ON HIM.

NEAR SHELBYVILLE, A THREE-YEAR-OLD SON OF JNO. PHILLIPS WAS SCALDED TO DEATH BY PULLING A KETTLE OF BOILING WATER OVER ON HIS PERSON.

JUDGE J. M. THURMOND, AN EX-KENTUCKIAN, WAS SHOT DEAD IN TEXAS LAST MONDAY, BY A LAWYER NAMED COWART, FORMERLY OF ATLANTA, GA.

JUDGE JOSEPH H. LEWIS IS ANNOUNCED IN THE GLASGOW TIMES AS A CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION TO THE APPELLATE BENCH FOR THE THIRD DISTRICT.

THE EDITOR OF THE ANDERSON NEWS HAS BEEN PRESENTED WITH A LIVE ALLIGATOR FROM FLORIDA.

THE BODY OF THE MAN TILLETT, WHO WAS DROWNED IN KENTUCKY RIVER NEAR BOONESBORO, HAS BEEN RECOVERED.

COGAR'S WAREHOUSE AT MIDWAY, HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY FIRE, AND \$80,000 WORTH OF GRAIN, HEMP AND MACHINERY LOST.

TWO BOYS NAMED GALLOWAY KILLED AN OLD MAN NAMED BILLY SOUTHERN, AT MCCOWAN'S FERRY, ON KENTUCKY RIVER, LAST THURSDAY NIGHT.

THOS REEVES HAS BEEN HELD OVER FOR STEALING CATTLE, WITH A BAIL BOND FIXED AT \$700, IN LEXINGTON. THE CATTLE WERE TAKEN FROM HARRIS' DISTILLERY.

THE MAYSVILLE REPUBLICAN SAYS "THE REPUBLICAN PARTY OF KENTUCKY IS CURSED WITH DISSENSIONS GROWING OUT OF THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE SPOILS."

A FLEMING COUNTY MAN SELLS COAL AT 16 CENTS PER BUSHEL CASH, OR \$2.50 ON TIME; THE PURCHASER TO GIVE A SOCIALE NOTE WITH IRON-BOUND DOUBLE-UPPER SECURITY.

COLEMAN WALLACE, OF IRVINE, WAS SHOT THROUGH THE STOMACH BY A NEGRO NAMED GEORGE GLOVER. IT WILL TAKE AN ABUNDANCE OF FAITH AND MEDICAL SCIENCE TO SAVE HIM.

MISS WILLIE BOWMAN, DAUGHTER OF COL. C. E. BOWMAN, OF FRANKFORT, TOOK A LARGE DOSE OF MORPHINE THRO' MISTAKE FOR QUININE, LAST SATURDAY EVENING, AND HAS SINCE BEEN IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

BRIE CHAMP HAS A HOST OF FRIENDS UP HERE WHO WISH HIM MOST ARDENTLY BIG SUCCESS IN HIS NEW VENTURE OF A SEMI-WEEKLY. HIS FIRST ISSUE READS SPLENDIDLY, AND SHOWS IT HAS A MAN OF BRAINS, WILL AND ENERGY BEHIND IT.—[SQUIRE MITCHELL IN KENTUCKIAN.]

WM. BYRON, A FARMER NEAR MAYSVILLE, DID NOT READ THE NEWSPAPERS ENOUGH TO LEARN NOT TO BLOW A GAS LIGHT OUT, BUT TRIED THE BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT ON AT MAYSVILLE, AND WAS JUST DISCOVERED IN TIME TO BE RESCUED FROM THE GLORIES OF THE GREAT SWEET FUTURE.

JOHN SULLIVAN, WHO RECENTLY WHIPPED PADDY RYAN AND THEREBY BECAME THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA IN THE PRIZE RING, OFFERS TO FIGHT ANY MAN IN AMERICA FOR \$10,000.—[EXCHANGE.]

WE'LL BET THAT MR. BARNES CAN KNOCK THE DEVIL OUT OF HIM IN THREE ROUNDS.

THE BOURBON NEWS HAS BEEN MOVED FROM MILLERSBURG, AND HAS MADE ITS APPEARANCE IN PARIS AS A SEMI-WEEKLY. MR. CHAMP SEEMS TO BE POSSESSED OF THE NECESSARY AMOUNT OF PLUCK AND ENERGY TO MAKE IT A SUCCESS IN THE FORM, AND WILL DO SO IF THE PEOPLE WILL COME TO HIS HELP AS THEY SHOULD. OUR BEST WISHES ARE EXTENDED.—[BLUE GRASS CLIPPER.]

WE STOP THE PRESS TO SAY:

THE DEVIL'S ON THE RUN.

BEN PATON SAYS "HE'S A DAISY."

CALL AT THIS OFFICE AND BUY A GOOD RIFLE CHEAP.

TONY COSTELLO, THE PRETTY MILLINER DRUMMER, IS IN TOWN.

FRANK ARMSTRONG WILL MAKE THE GRAND RUSH ABOUT SUNDAY.

DR. CHARLIE FITHIAN WILL PUT IN HIS BEST LICKS UNTIL SUNDAY.

COL. STONER AND COL. CLAY HAVE BEEN CAUCUSING AGAINST THE DEVIL.

THE DEVIL HAS BEEN GETTING SOME SOLID SHOTS HERE, AND THE BEST THING HE CAN DO WOULD BE TO VAMOOSE.

MISS JULIA DENNIS, OF RICHMOND, KY., IS THE GUEST OF HER SISTER AT THE BOURBON FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE BRAKEMAN WHO GOT HURT BY FALLING FROM THE FREIGHT TRAIN AT MILLERSBURG, DIED LAST NIGHT AT 11 O'CLOCK.

THE DEVIL WEARS A CLAM-HAMMER COST, WHITE CHOK-E-RAG, AND ASKS PEOPLE: "HAVE YOU BEEN BORN AGAIN?"

VIRGIL M. OGDEN DIED OF CONSUMPTION, IN MARIET

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH, 7, 1882.

VOL. I. serial number 1

No. 1

THE BOURBON NEWS.

TUESDAY, MAR. 7, 1882.

All subscriptions are payable in advance! Please call and settle.

W. W. GILL declines to run for Mayor.

BORN—To the wife of Nathan Lintz, a daughter.

The epicurean's breath is now freighted with the fragrance of Spring onions.

ED PATON has been elected by the Board of Education, to take the school census.

SECURE your seats early, for Julia A. Hunt in "Florinel" now on sale at Brooks Book store.

FRANK BURNS, of Harrison county, has been adjudged a lunatic.

On Saturday night, a small dwelling burned at the colored folks' cemetery. No alarm was given to the fire department.

The farm of Milton Rankins, of Harrison county was withdrawn from a public sale the other day, at \$85 for the highest bid.

W. H. POLK, formerly of this city, will commence the publication of a new afternoon paper in Lexington in a few days, to be called the Evening News.

SATURDAY night Wm. Purcell had 8 Plymouth Rock hens stolen from him, Mrs. Jos. Mitchell 30 chickens last week, and Ben Frakes 20 hens.

JIM McCLENNON's dog went to sleep and fell out of a second story window on Main street last Thursday, and almost scared a boy to death at whose feet it fell.

HON. C. S. OFFUTT has passed thirty bills for Bourbon; one of which, was amending the charter of Millersburg and curtailing the powers of Police Judge.

The News acknowledges receipt a large newspaper entitled "The Warwick & Warwickshire Advertiser & Leamington Gazette," sent by Mrs. Geo. Kelley, from Warwick, England.

The public will stand aghast, filled with great expectancy, in anticipation of the whoop-em-up revival promised us on the arrival of the Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, on the 15th inst. "Praise the Lord."

In the temple of justice, Mary Ann Arnold was held for further trial in the sum of \$100, for cutting Anna Kiser, and Anna Kiser was fined \$0 and costs for assaulting Mary Arnold. The case against Belle Smoot, was dismissed.

Country correspondents have been reporting to the True Kentuckian, that tobacco lands in ten and twelve acre lots, have been renting at from \$50 to \$75 per acre, but fail to make mention that the use of barns and tenant houses are included. This fact will make it more plausible to the public.

THE Legislature has passed an act, which was framed here, requiring the owners of dogs to pay \$2 tax on each dog, and those to be shot on which the tax has not been paid. The dogs on which taxes have been paid, are to be marked by a collar furnished by the County Clerk. [Carlisle Mercury.

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Harrison Johnson has sold his farm of 125 acres, three miles below Millersburg, to Peter Linville, for \$8,125.

JOHN LETTON lost one of his most valuable fox hounds, by running a snag about a foot long in his breast while chasing a rabbit.

JOHN MCLEAN, of the Flat Rock precinct, will move in a few days, to Kismen station, situated on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, in Tennessee.

About every third young man met with coming from Cincinnati or Louisville with a grip sack and well-worn suit, is a new doctor, with license to kill scientifically.

There is quite an exodus of the citizens of Adams and Brown counties, Ohio, pouring into Kentucky, and many of them are now searching for lands and are locating in this county.

D. C. PARISH Declines.

I regret exceedingly my business,

is such as will not permit me to be your

candidate for Mayor. While I appreciate

the compliment, I must decline.

D. C. PARISH

A MILLERSBURG man dreamed the number which was to draw the Willard Hotel, but the indefinite postponement of the drawing has so weakened his faith that he has since sold his ticket at half price.

THE NEWS will be issued regularly on Tuesday and Fridays, and will be sold at the low down price of two dollars per annum, or one dollar for six months payable strictly in advance. No subscriptions will be received for less than six months.

THE PARIS favorite Miss Julia A. Hunt, who will appear here next Thursday night, has created such a furor throughout the country in her new play "Florinel" that she will soon appear at one of the largest New York Theatres, for a run of 10 weeks.

J. EASTIN SPEARS, dry goods merchant of this city, assigned his stock of goods Saturday, to Dr. John McMillan, for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. Spears, we understand, has engaged to clerk for the dry goods house of Castle, Price & Co., of Lexington.

THOS. MILLER, a Mexican war veteran from Harrison county, has fallen heir to an estate valued at the \$50,000 left him by his aunt, who died several years ago. This exceeding gladsome piece of news was imparted to the old veteran whilst attending the reunion at Lexington.

The editor of the News, in consequence of moving, making 330 trips as lucky boy, acting as master mechanic in setting up presses, foreman and typewriter in the office, has not had a fair chance in the news gathering business, and humbly apologizes for this issue, which is a mere prospectus sheet.

BOB METCALF, well known in Bourbon as a live agent of the celebrated "New No. 8" Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, has bought out Eastin Spears' interest in the Howe machine, and proposes an active canvas of the county in a few days. He will probably make his headquarters in this city, in a few days.

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MILTON STONE, a sawyer living near North Middletown, was seriously mangled last Thursday, by a log rolling over him. He was standing in a mud puddle, which saved him from being crushed to death instantly. The wounded man is suffering terribly from internal injuries about the stomach, and his chances for recovery are hazardous.

READ what Manager Morley of Philadelphia says of Julia A. Hunt and her new play "Florinel."

CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE.

CHARLES S. MORLEY, Lessee and Man.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1st, 1881.

Mr. SYDNEY ROSENFELD.

Dear Sir:—If the endorsement of my

theatre can serve in any way to add to

the value of your charming drama, "Florinel," I take the greatest pleasure in offering it to you now on the eve of your departure from Philadelphia. I shall always feel a pride in having produced "Florinel" at the Chestnut Street Theatre, considering it, as I do, one of the most beautiful and interesting plays I have witnessed in many years.

I am no less impressed with the excel-

lence of Miss Julia A. Hunt in the title

role, and trust she may repeat in other

cities the success she has achieved here.

Wishing you both the good fortune you

deserve, I remain, very truly yours,

CHARLES S. MORLEY.

