

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 25, 1916.

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Volume XXXI, Number 26.

CALLED WITHOUT A MOMENT'S WARNING

W. T. Kane, Well Known Lecturer on Agriculture and Live Stock.

Mr. W. T. Kane, one of the most prominent citizens of Eastern Kentucky, died suddenly at his residence near Fallburg, this county, Tuesday evening last. He had just finished his supper and without any warning, so far as we know, dropped to the floor dead. He was buried the next day near his home, after funeral services conducted by the Rev. L. E. McEldowney, of this city.

Mr. Kane was 74 years, 5 months and 29 days old. He was born in Ohio and came to this State 25 years ago. He married Miss Josephine Sloan, daughter of Eli Sloan, a well known citizen of this county. He is survived by a widow and one son, John, who is now nearly grown. A niece and nephew make their home with the family of the deceased. Two nephews, James and Will Kane, at one time were residents of this place, and visited here a few years ago. The NEWS is not informed concerning his other relatives.

By the death of Mr. Kane a good citizen and valuable man has been lost to the community. He was one of the most prominent agriculturists in the State. His services were sought as a lecturer and teacher in various agricultural and county institutes, and he always had a prominent place on the program of instruction. He was a "Book Farmer" and a practical one. His ideas were advanced, up-to-date, and intelligent. He was fond of his occupation and left nothing undone which would add to his knowledge of his business. He was a great reader of books pertaining to his favorite subjects and what he read he remembered. He took much interest in local agricultural matters, being an active member of the various Lawrence county agricultural associations, contributing in every manner possible to the attractions offered by the County Fairs. He was a man of pronounced individuality, having ideas of his own which he advanced and upheld with forcible terms. By his death the farmers of this county lose a valuable friend. He was a man of sterling integrity, industrious, and active in affairs. He sought by every means in his power to promote the agricultural interests of this county.

In religion he was a member of the Presbyterian organization and the NEWS is informed that every night before retiring he sought to make himself right with his Creator. He was a good husband and father and public spirited citizen and good man. The death of such a character is a distinct loss, not only to his grief stricken family, but the community and the State as well. His funeral was largely attended, which showed the esteem and respect in which he was held.

A BABY WHOSE FATHER IS NINETY-SIX

Remarkable Old Man Still Living in Letcher County.

Whitesburg, Ky., February 5.—There is little question that Uncle Bob Bates, who a few days ago rounded out his ninety-sixth birthday at his home on the headwaters of Rockhouse creek, ten miles from here, in Letcher-co., is the most remarkable man in this country. Uncle Bob a few weeks ago became the father of a bright baby, making the twenty-fourth that had come to bless him. Talking of his children to an Enquirer representative, Uncle Bob said, pointing toward a tot in the corner: "There's our baby boy snugly tucked away under the cover—he's a corker—the most wonderful child in the world, according to my version. We think of him as William, in honor of President Wilson. Here (pointing to a little girl close by his side) is Mildred Simpson. Also we call her for short, 'Mildy.' Both are good little girls—we hardly know they are on the place." After interrogated by the correspondent regarding his family in general, Uncle Bob said: "You see, I have married three times and as a result I have three families—by my first wife nine children, by my second wife eight children and by my third and present wife seven children, making 24 in all. Am proud of all of them as any father could be, and I have none to spare. I think there's nothing like the ones I have—especially our baby whom we've been quite awhile in naming him a name—then it looks like we have utilized everything in the name—in naming the great number of children. By the way I don't believe I've had 'race suicide'."

little less than two days. Hearing of a big bunch of cattle, in a few days later set out on horseback into Washington-co., Va. "I could not get no money in the cattle, so I returned without them," said Uncle Bob. He then set out afoot and covers many miles over mountains to gather up young stock. At the recent November election he set out to his voting place at Colon afoot, seven miles, and returned before noon, making the 14 miles "without the least fatigue," as he expressed himself.

