

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

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MY SWEETHEART.

I, too, have a sweetheart—pray cease your de-
riding.
You were among last night: "Love can
never grow old."
Do you think just because my old girl is so
old,
My pulses are sluggish, my heart has grown
cold?

Well, well, laugh away, I care not for your
jeering—
I have my own sweetheart, my dearest
dear.
When she comes through the meadow grass,
Singing so sweetly,
The birds cease their carolings only to hear.

The swallows wave round her, the blossoms
how to her.
All doing her homage, all kissing her feet;
And wild, timid creatures in woodland recesses
Look furtively at her coming and leave their
rest.

She is rich and her wealth without stint, with-
out measure.
She wears in her tresses bright, shimmering
gold.
She has pearls, white pearls, and her red lips
disclose them.

When the smiles chase the dimples her rosy
cheeks flush.
With eyes that half-shut I can see she's debating
As to whether I sleep, with a contented sigh,
I shall, and her white arms go up in a twink-
ling.

And her cheek is laid close to my wrinkled
old face.
Oh, she is my sweetheart, my dearest of
dearest.

And how much I love her I never can say;
Her's my darling, my pride and my heart's
dearest treasure.
Her—how you ask it? She's six come
seven.

—Elizabeth F. Merrill, in Louisville Courier-
Journal.

Driven From Sea to Sea; Or, JUST A CAMPIN'.

BY C. C. POST.
PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF J. E. DOWNEY
& CO., PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The work of cutting through the hill
to the neighboring gorge was begun
at once. A large number of workmen
were employed, and everybody who
was directly interested turned out and
worked with a will, rain or shine. A
tunnel was driven into the side of the
hill, and whole kegs of powder ex-
ploded therein, sending the earth and
siding greatly in the work of excavation,
and at last the work was so far
completed that a portion of the water
and floating debris was turned aside
into the new channel.

The rains, too, had now ceased, and
as the waters subsided the extent of the
damage done could be positively deter-
mined.

In places, banks of sand and gravel
many feet deep extended across fields
regarded by their owners as the most
valuable in their possession. In other
places the channel of the little stream
had been entirely choked up, and a new
one cut by the waters through pastures
and grain lands, and in yet others,
where little of the coarser debris had
been deposited, the long standing of
the water had greatly injured vine-
yards and orchards, the vines and tree-
trunks being thickly coated with the
fine clay which the water had held in
solution.

On the whole the damage was less
than many had feared, and with the ex-
pectation of preventing any further in-
jury by the erection of the dam, hope
revived in the breasts of all, and they
began repairing as fast as possible the
injury already done, and the cultivation
of their vineyards and fields for the
coming crop.

The Parsons ranch had suffered with
the rest, but not more than many
others. A hundred grape vines stand-
ing upon ground near the creek were
killed or badly injured. Several banks
of gravel, mingled with larger stones,
extended across the fields, the total in-
jury amounting to a thousand dollars or
more, in prospective, but not seriously
affecting the immediate income of the family
occupying the white cottage under the bluff,
around whose open porch still clambered
rose bushes heavy with their
weight of yellow, and red, and crimson
blooms.

As soon as possible after Johnny had
been brought home from the shanty in
the hills where he lay so many weeks,
Jennie and Lucy had returned to school
in San Francisco, Mrs. Parsons being now
more than ever determined that they
should not fall to obtain an education.

"If we leave them nothing else,
John, let us at least give them an educa-
tion," she had said to her husband,
and he had made no objections, though
the house seemed doubly lonely with-
out them.

To help Mrs. Parsons with the lighter
work she secured the assistance of a
young girl whose parents had moved
into the neighborhood but the year
before, and who, having but little to begin
on, were not unwilling that their daugh-
ter should find a home where she would
be kindly treated and paid for washing
the dishes and such other chores as her
age and experience fitted her for.

As they had missed a portion of one
term the girls did not go home for the
short spring vacation, but remained in
the city and studied, in order to keep
up with their classes; and when they
did return in midsummer Lucy was en-
gaged to be married to James Annel-
sey.

Mr. Annelsey had desired an imme-
diate union, but to this she had inter-
posed a decided negative, and he had at
last consented that she should remain
at school a year longer, when they were
to be married and he would take her to
New York to reside.

This was not wholly unexpected by
the family. They knew that Mr. An-
nelsey had followed the young ladies to
San Francisco, and that he had been a
frequent caller upon them while there.
Jennie had even intimated in one of her
letters to her mother that she thought
Lucy and he would be married some
day.

