BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1881.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.

We are authorized to announce MR. R. Y. BUSH, of Hancock county, as a candidate at the ensuing August election, to represent the district composed of the counties of Hancock, Breckenridge, Grayson and Edmonson, in the State Senate. Subject to the action of a Democratic convention should one be called.

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We are authorized to announce HON. R. R. PIERCE, of Breckenridge, as a candidate to represent this (the 10th) Senatorial District in the State Senate, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce MR. LAFAYETTE GREEN, of Grayson county, as a candidate to represent this (the 10th) Senatorial District in the State Senate, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce DR. T. N. WARFIELD, of Breckenridge county, as a candidate to represent this (the 10th) Senatorial District in the State Senate, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of the democratic party.

REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce MR. GREEN W. BEARD, of Hardinsburg, as a candidate to represent Breckenridge county in the popular branch of the next General Assembly, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of the democratic party.

OUR AGENTS.

V. G. BABBAGE, Hardinsburg, Ky.
J. P. HASWELL, " "
ED. S. FOOTE, Bewleyville, "
L. R. ADKISSON, Clifton Mills, "
W. B. HARDIN, Big Spring, "
E. H. MITCHAM, Rosetta, "
DR. R. O. PULLIAM, West View, "
B. F. RICHARDSON, Garfield, "

LOCAL BREVITIES.

March went out a-roaring.

Hardinsburg is also out of coal.

The coal famine still holds its own.

We stop the press to announce that it is snowing.

Monday was "candidates' day" at Hardinsburg.

When this snow passes off, look out for another one.

We will have snow storms until the 25th of this month.

Snow, snow, SNOW! Be it ever so white, there's nothing like snow.

Vest & Smart will sell you a suit of clothing from $4.50 to $15 per suit.

Babbage's immense lay out of beautiful wall paper is all the town talk now.

Bowmer & Hambleton keep every thing in the provision line that the market affords.

Jeff Hambleton will give you more sugar and coffee for $1 than any one. Try him.

Any thing in the Dry Goods, Grocery or Hardware line, you can find at Vest & Smart's.

A beautiful stock of clothing to be seen and bought very cheap at Bowmer & Hambleton's.

The jury commissioners, in selecting material for the grand jury, gave Cloverport the go-by.

Vest & Smart are receiving a full line of Custom-made Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

BORN.—April 3, 1881, to the wife of Henderson Johnson, a son.—April 3, 1881, to the wife of Wm. Vessels, a daughter.

Dry goods of all kinds distributed among our customers just for the fun of the thing.
BOWMER & HAMBLETON.

Circuit court began at Hardinsburg Monday. The trial of Minton for the murder of Frank will be the *piece de resistance* of the term.

Dr. L. N. Howard arrived here Sunday from Indianapolis, Ind., accompanied by his wife, who is an invalid. They have taken rooms at the Cloverport Hotel.

Mr. W. H. Bowmer, of the firm of Bowmer & Hambleton, is now in the market buying a regular spring stock of every thing. Wait for him and get your share of bargains.

Wonder if Wash Lane found that pitchfork he was hunting all over town for Friday? Wash says he never did do as much walking to as little profit as he accomplished on the 1st instant.

As we have supplied ourseleves with a large stock of spring goods, and it seems we are to have no spring *weather*, we will dispose of the goods regardless of value in consequence of it. BOWMER & HAMBLETON.

There will be a Sunday School rally at the Baptist church Tuesday night, April 12. Elder A. M. Vardiman, state secretary, will deliver an interesting lecture. All workers and friends of Sunday Schools are cordially invited.

The colored man, John Owen, who hung the jury in the Henry Wood prosecution for burglary, in the Meade circuit court, said: "Dat war no ebidence agin Henry, 'cept what de witnesses swored to, an' dat war not ebidence."

Hon. W. R. Haynes, commonwealth's attorney, spent Saturday with Mr. Wallace Gruelle and family. He left in company with Judge McBeath, Mr. Ed. Thomas, of Leitchfield, and others, for Hardinsburg, Sunday morning.

When we start to write a paragraph about one sort of weather, before it is finished that weather skips out and another and entirely different sort of weather waltzes in. Hence we have concluded to say nothing about the weather.

Mr. Luther H. Bennett, postmaster at Rome, Ind., is 55 years old, unmarried, was appointed under Grant's administration, and held the office ever since. He delivers the mail to the packets, which arrive at 2 a. m.. Has never missed connection during his term of office.