While Uncle Bob has never been a politician—what some men call politicians—yet he, upon the earnest solicitation of his legion of friends, became a candidate for the Legislature 63 years ago, to be exact. He was overwhelmingly elected, but not satisfied with the whims of politicians, he decided he would never again become a candidate. Thirty-three years ago he again responded to the call of friends and became a candidate for a place in the Kentucky House of Representatives, was elected, a Democrat from a Republican district, and it was during this session of the Legislature that he had passed a number of important measures. One was the establishment of a new county—the County of Knott, out of parts of Letcher and Floyd counties. The important measures won him considerable fame. Several years later he became a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Letcher-co. He ran away ahead of his opponent and made a splendid official. Afterward he was urged to become a candidate again, "I am forever out of politics," he said.

During the Civil War Uncle Bob joined the forces of the South, became a Colonel and saw service in many a memorable conflict for his country's cause. He is to-day well preserved—as well as the average man of 69. His eyesight is good, his hearing all that anyone could wish—in fact, every indication points to the fact that Uncle Bob will live and enjoy the fruits of his labors many years longer. He said he had never used tobacco nor coffee, had never smoked a cigarette, had taken life easy, and never worried in the least, which are safe attributes of his long and successful life. Closing, he said: "I have always drunk a moderate quantity of whisky—pure whisky—moonshine, unadulterated, if I can get it. No one can deny that it is not healthful."

Uncle Bob stated that his descendants numbered nearly 200 grandchildren, about 150 great-grandchildren and from 50 to 75 great-great-grandchildren scattered over Letcher and Knott counties. He is a brother of Captain Bates, the famous Kentucky giant, now residing at Seville, Ohio, whom Uncle Bob has been a life-long Democrat, having rarely "scratched" his ticket.

FRANK LOCKWOOD ANSWERS SUMMONS

Prominent Young Farmer Dies From a Mastoid Operation.

The death of Mr. Frank Lockwood at a hospital in Cincinnati, has caused profound sorrow throughout this entire section. He was universally popular and beloved. He was also connected by blood with several of our leading families. His mother was a Vanhorn. He was related to the Moore family, one of the most distinguished in this city. He was 42 years old and was the only child of the late John Lockwood and Mrs. Lucy Lockwood. He was devoted to his mother and in turn was idolized by her. Since the death of his father some years ago, he had accumulated much wealth and the Lockwood farm is probably the finest in the county and is worth a fortune. It is said of him that he was interested in every good move, was public spirited to a marked degree and could always be counted on to lend assistance in any good move. He was ever quick to detect worth and to lend a helping hand. His tenants are said to have been devoted to him. He was broad-minded and liberal, magnanimous and generous to a fault. He had that nobility of soul that strongly attached men to him. He was an adherent of the M. E. Church, South, and was a good Sunday school worker at Mary Moore Chapel, near his home, it being due to his efforts that this was considered one of the finest Sunday schools in the county.

The remains arrived at the home at Lockwood station Saturday evening. A large concourse of sorrowing friends awaited the arrival at the depot. The remains were accompanied by his grief-stricken mother, his cousins, Burr Powell of Lockwood, and Mrs. Clara Powell-Williams, of Ashland, the two latter having been with him at the hospital. Mr. Lockwood had many relatives in this city, the nearest of kin being an aunt, Mrs. Ella O'Brien.

DROPPED DEAD. "Aunt" Paty Goble, a well known and respected colored woman of this place, dropped dead Thursday evening of this week. She was past 80 years of age, and was the mother of several children. Mrs. Wat. Andrews and Mrs. George Calvin, of Ashland, and many relatives and friends from this vicinity attended the funeral of Mrs. Ellen Waldeck Monday.

HARRY McCLURE DIES AT AGE 75

Good Citizen Passes Away After Brief Illness of Pneumonia

Died, at his residence, six or seven miles above Louisa, Mr. Harry McClure, a member of one of the most prominent families in Lawrence county. He had not been sick very long, having contracted pneumonia some two weeks ago while attending the funeral of a neighbor. His death occurred on Monday, Feb. 21st. The funeral took place Wednesday and was very largely attended by relatives and friends. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Newell H. Young pastor of the M. E. Church, of this city. Mr. McClure having been for many years a consistent member of that denomination. Interment was made at near the place of his death in a burial ground which overlooks the place on the opposite side of the river where he was born, the old Wm. McClure homestead.

