

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

Volume XXVI, Number 1.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1910.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

TAYLOR IS SUPERB

Famous Son of Tennessee Delights Louisa Audience.

Not a Dull Moment During the Entire Evening Spent With "The Fiddle and the Bow."

The finest audience in point of size, culture and appearance that ever greeted any man to the city of Louisa welcomed Governor Robert Taylor, of Tennessee, in the big auditorium of the college building last Saturday evening. The occasion was the appearance of the distinguished gentleman to give his famous lecture, "The Fiddle and the Bow," something which had filled us with pleasurable anticipation for many weeks, and it affords the News great satisfaction to say that our most sanguine hopes blossomed into most delightful fruition on that most delightful evening. Much had been written and said of the charm of "Bob" Taylor as a lecturer. He is all the good that has been said of him, and no word spoken or line written of him can do justice to his subject matter.

It very naturally required two introductions to get Governor Taylor before his audience. Mr. John Langley, of Pikeville, and member of Congress from the 10th Kentucky District, had come to Louisa with his distinguished relation, the entertainer of the evening. It was through the influence of Mr. Langley that the Governor had come to deliver the lecture for the benefit of the college. President Hyllington and Mr. Langley are intimate friends, and so, in a few fitting words Prof. Hyllington told of Mr. Langley's efforts in our behalf, and introduced him to the waiting multitude. Mr. Langley said he knew that the people had come to listen to Governor Taylor, and would not accidentally. He had, he remarked, introduced the lecturer at Pikeville as "Fiddling Bob Taylor." The Governor objected to this because he had not played a fiddle in twenty-five years. He didn't please him any better at Pikeville, so he would make his introduction simple and plain to the people tonight. What Mr. Langley said was sufficient and to the point, for Fiddling Bob Taylor, Governor Robert Taylor and United States Senator Taylor rose to be greeted with satisfaction and was received with loud and continued applause. Before beginning his lecture proper, the error spoke of our college and its ability, industry and fitness of Prof. Hyllington. What he said must have met the approval of the audience that "magnificent audience" as he called it, for what the lecturer said in this connection was loudly applauded and the declaration that because of the Professor's large family he should receive a pension and the regretful declaration that it seemed to him that the Democrats had his families of girls, while the off-spring Republicans were all boys and voters, caused great laughter. The Governor said Mr. Langley was a pretty good fellow, too, the only bad thing about him being his politics, but he wouldn't say much on that score, as he (the Governor) had a brother who was afflicted with the same disease. Governor Taylor opened his casket of gems by showing to his eager listeners a beautiful word painting of the spot where he first opened his eyes upon the world, and from that moment to the close of his eloquent appeal to the young men and women to appreciate and use the splendid opportunities offered them by our college. His inimitable man poured into our willing ears such a pure, sparkling stream of beautiful imagery, delightful verbal painting, tender sentiment, delicious humor and mirthful story as never before entranced a Louisa audience.

What do you like best? Place before our eyes a collar of rarest jewels, "gems of purest ray serene," and say, "Which is the most beautiful?" One answer is as definite as the other. He who loves even a verbatim report of this famous lecture of Tennessee's distinguished son fails utterly to convey to the mind of the mere reader an adequate idea of the wonderful beauty. One must hear the rich melodious voice, must see the expressive gesture, must catch the twinkle of the eye and see the play of the mobile features to know just what an attractive speaker Bob Taylor is. Apropos of his voice, what a revelation it was to most of us to hear him so fully emphasize a sentiment or a story with a verse or two of an appropriate song! His voice, heightened as it was with a cold, was mellow, deep and sweet, and it most charmingly added truth to what it so well illustrated. The rickling strains of "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight," the mournful tones of the Southern "Black Nativity," and the heartiness of "Home, Sweet Home," came from beneath that grizzled mustache with equal ease and sweetness. Our waltzes said that the time occupied in the delivery of this matchless lecture was long, but our delighted senses said "No!" didn't think it was half that long. And we went home to listen to our pleasant dreams to the music of Bob Taylor's loud and lug orchestra and to see in our vision pictures of the sweetest and brightest things in this beautiful old world.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Young Wife Mistaken for Burglar and is Shot by Husband.