The firm of Bedford & Hedges, of Millersburg, will move up here in a few days.

The early fisherman of our city are now stringing fine newlights below the dam at Shaw's mill.

At Ed Suddeth's sale of Short-Horn, at Stony Point, thirty-nine head aggregated \$5,022.

W. D. PAYNE, of the Millersburg precinct, has saved 78 out of 82 lambs this season.

Joe Arrasmith, of Bath county, sold \$55,10 worth of tobacco from 14 acres of ground.

Lee Vanarsdell, of Bath county, wedded Miss Edna Judy, of Montgomery county, last week.

The acreage of tobacco to be planted in Bourbon this year, will be at least one third larger than last year.

James Prather, of Mason county, has sold his crop of 4,000 pounds of tobacco, to Thomas Best, at \$20 per hundred.

Messrs Paris and Williams, from Maysville, Mo., are here looking for Short-Horn cattle and thoroughbred horses.

Charlie Clarke, of Millersburg, has sold a fine pair of large bay coach horses to Barney Crossland, of Pa., for a handsome price.

At the sale of the effects of the late Dr Barnes, Saturday, an Alderney cow sold for \$150, and her calf for \$62. Household goods sold high.

Maud S. was driven her first time in double harness last week. She was gay and frisky, and wanted to go, but, Lysander, an old stager by her side, made her used to things.

Dick Marsh failed to rent his farm, consequently sold but little of his stock last Thursday at his public sale. Had he succeeded in renting, it was his intention to remove to Missouri.

Miss Vansant, of Flemingsburg, is the guest of Miss Maggie Croxton.

A. P. Allis will add a dress-makers department to his store this Spring.

Mrs. Dr. Barnes and daughter have taken board with James M. Hughes and family.

John G. Smedley, of Millersburg, won the prize at the Presbyterian Spelling match, Saturday.

Prof. A. G. Murphy, of the Shelbyville College, has been paying his old home at Millersburg, a visit.

Miss Mamie Kelley, of Ravenswood, West Va., passed up the road last week, to attend Mrs. Tarrant's school at Lexington.

Longfellow's birthday was celebrated at Lexington last week, but most of the citizens thought it was the Harper's Longfellow.

Pat Simmonds, a popular and good looking young saddle, of Mount Sterling, will get married on the 15th inst.

Miss Sophie Hutchinson will conduct her millinery business at the room made vacant by the retirement of the Misses Kronenberg.

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"And en-list her kind kind emotions by a message from a friend."

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I hereby warn all persons, that my farm is posted, and all trespassers either hunting or fishing on my premises will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

My friends will please not ask the privilege of violating my positive resolution.

JESSE TURNEY.

One Square from Railroad Depot—All Baggage transferred to and fro, free of charge!

LIVERY STABLE ATTACHED

MILLERSBURG

Deposit Bank,

CHARTERED 1870.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$83,700.

Conducts a General Banking Business.

Special attention to collections, and remittances promptly made to all parts of the United States, Canada or Europe.

A. G. STITT, M. D., R. TARR, Cashier.

W. H. H. JOHNSON, D. D. CONWAY, Prop'r. W. B. CONWAY, Clerk.

JOHNSON HOUSE, MILLERSBURG, KY.

One square from railroad depot. GOOD LIVERY STABLE ATTACHED. The kindest attention given and guests made comfortable.

Good Sample Rooms. A table filled with all the delicacies of the season.

RATES REASONABLE.

COLLIER & SHARP,

SUCCESSORS TO

JAMES M. COLLIER,

DEALER IN

COAL, SALT, LUMBER, GRAIN,

Broadway, MILLERSBURG.

JOHN MOCK,

Large and well furnished Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Good Livery Stable attached. Refer to all who have patronized the house. Terms Reasonable.

I also have a saw mill at Licking Station, on the K. C. railroad, and can fill all orders for cut lumber at lowest market prices. I will move the mill to any locality where a sufficient number of logs for a yard can be established.

A full stock of Lumber kept constantly on hand at this point.

JOHN MOCK,

MAIN STREET,

MILLERSBURG, KY.

Keep a full line of Coffins and Caskets, Ladies' and Gent's Robes.

Embalming a Specialty!

Furniture neatly Repaired.

UNDERTAKER,

MAIN STREET,

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Thomas McClintock, agent of Miss Delia McClintock, sold 150 acres of improved land in the Millersburg precinct, to John Marshall, of Bath county, for \$15,000 cash. Alex McClintock has rented the farm for one year.

S. D. Ardery, formerly of this county, but now doing business for the great mule firm of Scroggins, Martin & Co., of Louisville, has been in the county for several days. Mr. Ardery informs us that his firm handled over 5,000 miles last year.

CONNUBIAL FEICITIES.

The marriage of Bishop Hibler, to Miss Jennie Deavers, will take place at the Christian church this evening at 8 o'clock.

O'ER THE DARK RIVER.

Patrick Keller, near this city, Sunday.

Henry Shawhan, aged 70, died at Cynthiana, Saturday.

On Saturday night last, Miss Nannie Spears, daughter of Henry Spears, of the Agricultural Bank. The deceased was twelve years of age, and her illness typhoid fever.

Dr. Richart, brother-in-law of J. G. and S. C. Allen, died at Sharpsburg Saturday, after an illness of dropsy for many months, and was buried in the Millersburg cemetery Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie Lott, formerly of this county, but recently residing in Woodford, died at Rich Hill, Missouri, the other day, aged eighty years. She left Kentucky several weeks ago to visit relatives in Indiana and Missouri.

POSTED!

I hereby forewarn all persons, that my farm is posted, and all trespassers either hunting or fishing on my premises will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

My friends will please not ask the privilege of violating my positive resolution.

John T. TAYLOR.

—Manufacturing
CARRIAGES, Rock
BAROUCHES,
Buggies,
Spring

—All material used
but the best mechanics
quently my work gives
Repairing a
repository now
WORK—all Spring
City building, in rear
PARIS,

JAS. A. M.

MONUMENT

Granite and
Third St., Maysville

JAS. MC

TAI

Grand Opera
CINCINNATI,

GEO. W.

DRAMA

FURNITURE

Window Shades
Cloths, Mattress

Special Attic
Undertaking

Mosaic

LAMAR

GREEN CHEAP

CARLIS

One Square from
Begging transferred

LIVERY STAB
notary

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

BRUCE CHAMP, Editor

BOURBON NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year in advance, \$2.00

Six months in advance, 1.00

[Entered at the Postoffice at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

A CARD.

RICHARD RIND, of Montgomery county, is a candidate for Judge of the Superior Court of the Third District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Gov. BLACKBURN says he will not call an extra session of the Legislature.

A GEORGIA man has made good use a bundle of Confederate bonds by papering his house with them.

SEVERAL good Indians were hung and shot last week. The poor boys are like autumn leaves, passing away.

TOMBSTONE, Arizona, has 500 gamblers among its population. Wouldn't that be daisy of a place for prosecuting attorney Brostrom?

AMONG the great men who have died within the last twelve months are Garfield, Longfellow, Darwin, Emerson, Vanderbilt, Jesse James and Colorado Jim.

THE excitement over the sudden decease of the Hon. J. James, of Missouri, has apparently subsided. But it is understood that Governor Crittenden does not go out after.

If Congress should adjourn with outcheapering the price of whisky, the happy moonshiner will continue to be the evied man of the common people in Eastern Kentucky.

GEN. JOE SHELBY says Jesse James was a delegate to the Chicago convention from Mississippi, under the name of Johnson, and Governor Crittenden is inclined to credit the story.

TEXAS farmers send forth the alarm that the caterpillars have attacked their wheat. What is the matter with the gay festive grasshopper that he can't work all that territory himself?

BILL NYE, editor of the Laramie Boomerang, sells his paper at \$2. for one year, or \$2,000 for 1,000 years. Special terms to post-masters and postal clerks: \$150 for 200 years, and a lock of hair and size of coffin worn by each subscriber required.

Some thieves at Harrisburg, Penn., not only stole the all provisions in a house the other night, but carried off half a ton of coal without arousing the family. Those thieves are supposed to be from Paris, Ky., where a car load of coal was carried off in sacks in one night.

CAPT. STOKES a Tennessee fisherman, became so engrossed in his sport that he did not fight off the pests called buffalo gnats, and their bites were so numerous and poisonous that he died from the effect. We suggest that a few of those gnats be imported and distributed along all the fishing streams in Bourbon.

A TERRIBLE cyclone passed over Mason and Lewis counties last week. Several houses in the suburbs of Maysville were wrecked, and several tobacco barns and tene-ment houses were destroyed. In the county it took up in the air and killed a fine stallion and jack for Amos Means, and uprooted full-grown trees and tore down barns, doing immense damage.

Ex-STATE Senator Cunningham, of Paris, Bourbon county, Ky., is talked of for Judge of the Superior Court of this district. He is an excellent lawyer, of a judicial turn of mind, and an eminently just man; beset with no idiosyncrasies or prejudices to warp his decisions, if elected to the Judgeship of the Superior Court. His qualifications are second to no candidate for the position. Bourbon has always stood by Fayette; other things being equal, Fayette should stand by Bourbon. —[Lexington Transcript.]

ELDER J. W. McGARVEY writes like a man with only one kidney and no liver. He has garnered a lot of distorted facts, malicious lies, and ignorant misrepresentations from a strange and peculiar people and unscrupulous reporters, and has sifted the conglomerated mass through an old worn out sectarian sieve, and has given foal to a mongrel pup—a dogma dog with one eye and one nostril, that can't see or scent a gospel fact except in Mr. Campbell's little covey which he has huddled and kept a point on all his life. He slings mud at Mr. Barnes and his thousands of admiring friends and followers in a very unkind and unjust way. He did not visit Paris, Cynthiana or Georgetown and investigate like all true and logical men should before foaling a jamboree conglomeration of opinions, but issued a dogma as before stated, and toppled over Mr. Barnes' mode of salvation by attempting to refute the statement of "Accept Jesus as your Savior as best you can." His deduction is, of course, "accept him as best you cannot." This is but a sample of his arguments, but it will suffice to show the character of his little edict. He also berates the evangelist because he does not establish church edifices and ring associations for the purpose of supporting thousands of young chuckleheads in luxuriance, for the express purpose of injecting Puritanism, superstitions and dogmas terrorizing with fear and cowardice, in lieu of thoughts abundant with love, respect and reason.

We will here dismiss the theme, and in closing will say that Mr. McGarvey has many friends and followers here in and out of the fold, that are shocked at his hasty and unkind conclusion, which was deduced from such an unfair and biased standpoint. We hope that he will go and hear Mr. Barnes through an entire series of sermons, and deal with him as a large-hearted, bold investigator should, whether it suits his early theological training or not.

A SERMON on sectarianism was preached last Sunday in town. The orator persecuted all others but his own—good fellow that—acts upon the Chinese principle "persecute all others and plunder your own." What a comment upon Christianity.

Carlisle Items.

Mrs. John Gray died Saturday, after a lingering illness.

Andy Fanning got struck on the head with a club, by James Delaney, and agonized in spasms for several days.

A dispatch from Carlisle to the Enquirer has the following:

A sawmill located on the farm of Benjamin Gore, sen., one mile east of here, blew up with terrific violence just before noon to-day, killing Daniel Delaney, the engineer, outright, and bruising up several others, but not seriously. The mill was broken out. They are supposed to be the same party who called at Hutchinson about twelve o'clock p. m. and called for oysters and cartridges but would come in.

After leaving Hutchinson they went toward the Maysville pike

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

VOL. I.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: TUESDAY, MAY, 2, 1882.

NO. 17.

HENRY DAUM has secured the services of Chas. Peterson, of Cincinnati.

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS proposes to spend \$20,000 on the erection of a new opera house.