She said less of Ensign, who was
almost as frequent a visitor as Annel-
sey.

In fact the two young men had made
up their slight differences and frequen-
tly called upon the girls in company, or
together arranged with them for attend-
ing upon places of amusement; and if
Jennie had chosen she could have in-
formed her mother of the probabilities
of another marriage, almost as certain
of taking place as that of Lucy to Mr.
Annelsey.

Jennie, however, was not formally
engaged to Mr. Ensign.

He had his own way to make in the
world, and had passed the age when
men are apt to act hastily in such af-
fairs. He meant Jennie to understand
that he preferred her to all others, yet
he did not think it well to bind her by
formal engagement until he had some-
thing more ahead upon which they
could begin life together.

Times for laboring men, and especially
for skilled mechanics like Ensign,
were good just then, but the standard
of living for all classes was also high,
and the art of saving large fortunes out
of salaries of thirty or forty dollars a
week in private life is even yet not well
understood except by a few railroad of-
ficials and presidents of savings banks.

Mr. Annelsey, infatuated with Lucy,
and having no necessity for delay on
account of pecuniary matters, had pro-
posed the moment he found his courage
sufficient for the ordeal; and she, al-
though knowing in her heart that she
loved Erastus better, yet thinking he
cared nothing for her, and that her par-
ents desired her union with Mr. An-
nelsey, accepted him. But when he
urged an immediate marriage, her heart
fled, and she begged for time, giving
as her reason a desire to remain at
school another year, and so fit herself
the better to fill the position which
she should occupy as the wife of one
who had the entrance of polite so-
ciety in the first city of the country.

In this Lucy was partially sincere.
She did not greatly love the man to
whom she had engaged herself. As an
escort to places of amusement, or as
a companion upon days of merry-mak-
ing, she would perhaps have chosen
him in preference to any gentleman of
her acquaintance, and was not very
sorry that she had promised to be his
wife. She cried a little when she was
first alone after having done so, and
even told herself that she was doing it
to save her father and the rest of the
family from poverty, and because her
father was broken at Erastus' desertion
of her for Julia Ennis; but when she
had cried her cry out, she did not
worry greatly about it, but began pic-
turing to herself the life she would lead
when she was the wife of one who
could supply every want, without hav-
ing to stop to consider whether some-
thing else would not do as well, and be
more economical.

She honestly wished to fit herself as
far as possible to appear well in the
society into which her husband would
take her, and intended to study harder
than ever, hoping thereby to accom-
plish it.

And so it had been agreed between
them that Annelsey should go at once
to New York, where his presence was
desired by his parents, and that Lucy
should remain in school another year,
when he was to return, and their mar-
riage be consummated.

CHAPTER XVI.
THE DISAPPOINTED LOVER.

Of course, Erastus was told of Lucy's
engagement to Mr. Annelsey. In fact,
he learned it from Jennie in advance of
any other member of the family.

As they were driving home from the
landing on their return from San Fran-
cisco and chatting of those things which
are of more interest to young people,
namely, other young people, Jennie
suddenly broke out with:

"Say, Luce, I'm going to tell Ras,
and without waiting for a reply or giv-
ing any heed to the blushes which
flooded her sister's face and neck, she
rattled on with all the speed which her
tongue could command: "How'd you
like I have Mr. Annelsey for a brother-
in-law, Ras? I know you didn't used
to like him very well, but you'll have to
now, for Lucy and he are engaged, and
are going to be married when he comes
back from New York in about a year.
There now, Luce, it's out, and you
won't have to be carrying the awful
load of having to tell it any longer."

"I think you are just as mean as you
can be," retorted Lucy, half angry and
uncertain whether to laugh or cry. "I
hadn't said a word about Mr. Ensign,
who has been almost as constant as
your shadow ever since we met him on
the boat. You would be engaged to
him, too—you know you would—if it
wasn't that he has got nothing to go to
housekeeping with. So, there now,
Ras, you know all about us girls, and
can confirm that you are going to
marry Julia Ennis if you want to with-
out blushing."

But Erastus made no such confession,
and instead of blushing, his face became
very white, and he looked straight
ahead and did not speak for some se-
conds, and then said, in a voice which
sounded hoarse and unnatural:

"I am not going to marry Julia En-
nis or anybody else."
After that little more was said for
some time.

Once or twice Jennie, who felt that
she was the innocent cause of the sud-
den silence which had fallen upon
them, attempted to start the conversa-
tion again by asking questions about
neighbors or affairs on the ranch, but
Erastus only replied in the fewest words
possible, and still looked straight in
front of him.