A most lamentable and unfortunate accident occurred near this place early last Friday morning, whereby a most excellent young wife and mother very nearly lost her life. Between one and two o'clock Mrs. Laban T. Wallace, who with her husband, resides on the John H. Spencer farm about a couple of miles from Louisa on the Smoky Valley road, was awakened by a noise in the front yard of their home. Without waking her husband, who with their young babe occupied the bed with her, she arose and went to the window and looked out. Thinking she saw some one, she quietly went back to the bed and did not get out of her husband's face to go to the door and whisper to him that somebody was trying to get in. She then went back to the window and stood in a crouching position, looking out. Just then she felt a sharp blow on her forehead, which she had told him the night before of the window curtain and the moonlight outside made him think a burglar was really trying to force an entrance. He hastily put out a hand which touched the lady. Thinking this was his wife he seized a carbine which was in a rack at the head of the bed, pumped a ball into the bed, and fired. Oh, how large you've hit me!" and for the first time he realized the awful fact that the supposed intruder was his wife. She had sunk to her knees, the blood gushing from a ghastly wound. Her husband rushed to her and grasped her in his arms and tried to stop the flow of blood, at the same time crying loudly for help. Help speedily arrived and a messenger was dispatched to Louisa for surgical aid. Dr. A. W. Bramley responded and rendered the proper aid. The ball, a chunk of lead as big as your thumb had entered the left shoulder blade not far from the point and passed upward, coming out just above the collar bone. The shock and hemorrhage were great, and for awhile things looked dark for the unfortunate woman, but she is resting and sleeping well, is cheerful and unless some unforeseen trouble or complication ensues she will recover.

Mrs. Wallace's friends sincerely wish that such may be the result.

Science and Mathematics.

Allen C. Davis, a graduate of the K. N. C., has been appointed teacher of science and mathematics in the high school at Williamson, W. Va. K. N. C. graduates have no trouble to secure good positions.

K. N. C. Opening.

The 1910-11 term of the K. N. C. began Monday with an unusually large attendance. There were about 50 pupils who had come for the first time, and each day witnesses the enrollment of scholars, new and old. Entire families are moving into Louisa for the sole purpose of giving their children the benefit of our splendid college. With some of those families three, four, sometimes more young men and women come as boarders and will enter the K. N. C. Every department of the school is hard at work, conducted by the best men and women possible. Everything is running smoothly and harmoniously and a most successful year is safely predicted. All who expect to enter should do so at once. There is nothing to be gained, but much to be lost by delay.

The Commercial course is receiving more attention than ever before. A full business training may now be had here, as well as in any of the well known schools. Prof. J. G. Siver, of Nashville, Tenn., has been added to the list of teachers in the department.

O'Brien-Weeks.

Miss Janet O'Brien, of this city, and Mr. Addison J. Weeks, of Cleveland, O., were married at the bride's residence at noon Wednesday by the Rev. O. F. Williams, of Russell, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. Weeks took the afternoon N. and W. train for the home of the groom, followed by the best wishes of many relatives and hosts of friends.

The wedding was a very quiet one, its advent having been unknown except to the bride's immediate family and relatives. Mrs. Weeks is the daughter of Judge and Mrs. J. H. O'Brien, and is a very handsome and popular young woman. She possesses a cultivated mind, having stood high in scholarship and ranked among the foremost of the Louisa girls who have won distinction as teachers. She is a bright, amiable woman and Mr. Weeks is to be congratulated on his choice of a wife.

John A. Bartram Dead.

Capt. John A. Bartram, the old time riverman, died in Lexington on Monday last and was buried on Tuesday at Catlettsburg. For many years he was a very popular steamboat clerk and was known from the head to the mouth of the Big Sandy. He was a fine violinist and many were the banjos and fiddles of a happy generation who figured in the mazes of the dance to music played by him. Captain Bartram was born near Clifton, this county, and was in his 58th year. He left a widow and three children.

AN INFORMAL RECEPTION

At M. E. Church South Friday Evening to Meet the Bishop.

Bishop Morrison, of the M. E. Church South, is now at Paintsville and will come to Louisa on Friday of this week. In the evening an informal reception will be held at the church to give the congregation an opportunity to meet the Bishop. The occasion will be entirely informal and the attendance should be large. It has been several years since a Methodist Bishop has visited Louisa.

Bishop Morrison would preach while here except for the fact that he is not in very robust health and is compelled to conserve his strength for the strenuous work of conducting the annual conference at New Martinsville, W. Va., next week.

Rev. Darlington, of Huntington, and Rev. Gosling, of Ashland, will probably be at Louisa with the Bishop.

Sick With Typhoid.

Lindsay Baker, of Kermit, superintendent of education for Mingo county, W. Va., is at Riverview hospital sick with typhoid fever. Accompanied by his wife he came here last week. Mr. Baker formerly lived in Fort Gay. His wife was Miss Tennie Copley.