BLIND TOX is billed for Lexington on the 9th, and will probably come here on the 10th.

Doc Fretwell left for Europe yesterday. Wm. Massie, wife and son will go the last of the week.

THE woodpeckers have arrived, which is the old and invariable rule for planting corn and going a fishing.

THE top of the wool market yesterday was 25 for short, and 22 for long, and the market was depressed.

JOE DICKIE is evidently looking for a flood. He has a skiff chained on a cliff one hundred feet above high water mark.

JIM TAYLOR reports having seen a whip-poor-will in town the other evening. That's nothing—there's a whip-poor-will up town every day all the time.

THE meeting of the directors of the Ruddles Mills & Shawhan's Station turnpike, will be held at Shawhan, on Wednesday, April 10th, for the election of officers.

C. WEBBING, the butcher, will move in a few days, to the building now being repaired by John T. Hinton, on the corner near the Thurston House, opposite Hill's marble works.

FOUND—A brass safe or store key; it has a hole in the end of it, and is altogether a rare key. Also, we have two more valuable folding store keys unclaimed. Call at News office.

JUDGE BUCKNER adjourned court Saturday, without passing sentence on Bill Bradley and John West, and will therefore have to sentence them by postal card, or call an extra term in two weeks.

THE fare for the round trip from Paris to Lexington, commencing to-day and continuing during the races, will be but 80 cents. A passenger car will be attached to the freight, which leaves Lexington every evening at 7:30.

LIZZIE SMOOT maliciously struck lawyer John Jones on the forehead with a rock Saturday, and covered his innocent simplicity with about a quart of unecessarily shed blood. The lawyer demands that his white pals shall see that justice is dealt to the arrogant lassie.

The representatives of the different Kentucky Fairs, met at Lexington Friday, and arranged our neighboring fairs for the following dates: Richmond, Aug. 8; Sharpsburg, Aug. 15; Cynthiana, Aug. 22; Lexington, Aug. 19; Paris, Sep. 5; Falmouth, Sep. 12; Maysville, Sep. 19.

COL. CALDWELL reports the following court day sales: 11 two-year-old cattle, at \$30 per head; 9 do., at \$37.65; 13 do., at \$28.30; More machinery on the market than ever before, and business duller. No good horses on the market. A few Eastern buyers for horses bought a few good ones privately.

THE President and Board of Directors of the K. C. will subscribe \$50,000 to stock in the Three Forks Road from Richmond. The forty miles will at once be finished out into the iron, coal and lumber districts, and in less than eighteen months we will get coal from new fields. This valuable feeder with the road then running through trains from Knoxville, will keep the main line lively with trains.

THE will of the late C. V. Higgins, Sr., was probated yesterday. The homestead residence and furniture and \$50,000 in cash were given to the widow; the Texas land to Matt. Stone's children; and the balance of the estate to be equally divided between C. V. Higgins, Jr., and his grandson, W. E. Hibbler—that of Hibbler being entailed. The estate is estimated at about \$300,000. C. V. Higgins, Jr., and Russell Mann were the executors, without security.

MISS MOLLIE TULLY's establishment was next visited. Her room was literally alive with a moving mass of ladies from all parts of the country. She had about 125 trimmed hats and bonnets of all descriptions on display. To attempt a description of them would be an endless task, and to describe a few would do a great injustice to three dozen others just as handsome; therefore we desist, and call attention to the fact, that notwithstanding their sales of many fine ones, they still have a few left, and are daily trimming others just as handsome. Miss Sophia respectfully invites attention to her special opening for Misses and children, on Saturday next.

MISS MOLLIE TULLY's establishment was next visited. This very modest and tasty trimmer had also an extraordinary fine display of goods, ranging from the cheapest child's hat or baby cap, to the finest Parisian French chip and foreign trimmed goods. Her stock is selected with great care and taste and is adapted to all classes of society. Miss Mollie having been reared in the city, and having for several years trimmed for the proud, fastidious and aristocratic public in Cincinnati, deems it no eulogy to say that she can please the most fastidious in the bluegrass region.

Miss Tully also carries a large stock of elegant laces, and rare fancy notions, patterns, etc. Her elegant room is located on the corner of Main and Broadway.

"OPENING DAY."

Saturday was grand "Opening day" with our milliners and notion dealers; and, the fact having been announced in the local columns of all the county papers, the consequence was, there was a grand rush of ladies in from all parts of the county, as well as a few from some of the neighboring counties. According to the request of Mrs. Charles Foote, one of our most fashionable milliners and mantua makers, the News called at her place of business; and, having a weakness for the beautiful, spent an entire hour in lavishing his admiration on the beautiful goods in that fascinating line which he felt he was not an entire stranger, but more like an adult who had returned to the home of his boyhood.

MISS KENNEY, of Cincinnati, a trimmer, who received her training in one of the largest and most tasty establishments in that city, took pleasure in showing her guests the many trimmed specimens on hand—hats and bonnets trimmed in Paris, Kentucky, with her own tiny hands.

The first beauty was a white gimp poke, trimmed in terocota lace, with a terocota wreath, lined with quinceanths to match the rich and rare lace. The second specimen was a black-headed gimp, rim of brown and gold brocaded velvet, trimmed in rich sunflower ribbon, fastened on the left with lillies of the valley. This was imported from France, and cost \$25 in first hands.

The next was a honey-combed crown bonnet, home-trimmed with blue Spanish lace, two pale blue ostrich tips, pale blue satin, pink Marshal Neil rose and bud, blue watered brocade ribbon strings. The next was a white jet crowned bonnet, trimmed in white Spanish lace and pampas with pearl ornaments. The next was a white French chip hat, lined with cardinal velvet and Flemish point lace, with three double-knotted bows of white gros-grain ribbon on top of the crown, and marigold flowers; pearl ornaments, and white gros-grain strings.

There were several dozens of elegantly trimmed hats and bonnets, many of which far excelled in beauty and richness hundreds of the boss "pattern" or "show" hats we noticed in the bon-ton show windows on 4th and 5th streets of Cincinnati last Friday.

In the mantua department was a dress not gotten up for show, but just finished for a customer (Mrs. John W. Liver, of Clintonville), mounted on a dummy. It was of black watered brocade silk, trimmed around the skirt with the Bernhardt and double-box plait and thread lace. The general style, paniering and looping were simply gorgeous, magnificent and graceful, even though it bedecked the inanimate dummy.

THE MISSES MITCHELL were next visited, at their old and established stand on Broadway. Their millinery parlor was illuminated with over one hundred trimmed hats and bonnets, their show windows and mirrors bedecked with wreaths of running vines, sunflowers, water lilies, the beautiful magnolias and all tropical and domestic flowers closely imitating nature by the hand of art.

Mourning goods should be laundered with a sad iron.—[Breckinridge News. We hope it would not be ironical to suggest that bridal goods should be laundered a little bit.

A Judge out in Wisconsin has just decided that a man is liable for what his wife says. If that was the case out here, we know of lots of husbands who would be liable to hide out all their lives.

Capt. Henry came to town, And had "a high old blow!"

The committee met, with lime and brush And washed him white as snow.

—[Breckinridge News.

SOCIETY SCINTILLATIONS.

Jesse James is still dead.—[Bill Nye. There are forty-two circuses travelling in the Union.

The lastest thing in way of opera glasses holds about a half pint.

Wonder if Mr. Barnes would allow a fellow to join him by postal card?

The Kentuckian will have something to say about the Colorado potato, this week.

The longer a man lives, the more he learns that people will lie about two dollars.

Telephonie: "Hello! Send around the amount of that little bill." "O, hell!" was the prompt reply.

It is now feared that Ford, the brave youth who shot Jesse James in the back of the head, will lecture.

The voice of the tack-hammer is heard in the land, accompanied by an occasional "Je—Praise the Lord."

Mrs. Col. Bob Stoner has executed in fine style, a painting of the Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, on a china tea plate.

Girls would make a better brakesmen than boys, because it is impossible to break their ribs by squeezing.

Hanging is entirely too good for Guieteau; he ought to be boot-leathered and turned loose among our good Indians.

John Stuart wants to borrow a fine saddle horse and a brass band, to take with him to the Conclave at Covington.

Owing to no free passes being given over the Southern road, Craddock hasn't monkeyed over to the gospel stand at Georgetown but a single time.

Darwin's dead, and the Zulu band

Will MONKEY him into the Promised Land.

Of his theory he has a solution;

We'll bet a V it's by "Evolution."

It would be mirthful for one's optics to fall on Bally Patten riding a bicycle, but it would hardly provoke a grin for Bally to fall on one's optics.

A baggage master who had been promising too frequently to the snake stand, threw himself out of a second story window, under the impression that he was a trunk.

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At Frankfort there is a gay soldier,

Who loosely loves his armor he buckles;

In the battle's clash, he falls back on

his cash,

And down to the tune of \$300 he Nucks.

[N. B., Oweh(s) to our post having to leave on an early train, this poem is left unprinted.]

Wallace Gruelle must have lots of money; otherwise he couldn't "Ford to get off the following pun: After all, only that belligerent Jesse James which has been fallen, many a better man. In crossing the stream of time he lost his life at the Ford.

Jesse James' mother says her son has gone to heaven. How terrifying it must be to the Christian whose feet are slipping down to the other shore of the dark river to feel his sight growing dim, and reflect that he can't take his revolver with him, nor find a gun store handy when he gets there.—[Bill Nye.

A Sad History of Marriage.

A little kiss,
A little bliss;
A little ring—it's ended.

A little jaw,
A little law,

And lo! the bonds are rended.

—[Burlington Hawkeye.

The News is arranging a whistling

match between Ike Duffy and Ben Booker.

A twenty pound watermelon

will be given for the first prize, and a circus ticket the second. The preliminary

piece will be "outrageous and reel. All Lexington editors will be invited.

The marriage of Miss Maggie Ferguson, the accomplished and attractive daughter of J. W. Ferguson, one of Bourbon's largest land and stock owners, to Mr. Thomas H. Waller, a good looking, clever and successful lumber merchant of Cincinnati, is announced to take place on Tuesday, June 19th.

The wives of all eminent free and independent Sir Knights, should judge the future by the past, and lay in a good stock of lemons, ice, buttermilk, cold biscuits and about a quart of old pop-skull,

for their dear hubbies will have a constant yearning for all those life-saving elements on their return from the Conclave.

Miss Tully also carries a large stock of elegant laces, and rare fancy notions, patterns, etc. Her elegant room is located on the corner of Main and Broadway.

THE Rescue Fire Company will give a practice meeting to-night.

Some Newport females are preparing to blow their brains out through some brass horns.

THE fare for round trip from Paris to Covington to attend the Conclave, will be but \$3. Tickets good for three days.

Dr. Mary Walker has at last been granted a clerkship in the Pension office. Doc still wears her button-up-in-front pants and morocco-legged boots.

Under the new-time schedule, Cincinnatians are allowed excursion rates to the High Bridge every Sunday, where they can stop three hours and return on the regular evening train.

O. J. Wiggins, of Covington, and Thomas H. Waller, of Cincinnati, who, by the way, are among the cleverest and most prosperous young business men in those cities, spent Sunday in this city and vicinity.

Will be permitted to serve a limited number of mares the ensuing season, beginning April 1st and ending September 1st, 1882.

1882. 1882.

THE FASHIONABLY-BRED TROTTING STALLION

Notice To Stockholders:

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Ruddles Mills & Shawhan Station turnpike Co., for Wednesday, May 10th 1882, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year; this April 25th 1882.

WILLIS D. COLLIER, Pres. April 28th, May 10th.

1882. 1882.

THE FASHIONABLY-BRED TROTTING STALLION

NEW YORK, [STANDARD.]

BY HYSKY'S HAMBLETONIAN.

First dam, Rosedale, by Sayre's Harry Clay.