Mr. McClure is survived by a widow, who herself is very ill of the disease which caused the death of her husband. There are also living seven children, all grown, two of whom live in Louisa, Mr. Rice McClure and Mrs. Hammond. Beside these, there is an aged sister, the venerable Mrs. Nancy Billups, of this city. There are also other sisters and one brother, Mr. T. B. McClure, of Wayne, W. Va. Several nieces and nephews live in this city. Mr. McClure lacked four hours of being 75 years of age, having died at 8 p. m. on the last day of his 74th year.

Mr. McClure was well known as a good citizen, husband, and father and as a consistent member of the church. He was held in high regard by his neighbors, the people who know any man best. He had always lived in this county and was known as a man of sterling integrity. The loss of such a citizen is a loss indeed.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD DAIRY.

Quite recently the Home Dramatic Company, of this city, gave a very creditable presentation of this beautiful drama at the Masonic Hall. It was largely attended by an appreciative audience and was received with every evidence of deserved favor. The company contains some excellent players, and the giving of another entertainment by them would be welcomed by a full house.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Jas. Hatfield, of Matewan, W. Va., who underwent an operation recently, has recovered sufficiently to be able to leave for her home Saturday.

Mrs. Bertha Childers, of Torchlight, entered the hospital Thursday for treatment.

BABY BURNED TO DEATH.

Ashland, Ky., Feb. 21.—Herbert L. Sargeant, 5 years and 6 months old, son of Robert Sargeant, who conducts a small store near Ashland, died from the effects of burns received when his night gown caught fire from an open gas stove.

OIL NOW BRINGS \$1.78.

Another advance of five cents per barrel in the price of crude oil in Kentucky has been announced, making the price now \$1.78.

BRIDAL SHOWER AND MOCK MARRIAGE

Enjoyable Event in Honor of Miss Jeanne Adams.

Quite the most novel and amusing function of the season was the nuptial shower given last Saturday afternoon by Miss Goldie Byington, in honor of the bride elect, Miss Jeanne Adams, of this city. The scene of the occasion was the handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McClure, which had been tendered to Miss Byington especially for this event. Bridal showers are by no means rare, but this was quite unique because of its dominant feature—a mock marriage. This marriage had all the accessories of the real thing, except the marriage itself. The high "contracting parties" were Miss Julia Dorcas Snyder representing Miss Adams, and Miss Goldie Byington representing "Bill" McEldowney, or as a placard on the back of the groom's coat said, "Bill." The ribbon bearers were Mrs. Richard V. Garred and Miss Victoria Garred, the flower girl Miss Shirley Burns, matrons of honor, Mrs. R. L. Vinson and Mrs. F. L. Stewart, the officiating clergyman was Miss Clara Bromley, and Miss Opal Spencer presided at the piano. Promptly at the hour, as reporters say when speaking of the real thing, Miss Opal Spencer began the strains of the well known march and the procession descended the stairs into the parlor which had been handsomely decorated for the occasion. The first figures that present-

ed themselves were the ribbon bearers, making an aisle with their white ribbons, then came Miss Shirley Burns bearing flowers, and following her were the matrons of honor immediately preceding the bride and groom, who presented themselves before the improvised altar, behind which stood the officiating clergyman, who after a fashion of his own, proceeded to unite them in the holy bonds of matrimony. All this seems quite matter of fact, as usual, because for more reasons than one it is impossible to tell of all the funny things that were said and done. The questions asked the bride and groom were by no means of the ordinary kind. When the question was asked if any person had presided at the piano for the occasion, the bride, giving a very original reason why the marriage, according to her opinion, should not go on. In fact nothing was omitted which could make this mock marriage a very, very funny affair.