Vest & Smart are the resident agents of the following Reliable Insurance Companies: The Royal, of Liverpool, England; London and Lancashire, of Liverpool; and British America, of Toronto, Canada. These companies represent a cash capital of $25,000,000. Risks solicited on stocks of merchandise, dwellings, storehouses, etc. Rates as low as other good companies.

Stop Short, Who Want to Buy Again!

Persons who have not been supplied with Brown's Twin Bed-Spring will *save money* by waiting until they can have an opportunity of getting these Springs, as they are the Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Spring ever offered to the public. About 1,600 sets have been sold in Meade and Breckenridge during the past, and they have given entire satisfaction. I shall visit all the people of these two counties this year with Springs, and if any one wishing Springs will notify me by card or leave word at the Bed-Spring office, I will call upon them at once. The price is: $3 for full set, $3 50 for single stead, and $2 50 for lounge. I will take old Feathers in exchange, allowing a liberal price for the same. Thankful for past patronage, I ask a continuance of the same.

H. C. AULL.

BRANDENBURG, KY. n37-4t

HORRIBLE PARRICIDE.

Dick Welch, a Well-to-do Farmer of Perry County, Ind., Shot and Killed by His Son—Fatal Ending of a Family Quarrel Originating in the Lust of a Husband and Jealousy of a Wife.

Richard Welch (generally known as "Dick"), a prominent farmer of Perry county, Ind., was shot and killed by his son Mont, Thursday afternoon, the 31st ult., under peculiarly distressing circumstances. As soon as intelligence of the parricide reached us, we dispatched a reporter of the NEWS to the scene of the tragedy—on Poison Creek, in the upper end of the opposite county of Perry, about five miles above Rome and two and a half miles from Derby—who gleaned the following particulars of the shocking affair:

It appears that the deceased left home Wednesday afternoon with the intention, as he stated, of going to the village of Derby to procure some nails. On the road is the dwelling of a widow woman, who belongs to one of the most respectable families in the county, but whose reputation, unlike that of Cæsar's wife, is not above suspicion. For two or three years past the deceased has been in the habit of paying frequent visits to this woman, and the fact had been duly reported to his wife by neighbors. The intelligence, of course, aroused the jealousy of the wronged wife, and in consequence thereof the home of the Welches became the opposite of an earthly paradise. On the afternoon above-mentioned, Mrs. Welch did not credit her husband's statement, but believed that he intended visiting the widow aforementioned. Consequently, when he got out of sight of the house, she sent a younger son, a lad of about sixteen years, to shadow his father's steps, and sure enough Mr. Welch turned off the road and entered the widow's house. The boy returned home and reported the fact to his mother.

When, late in the evening, Welch reached home, the angry and outraged wife taxed him with the fact. He demanded the source of her information. The young lad spoke up and said, "I saw you go in there." Welch, who was a man of ungovernable temper, now thoroughly enraged, turned upon the boy in deadly wrath. The lad fled the house and took refuge in the adjacent woods, closely followed by the maddened parent, pistol in hand. The latter fired a shot that missed its object, and the lad instantly sprang behind a tree for safety. Welch discharged two or three more shots, the bullets clipping bark from the tree behind which the boy was ensconced. He then returned to the house, insanely enraged, and drove every member of the family out of doors. They repaired to the house of Mr. Robert Connor, brother to Mrs. Welch, where they passed the night.

Thursday morning, accompanied by Mont. Welch, her eldest son, a young man of about twenty-two years, Mrs. Welch went to a justice of the peace for the purpose of having her husband bound over to keep the peace. While returning to Mr. Connor's from the justice's, they met Mr. Welch in the public road, who, as soon as he saw them, cried out to the young man, his son, "I am going to wind you up right here," at the same time dismounting, hitching his horse, and advancing upon the young man in a threatening manner. The latter warned him not to approach, at the same time drawing his pistol. The angry parent continued advancing, when the unfortunate son leveled his weapon and fired five shots in rapid succession and with deadly precision. Four of the bullets found lodgement in the doomed man's stomach, and the fifth and fatal ball entered the temple, above the right eye. Welch fell to the ground, exclaiming, "I am dying," and in twenty minutes was a corpse.

The intelligence of the awful tragedy spread rapidly from neighbor to neighbor, creating at first speechless surprise, followed by the most intense excitement.