Jennie was half inclined to be offend-
ed at this. She thought him angry be-
cause Lucy had engaged herself to a
man whom he did not like. Could she
have seen his face she would have
known that some feeling deeper than
mere dislike for Annelsey was at work
within his breast.

As for Lucy, the assertion of Erastus,
that he was not going to marry Julia
Ennis or anybody else gave her a sud-
den start and a momentary insight into
his true feelings.

Was it possible after all that he loved
her?

The thought sent all the blood rush-
ing back upon her heart, and for a
moment she felt that she should suffo-
cate. Then came another thought.
Perhaps Erastus had proposed to Julia
and been rejected. This she felt could
not be unless Julia had suddenly be-
come enamored of some new admirer,
for certainly she had always shown a
preference for Erastus over the other
young men of the neighborhood.

Still the thought clung to Lucy that
such might be the case, and that in-
stead of feeling bad because of her own
engagement to another, his silence was
caused by pain at being reminded of his
refusal of Julia, and her whole mood
changed, and she became as cold and
hard as he himself appeared.

As they neared home she began talk-
ing glibly of anything and everything
she could think of—the presents they
had brought for each member of the
family—toys for Johnny, a dress for
mother, a neck-tie for Erastus himself,
and a silver tobacco-box for father—all
bought with money saved out of that
sent them for their own use; going on
from this to tell of their school, and of
a couple of girls who came on the boat
with them as far as Sacramento, where
their parents lived; and how these girls
were related to one of their own neigh-
bors, and how, in answer to their in-
quiries, Jennie and she had told them
all about this neighbor; how near they
were to their own home; how their
ranch looked, and how it had been in-
jured by the washings from the mines.

Here she came to a sudden stop.

She had unintentionally run upon that
which they were all trying to avoid the
mention of, and there came to her not
only a knowledge of her blunder, but
an entirely new feeling—a feeling that
she was somehow responsible for the
losses and sufferings of this family and
every other family in the valley whose
homes were endangered by the opera-
tions of the hydraulic mining compa-
nies at Gravel Hill.

At least she had arrayed herself on
the side of the companies; was engaged
to be married to one who was interested
in the continuance of the work which
was certain to bring more loss and suf-
fering to these people.

She was no longer of them or with
them; for from the moment she became
the wife of James Annelsey her inter-
ests would be opposed to those of every
one she had known since they had set-
tled in the valley.

Even her father and mother, and
Erastus, must feel that she had delib-
erately chosen to desert them in the
hour of their greatest loss, and had
gone over to their enemies in order to
save herself from sharing in the hard-
ships which might be coming upon them.

All this passed through her mind in
an instant, and she sank down in her
seat with a feeling of shame, and a
hatred of herself which made it impos-
sible to say a word more.

"No wonder Erastus is silent," she
thought. "He can not bear even to
speak to one who seems so utterly
selfish. Oh! why did I never think
of it, that light before? It is that
which has made him so cold to me ever
since Mr. Annelsey first came. He has
thought all the time that I was trying
to save myself from any suffering that
I could come upon the rest of them. Oh,
if I could only die!"

By this time, however, Erastus had
partially recovered from the blow
which had fallen so suddenly, if not
unexpectedly, and was able to take up
the thread of the conversation where
Lucy had dropped it; and Jennie, anx-
ious not to reach home in such a
frozen silence as to attract the notice
of their mother, also chimed in, thus
giving her sister time to rally again;
and when they stopped in front of the
cottage and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, the
former carrying Johnny in his arms,
came out to welcome them, they
thought they had never seen their
daughters in a grayer mood, and attrib-
uted it to joy at being home again after
such a long absence.

When Mrs. Parsons told her husband
of Lucy's engagement he remained
silent for a time and then said:

"I s'pose it's natural. Marty, an'
what's natural is generally right, but
somehow I'm afraid Lucy will be sorry
for it some day."

"I ain't got nothin' in particular agin
the young man, but I'd a heap rather
she'd a married Rastus, an' I feel cer-
tain he'd a asked her if Mr. Annelsey
hadn't got in his way and he seen that
Lucy kind o' took to him; though I
never could make out that she loved
him so very much while he was a
comin' here to see her."

"May be it's all right as it is," he
continued, after a moment's pause. "At
least she won't want for somethin' to

eat or to wear. An' may be it don't
make any odds how it's got, only so
you get it."