Second dam, Orange Co. Mare, by Prince Duroe.

Third dam, Miranda, a running mare from Canada.

Will be permitted to serve a limited number of mares the ensuing season, beginning April 1st and ending September 1st, 1882.

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THE FASHIONABLY-BRED TROTTING STALLION

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

VOL. I.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: FRIDAY, MAY, 5, 1882.

NO. 18.

It snowed in New York Tuesday.

The Jacob Spears property didn't sell Monday.

MONDAY will be court-day at Carlisle and Lexington.

On to-morrow, the Confederate graves at Lexington, will be decorated.

The races and Masonic Conclave have detracted from the busy hum of Paris.

There were 116 cases of small-pox reported to the health office in Cincinnati, last week.

BLIND TOM, the world-renowned pianist, is billed for Odd Fellows Hall, Saturday, May 13th.

By request, our valued cotemporary over the way, will publish some "Barnes notes," next week.

ORTON'S circus will show at Vanceburg on the 13th, and will probably reach here about the 20th.

The ardent love which our Bourbon boys bore for Lizzie S., madethem sick at Lexington Tuesday.

THIRTY thousand bushels of coal were delivered at Lexington on Thursday last at 10 cents per bushel.

If it hadn't been for religion, Craddock would have lost five dollars on Lizzie S., at the Lexington races.

REMEMBER the rendition of Damon and Pythias, at Millersburg, Monday night, by a talented home troupe.

JAMES WHALEY, of Bath county, fell over a chair and fatally injured himself. He is in his ninety-first year.

VENNOR says we will have a cold, wet summer. Hold on to your heavy under and outer goods a while longer.

READ Billy Shaw's romance on "Hell," on our fourth page. He tells how he got in hell, and how he got out of it.

Dr. C. W. Miller, of Lexington, now much improved in health, left Monday for Nashville, to attend General Conference.

STRAWBERRIES have made their appearance in our market, and a mad feline's back can't bow up on a level with the prices.

PARIS would like to have that Superior Court Convention. She can manage to take care of the 268 delegates which would be present.

MEN who claim to know, state that Prosecuting Attorney Bronston's fees in fines amounted to over \$100 during the session of our court.

Mrs. BOB GREEN and Mrs. Kate Davis have closed out their stock of millinery goods and notions, and Mrs. Davis is ill at Mrs. Green's residence.

A colored man who used to belong to Dr. McMillan, of this city, and who was a rubber for Synder, of North Middle-town, won \$400 on Creosote, at Lexington Tuesday.

C. WEILING, the butcher, will move in a few days, to the building now being repaired by John T. Hinton, on the corner near the Thurston House, opposite Hill's marble works.

Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge is defending C. W. W. Baldwin and the M. & L. Turnpike in a \$10,000 damage suit this week. The case is Perry Rice, vs. the company, for losing a eye by running into a thorn bush.

JAMES HINTON, the florist, continues to add daily to his stock of green house plants, the rarest flowers and vines produced in any market, and undersells Cincinnati prices. All ladies visiting Paris to do shopping, are requested to call and examine his rare stock.

THE Mayor of Paris has issued a proclamation prohibiting all boys getting on trains without business, in the city limits. The penalty will be an arrest and fine. Dr. Charlie Fithian will no doubt get a special permit from the Governor, and thereby evade the penalty.

"Cap" Allen, of this city, used to go to the Lexington races and bet 25 cents to himself that he would walk home. He would then ride home and win the bet. The next day he would bet on riding home, and would walk. He kept that up all during the races, and would come out several dollars winner during the two weeks.

THERE has been no clue found to the vandals who stoned and fired into the many houses around Hutchinson's Station, save that seven rough characters left Lexington on horseback Saturday evening, coming this way. One road a white mule, and the others good horses. It is the impression that their object was robbery, after scaring one or two families from their homes, but were foiled by them not going.

LABORERS on the K. C. extension, are killing fish with dynamite, in the Kentucky river.

OF the ten officers of the Christian Church in Midway, eight of them do not use tobacco.

WANTED—To exchange a shot gun with entertaining qualities for one man, for a good book agent dog. Call at this office.

MR. BARNES had about 400 confessions at Georgetown, up to last night. He is still undecided about when he will leave there or where he will go to.

A widow lady who was driving alone the other evening going home from Richmond, drew a revolver and put to flight a scoundrel who attempted to stop her horse.

Hope is desire melted through the sleeve of belief. Charity is that thing felt when a man subscribes for a paper "through sympathy" for the editor, and never pays up.

The days draw near, when the sallow-faced and paint-bevinched school girl will step out on the boards in her new porcupine muslin de mull dress, and open up on forty pages of an essay entitled "Over the Alps thine Italy Liveth."

During the war, the rebel John Morgan was in Kentucky, and he was particularly down on a Federal regiment of Kentucky troops, the Thirty-second. They were stationed at Somerset, and one day Morgan sent a flag of truce to the commanding officer as follows: "Remove the women and children, and the Thirty-second Kentucky at once, as I am going to shell the town."

Geo. McKee still remains very ill.

James Collier's loss by the exploded saw-mill at Carlisle, \$1,500.

The Methodist church supper takes place to-night, at the Female College.

Miss Sallie Barnet went to Cincinnati yesterday to buy her millinery goods.

Geo. Nippert's newly painted ice wagon now gives our streets a city-like appearance.

Sixty dollars have subscribed to be applied towards repairing the old grave yard.

Mrs. J. T. Nesbitt and Miss Mollie Knight went to Covington Monday, to visit friends.

Mrs. Dr. Smith announces that she is ready to supply the trade with sweet-potatoe plants.

L. C. Vimont resigned the depot agency Wednesday night. A man from Indiana will take his place.

Tom Hall, one of the boss architects of the bluegrass region, is forming a stock company for the

James Roby has accepted the agency for McCormacks' reapers and mowers, and the improved Hoosier grain drill.

erection of a large flouring mill near the depot, at a cost of \$20,000. His list is started with the name of John Bedford, Sr., with \$2,000 worth of stock.

Sir Knights S. C. Allen, Hiram Bassett, Jas. Collier, W. M. Miller, Jr., and J. G. Smedley are now attending the annual Knights Templar Conclave at Covington.

Mrs. Carrie Van Doorn, from Caanan, Ohio, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. W. Henry, left Wednesday morning, to visit her parents in Cartersville, Ga.

Next Sunday is the beginning of the second year of the pastorate of Rev. Jas. Bent, and on that occasion he will preach an anniversary sermon appropriate for the occasion.

A person using profane language in the State of New York may now be arrested, taken directly before a magistrate, and if convicted sent to jail for ten days. Were that the case in Kentucky, every town would have at least four jails full all the time.

An electric church pew has been invented. The pews are metal, and are connected by wires to a battery at the pulpit, so when the preacher brings down his fist during the live portion of his sermon, the congregation can be waked by a powerful shock.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie Buckner, of this county, to Price Steele, of Versailles, is announced to take place next Wednesday. Miss Buckner came in full possession of \$80,000 worth of property, a few days ago, and will start out in life with as fine prospects as any Bourbon lady has for many years.

SOCIETY SCINTILLATIONS.

"Tomato-nosed Jane," is a Philadelphia character.

The Emmet Guards of Mayville, have received their guns.

The boys are doing the same thing in Lexington this week.

Gray hairs are not entitled to respect, when they are found in the butter.

When a man steals a watch, he's a procrastinator—provided the watch is a good one.

The greatest factor of eloquence is shyness—as was the case in Mr. Barnes' preaching.

Charlie Swift is acting foreman of the Clark county grand jury this week. "As best he can."

Peter Cooper says if he could, live his life over again he would go fishing three times a week.

Lace gloves, lace hose, and lace bordered chemi-looms will be worn this season—we reckon.

It has cost poor old David Swing, of his, in his eighty-third year, \$3,000 to kiss his hired girl.

The Lexington Transcript calls the BOURBON NEWS "the spiciest, torn-downest paper in Kentucky."

Anna Dickinson and Dr. Mary Walker are no gentlemen, and they needn't take this unless they want to.

The dear teachers of all female colleges are now busily engaged in writing graduating essays for the girls.

The Mercer county fair has selected twenty-four ladies to act as judges on articles manufactured by ladies.

Onion beds are not decked with shams this spring, but look better in a rakish way, and "hoe-d" be green enough to doubt it.

A preacher, living in Graves county, has been arrested for forgiving the name of the clerk of McCracken county to a land clerk.

"Sleep will knit the raveled sleeve of care," but it takes job work, and close collections to half-solve the slack of an editor's pants.

The Hamilton College girls of Lexington, have been botanizing around on the Kentucky river cliffs among the dogwood and buckeye blooms.

Alexander H. Stephen's voice still retains its wonderful ring and can be heard easily in all parts of the Hall of the House of Representatives.

The owner of Creosote, the famous racer that won the Distiller's stake at Lexington, Tuesday, is one of the hand-some ladies in Franklin county.

A Cynthiana preacher says that every blade of grass is a sermon. Yes, and there is more sense in one of those sermons than that preacher can preach.

The wife of President Madison gave a young woman the excellent advice: "Give your appearance careful and serious thought in your dressing-room and forget it elsewhere."

Governor James B. McCreary, of Richmond, has been invited to deliver the annual address at the June commencement of the Agricultural & Mechanical College at Lexington.

A Whiteley county farmer has the following warning conspicuously posted on his premises: "If any man or woman's cow or oxen gets in this here oats, his or tail will be cut off, as the case may be."

The statement is made that Frank James is now acting in the capacity of a traveling salesmen. If the statement is true, it clearly disproves the rumor that Mr. James had reformed.—[Cincinnati Enquirer, original notes]

There is a State law against whiskey being sold within three miles of the Missouri State University; in consequence of which, the students nearly starve to death for whiskey until Saturday and Sundays.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1882.

VOL. I.

NO. 63.

The New Orleans Minstrels Thursday night.

Bob Howe and Mrs. Stewart, left Carlisle for their homes in Florida, last Friday.

There's no disgrace in being poor. The thing is to keep quiet and not let your neighbors know anything about it.

WINCHESTER is having a coal war. It is down to 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents, and a further decline is looked for.

In a game of base ball at Cincinnati Friday, Cincinnati beat Chicago 4 to 2, and on Saturday Chicago beat Cincinnati 2 to 0.

Mayor Lovejoy and the Gutzelt brothers, have gone to Owingsboro, as representative Knights of Pythias to the Grand Lodge.

The Kentucky Central has received two new locomotives and a large number of fine new stock cars, within the last few days.

POLK FORSYTH sold last Friday, 11 shares of Deposit Bank stock at \$98, and 5 shares of Citizen's at \$130, and 5 of the Agricultural, at \$133.

COL. CRADDOCK jumped from a train in motion at Lexington yesterday, and severely bruised his hip. He was brought home on a litter.

BASFORD's oysters are large, fat and greasy. If you want to feel a little better than ordinary humanity, just go and swallow a can of them.

The famous case of Belle Smoot against the Kentucky Central Railroad will go to the Supreme Court for the judicial consideration of that body.

Joe Hanly, one of the cleverest grocery drummers on the road, has made a change from his Cincinnati house, to that of Walter, Rhodes & Co., Philadelphia.

The Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the lower Court, in the land suit in Garrard county, between the late C. V. Higgins, Sr., and Eld. R. M. Gano.

At Circuit Court in Harrison county last week, the criminal docket never was lighter. There was not a jury sworn in. W. A. Oder, indicted for murder, got a change of venue to Pendleton county.

SEVERAL hundred large and small express packages—the result of the Exposition shopping, arrived here Saturday and Sunday evenings. All of this money ought to have been spent here at home.

FOSTER & SANDEES are just in receipt of a large line of Box paper, with the latest designs stamped on each sheet at 25 and 35 cents per box—also the 10 cent package paper and envelopes are very fine.