The deceased, aside from his horrible temper, over which he seemed to hold no control, was looked upon and considered by his neighbors as one of the best citizens of the county. He owned a large farm on Poison Creek, which is said to be one of the best plantations in the Bottom. His farm was well stocked, he was in more than comfortable circumstances, and possessed every thing needed to make his home desirable and his life happy, but for his unhappy temper.

Mrs. Welch was formerly the Widow Gardiner, and had three children by her first husband, Mrs. Dr. Anderson and Mr. Cass Gardiner, who reside in Polk's Bottom, opposite this city, and another daughter of whose whereabouts we are unadvised. She is about forty-seven years of age. By Welch she had five children, three boys and two girls, one of whom is married.

Welch himself was about fifty-five years old, very large and fleshy, weighing about 230 pounds. His chief fault, as before mentioned was his outrageous temper, which, coupled with his illicit connection or supposed connection with the widow woman which aroused the jealousy of his wife, was the immediate cause of his tragic ending.

Young Welch, who imbrued his hands in his father's blood as above described, is represented to us to be steady, sober, industrious, and universally respected. He had been driven from home three or four years ago by his father, and had been living ever since with his Uncle Connor. Up to Friday night he had not been arrested, but said that he would give himself up after his father was buried. He claims, and the general sentiment of the community seems to recognize the claim as valid, that he was forced to kill his father in order to preserve his own life.

ANOTHER VERSION.

A private letter from a prominent citizen of Rome, Mr. Wm. V. Reynolds, to Mr. F. M. Ryan, of this city, gives the following version of the shocking affair:

Mr. Richard Welch and his wife have not got along very well for several years, she being jealous of him and taking him to task about other women. And it is said that on Wednesday last she sent her second son to see where he went; the latter returned home and reported, and when he (Welch) came home she began to abuse him, and he got mad and, it is said, shot twice at his son, who is younger than the one who shot him on Thursday.

The older boy and his mother went to the magistrate's to have something done with him. Welch then went there too, but they had left. He told the magistrate he was going to overtake them and make it up, and he passed Mr. Carr's and asked if he (Carr) had seen a good-looking old lady pass. Mr. Carr told him that she was just ahead, when he started on and caught up with them, when he asked his wife to come back and he would do better. Then the boy who shot him said she would never come back, at which he (Welch) told him it was none of his (the boy's) business, but to let his mother alone. At which he (the boy) commenced firing at his father, shooting him four times, the first shot in the arm, the next two in the abdomen, and the last and fourth shot in the head. He lived about an hour. The boy was held to bail in $2,000, which he gave, his mother and Robert Connor, his uncle, going on his bond. There is a diversity of opinion as to who was most to blame, but let it be who it will, it is a sad affair.

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different part of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.—[Courant.

ANOTHER SON OF OLD BRECKENRIDGE.

Distinguished as a Lawyer, Soldier and Statesman, General Benjamin F. Loan Goes to Join the Innumerable Caravan.

Intelligence reached this city last Friday of the death at his home in St. Joseph, Mo., on Wednesday morning, of General Benjamin F. Loan, from a stroke of apoplexy. Tuesday morning he was enjoying his usual good health, and gave his professional attention to a case in which he was employed as attorney. After dinner he went down in town to attend to some business, and about 3 o'clock complained of feeling very ill. After a few minutes, finding that he was getting worse, a carriage was called, the General conveyed to his home, and the best medical talent of the city called into requisition. The physicians diagnosed the attack as apoplexy, and vainly endeavored to mitigate its suffering and conquer its danger. His last hour had come, the summons served, and no human power was able to prevent or stay the appointed work of the dread messenger, and at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning all that was mortal of the distinguished lawyer, soldier and statesman was lifeless clay.