The dresses of the guests and those of the wedding party who did not represent the masculine gender were very appropriate and handsome. When it comes to describing the apparel worn by the "Rev. Mr. McEldowney" and Mr. "Bill McEldowney," the merchant tailor could do it better than the writer. Two dress suits of two of Louisa's young bachelors had been pressed into service for this occasion and that they were pressed will be no doubt. The "Bill" was perfect. The Rev. gentleman, whose name was taken for the occasion, would never have known himself had he looked in the glass, and it required of placard pinned on the back of his coat to inform those present as to his identity. There was no horrid "man person" within a block of the charmed precincts of the house, hence fun was free, fast, and furious.

Without refreshments the affair would have been incomplete and those served on this occasion completed the function very handsomely indeed. The matron of the home, Mrs. McClure, herself a cook of no mean ability, delectable that no such chicken salad, pimento sandwiches and orange ice were ever made. The work of the preparation of the feast and all else pertaining to this occasion was the handiwork of Miss Byington. The shower was almost a downpour, the number of useful, ornamental and appropriate articles being too numerous to mention. The affair from its conception to its close was highly successful.

FOUR PERSONS BITTEN BY TWO MAD DOGS

All the Victims are Being Treated for Hydrophobia.

On Friday last Mr. James Shannon, who lives not far from the old Ulysses Garred place about eight miles above this city, was bitten by a dog, which is believed by many to have had hydrophobia or rabies. The dog belonged to Mr. Shannon, who had been examining the animal as it lay on the floor in the house. As he turned away the dog sprang at him twice, the first time catching him by the arm, but not biting him. The second time, however, the dog caught him by the nose, lacerating it badly. The brute was instantly shot by a son of Mr. Shannon, blowing nearly all of its head off. Mr. Shannon came at once to Louisa where Dr. T. D. Burgess dressed the injury. The doctor is giving daily attention to his patient using the approved Pasteur treatment, giving him hypodermic injections of anti hydrophobic serum daily. This treatment will be continued for three weeks, when the patient will be safe.

Mr. Shannon is a man of family and a son of Harry Shannon. The wound on his nose is healing very well and Dr. Burgess thinks his patient is safe. The dog's head would have been sent away for examination, but it was too badly shattered.

Three Bitten By Mad Dog.

Ashland, Ky., Feb. 18.—Three persons were bitten by a mad dog at the home of Mrs. J. B. Powell at Burnaugh near this city. They were Mary Rice, 6 years old, of New Richmond, O., a niece of Mrs. Powell; Miss Emma Byard, a maid, and a negro employe. All were taken to Bowling Green for Pasteur treatment.

WAS FELT IN LOUISA.

An earthquake shock was felt in Eastern Kentucky cities late Monday afternoon lasting from 20 to 30 seconds. No loss was reported.

The shock was distinctly felt here by several people, who, a few minutes after it occurred, told their experience. The quake occurred at 5:45.

ELECTION OF PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

The Board of Education recently elected the following teachers for the Louisa Public School for next year: Mr. Dock Jordan, Misses Sallie Gearheart, Maude Smith, Goldie Byington and Clifford Wilson.

RESIDENCE CHANGES HANDS.

F. B. Brown has sold his residence on Lock-av. to Mrs. Boggs, a sister of Lefe Wellman. Possession will be given April 6th. We have not learned where Mr. Brown and family will locate, but regret to hear that they expect to move away from Louisa.

DEATH RELIEVES AN AGED INVALID

Mrs. Ellen Waldeck, Helpless for Twelve Years, is Called Home.

A short while before noon on Sunday February 20, after twelve years of suffering and illness, Mrs. Ellen Burgess Waldeck sank to eternal rest without a pang. Her illness, long and painful as it was, was borne with a christian fortitude and patience which was born of the faith which she professed in her Redeemer. On the following day in the early afternoon a very large number of the sorrowing, sympathetic relatives and friends gathered at the house where she had for so many years been a mother, to pay the last tribute of respect to this much beloved woman. The short service was appropriate, simple and touching. It was conducted by the Rev. L. E. McEldowney, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, of which church the deceased had been for many, many years a consistent and devout member. Mr. McEldowney took no special text, but selected passages of scripture, which, as they were spoken by him, must have been very comforting to the immediate family of the deceased. He spoke as he had heard of her because he had known her only a short time, but as he had said shortly before her death he had heard many good things spoken of her, nothing but good. Hymns, which were doubtless favorites of hers, were sung—some of the old hymns of the church that have been sung so many, many times before that one would almost unflinchingly guess what they were—"Nearer my God to Thee," "Jesus Lover of my Soul" and "Abide with Me." They were sung beautifully and touchingly without any effort at display which eminently became the pure, simple, sweet life of her whose ears were deaf to mortal melodies, but which could hear and drink in sounds of the bright world to which she had gone.