ELD. HATTON, colored minister of Lexington, was acquitted in a church trial last week, on the charge of making a speech against temperance, which was said to have been an incendiary slam at his church.

If a man is determined to do the best he can, and does work with a will to that end, the devil had better leave that man's pond, bathe his hook with a fresh minnow, and throw out his line somewhere else.

At Cynthiana this week, Russel Forgan and Miss Bettie West, and Claude Desha and Miss Artie Tarleton will be married. A few weeks hence, a young man aged 22, will wed an old maid aged 42, near that town.

The members of the old Kentucky brigade of infantry (C. S. A.) will be proud to know that the deeds of valor recently rendered by the pilot of the burning steamer R. E. Lee, adds fresh laurels to the brow of one their number—John Stout, of company B, 2nd regiment, and from Lexington.

On Sunday, Sept. 17th, the comet was within 300,000 miles of the sun; since which time it has been moving away from it at the rate of 400 miles per second. It is now over eighty millions of miles from it, and hasn't lapped its tongue out yet or stopped to catch its breath.

One of those female things down at Warsaw, wants a divorce from her husband, on account of "conjugal infidelity, mutual incompatibility and impressibility of soul affinity." She ought to be granted a divorce and then maled some of it from the people.

An Iowa widow-disturber has been awarded a contract for erecting a red granite monument for Jesse James fifteen feet high, inscribed, "My Husband, Our Father, Jesse James."

A Georgia man fell over a trunk and broke his collar-bone while putting on a clean shirt the other day. This being his first attempt at anything of the kind, it's a wonder he didn't break his neck.

Mrs. S. J. TURNER desires to call attention to the fact that she has just received a large invoice of new millinery goods of the very newest and nobbiest styles. She will be assisted in the trimming department by Miss Fallon, who has just returned from a season of work, trimming for Jefers, Seely & Co., Cincinnati, and will also be assisted by Mrs. Jas. Short, Jr. She will give an opening on Saturday, Oct. 21st, and most cordially invites the public generally.

WINCHESTER is having a coal war. It is down to 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents, and a further decline is looked for.

There's no disgrace in being poor. The thing is to keep quiet and not let your neighbors know anything about it.

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Miss MOLLIE TULLY, now the oldest and most experienced milliner in business in this city, has just returned from Indianapolis where she bought largely from the Griffith Bro's. (the largest dealers in the West), besides having bought largely in the East. She also brought home from Indianapolis one of the finest trimmers in the city, for her assistant, and will give a public opening on Saturday, Oct. 21st, at which all the ladies from Bourbon and surrounding counties are cordially invited. Her stock never was richer and more elegant than at present.

2t.

SOCIETY SCINTILLATIONS.

The early bird catches the comet. There is no nobility like that of a true heart.

Bonnets are now worn far over the forehead.

Jackson, Miss., has thirty marriage associations.

Ocean blue is the name of still another new color.

Doing bad is never half so bad if a man is not found out.

Huckleberry wine is extensively manufactured in Florida.

Young ladies of New Orleans have rose-bud lunch parties.

Fourteen oysters have as much digestible albumen as one hen's egg.

Black silk stockings will be generally worn by gentlemen for full dress.

Louisville Methodist conference meets at Elizabethtown next Wednesday.

One thing obtained with difficulty is far better than a hundred things obtained with ease.

The mania for feathers is unabated, and some turbans and poke-bonnets are made entirely of them.

A true and faithful friend is a living treasure, a comfort in solitude, and a sanctuary in distress.

Man proposes, but woman keeps him hanging around for his answer till a richer fellow comes along.

Levy, the cornet player at the Cincinnati Exposition, got \$1,000 per week salary, and only played of evenings.

Not much drapery is seen in the lately imported costumes, and this is especially true of walking suits.

"Frightened mouse" is the name of a new color. Now we may next look for scared polecat or animated turkey buzzard.

John Craycraft, of Mt. Sterling, got tired of the credit system, and ran off to Aberdeen Saturday, with Miss Nannie Cash.

Hogs have sold in Harrison county within the past ten days at 10 and 11 cents per pound, with but few to be had at any price.

To wrestle with a dish of hash, is but to skirmish with that portion of the enemy left from the general engagement of the day before.

And now some of the pretty mulatto girls have so far forgotten their sense of refinement and cultivation, as to chew tolu on the streets.

Bob Crumpton, a well-known drummer and several other Covington gentlemen are incorporating a Matrimonial Benevolent Association.

Paris scientists have succeeded in inoculating a mule with the small-pox, and are tickled to death over this great achievement of science.

The marriage of Bob Neely to Miss Sallie Mitchell is announced for the 17th, and Claude Paxton, to Miss Daugherty, of Owingsville, for the 19th just.

Four hundred miles a second is the official gait of the comet. If it's fast habits doesn't tell on its health, what a Derby darling it would make by spring.

Knowledge is a good thing, and everyone who can make it convenient to do so, ought to run a newspaper a little while and absorb some of it from the people.

An Iowa widow-disturber has been awarded a contract for erecting a red granite monument for Jesse James fifteen feet high, inscribed, "My Husband, Our Father, Jesse James."

A Georgia man fell over a trunk and broke his collar-bone while putting on a clean shirt the other day. This being his first attempt at anything of the kind, it's a wonder he didn't break his neck.

Prof. Batson, of the K. W. C., wants a piece of the mastodon skeleton found in this county, to place in the museum of that institution. Any one having a part of it, will confer a favor by corresponding with him.

MR. BARNES closed his meeting in Cincinnati, Sunday night. Himself and family passed through here yesterday evening, enroute for Norwich, Connecticut. He said that he never expected to return to Kentucky again. His converts at Cincinnati, numbered 168 for soul, and 2,8 for body.

Mrs. W. A. Cunningham of this city, took a premium on some application embroidered work at the St. Louis fair, and Mrs. H. H. Long was awarded a gold medal on a display of oriental pottery, at the Cincinnati Exposition.

Man cannot dream himself into a noble character; he must achieve it by going to church every Sunday and drawing down his upper eye-lids and looking wise, and otherwise making himself solid with the bull-whacker of the flock.

Now that the country people for one hundred miles around Cincinnati have shopped out their little wads of cash at the Exposition, they are now content to come home and make their little bills due the local merchants July 1st a little larger, and uncen a few more of those old promises.

If people generally had known that Frank James was at the Blue Licks centennial, awaiting the arrival of Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, they would have thought less about Daniel Boone and the Indians, and would have been on the big-eyed alert for small favors in way of a general difficulty.

A California man has invented a sheep counting machine. That's nothing very remarkable. Kentucky has had chicken, hog, and sheep counting machines for years. When a sheep acts foolish and sticks it's hind feet into a black man's fist, you can always count on the sheep giving up its hide.

Among those from a distance at the Wiggins-Alexander nuptials last Thursday were Mrs. O. B. Wiggins and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. McMill, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Harden, Owen Carpenter, and John Vastine, of Covington, and Mrs. Mary Ware, of Cincinnati.

A patient called upon Dr. Kenney for treatment, he examined him and wrote a prescription calling for so much medicine to a quart of water. The patient takes the prescription and tears it to pieces, and puts it in a quart of water and takes it. He returned in a few days no better, telling what he had done.

Shorter and shorter grow the days, briefer the season of warmth and nearer approaches the chill of winter. The beautiful month of October, with its crimson leaf, it's harvest of the hazel, it's falling acorn, again is with us, and society is awaking from the lethargy born of the summer, and in new robes, gorgeous as the costumes of an Indian princess, seeks once more the haunts of pleasure.

The well-known two-year-old filly, Miss Woodford, who ran so well at the Chicago summer meeting, and who, by her subsequent career in the East, may be looked on as the best two-year-old filly in training, has been sold to Mr. Roche, of St. Louis, by Messrs. Bowen & Co.

Joe Hedges sold to Milt Young, proprietor of Ma Gria bina Stock Farm, Nellie Booker, by Imported Australia, with a Tenbroeck colt by her side, Saturday, for a handsome sum.

Hog cholera is prevailing to an alarming extent in Montgomery, as well as in many other counties. It always gets on a big rampage when corn is plenty and hogs scarce and high in price.

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Leave Covington at 8 A. M., arrive in Lexington at 12 M.

Leave Covington at 2:30 P. M., arrive in Lexington at 6:30 P. M.

Leave Covington at 8 P. M., arrive in Lexington at 12:20 P. M.

Leave Lexington at 7:30 A. M., arrive in Covington at 11:45 A. M.

Leave Lexington at 1:30 P. M., arrive in Covington at 5:45 P. M.

Leave Lexington at 3 P. M., arrive in Covington at 6:30 P. M.

It will be seen that the changes are in the afternoon trains to and from Lexington, the departure of the Falmouth accommodation from Covington, and the establishment of a new fast train, leaving Covington at 8 P. M., and arriving at Covington at 6:30 P. M.

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Leave Lexington at 3 P. M., arrive in Covington at 6:30 P. M.

At the contest for the display of corn here on Saturday, there were forty entries and D. B. Judy got the blue ribbon on white and J. T. Talbot on yellow.

Since the McClintock silver wedding was such a grand eclipse, several parties who intended giving them have gone back on their previous resolutions.

Miss Mamie Tompkins, formerly of this place, was very quietly married to her home in Cincinnati; to Mr. Will B. Duchem'n, of that city, a few days ago.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1882.

VOL. I.

NO. 62.

THERE'S another "tiger" loose in Lexington.

Bourbon has a mastodon, a comet, the small-pox and a live newspaper.

Gus JONES, a painter by trade, suicided at Lexington, by the morphine route.

EP POYNTER of Maysville, was one of the lost on the burned steamer, R. E. Lee.

BILLY SHAW has tumbled flour again. The figures are \$3 and \$3.20 now to the mill trade.

Capt. T. E. Moore, of Shawhan, shipped sixteen brood mares and horses to Montana, last week, by Dick Rule.

It was currently reported yesterday that John Hughes died with the small-pox near Flat Rock Wednesday night.

It will pay any one to get up at 4 o'clock and see the beautiful comet. It is very brilliant, and has a stubbed tail just like Barnes' bull dog.

AS THERE have been two mastodon skeletons found on the K. C. extension, it would be appropriate to call it the Big Bone of Extension Route.

THE New Orleans Minstrels, one of the finest troupes in the Union are billed for our Opera House, Thursday Oct. 12th. No extra charge for securing seats in advance, at Brooks' drug store.

EMMET G. LOGAN has resigned the management of the Courier Journal, and will take charge of the Cincinnati Evening News—Gov. Jno. C. Underwood's new paper. Dan O'Sullivan succeeds Logan on the C. J.

WILL THOMAS, of North Middleton precinct, has a sample of his tobacco of this year's crop at Tom Brent's warehouse, which is said by good judges to be the finest ever seen in Kentucky. He has been offered \$35 per hundred for his crop, of ten acres.

THE New Orleans Minstrels who performed at Durley Hall on Monday evening, had one of the best bands which have ever visited our city. Several of the members are fine soloists on their respective instruments. [Bloomington Daily Bulletin, March 12, 1882.

DAVE CONWAY, a popular mixerologist, of that which enthuses an' inspires, who, for several years was clerk of the Johnson House, Maysville, has engaged his services to T. O. Bashford, of this city, and would be pleased to have all of his old friends call.

THE passenger earnings of the K. C. road for the month of September this year, will be nearly \$15,000 in excess of those of September of last year. The freight receipts, notwithstanding the washouts along the line and its connections, will hold their own for September in comparison with September of last year.