General Loan was a native of this (Breckenridge) county, and was born in Hardinsburg in the year 1819. In 1838 he sought and found a home in the then young and sparsely settled state of Missouri, making his home at the frontier town of St. Joseph, where he settled down to the practice of the law. His fine, handsome appearance, fearless carriage, rare gifts as an orator, zealous devotion to the interests of clients, and success as a practitioner, soon won him a host of friends and built him up a lucrative practice. When the war came he espoused the cause of the Union, raised a regiment which he tendered to the federal government early in 1861, and was soon commissioned brigadier-general, and commanded a brigade with signal distinction at the battle of Springfield (Wilson's Creek), and subsequently met and turned Price back when the latter essayed his first invasion of central Missouri. In 1862, the Unionists of his district, recognizing the importance of having a staunch representative in congress, nominated General Loan for that body. He accepted the nomination, resigned his commission in the army, and was elected to congress. He was re-elected to the two subsequent congresses, and took an active part in the affairs of that body. In 1872 he was a candidate for re-election, but was defeated. This defeat closed his public political life, and since that year he devoted himself exclusively to the practice of his profession. His mortal remains were laid to rest Friday followed by nearly the entire population of St. Joseph. And thus passed away, full of years and crowned with distinction and usefulness, one of the many sons old Breckenridge has contributed to the building up of other and distant communities.

The Circuit Court

Convened at Hardinsburg Monday morning, Hon. T. R. McBeath presiding.

The following gentlemen were sworn in as grand jurors: A. J. Adkisson, Foremen; Eli H. Parr, Clayton Beard, John P. Miller, Allen Quiggins, Hugh Springate, James Kennedy, sr., Richard Burdett, Jacob Black, Henry Harned, Frank Coomes, Sam C. Black Ransom Norton, Smith Waggoner, George Weatherford and Ignatius Wheatley.

Commonwealth's attorney Haynes charged the grand jury, and the balance of the morning session was consumed in impanneling the juries.

The afternoon session opened promptly at 1 o'clock, and Mr. Clifford Dean was arraigned on a writ of lunacy. The evidence was conclusive, and the jury returned a verdict that he is of unsound mind, and he will be ordered to an asylum. Mr. Haynes, the state's attorney being too indisposed to attend to business, Judge McBeath adjourned court until Tuesday morning, and the temple of justice was immediately seized and converted into a hustings by the several aspirants for legislative honors. The town was full of people from all parts of the county, and the court-house was packed by a crowd eager to hear what the candidates had to say.

Judge Bush, of Hawesville, candidate for the senate, opened the ball. He is religiously convinced that he was made for the place and the place made for him, and endeavored to fasten the same conviction upon the minds of his hearers—with what success time alone can tell.

Hon. R. R. Pierce, of Breckenridge, followed the gentlemen from Hancock, and singularly enough, appeared to be fully as firmly convinced that his corporeal substance was moulded especially for a chair in the senate. He fought over his past battles and sung the song of by-gone triumphs.

Dr. T. N. Warfield, also of Breckenridge, succeeded Mr. Pierce with his maiden speech. He has diagnosed the senatorial case, and prescribed himself as the proper remedy. His remarks were brief and modest, and appeared to take very well.

Mr. Ed. Thomas, of Grayson county, next mounted the rostrum, full of "jokes, fun and laughter," and declared himself as representing the interest of his friend and countryman, Col. Lafe Green. Having placed Col. Green before the people, he inconsistently abandoned him, and sly old bachelor fox that he is, by indirection which nobody misunderstood, made a flaming speech for himself as a candidate for matrimony.

Col. Lafe Green then presented himself, and in a short, sensible and taking speech manifestly made himself many friends.

Mr. Green W. Beard, of Hardinsburg, candidate to represent this county in the popular branch of the state congress, then presented his views modestly, sensibly, and to the evident satisfaction of the audience. The prospects are that the gentleman will be given, as he deserves, a walk-over.

All the speeches were well received and impartially applauded.

The following is a list of the visiting lawyers: Messrs. William Brashear and David W. Fairleigh, of Brandenburg; R. Y. Bush, of Hawesville; Judge John Allen Murray, of Cloverport.

Among the visitors from abroad we noticed Messrs. Sam. Dent and Ed. Thomas, of Leitchfield, and W. H. Webb and Ben Wathen, of Louisville.

Breckenridge County Wine.

Mr. Charles Tinius, of Holt's Bottom, has again placed us under obligations for a sample of native wine, manufactured from the Ives' Seedling grape. It is of a rich amethyst color, absolutely free from alcohol, has a pleasant, slightly acidulous taste, and is a most healthful as well as non-intoxicating beverage. This wine of Mr. Tinius's is indeed the "pure juice of the grape," and realizes our idea of a national and rational beverage—one that cheers and invigorates instead of one that excites and enervates. Mr. T. has several barrels of this wine, we believe, and will furnish it to any one desiring it at $1 per gallon, and he will supply slips of the grape from which it was manufactured at 2½ cents each. We can recommend Mr. Tinius as being thoroughly reliable, and most cheerfully endorse his wine as being just as we have represented it, from actual tests made by ourself. It is pure wine, and absolutely free from alcohol, and we are satisfied that invalids will find it invaluable.