SUICIDE.

John Rittenbury, of Gallup, Dies by His Own Hand.

Ill Health and Despondency Supposed to Have Been Responsible for the Rash Act.

On Saturday last John Rittenbury, aged about 30 years, who lived near what is known as the Harden bend, some seven or eight miles South of Louisa, on the C. and O. railroad, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He had been very despondent for several weeks, and he would have starved to death. A close watch had been kept upon him, as his wife feared he would do himself bodily harm. On the day mentioned he told her he had lost his razor, and asked her to go and look for it as he could not want it to get rusted. She complied with his request, and in her absence he ended his life and his earthly troubles. When she returned she found her husband lying on the floor, with the blood pouring from the ghastly self-inflicted wound. He had stood before a looking glass and the blood had spurted all over it. The suicide had gone out of the house into the yard as far as a chimney on the end of the building and back into the room where he fell, a trail of blood plainly showing what he had done. Acting Coroner J. H. O'Brien went up and held an inquest over the body and rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. Rittenbury left a widow and several grown children.

Governor Taylor.

This distinguished gentleman, whose lecture is noted elsewhere in this paper, arrived in Louisa last Saturday morning, accompanied by the Hon. John W. Langley. They had quarters at the Hotel Savoy during their stay. Very many of our citizens called upon the Governor and expressed their pleasure in meeting him. He is a gentleman of considerable note, deferring all who meet him with wit and humor and fond of reminiscence. Governor Taylor expressed much pleasure at being here, and respectfully spoke of the great advantages afforded by Louisa as a college town, and hoped that he might return at some day not remote and speak again in a completed college building.

Governor Taylor left Sunday morning en route to Washington.

Elicited High Praise.

An enjoyable feature of the Chautauqua yesterday was Miss Katharine Freese, the vocalist. The committee was fortunate in securing Miss Freese. Her charming personality and intense earnestness fairly captivated her audience. Her selections were received with appreciation. Among them were "Old Folks at Home," "There's a Big Cry Baby in the Moon," "The Bleating Eyes," "The Birds Go North Again," and "Abraham's Cradle Song," which seemed to bring out her melodious and fascinating voice, so soft, sweet and clear. The Chautauqua people made no mistake in selecting Miss Freese. Ashland Independent.

Henry Snyder Was Operated Upon.

Henry Snyder, formerly of Louisa, but now of Oklahoma City, was operated upon for appendicitis on Sunday last. He has had the dangerous affection for some time but became stronger. On the date mentioned he was seized with an acute attack and was hurried to a hospital. An hour later the appendix was removed and was found to be gangrenous. The operation was successful and Mr. Snyder's physicians say he will soon be well. His many friends and relatives in this, his home town, earnestly hope for his speedy and entire recovery.

K. M. C. Graduate.

Harry A. Fairchild, a graduate of the Kentucky Normal college, has just received the Democratic nomination for Superintendent of Public Instruction of the great State of Texas. He is a native of Magoffin county and was a member of the K. N. C. class of 1909. Soon after his graduation he went to Texas. It is hardly necessary to say that he has been "going some" since he landed in that big and prosperous State. To have reached the high position he has attained in so short a time certainly speaks well for his ability and hustling qualities. Naturally our college is proud of him. He is away up on a long list of worthy products of this busy institution.

Election Commissioners.

The following is a partial list of the election commissioners for 1910-11. The first named in each county is a republican: Carter, Threshold and W. D. Crawford; Elliott, G. W. Adkins and V. H. Redwine; Floyd, S. C. Ferguson and George P. Archer; Knott, John D. Smith and Jason Ritchie; Johnson, H. S. Hoves and E. F. Hoves; Martin, M. R. Allen and J. C. Newberry; Magoffin, W. H. May and E. S. Stephens; and Pike, A. F. Childress and E. B. Stevenson; and Lawrence, W. A. Copley and A. J. Conley.

SEVEN YEARS IN PRISON.

Verdict Against Dr. F. D. Marcum returned Thursday Afternoon.

Just as we go to press the jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter with punishment of seven years in the penitentiary. The verdict was brought in after two hours deliberation.

The grand jury made its final report Saturday and was discharged. It had examined nearly 200 witnesses and returned 101 indictments, embracing offenses ranging from a plain breach of the peace to murder. Among the indictments is one against Tinker Pigg for burglary, one against "Fiddle-hip" William Jarrell for the larceny of a wagon, and one against John Dammun for the murder of Victor Caperton. The Jarrell and Pigg cases will be called as soon as reached.