A CYCLONE of good luck has struck Squire Jim Stone between the eyes, inasmuch as he has been commissioned by Judge Turney to open up a matrimonial factory out at Flat Rock. His first pair of wandering pilgrims will toe the trouble line before him to-morrow, in the persons of J. N. Pernell of Mason, and Miss Gilispie, of Morgan county.

MEN lie to us Court-day after Court-day and promise money when they know as well as they live they are lying. One man has given us a watermelon, yet no ladies have given us any flowers. But God is good, and careful for our wants; we found nine cockroaches in our inkstand this morning, and the devil upset the paste pot on our desk. We are happy, religious and calm.

TWO TRAMPS—a printer and a tinner, from Pensacola, Florida, where the yellow fever is raging to a terrible extent, called in the News office Tuesday. If it turns out that they have left us a sample case of yellow fever, we are as certain as fate to mail a little of it to several hundred delinquent subscribers if they do not dance squarely to the music and pay up before it breaks out on us. We already have a seal-brown taste in our mouth and a pumpkin-colored imagination in our delirious head too vivid to talk about.

A CANNON went off in the pants pocket of constable Jim Taylor, Tuesday night in Henry Paton's auction room, and came near scaring Arbi Pasha Forsyth and Bill Ficklen to death. The shot struck Ficklen in the left lobe of the coat-tail and took a south-east direction and fractured the monkey wrench and gas meter in the Southern cavity of his hip-pocket and furnished sweet music to Forsyth on its onward course to our new depot. Through persuasion of two supernumerary auctioners imported specially for the occasion, order was at last restored, lines formed anew, and the auction proceeded after a long delay given to heart-thumpings.

That Mastodon Skeleton.

In company with Capt. Hugh Henry, we visited the scene of the great mastodon skeleton, on Jos. Mitchell's farm. The cut from which it was excavated, is on top of a hill and runs through a strata of blue soapstone rock and stiff clay, above which is a strata of tough yellow clay and black soil. Indications go to show the place to have been a "blue wallow," so often frequented by animals of old, and that this huge animal got stuck in the mud some ten or fifteen thousand years ago and died in a standing position, and that its gigantic frame became trampled and scattered by other animals. We stepped the distance where traces of the skeleton are now to be seen, and made the distance sixty-six feet. Slightly above the remains of the skeleton, and yet several feet below the surface, a portion of a saddle-tree composed of wrought iron and immense wrought nails, and a peculiar wood (as light as a feather) were found, as also were a piece of a huge trace chain and an iron wedge—indicating that in all probability some gigantic pre-historic race was riding the animal when it struck this hole of tough mud where it stuck.

Over fifty years ago, the skeleton of a monster mastodon was dug up from the mouth of a cave in the rear yard of the property where Prof. Sanders' school is now located. Another was unearthed by the K. C. extension hands near Winchester about two months ago; while others have been found at the Blue Licks, and Big Bone Licks, Boone county, and one in Bracken county, and various places where there are sulphur wells in the State—showing that the mastodon was a common animal in the prehistoric days.

The Wiggins-Alexander Nuptials.

The marriage of O. J. Wiggins, to Miss Laura Alexander, took place yesterday, at the First Presbyterian Church, in a very quiet and unostentatious manner. The Hon. Jno. D. White's sister is one of a number of Eastern Kentucky visitors now visiting Rev. Geo. Barnes and family in Cincinnati.

Lexington wants a free mail delivery. —[Ex.]

Wouldn't be surprised if it could also take care of a free female delivery. The wide reputation which Bath country, is gaining as one of the finest tobacco growing counties in the State, is attracting the attention of land-buyers from a distance.

As a gilt-edged society campaign lie, the following will make a lively tussle for the bakery stand: "Aunt" Polly Webster, although eighty years of age, is one of the most graceful waltzers in Madison county.

A Lexington youth, who went to work in the country, wrote his girl, a June graduate, that he was raising a calf. Imagine his feelings when the girl replied: "I am glad you have begun to support yourself."

When a Lexington woman who keeps one eye on Jesus and the other, on the ways of the wicked world, wants to get rid of her husband for two hours, she sends him up stairs to get something out of the pocket of one of her dresses.

The bridal presents were numerous, and chiefly of a character for general utility by the newly married, and will at once be called into requisition on the return of the couple from their tour East—they having decided to set up to house-keeping in Covington. Among the presents received by the bride, was an elegant seal skin sash, from her half brother, John R. Swiney. The groom, too, was the recipient of an elegant set of furniture, from his mother. We forbear mentioning many others, through request.

The bride is the daughter of Charlton Alexander, cashier of the Northern Bank of Paris, and is one of Bourbon's wealthiest citizens. The groom is of the firm of Harden & Wiggins, the principal insurance agents of Covington, and enjoys as handsome an income as perhaps any young man in Covington. He was at one time the Covington reporter for the Cincinnati Enquirer, during which time he was elected City Collector of Covington—a much-to-be-envied office which he resigned in order to succeed Mr. Dulany, the junior member of the firm of Hardin & Dulany. Mr. Wiggins is a thorough going business young man, and his popularity in his own city is almost unbounded.

The happy pair left on the 3 o'clock train for Niagara, Buffalo, and New York, and will be gone about two weeks.

Mrs. BLANCHE BREEDEN having bought the stock of millinery goods from the Misses Mitchell, has secured the services of a tony trimmer from the East, and will have an opening at the old stand of the Misses Mitchell, in a few days. She is at present located in a room in the Hender son block. Miss Sophia Hutchison, formerly in charge of a store of Mrs. Norris, is also assisting Mrs. Breeden, and would be pleased to have of her old customers give her a call.

MISS MOLLIE TULLY, now the oldest and most experienced milliner in business in this city, has just returned from Indianapolis where she bought largely from the Griffith Bro's, (the largest dealers in the West,) besides having bought largely in the East. She also brought home from Indianapolis one of the finest trimmers in the city, for her assistant, and will give a public opening on Saturday, Oct. 21st, at which all the ladies from Bourbon and surrounding counties are cordially invited. Her stock never was richer and more elegant than at present.

It is estimated by competent judges that the present crop of tobacco in Bath county, if properly handled, will bring \$1,000,000 to the county.

Colonel A. W. Hamilton, near Mt. Sterling, has a seventy-five-acre field of corn that, it is claimed, will yield twenty barrels, or one hundred bushels of corn to the acre.

Alice Stoner, Lillian, Judge Hawes Catchfly, Stranger, Tucker, Fannie Robinson, Lumps, Post Boy, Ross Wilkes, and quite a number of other celebrated trotters will trot at Lexington next week.

SOCIETY SCINTILLATIONS.

Edgar Sanders is the proud father of a son.

One who keeps school should be one who keeps cool.

"Sapp" is the name of a new post-office in Fleming county. Well, we should bark!

Gen. Joe. Shelby, of Missouri, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ben. Gratz, of Lexington.

The expenses of Mr. Barnes and family foot up the rates \$800 per month in Cincinnati.

Railroad dining cars cannot sell liquor while running through Iowa, and, Lordy, how they run.

The only man who can make buggy riding with two girls a success, hails from Michigan. He has three arms.

A married woman who attended the exposition in Cincinnati yesterday, thought it was Court-day there.

Katie Putnam appears in "Mad Cap," in Lexington to-night, after which she will probably appear in Night Cap.

Beefsteaks cut thin and breaded on top and sprinkled with parsley and fine herbs, will be fashionable this fall.

The Hon. Jno. D. White's sister is one of a number of Eastern Kentucky visitors now visiting Rev. Geo. Barnes and family in Cincinnati.

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The Frankfort laundress who "discovered" the comet, was married Friday. Who says comets do not affect affairs terrestrial?—[Lexington Transcript.]

Yes, and as soon as she asks her husband for some money with which to buy her one of those celebrated new side-bar fall bonnets, she'll discover a cyclone.

A pretty orphan girl seventeen years old, advertises for a husband and home in a Hickman county paper. —[Ex.]

We infer from the above, that a home in no other county paper would do. And, too, she wants a husband thrown in for good measure. Just imagine a wife, husband and a home all in one poor little county paper.

The Trader, Turfman, Farmer and Sportsman.

Kansas has furnished 400,000 head of fat cattle for market this year.

Lexington trotting races will begin next Tuesday.

Gabe Price, near Corinth, had his four milch cows killed by allowing them to eat cornstalks that had been chewed by hogs.

At the Ripley, Ohio, fair last week, Allen Bashford's Puritan won third money in one race, and first money in 2: 28 class.

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MILLERSBURG.

Early rising now, in order to see the comet.

Born—To the wife of Robt. Milam, a daughter.

W. M. Layson, Sr., and daughters have returned from Mo.

Lee Corrington, of Nashville, is now here visiting his parents.

Miss Della McClintock arrived home from Richmond Tuesday.

Jno. G. Smedley is out again—having recovered from a severe asthmatic attack.

Jno. S. Vimont, Jos. McClelland and Isaac Sandusky left on Tuesday for St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fisher and daughter, have gone to Forsythe, Ga., to spend the winter.

Dr. Stitt bought of Charlie Clarke some of his fine amber wheat, to be sown on his ranch in Texas.

Will Lynch has dissolved partnership with Jno. Jones, col'd, and now works journey work for him.

The Master degree of Masonry, was conferred on Dr. Smith, Hamlet Sharp, and John Bedford, Jr., last week.

Chris. Roden is himself again, and has commenced business down at the bottom round, with sandwiches and Washington pies.

Hiram Bassett, Grand Master of Masonic Lodge, of the State, left this morning to present at the Grand Lodge at Louisville.

W. A. Parker's old house in the country, is being torn down and hauled into town and will be re-erected and occupied by one of the sable sons.

Mrs. Lula Miller, widow of J. Henry Miller, of Nicholas county, left Wednesday, to make her home for the winter, with her sister in Augusta, Ga.

Several dresses costing from \$50 to \$75 untrimmed, have been bought of Ingels & Co., of Paris, by ladies here, and will be made by our local dressmakers.

J. P. Rogers has bought Levy Trotter's interest in the saloon, and it will be run in the name of Roger's & Paul. \$275 was the price paid for the half interest.

John R. Purnell died Wednesday night at 10:10. Dr. Stitt and other local physicians held an autopsy on his remains yesterday. The tumor weighed 31 lbs. Burial to-day at 10 o'clock.

THE SILVER WEDDING.

The silver wedding last night at Alex. McClintock's, was by far the grandest mammoth social event that has perhaps ever taken place in the bluegrass region. There were all of five hundred persons present, from all the surrounding counties, including a small representation from two or three other States. The dining hall erected for the occasion, was 48 x 70 feet, and had a seating capacity for 500.

Mrs. Dr. Adair, Mrs. Henry Stewart, James Huff and wife, John Clay and wife, Miss Carrie Monson, Lummie Campbell, Rogers, Payton Adair, Will Allen, Geo. Motch, Cal Darnell, Jno. Frey, Lon Dallas, and many others from Carlisle, passed through yesterday bound for the Cincinnati Exposition.

The Frankfort laundress who "discovered" the comet, was married Friday. Who says comets do not affect affairs terrestrial?—[Lexington Transcript.]

Yes, and as soon as she asks her husband for some money with which to buy her one of those celebrated new side-bar fall bonnets, she'll discover a cyclone.

There were a hundred or more costly presents contributed by families and groups of from six to twelve and even twenty persons—thus lessening the number of presents, and making the few richer, more elegant and beautiful.

The menu included all the rich and rare delicacies of the season, both local and tropical. Each guest was seated in a chair, and given the privilege of holding it for the entire evening, during which time Seidensticker's superb band discoursed the sweetest music.

After the guests were all seated at the table, the original attendants of the bride and groom of '57 preceded the family, followed by the head, to a stage, where Eld. John I. Rogers in a very appropriate address, reviewed the happy and eventful past of the bride and groom, and solemnized the occasion by a re-obligatory ceremony.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

BRUCE CHAMP, Editor

BOURBON NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year in advance, - - - \$2.00
Six months in advance, - - - 1.00

Entered at the Postoffice at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.