"I need not think," he went on, "that
nobody couldn't go to Heaven that took
what they hadn't earned, but I'd er no
Hell; an' no right and no wrong—that
we're just put here like the wild beasts
to fight for what we git, and that them
that can git the most is the best fellers."

"If a man or a child is hungry and
takes a loaf of bread, they send him to
jail, because that's a violation of the
law; but of he has money to start on an'
bribes Congress to pass a law so he kin
rob a lot of poor folks of everything
they have, as fast as they can get any-
thing together, why, they're makin'
money because they've got more talents
than other fellers have; and everybody
is entitled to all they can make in this
country!"

"I don't believe Christ ever taught
any such doctrine as that, but there is
them as pretend to be His followers
and to speak for Him as is always cud-
din' to the rich, a knowin', too, that
no man can get a million of dollars
without gettin' some that belongs to
other folks."

"Wall, Annelsey's rich, an' Lucy'll
be his wife an' dress in silks and satin,
and I hope she'll be happy. May be
when we're dead an' gone he'll let her
take care of Johnny, if he'll outlive us.
There ought to be some good come
out of so much sufferin', an' may be
that'll be the way it'll come."

"I wouldn't take a cent of it myself
if I was a dyin' of hunger, but of some
time Johnny should need their help it
won't be a gift exactly, for the company
that's puttin' dollars into Annelsey's
pocket is a takin' 'em out of ourn; an'
though they ain't the same dollars ex-
actly, it amounts to the same thing—
it's a robbin' of us to get rich them-
selves."

A few days after this Erastus inform-
ed Mr. Parsons, and, later in the day,
the other members of the family, that
when the hurry of the season was over
he intended to leave them and strike
out for himself.

He hoped that they wouldn't feel that
he was deserting them, for he would
never do that; but he was now two
years past his majority, and ought to
begin for himself, and a number of
young men of his acquaintance were
going down to the Mussle Slough
country to take up land, and he had
decided to go with them.

This decision of Erastus was the
cause of much regret on the part of
John and Martha Parsons. They loved
him as their own son, and had hoped
and planned that when he should start
for himself it should be in the imme-
diate neighborhood of their own home,
if, indeed, he did not marry one of
the girls and remain always with them.

They readily conceded his right to
go, however, and as there was now
little prospect that they would soon be
able to buy him a place they did not
wonder that he wished to leave them
and start a home of his own.

Perhaps they divined some of his feel-
ings for Lucy; at least they realized
that they could offer no objections to
his going, which would not appear
purely selfish.

At first they insisted that he take the
few hundred dollars remaining in bank,
and a pair of horses and a wagon.

The money he positively refused to
touch, except a few dollars necessary
to enable him to make the journey to
the Slough, although both the girls
joined their parents in begging him to
do so, and declared they would remain
home from school, or even teach school,
rather than permit him who had done
so much to aid in accumulating what
they possessed, to leave without any-
thing.

Finally it was agreed that he should
take a pair of three-year-old colts and
one of the wagons, together with pro-
visions and money sufficient to last him
until he could reach his destination,
look about him a little and decide just
what he would do.

During the time intervening before
the day set for his departure he worked
even harder than usual, that he might
leave the fall work in good shape and
so relieve Mr. Parsons as much as pos-
sible. The colts, too, were harnessed
every day and made to do some light
work that they might be hardened a
little before starting upon the journey,
which, although not such a very long
one, would yet be a hard one on ani-
mals of their age.

It was a very sad household, that of
John and Martha Parsons, during these
few weeks of work and preparation;
perhaps the saddest that had ever gath-
ered about their board.

When Johnny was brought home
crippled for life, and when it was
thought that their home was to be de-
stroyed by the overflow, very dark in-
deed had seemed the days, especially to
the parents; but always a hope that the
home might be saved, and the thought
that even if worst came to worst the
family could be kept together, had en-
abled the mother to keep up a cheerful
appearance. And young hearts are
ever buoyant; so long as they have no
very grave sorrows of their own, the
sorrows of others, even those they love
best, can not prevent the occasional
overflow of youthful spirits in merry
laughter, and the young folks of the
Parsons household had always expected
that in some way the clouds that over-
shadowed them for a time would be
lifted, and that the warm sun of love
and prosperity would be found to have
a permanent abiding place in their firm-
ament.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—There never was any law enacted
authorizing the use of "Pluribus
Unum" upon United States coins or
paper currency.—Chicago Herald.

FREE IRELAND

A Revival of Armed Rebellion is in
the Air.