The most important case tried during the present term was that of the Commonwealth against Dr. F. D. Marcum, charged with the killing of John Whittaker on a C. and O. train near Zella, this county, on September 27th, 1908. This was the second trial of the case, the jury having failed to agree on the former occasion. The hearing began on Thursday afternoon of last week and closed Tuesday afternoon, when the argument began. The prosecution is represented by Commonwealth's Attorney John W. Waugh, A. Floyd Byrd, of Winchester, Ky.; John Hopkins, of Prestonsburg, and Calloway Howard, of Magoffin county. The defendant is represented by his father, Judge W. W. Marcum, of Cereto, W. Va.; his uncle, John S. Marcum, of Huntington, and nearly the entire local bar. Judge R. T. Burns opened the argument for the defense and was followed by Mr. Hopkins for the Commonwealth. He was followed by M. S. Burns, for the defendant, by Mr. Byrd, by John S. Marcum, and Prosecutor Waugh closed the argument. As might be expected from the character and reputation of the lawyers engaged, the case has been splendidly handled. The oratorical and forensic ability of counsel attracted large crowds to hear the argument, and they were amply repaid for their time and patience.

The argument closed at noon and the jury now has the case.

If you don't need the goods now you can afford to buy for next season at Loar and Burke's closing-out-to-quit sale.

Let us do your job work. All our work is guaranteed to satisfy you.

Engraving nicely done at Conley's store.

Pleasantly Surprised.

Prestonsburg, Ky. — The esteem in which our townsman, Mr. Roscoe Murray is held by his students in Prestonsburg was thoroughly manifested Tuesday night when after he had retired for the night and was just crossing over into dreamland, "Suddenly he heard a tapping as of someone gently rapping, rapping at his chamber door." 'Twas some late visitors, many in number, who kept up the tapping until their teacher turned the key and let the door swing open; when suddenly the room filled with a jolly crowd of students bearing with apples, oranges and fine delicatessans of all descriptions entirely too numerous to mention.

It is needless to say Mr. Murray is rich in friends among the young people for he always has a host of them wherever his lot is cast, and to say that he is thoroughly appreciative of their friendship is but mildly stating the fact.

The party was after the order of an old fashioned "pound party." The object being the surprise which was indeed a thorough one.

After a very pleasant evening the guests departed all feeling better for having been present.

A Friend.

May Elect a Successor.

Judge W. A. Berry, of Paducah, and Judge J. A. Donaldson in an opinion sent to Henry R. Prewitt, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, state that the election of a successor to Prof. J. J. Crabbe, who resigned as Superintendent of Public Instruction, can be held this fall under their interpretation of the State Constitution.

It is said that Crabbe did not resign until he, as did many others, thought it too late to hold an election for his successor, well knowing that a Democrat would be chosen.

Chairman Henry R. Prewitt, of the Democratic State Central and alls for the meetings of both committees at Lexington on September 10, to take action regarding the coming campaign and the status of the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction with regard to whether a vacancy exists to be filled at the November election.

Camp Meeting.

The camp meeting at Fountain Park began Saturday last and will close Sunday night. On last Sunday the attendance was quite large and much interest was manifested. The services were interesting, the preaching and singing being very good. The accommodations provided for all who attend are excellent. The weather has not been favorable and contingencies forbidding.

KNOCKED OFF OF TRAIN.

Deadhead Makes Impudent Reply to Trainman and Gets Clubbed.

A man named Vance, 23 years old, was badly hurt Tuesday morning by being knocked off a fast-running freight train near Saltpeter, on the N. and W. He had jumped the train at Xenia, O., and was trying to make his way to Welch to work in the mines at that place. He was riding on the tender, or on a car very near the engine, and his presence was known to the fireman. When the train was near Saltpeter the latter asked Vance to pull down some coal, and Vance told him to "go to hell." The fireman told him to wait awhile, and seizing his pick he struck Vance with it, knocking him from the car to the ground. The train, a time freight, sped away without stopping to see how badly the man was hurt. Vance was carried to Fort Gay and Dr. Bromley, the local N. and W. surgeon, was called to attend him. He found a gash about five inches long in the man's head, baring the skull, and a dislocation of the left hip. The scalp wound was dressed and the dislocation reduced and the man sent to the company's hospital at Portsmouth. Vance is a well-appearing young fellow and has relatives living on Twelve Pole, W. Va.