THE Maysville *Bulletin* is trying to break down its subscription list religious matter.

CONFEDERATE bonds are on a boom and quoted at \$5 to \$9 per \$100 in the Atlanta, Ga.

There are more daily papers in Dakota than in Kentucky, or any other of the Southern States.

A DIAMOND valued at \$7,000 has been found in North Carolina. Otis W. Snyder will get it or bust.

THE LOUISVILLE *Commercial* publishes the liveliest and best "Kentucky News" column of any paper in the State.

PIKE county comes to the front with a candidate for lieutenant governor in the person of Colonel Harry Weddington.

It is a sad commentary on the human family, that railroads have to put men on duty as special guards at our fairs, to keep a thoughtless herd of humanity from under the trains. Such was the case, however, with the K. C. company at Cynthiana fair.

IN the quarry of the State Prison at Carson, Nevada, tracks made by human feet twenty inches long have been discovered in the solid rock, evidently made hundreds of years since. What could an Ohio woman have been doing out there so long ago? [Louisville *Argus*].

BARNES will cast out devils in Cincinnati, this week. This is a good point for devils. He will come in contact with a large and varied stock of them, including many old "he" and "she" ones of long-standing, that ought to have been cast out long ago. In fact, the young devils ought to have had a showing long ago.

THE editor of the Flemingsburg *Times* received a C. O. D package last week that had been on the road nine months. It weighed ten pounds, and the charges were ten dollars—just a dollar a pound for freight, and shipped within the county. It is a healthy chap, and "kicks" just like it's father. When it arrives at its majority twenty-one years from now, it is to be hoped that the wild and tempestuous waves of the Fleming county politics, will have long since subsided into a calm sea.

THE Flemingsburg *Times* uses this language:

"There is just one vital point in the whole matter so far as Judge Hargis is concerned. Did he or did he not have the poll books in his possession? We did not see Mr. Hargis take the poll books from the polling table, but we did see him come out of the crowd with them in his hand, and walk to the court house steps with them."

In a conversation with Judge Hargis in our office Saturday, he said "that he at no time had the poll books in his possession, and that the editor of the *Times* had knowingly and willfully stated an unqualified falsehood about him in the above quotation."

AROUND THE CIRCLE.

Lexington has three miles and a quarter of street railway.

Harrison county will spend \$20,000 in turnpikes within the next twelve months.

In Mason county, Mrs. DeAtley was killed by lightning, at a toll-gate on the Burtonville pike.

A red-headed female ghost has been scaring the people of Ludlow out of their senses for the past week.

P. N. Sullivan, of Nicholasville, has made an assignment to his brother Robert for the benefit of his creditors. Assets about \$5,000; liabilities unascertained.

The marriage of Mr. Jas. McKee, a widower with ten children, to Mrs. Anna Dills, nee Talbot, takes place at the residence of Jas. T. Talbot, to-morrow night.

That Little Wood-Chopping.

THE congressional candidates—Blackburn and Owens, held their wood-chopping here yesterday afternoon, as per appointment. Owens took the bat first, and was greeted by a faint school-boy applause in the gallery, which was indicative of his strength in the county—or, in other words, in that ratio that 1 stands to 8.

Since the days of Mr. Owens' schoolboy orations at the Millersburg college, we have seen but little of him, or in fact, heard but little of him except through the columns of the Louisville *Commercial*—that Tom Henry, Judge Hargis and Democratic party vilifying sheet, which might very appropriately be dubbed Owens' Guide to Congress, or Tom Henry's Guide to Hell. Through its columns, the stranger would no doubt have been led to believe that Kentucky never had but two orators—Clay and Owens. In fact, we had almost been led to believe that Owens had outgrown his school-boy gush, and grown into a round, mellow-toned orator and statesman. But alas! we were deceived. We were again reminded of that sad thought that reverts back and flits through the minds of so many young aspirants, that it takes years of toil, study, and practice—not only at a mark, but to come in literal contact with enemy in debate, to attain that culture to denominate one an orator or statesman whose ability will entitle him to a liberal respect in measuring lances with Joe Blackburn, or any other peer of his now on the boards in American politics. We felt proud, though, that our district was the home of a young man so full of promise—one, who, after many days, would no doubt stand a good chance of superseding Mr. Blackburn, when the people felt that it would be good and safe to place him on the superannuated list.

The speeches of both were listened to with an interest abounding with enthusiasm, by a court-house filled to its utmost capacity of yeomanry, sprinkled here and there with ladies in the gallery.

Their speeches were void of those intense personalities which characterized the opening of the campaign, and Mr. Blackburn toyed with his adversary with that tender-heartedness of a pugilist practicing with a pupil, or a lioness toying with her cub.

After the farcical sparring match ended, the great crowd dispersed to the streets and pondered at the solidness of the district for Joseph just one more little whirl, after which many promised to consider William's claim in the maturer days of '84.

Tribute of Respect.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
CITY OF PARIS, KY.,
August 26th, 1882.

The Common Council being assembled in a called session, the committee on resolutions on the death of Charles V. Higgins reported the following paper, which was, on motion adopted:

"All the ingenious combinations of human philosophy, all the brilliant achievements or genius and skill, all the dazzling glories that cluster around the brows of the successful and honored fall to shield manhood from the unrelenting hand of the grim tyrant, Death, and as the decrees went forth from almighty God himself that 'in the day thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die' so it has been down to this present time; and not only is the death penalty inflicted for eating forbidden fruit, but also for the continued violation of any of nature's laws; and while we bow in awe and submission to the Divine will, yet it is with regret that we chronicle the death of Charles V. Higgins, late a member of our Council, for he was a man who was easily moved to pity, none had an ear which more readily caught the cry of distress, or whose heart trod with warmer emotions for another's woe, and whose hand relaxed its grip upon the almighty dollar to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow creatures.

RESOLVED, That the Common Council attend in a body his funeral as a last token of respect to his memory.

HENRY TURNER,
W. F. SPEARS,
BUSH HART,
Committee.

HASHUALITIES.

A. P. Allis and L. Frank have returned from New York.

Hon. T. L. Jones, of Newport, was in this city yesterday.

That oratorical eloquence didn't lift the Court-house roof yesterday.

The display of machinery at the Lexington Fair was large and creditable.

The ladies will wipe the paint off the new depot with their "Josies" during the fair.

Hon. John G. Carlisle will deliver an address at the Hopkinsville Fair Grounds October 5.

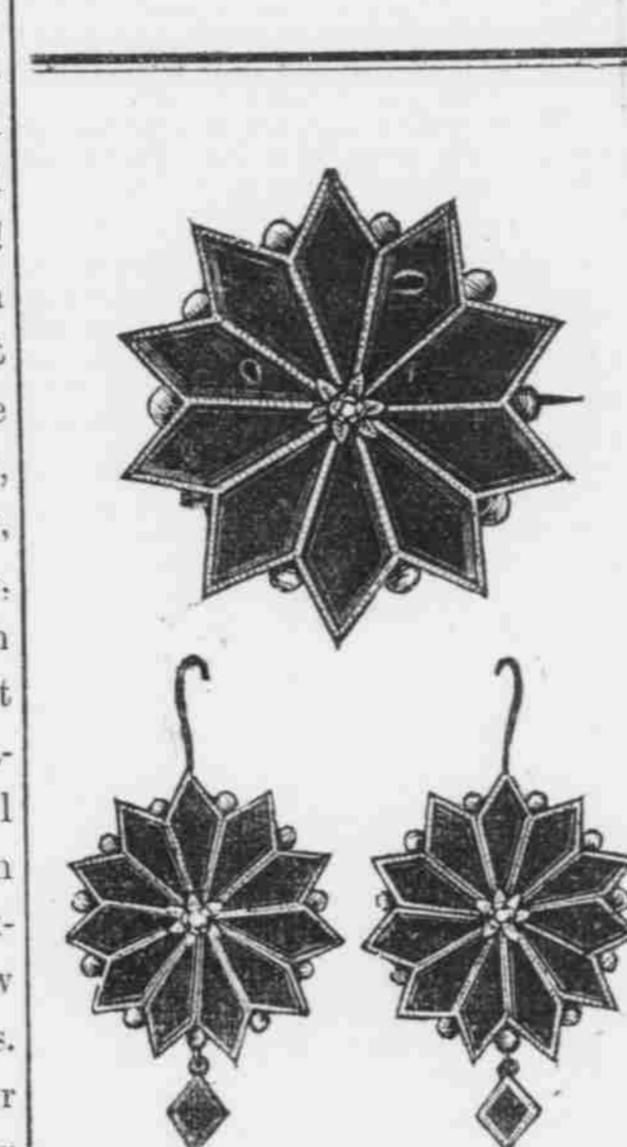
A hogshead of Logan county tobacco of this year's crop was received in Nashville some days since.

Suckling mules are selling in considerable numbers in Marion county, at from \$40 to \$80 per head.

Nelson county will raise 75,000 bushels of wheat in excess of last year's crops. The corn has been injured by the rains.

The horticultural and floral display at the Lexington Fair is splendid. The new Floral Hall, though not so large, is a thing of beauty and convenience.

The electric light now enables the stranger in Lexington to make the discovery that those are not June bugs drawn by ants, but green street cars drawn by little mules.



Diamonds and Watches.

MONOGRAMS made To Order,

OTIS W. SNYDER,

LEXINGTON, KY.

For Sale Privately.

The house and lot on Main Street in Paris, Ky., now occupied by Messrs. Ed. Paton and Joseph York.

Apply to

Emmet M. Dickson.

Fine Bourbon Farm —AT— PRIVATE SALE.

I wish to sell privately my farm of 250 acres, lying one mile south-east of North Middletown, Bourbon county, on the turnpike leading to Mt. Sterling.

The farm is in a high state of cultivation, well timbered, well watered and well fenced—nearly all of the outer line being stone.

The improvements are first-class, and are comparatively new. The dwelling is a two-story brick, with ten rooms. All of the out-buildings are good and convenient. The barn has a capacity of housing ten acres of tobacco.

The place is located convenient to good schools and churches, and is in a fine neighborhood as there is in the bluegrass region.

For further information, address, or call on me at the premises.

I mean business.

R. W. OWEN.

Also, my father wishes to sell 110 acres of fine unimproved land lying near my farm. It has plenty of timber, and is in a high state of cultivation, and all is in grass but a small portion.

Im

R. W. O.

sep-3m

Given to the *BOURBON NEWS* by the author.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1882.

VOL. I.

NO. 54.

The Lexington races begin next Monday.

HUNTLER, in Rip Van Winkle, is superb.

STREET-CARS could have done a smashing business this week.

Will Gregory, of Rundles Mills precinct, has gone to Missouri, to buy land.

The Louisville Exposition opened Tues day, and runs until Oct. 21.

Our city showed some little signs of life yesterday—the first since Court-day.

WOODFORD county gives Joe Blackburn a grand barbecue near Versailles, next Tuesday.

The vehicles going through town yesterday made things look a little like olden times.

OUR billiard and liquor saloons appear to be the most prosperous business houses in town.

WILL JOHNSON, the job printer, will buy him a new press and attach steam power, in a few days.

The "Great Western" will publish the premium list to-day, but the News publishes the news.

It's a fearful walk to the new depot, but the great crowd of hangers-on still keep up the good-bye nuisance.

The special premium by the Burnett House, for the best ladies' saddle horse, will be contested for at 2 o'clock to-day.

A. NEWHOF has returned from New York, and his goods are tolling in every day. His house is now full enough for two houses.

HENRY SPEARS, cash'r of the Agricultural Bank, has been elected County Treasurer, to fill the vacancy caused by C. V. Higgins, dec'd.