Excitement in England Over the Speech of
Mr. Parnell.

LONDON, August 29.—Mr. Parnell's
speeches have come at just the right
moment to concentrate popular attention in
England. The English politicians are still
buried in contemplation of the great prob-
lem of how the cat will jump, and they
maintain an unbroken silence. Into this
void the clear notes of the Irish leader
penetrated with exulting tone. His throw-
ing overboard of all subsidiary questions,
and making an immediate call for legisla-
tive independence, created surprise and anger
at the first shock. Hitherto the English
people has been an unbroken chorus of empha-
tically loyal. The Liberals are especially warm,
their present cue being to go before the
country on an anti-Parnellite cry, arguing
that an enormous Liberal majority will
alone save the country from Parnell's dig-
nity. Mr. Parnell in the mean time,
has retired to Wicklow, secure in the thick-
ness, pliancy and necessity of the English
press, the activity of his lieutenants, dis-
ciple of his organization, and his own
ever supreme power in Ireland. The
Irish constituency have acclaimed the
decision to give him an absolute vote of
all candidacies which he disapproved, and
his colleagues have resolved by rigidly
excluding all rogues and cranks, to
build up a party of an indissoluble unity.
It is now considered certain that the Irish
party will have eighty-seven seats in the
new Parliament. Wonderful changes
reigns in Ireland, and the meetings reach
Land League proportions. The members
of the Parliamentary party are: Mr. John
Finnerty, the conviction is general
that the end of the struggle is near. The
enthusiasm in Dublin on Thursday, when
Mr. John Pollok thrashed Captain Barry,
of the Royal Horse Artillery, and Mr. John
Albert Blakely, a Deputy Lieutenant for
the county of Galway, in expected re-
sult in some sensational revelation of
matters, customs and morality of the Irish
aristocracy, especially that portion repre-
sented by the Dublin Castle clique. A dis-
patch from Galway says that parties com-
posed of the police, the magistrates, and
are well known in the county. Pollok
owns large estates in Scotland in addition
to his landed property in Galway. Years
ago he evicted all the tenants on his estates
in the latter place and turned the land into
an immense pasture. He has since become
the largest cattle and sheep breeder in
Ireland, and has taken prizes in fine cattle
and sheep at all the shows recently held in
Ireland. Captain Barry was Earl Spencer's
Aid-de-Camp while the Earl was Lord
Lieutenant of Ireland. A leading member
of the Kildare Club said to-day that
both Barry and Pollok were
members of the club. Pollok, he said,
was staying at Keane's Hotel, opposite the
club-house, and seeing Barry enter the
place, followed him and lunched at the
same table. Both parties kept glaring at
each other during the lunch, but a friend
intervened. When Barry got through
his meal Pollok also arose from the table
and followed into the street. After the
fight with Barry, Pollok mounted Pat
Callaghan's car, reputed to be the fastest in
Ireland, and started for Burlington road. He
met Mr. John Blakely, who had been fight-
ing with him just previous to the quarrel.
Mr. Parnell's speech remains the
foundation of the day. Stories of outrages
are being lifted, wild talk of armed rebellion
is revived. The alarm has spread like
wild-fire in England, and the Liberal press
raise the cry, "The Union is in danger,"
while the Liberal organs trumpet, "Down
with the Liberal hosts, though Hartington
began the battle in a speech to-night at
Rosendale. The declaration of Parnell
for separation gives a new color to the
imposing struggle. It is a god-
send to the "grand old man" in the hour
of direst extremity. The Tories can now be
taunted with the Parnell alliance. Public
opinion was crystallizing fast in favor of
Irish home rule, but it was long ago decid-
ed that separation means bloodshed. It is
an enemy on the threshold and inside the
gates. Public opinion inexorably decrees
the maintenance of the union, and this
will be an effective campaign cry of the
Liberal party.

Riotous Bank Depositors.

EMER, PENN., August 29.—Great excite-
ment prevailed here this afternoon in con-
nection with a meeting of the stockholders
of the suspended German Savings Bank.
The meeting was called, to see whether the
stockholders would or not meet the liabil-
ities of the bank, and a large number of
excited depositors gathered around the bank,
and their attitude became so threatening that a
force of police was detailed to keep the
peace. The mob closed around every
door of the bank, while the stockholders
held their secret meeting within. At last
it was announced by the assignee that with
one exception all the stockholders had
signed an agreement to pay up in prop-
erty to their stock, provided that Treasurer
Eliot pay back the amount of 38 shares
sold by himself as bank treasurer shortly
before the bank suspended. William
Slenger, who would not sign, was detained
a prisoner in the bank by the furious de-
positors, and was only liberated upon his
signing at the last. But for the course
adopted a serious outbreak was imminent.