Death of Mrs. Thomas Holt.

Just as we were going to press intelligence of the death of Mrs. Thos. Holt, at the residence of her son, Mr. W. D. Holt, up in the Bottom, reached us. This sad event occurred Monday night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Holt had been in ill-health for several years, and had just returned from a trip to Europe, where she had gone, accompanied by General Joe Holt, in the hope of improvement. Want of space and the late hour at which the information was received precludes more than this passing notice of the event in this issue.

A CURIOUS MURDER.

A Woman Frightened to Death by Grayson County Ruffians.

A gentleman from the vicinity of Millwood, Grayson county, informs us that near Pine Knob, in his county, at the house of a Mr. Barnett, one day last week, two men whose names he could not recall, and both considerably under the influence of whisky, became involved in a war of words, which soon led to an exchange of blows. By this time they became so enraged that they resorted to the use of their pistols, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Barnett, who was very ill, occupied a bed in the room. The effect of the oaths, threats, blows, and finally the shooting, upon the sick woman was most disastrous. She became so frightened that she was seized with convulsions, and although every thing was done to relieve her that was possible, she died in a very few minutes. Great excitement exists in the neighborhood over the event, and our informant says that it is the determination of the people to carry the matter before the next grand jury, in order to see if there is a law to punish the murderers of the poor woman—who was as certainly murdered by the conduct of the drunken, lawless ruffians as though they had fired their bullets into her body.

The Boss Curiosities.

Mr. Richard L. Newman, of this county, while engaged in getting out stave timber one day last week, felled an oak, and in sawing it found, about half way up and in the heart of the trunk, a hollow about as large as an ordinary stovepipe, and about six feet in length. At the bottom of the hollow was a lot of hickory-nut hulls in a perfect state of preservation. The orifice at the upper end that served as the entrance to the hollow was filled by a knot, that had grown into and closed it up. Outside this hollow and knot the timber had grown solid to the thickness of nine inches, and the rings in the wood showed that the hollow had been closed two hundred and twelve years, each ring being the record of a year's growth. Mr. Newman sawed out the section of the tree containing the knot-closed orifice and the wood that encases it, and brought them in to us. Any one desiring to see them will find them at our office.

He also exhibited to us a root, that was plowed up by one of his boys, which is the exact image of a small snake, with body coiled and head uplifted, not unlike the position of a rattlesnake when prepared to strike. The head is flat and shaped precisely like that of a snake, while the body is round, about the size of the harmless little reptile known as the house garter snake, and tapers to a point at the tail.

A VINDICATION.

Dr. Cox Sits Down on a Slander Against Rev. A. F. Dadisman.

Editor Breckenridge News:

CLOVERPORT, KY., MARCH 31.—A circumstance occurred at Stephensport several years ago, which is now being used by malicious persons to work injury to the reputation of Rev. A. F. Dadisman. The gist of the matter is about this:

In the young days of the Hawesville Plaindealer, a man made his appearance at Stephensport, representing himself to be A. F. Dadisman, general agent for the Plaindealer, and succeeded in obtaining several subscribers at $1.50 per year each, myself among the number, collecting one year's subscription in advance. The paper came on all right, but something over a year afterward I received a letter from the publisher, Mr. Jeff Sterett, requesting me to collect his money due on the paper. To accommodate him, I made the attempt, but to my surprise they all claimed that they had paid their money to said Dadisman, and of course refused to pay me. As I had also paid my subscription to the same person at the same time, I had no reason to doubt their statements, and wrote the facts in the case to Mr. Sterett, and thought no more about the matter until recently.

It appears that the man was an imposter, as after receiving my letter Mr. Sterett called on Mr. Dadisman for the the money, and he claimed that he had never been in Stephenspert as agent for the Plaindealer, and, to settle the matter, he voluntarily comes to me to see if I can indentify him as the person who obtained the subscriptions and money at Stephensport as mentioned above. I can positively say that Mr. Dadisman is not the man who operated at Stephensport as aforesaid. I can farther positively assert that I never before met the Rev. Dr. Dadisman. I do not believe that I could positively identify the impostor if I were to meet him now, but there is so much difference in the complexion, height and build of the two men, that it is no trouble for me to recognize the fact that Rev. Mr. Dadisman and the other are two distinct individuals.