JOHN R. SWINER says that now they are going to move the post-office to Shiners' square, and the Court-house to the Christian Church yard.

"DIVORCED" as rendered by the Huntley combination, was a rare treat Tuesday evening. It is indeed a captivating play, and one filled with humor, pathos and tears.

AMMI DORSEY has charge of Bashford's restaurant up stairs, and will serve the public at all hours. He will "turn the animals loose" at 10 o'clock every evening.

NEAL HARVEY, the tailor, who was here three years ago, has returned from a United States tramp through Texas and twenty other States, and has squatted on the boards with old "Tip."

East Lynn was well received last night, by a crowded hall. To-night, "Woman's Devotion," a piece of frontier life in '49 will be given. It is one of the most popular pieces now on the boards in the East.

The Bourbon House is running a free bus for its guests. It is one of the Hocker line, of Lexington. Mr. Hocker, we understand, desires to buy out the Thurston House bus and put on a permanent line.

Buy your dinner from the Presbyterian ladies at the fair grounds, and your supper from the Christian Church ladies in town, and go to see that splendid Huntley Dramatic Combination at the hall, and be exquisitely happy.

HUNDREDS of friends of Joseph Jones, Circuit Clerk, deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his wife, who died Tuesday morning after a long and painful illness with consumption. Dr. Rutherford conducted the funeral ceremonies at the Presbyterian Church Wednesday, at 4 o'clock.

Gov. Blackburn has appointed Breckinridge & Shelby and Hunt & Darnall to go to Washington in behalf of the State of Kentucky, when the case of John Bush comes up on a writ of error before the Supreme Court of the United States. The case will come up in October. [Lexington Transcript.]

We acknowledge a remembrance from J. D. Kehoe, Secretary of the Maysville Fair Association. This fair commences on the 19th, and continues five days. It is one of the few attractive fairs in the State, offers a large list of premiums, and will be represented by some of the rarest attractions in the Union, in the line of horse flesh. Their trots are not excelled by any in the State.

A late letter from Eld Taylor Sharrard, formerly of this city, but now in the Rocky Mountains, states that snow was 16 inches deep and still falling at that writing. Miss Mattie Hutchcraft and brother, who recently returned home from there, were with an excursion party in the mountains, and the Miss Mattie ventured higher on the peaks than any one of the party. Her clothes were frozen when she made the descent.

Fair Notes.

Yesterday was a "Josie" day. Wolfe & Trost furnish the music. Horses are thin in flesh at our fair. No sewing machine contest this year. No betting on the bay or any other animal.

Miles McKee didn't wear his badge, but came up.

None are cleverer than the officers of our Association.

Widower John Morgan took the premium on bread.

Mrs. Joe Hedges took the premium on a landscape in oil.

Even yesterday, a fellow could find room to sit down.

Mrs. Crutcher, of Frankfort, took the blue on the afghan.

Jno. T. Hinton took the premium on best steel engraving.

Mrs. H. H. Long took the premium on crayon portrait display.

THE ladies' riding ring will be one the attractive features to-day.

Miss Kirby white took the premium on display of oil painting.

Mrs. W. A. Cunningham took eleven premiums on fancy work.

The fruit and canned goods department not crowded but goods rare.

In amateur painting, Miss Josie Stephens took a premium in oil painting.

Where did those special police come from? They don't live in the county!

Harvey Thorn and J. J. Hughes, were there with all their hearts—their horses.

Woodson Morgan took premiums on oil paintings on both portrait and animal.

Mrs. Dr. H. C. Kehoe, of Cynthiana, took the blue on the worsted patchwork quilt.

There was no betting on Tuesday or Wednesday, because there was no one there to bet.

The Kensington fire screen which took the blue, is the work of Mrs. Sam Clay, of Lexington.

Mrs. J. M. Case, of Hutchinson, took the premium on a handsome blue moire antique silk quilt.

A bright silk quilt, made by a child nine years old—Nena Young, of Lexington, took a premium.

Miss Lou Bowman, of Lexington, is the proud possessor of the honors worn by that handsome antique pottery.

Russell Mann's baby took the premium over twelve other boys, and Jeff Kiser's took it in the girl ring yesterday.

With but little variation, the same parties are taking the premiums this year—particularly in the cattle shows.

Strangers frothed and foamed at the failure of our fair Wednesday, and mortified us home folks fearfully.

Sam Pryor didn't get as many blues on the Berkshires as he wanted. Too many Poland-China men on the committee.

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Farmers will recognize a thing of beauty in a stalk of mullen and thistle in bloom, and beautifully portrayed in water colors.

Those who attended the Bourbon House hop Wednesday night, say that it was larger attended than the first night generally is.

For a dime, you can get a Punch, hear Judy, feel a snake, and see a pretty Circus girl's stuffed pedal extremities, at the fair grounds.

Miss Emma Carson cut and made her silk dress, and got the special premium of Ingels & Co., and also the one offered by the association.

President J. W. Ferguson, of the association, is in for a trotting track, and if the other officers will follow, he will lead in the right direction.

Geo. Thomas, of the Maysville Republican, W. H. Polk, Louisville Commercial, and Mr. Fleming, Lexington News, were taking in the fair yesterday.

LIFE is too short and space too valuable to publish such dry reading as the list of premiums awarded. It follows the list of last year with that variation of an assessor's book.

The prettiest picture in the hall, by large odds, is a portrait and landscape in water colors, of a little Miss sitting on the brooklet bank with her feet in the water. It is the work of W. T. Huntley, of Lexington.

The floral display exceeded in beauty and profusion that of any previous year. James Hinton and Mrs. Holliday furnished most of the display. Mr. Hinton took the display and several other premiums, while Mrs. Holliday took several class premiums.

Death of John Willie Clay.

Last night about 8 o'clock, John Willie Clay, aged about 33, son of Henry Clay, near Stony Point, started in a buggy over to Mount Airy, across Houston, to convey a young lady to the theater.

Shortly after, he was found in front of Mr. Dow's and Judge Turney's residences, standing on his feet and holding his horse, and one of his buggy wheels broken. He was injured internally, and died in great agony soon after being conveyed to his uncle's residence in this city—not being able to give any of the particulars of the accident. He had been a sufferer from spinal disease, and his injuries threw him into convulsions. It is generally conceded that some one ran into his buggy, and he was thrown out on the pike. No wounds were found on his body.

SOCIETY SCINTILLATIONS.

Thos. Waller and wife are up from Cincinnati.

Gen. Jno. S. Williams attended the fair during the week.

Miss Conyers, of Ga., is the guest of the Bourbon House.

Mrs. Alice Worthington, of Covington, is the guest of Miss Ogden.

Hon. A. B. Smith, candidate for Lt. Governor, is taking in the fair.

Col. A. J. Morey, of the Cynthiana News, attended our fair yesterday.

Mrs. Garfield is under Dr. Boynton's care. She is suffering from malaria.

Mrs. Willis Hedges has rented of Mrs. Ireland, her boarding house on Pleasant Street.

It would be more convenient to kiss her down town than to follow her to the depot.

Jesse James' horses are now with a circus. He ought to have them in heaven with him.

Gen. Buford danced the racquet and other kick-high and fight-low em dances last night.

A million of gold dollars weigh 3,685 pounds, and a million silver dollars 71,614 pounds.

A man loves when his judgment approves; a woman's judgment approves when she loves.

If all days could be Thursdays, what a world of fools would be put on the big dog all the time.

Ben Butler would make a good husband of a cold winter, because he would always "spoon."

Bob Parish and Miss Nannie Boaze, of Flat Rock, married yesterday at the Thurston House.

BEDFORD sent Craddock a written challenge Monday, but Craddock didn't have time to answer it.

"Cap" Sharrard, of Louisville, took in the fair during the week and greeted his many old friends.

One good thing about our fair—the officers do not lay so much stress on their badges and red tape.

The idle should not be classed among the living; they are a sort of dead men that can't be buried.

Solomon said "There's nothing new under the sun." Solomon's a liar. Our new depot is under the sun.

MISS Lulu Long, of Midway, and Lizzie Taylor, of Millersburg, are the guests of Miss Eliza Hedges, this week.

A young lady in the knob neighborhood, of Simpson county, has hair seventy inches long, for which she has refused \$80.

Miss Florence Kennedy, of the Huntley Dramatic Company, is an exquisitely handsome and accomplished lady, and a tip-top actress.

Misses Shackleford, of Richmond, and Shelby and Lilly, of Lexington, and Lackey, of Lancaster, are the guests of Mrs. Chas. Stephens.

Some Washington ladies have formed a secret society with a view of exposing politicians who place abandoned women in the departments.

Bob Ford is in Cincinnati. If he will only come over to Lancaster, Ky., some fellow will be glad to "get married" to him for a few minutes, just for the novelty of the thing.

CRADDOCK has been reveling in clover of seven and eight leaves, but that's nothing. Harry James' little son Charlie, showed the News one the other day with fifteen leaves.

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy," says the poet. The inference is that as soon as we get big enough to talk we can be relied on to lie about ourselves. If we do not, our enemies will lie about us. [Text as Siftings.]

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Mrs. Capt. T. A. Johnson, of Atoka, Tenn., is the guest of BOURBON NEWS.

The Misses Giltner, of Eminence, and Page, of Mo., are the guests of Mrs. Geo. Ingels.

The Misses Chiles and Parker, of Cincinnati, are the guests of Mrs. George Collier.

A. J. Bradford, democratic non-assessable post-master of Bradford, Bracken county, is attending our fair.

Miss Maria Tipton took the premium on display of silk quilts, but got left by an unknown quilt on patchwork.

Do not wear your troubles and misfortunes on the outside like an overcoat, but keep them hidden within, like a ragged back vest.

Miss Ellen Meighan, of Lexington, took the premium or worsted embroidery on canvas. Her subject was Christ bearing the cross, and contained 221,588 stitches.

Bananna pie is now included among the alleged delicacies of the season. Don't you monkey with it. The dratted bananas are just as slippery in the stomach as they are under the heel.

Caesar was a bald-headed man, while history supports the theory that all philosophers, soldiers and statesmen were scant haired, while the insane asylums abound with long and coarse-haired individuals.

In describing a bathing costume the other day, Clara Belle said that the skirt was too short to sit on. If there is n't a dress reform at the seaside pretty soon, ladies' skirts will soon be so brief that after a while their suspenders will show.

Miss Lida Avritt, well-known here as one of the most accomplished music pupils in the Cincinnati College of Music, assisted by Mac Lovenhart, will give a concert at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Tuesday evening next. We bespeak for Miss Lida, the kindest consideration of an appreciative public.

Gen'l Winfield Scott Hancock wrote to Joe Davis, regretting that he could not attend the series of hops given by the Bourbon Club, during the fair week. The letter was written by his private secretary, and signed by the General, whose signature could not be deciphered or counterfeited by the oldest expert.

The Bourbon House hop last night was one of the grandest ever given in this city. It was immensely attended, and the ladies' dresses were rich and rare. Miss Mollie Knight wore a cream satin brocaded in golden fern leaves on front breath; Miss Ida Hildreth, cream satin with hand-painted sunflowers; Miss Carrie Hildreth, cream satin and crimson; Miss Katie McClelland, pink satin and striped moire. Most of the toilets would approximate the samples given.

Rev. George W. Sweeney is in town visiting his brother J. S. Chicago is his home, and is in the field holding meetings and lecturing. He spent the past winter in New Orleans, Memphis, Little Rock and other Southern cities lecturing and preaching. He prefers this sort of work to the settled pastorate as he has been in very poor health for a year past, but traveling and general recreation have done much for him and he is beginning to feel much improved. Rev. S. will be in the city and at Millersburg, his old home, for a week or two. His many friends will be glad to hear him preach again before leaving us.

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