Dwelling Wrecked by Lightning.

NEW CASTLE, PA., August 30.—This sec-
tion was visited by a terrible storm this
afternoon. At four o'clock lightning
struck a house owned and occupied by
Timothy Mack, his wife and son. Mack and
a boy who had stopped for shelter were
fatally injured. Mrs. Mack and a man
named O'Brien were injured, but not fat-
ally. The house is a total wreck.

Ten-Year-Old Shower of the Querc.

ROCKFORD, ILL., August 30.—Frank
Betts, ten years old, was apprehended
while endeavoring to pass a counterfeit
half dollar yesterday. It was found that
he had two hundred spurious pieces, and to
all questions he replied that he had made
them. The matter will be looked into by
the authorities.

Death of a Rattlesnake Bite.

WHEELING, W. VA., August 30.—George
Blackburn, of Elk Garden, a boy about fif-
teen years of age, was bitten last Friday
by a rattlesnake, and died before he could
reach home. He was engaged in binding
oats for a neighbor, about three miles from
his home, and while tying a sheaf was bit-
ten on the nose.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

Dark and heavy styles have been in good
demand, and firm, with a rise of 25c. in
medium and good leaf. The principal
strength has been in medium grade and
non-descript leaf. The offerings of dark to-
baccos have been light, not exceeding 15 to
20 per cent. of the daily offerings. There
have been re-sales here recently of West-
ern Kentucky tobaccos at considerable
profit. Drouth complaints have been much
more serious, especially in the Green River
and Southern districts. In Davies, Breck-
inridge, McLean and that section gener-
ally serious injuries are reported, as also
in portions of the Upper Green River,
Clarksville and Burley districts. The rain
which set in recently may possibly relieve
the situation; but a part of the crop has
been rapidly advanced by drouth and hot
weather to a stage of too great maturity to
be benefited much. Patch-work cutting is
in progress in some sections. We quote
1884 tobaccos as follows for full-weight
packages:

	Dark and Heavy.	Burley.
Trash.	\$1 750 4 00	\$ 9 750 4 50
Common leaf.	1 250 4 75	4 500 5 25
Medium leaf.	2 250 5 50	5 500 6 00
Good leaf.	3 750 6 25	6 500 6 50
Common leaf.	4 750 6 00	6 250 6 75
Medium leaf.	5 250 6 00	6 000 6 50
Good leaf.	6 250 6 50	6 000 6 50
Fancy leaf.	7 250 6 50	6 000 6 50

Miscellaneous Items.

An order issued by the Postmaster Gen-
eral, goes into effect on the first of Octo-
ber, by which letters bearing a special ten-
cent stamp in addition to the lawful
postage, shall be immediately delivered.
This applies to offices in places with 4,000
inhabitants. The following Kentucky towns
come under this arrangement: Bowling
Green, Warren County; Covington, Ken-
tucky County; Frankfort, Franklin County;
Henderson, Henderson County; Hopkins-
ville, Christian County; Lexington, Fayette
County; Louisville, Jefferson County;
Mayville, Mason County; Newport, Camp-
bell County; Owensboro, Daviess County;
Paducah, McCracken County.

In the Burdine District, Pulaski County,
the other afternoon, in a test of strength
by lifting with a handspike between Bob
Burdine and Cy Hampton, it resulted se-
riously, if not fatally, for the latter. A
large, very heavy sawlog was selected as
the object to be raised. Under one end of
this good-sized handspike five feet in
length was placed, with a contestant at
each end. When the signal "to lift" was
given both men exerted themselves, and
the log was raised about eighteen inches.
Burdine's side, on account of his being the
taller, was about two inches higher, which
caused the log to roll toward Hampton,
and before he could think the spike was
wrenched from his grasp, the log in its
descent catching his right leg in such a
manner as to disjunct that member at the
knee. At last accounts Hampton seemed
suffering such intense agony that it is
thought he will die.

HENRY ROMER, aged ten, was playing in a
stone yard in Covington. A large stone
fell on his chest, and he died soon after-
ward.

The Cynthia News reports much mar-
tial fever among the people.

SEVERAL weeks ago a child was born to
Mrs. John Price, on Richland, which may
be called a double human being; it has
four ears, two tongues, ten