Confident that those who are charging Rev. Mr. Dadisman with this conduct of which I know him to be innocent, are doing him great injustice, I hope that this explanation may satisfy all concerned that he is wrongfully accused, has been made to suffer a great deal of unnecessary trouble, and I am glad that it is in my power to furnish him this vindication. Respectfully,

C. E. COX.

STEPHENSPORT NOTES.

The Diadem Mills make the best of flour. Try it.

More workshops and fewer dramshops would be better for us all.

Our town is attracting considerable attention abroad as a good business point.

Mr. Grigsby and family have left Dr. Milner's Bassett farm, and moved to Illinois.

We need a good school and a few manufacturing establishments—more laborers and fewer loafers.

Tobacco comes in slowly. Buyers are slow to take hold of the weed, even at the present low prices.

Smith & Robinson have opened their new store in the corner room of the Star Hotel. Customers are calling.

Every body hopes Smith & Robinson will inspire our people with more business enterprise and public spirit.

Coal is very scarce here, and winter still lingers with us. March is surely leaving with the rage and roar of the lion.

Smith & Robinson have a line of splendid goods. Call and see them. They ought by all means to advertise in the NEWS.

"Woodman, spare the beechen tree." What a pity the farmers are cutting and selling all their valuable timber. But I suppose they will have no money to buy Smith & Robinson's goods if the don't sell something.

Kendallville, Indiana.

The above named city is in Northern Indiana, situated at the crossing of the Air Line division of the L. S. & M. S. R. R., and the Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. Kendallville, in a business way "booms" all the time. It is more noted, perhaps, as being headquarters for the manufacturing of the celebrated medicines, "Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup," for Coughs and Colds, and "Bromoline," the Blood and Liver Regulator for which we are agents. If you have a Cold, remember Dr. Marshall's Lung Sryup, and if your Blood is bad, or your Liver out of order, try "Bromoline." Trial bottles free. Regular size $1. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

Burglary at Goff's Crossing.

Wednesday of last week some one broke into the country store of Mr. Amiel Steff, at Goff's Crossing, in Grayson county, and carried off a bag of coffee and other groceries to the amount of about $75. Although one or two disreputable houses in the vicinity were searched, no clue to the missing property or the thief was discovered.

HARDINSBURG.

We stick to it that our goods are the cheapest in town. FRANK & SON.

It's all a mistake that Frank & Son have the cheapest goods in town.
WITT & PULLIAM.

It's a mistake that Frank & Son have the largest stock of goods in town, call and see us. WITT & PULLIAM.

Will the chairman of the democratic committee call a convention, or is the gentleman too deeply interested in farming just now?

It is now a question with some of the citizens around Bewleyville as to which will prove the better investment, $2.50 in a patent soap receipt or $5 for the right to build a patent wire fence.

ANYWHERE.

Mein Gott! will it never have done snowing?

Mr. W. R. Haynes and wife, of Leitchfield, are visiting at Mr. George Chick's.

R. M. Jolly intends going to the city next week to lay in a supply of spring goods.

Mr. W. R. Dempsey has returned home.

Dr. Taylor and family, of Hardinsburg, have moved in our midst.

As spring time has come on, we hope Mr. Zach Stith will shed his whiskers, as that is the time animals shed.

"Cornie," come again, "if at first you do not succeed, try, try again."

"Tom Moore," be careful next time how you send shoes to gentlemen for birthday presents.

Mrs. Jimmie Calloway, of Henry county, and Miss L. Lewis, of Long Lick, are visiting Mrs. Kate Bennett. We are sorry that Miss Cilia Owen didn't come, something happened.

Words are inadequate to express Mr. Chas. Drury's delight to see the last snow, as it gave him an opportunity to go down to Mr. Ferd Owen's after his sleigh. The roads are in such a fearful condition that we fear it will "be worn to a fragile" ere he gets it home.

We understand that Miss Carrie Drury has sent an order to Louisville to have the church decorated on the 12th of October next. She wishes this kept a secret, therefore we refrain mentioning the happy gent's name. Business is business with widowers.

WANTED.—A high-tempered, tow-headed, snub-nosed, squint-eyed, whopper-jawed, knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, snaggle-toothed little woman. She must know how to pail the cow, scrub, wash, iron, and in fact must be thoroughly versed in all the culinary arts. Any one answering above description, and feeling confident that she possesses the named qualities, will please apply to Mr. Robert Frank, Bewleyville, Ky.

Long live the NEWS.

Ta-ta, WANDERER.

BURAS.

Our citizens are very anxious to get their oats in the ground, but have been retarded by the unsettled weather.

One of our neighbors, Mr. Wilson, was called yesterday to Grayson county to see his sister, who they thought would die before he could get there. We hope she will not die so soon, that he may come back with a glad heart instead of a sorrowing one.

Chris Davis sold his tobacco for $5 25 round, to be received at his barn. Mr. John Davis sold his tobacco for $6 round. Better sales than any body else in this community has made.

Mitch Myer has just recieved a full stock of dry goods.

James W. Hampton has already commenced blacksmithing, and will be found in his shop every day except Sabbath Saturday. He prays the people to not be overmuch prejudiced against him on account of his faith. It may seem very peculiar for him to keep the Sabbath on Saturday, but you know God has chosen a peculiar people for Himself, and he may be one of them.

BLACKHAWK.

DR. HOWARD

Is at the Cloverport Hotel, where he can be consulted for all forms of Chronic Diseases, especially Cancer, Piles, Fistula in Ano, Tumors, Old Sores, Inveterate Teeter, and Female Diseases. Dr. Howard takes pleasure in referring to the following patients: Mr. Richard Dowell, Hardinsburg; Mrs. J. W. Moorman, Big Spring; Mr. Jesse Marlow, Patesville; Mr. Isom Sanders, Panther Creek; and many others not necessary to enumerate. Office, A. R. Fisher's drug store. n29-tf

Dr. Howard will be at the Hamilton Hotel, Hardinsburg, from the 18th to the 23rd of April.

Housekeeping in the Blue Grass.

A New and Practical Cook Book—containing nearly a thousand receipts, many of them new and all of them tried and known to be valuable, such as have been used by the best housekeepers of Kentucky and other states. Price $1.50. For sale by J. D. Babbage.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the exerneiating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it, there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle. n17-ly

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable **Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public Speakers** and **Singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere. n17-ly

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost every body subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

[All Puzzles, Riddles, etc., and the answers to same, will appear under this heading in this column.]

Answer to the "Agent Problem."

Editor Breckenridge News:

CLOVERPORT HIGH SCHOOL, March 31.—I send you a solution of the problem that was in your issue of to-day, hoping it is correct:

$282 85	Amount spent for goods.
58 00	Amount he received from the town.
$224 85	Amount of proceeds spent for goods.
$293 50	Proceeds.
224 85	Amount of proceeds spent for goods.
$68 65	Amount gained on goods.
$60 00	His salary.
68 65	Amount he had.
35	Balance due agent.
$58 00	Amount received from town.
$58 35	Amount spent by town.
$81 00	Am't of goods town rec'd from agent.
59 50	Amount of goods agent received.
$21 50	Amount gained on goods given him.
$58 35	Amount spent by town.
21 50	Amount of goods gained by the town.
$36 85	Amount the town lost.

The town owed the agent 35c, and lost $35.85. Yours truly,

E. MURRAY PIERCE.

The Beggar Puzzle.

Editor Breckenridge News:

CLOVERPORT, April 4.—Once there was a beggar came along, and that beggar had a blind brother; and that beggar's blind brother died, and that beggar's blind brother that died never had a brother, now what relation was the beggar to the blind brother that died? Respectfully,

JAMES P. MILLER.

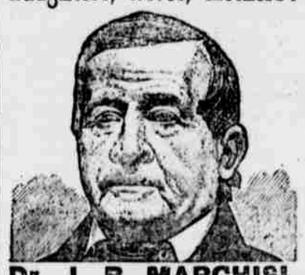
The Farmer's Problem.

Editor Breckenridge News:

CLOVERPORT, March 31.—A farmer started to market with a drove of one hundred head of stock, consisting of cows, pigs and geese. The cows were worth $10 each, the pigs $2.50 each, and geese 50c each. How many of each were there? E. M. P.

New Advertisements

Daughters, Wives, Mothers!



Dr. J. B. MARCHISI,
UTICA, N. Y.,
Discoveror of DR. MARCHISI'S
UTERINE CATHOLICON
A POSITIVE CURE FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

This Remedy will act in harmony with the Female system at all times, and also immediately upon the abdominal and uterine muscles, and restore them to a healthy and strong condition.

Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon will cure falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Kidney Complaint, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. Send for pamphlet free. All letters of inquiry freely answered. Address as above.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price $1.50 per bottle. Be sure and ask for Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon. Take no other.

n8-1y

n35-1y

T. C. LEWIS,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Rings, Chains and Gold Pens,

Hardinsburg - - - Ky.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully and accurately repaired, and warranted. When in town look for my Sign, near the Livery Stable Corner. n34-tf

THE NEWSPAPER!

ABLE NEWSY, GOOD AND CHEAP.

Weekly Courier-Journal

The Courier-Journal, (HENRY WATTERSON, Editor), is by circulation and reputation the acknowledged *Representative Newspaper* of the South. As a reliable and valuable newspaper, it has no superior in this country or in the world. It makes earnest, vigorous war on Protective Tariff Robbery and Mormon Polygamy, two evils that blight the prosperity and morality of the United States. It is able, bright and newsy, contains the strongest editorials, the most complete summary of the news of the world, the best telegraphic and general correspondence, full turf and stock reports, market reports, fashion reports, Talmage's sermons, splendid original serial stories and novelettes, poetry, department for children, answers to correspondents, etc., etc. In a word, every thing to make it a delight to the family circle, and invaluable to the man of business, the farmer, the mechanic, and the laborer.

Specimen copies and full descriptive premium circulars will be sent free of charge to any one on application. Subscription terms, postage free, are—for Daily, $12; Sunday, $2; Weekly, with premium, $2; without premium, $1 50.

Any one sending four yearly subscribers and six dollars, will be entitle to an extra copy of the Weekly Courier-Journal one year, free to any address. Address,

W. N. HALDEMAN,
President Courier-Journal Co., Louisville, Ky.

n33-4t

WINTERSMITH'S Tonic Sirup

Or, IMPROVED CHILL CURE.

A Certain Cure for every form of Fever and Ague. The Cure is Permanent. The chill once broken will not return.

This preparation has all the virtues of quinine, without any of its disagreeable effects. All who have had Chills and Fever and have taken quinine, calomel or arsenic, (which are the principal ingredients of most of the medicines now in use), are aware that the medicines often leave the system in an unhealthy condition, making it more difficult to relieve it of their effects than of the original disease. Wintersmith's Improved Chill Cure leaves the system in a perfectly healthy condition, with no bad effects in any way to be worn off. Unlike chill remedies generally, it requires no purgative to be taken with it, the medicine itself acting gently and agreeably upon the liver and bowels, effectually removing the cause of the disease, not merely temporarily checking it.

WINTERSMITH'S Ext. Buchu And PAREIRA BRAVA.

The Great Diuretic. Superior to any Preparation of Buchu in the Market.

It is a certain remedy for all disease of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsical Swelling, &c., &c. It has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given. It is a specific remedy for Stone in the Bladder, diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Retention of the Urine, Mucous Discharges, Gleet, Irritation of the Bladder; in short, for all diseases of the Urinary organs, whether existing in male or female. For many diseases peculiar to females it is of great service, and especially so is it at that period termed CHANGE IN LIFE. For Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suspension of Usual Periods, Ulcerated State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, it is a specific remedy. It is a certain cure for Bed-wetting in children. For weakness arising from early indiscretion, excesses in youth, and dissipation, it will be found a specific.

It is not a secret nostrum, but is recommended and prescribed by our leading physicians.

WINTERSMITH'S Worm Candy or Santonin Lozenges

The most reliable vermifuge ever offered to the public. Entirely harmless. Safe for children of any age.

Thousands of children die annually for want of a reliable worm destroyer. This can be depended upon as a certain remedy.

WINTERSMITH'S Iodized Sarsaparilla & Stillingia

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Contains three grains Iodide Potash to the dose. A certain cure for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, such as Scrofula, or King's Evil, Pimples on the face, Cutaneous Diseases, Boils, Rheumatic Diseases, Erysipelas, Syphilis, Sore Eyes, Mercurial Diseases, Scald Head, Dyspepsia, Tetter Affections, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Low Spirits, Liver Complaint, General Debility.

Bottle Medicines $1 each; six for $5.

Sold by all Druggists.

Manuf'd by C. H. WINTERSMITH.
ARTHUR PETER & CO., Gen'l Agents, Louisville, Ky.