At the conclusion of the short service very many who had not seen the dead woman for some time previous passed by the flower-covered casket and gazed upon the features of her whom they had known in health and whose face, which had been drawn and seemed by the pangs of many years, appeared almost made young again. Her suffering seemed to have left no traces, whatever.

Then, borne by six of her nephews, the casket was taken to the hearse and it conveyed to Pine Hill cemetery where the silent dust of the husband, who had preceded her many years, quietly reposed.

Mrs. Waldeck was born December 19, 1842, being at the time of her death in her 74th year. She was the daughter of the late George R. Burgess and was one of eleven children. Her demise leaves but one surviving member of that large family, Mrs. Wm. Carey, of this city.

In 1868 she was married to Wm. H. Waldeck and shortly thereafter went to housekeeping in Louisa where she remained until the day of her death. To Mr. and Mrs. Waldeck were born four children, one son and three daughters, all of whom are living except one daughter who died at the age of three years. She was in every respect an ideal woman, one of her dominant traits being her love for her home and a deep affection for her husband and children. This affection was shared by her numerous relatives whom she was always fond of having with her. She was eminently a home woman, caring but little if anything, for society or the amusements of the world. For her church and preacher, however, she was always ready to do something. In this respect she shared a notable characteristic of her revered father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Burgess, who for so many years lived at the old Burgess homestead where they dispensed a hospitality as abundant as it was generous.

Mrs. Waldeck's love for her children was great and self-sacrificing and to their honor, be it said, these children in so far as they could, repaid their mother with the profoundest, affectionate regards. When stricken by the dreadful paralytic stroke no one except those who were in position to know, could begin to tell how tenderly, patiently and unremittently the poor woman, helpless as a baby, was watched, nursed and otherwise cared for. Every wish she expressed was gratified. One of the daughters, Janie, was a hopeless invalid, but notwithstanding her condition she was ever on the alert to do something for mother. Upon the married daughter, Mrs. T. S. Thompson, fell the burden of the household of the helpless mother. Right nobly did she rise to the occasion, and since time began, perhaps, no mother was cared for more devotedly. This attention and devotion was shared by her son-in-law, Mr. T. S. Thompson. The calls were never so numerous upon him for attention to his wife's mother that they were not answered promptly and cheerfully. Such was the attention and devotion he gave his mother that it became known and spoken of by men. Verily, these living ones have their reward. The other son is Dr. George N. Waldeck, of Huntington, W. Va. Whenever he could find time from the duties of an exacting profession, he and his wife would visit his mother. When it became known that Mrs. Waldeck had at last but a few days to live, Dr. Waldeck himself

had been attacked by a virulent disease which kept him from going at once to the bedside of her who gave him birth. He and one son, Jack, were present, however, at the last sad rites. Mrs. Waldeck's sterling worth as wife, mother, daughter, sister and friend is too well known to need recounting here. Chilling winds, beats of summer, and the icy hands of death belong to this earth. "Aunt El" Waldeck will suffer them no more. Things decay here, wither and are gone, but she is in the land of the amaranth where the blossoms never fade and where the Sun of righteousness drives all-night away.

TIMBER TRACT SOLD BY DR. B. P. GARRED.

A considerable tract of timber about seven miles above Louisa, Ky., has been sold by Dr. B. P. Garred, of Charleston, to William Triplett, of Coal River. There is about 2,000,000 feet of timber on the land, and the purchaser will begin cutting it at once, employing about thirty men. Many varieties of timber are contained in the tract consisting mainly, however, of oak, poplar and chestnut. It touches slack water and will be marketed at Catlettsburg and Kenova. The deal was closed through O. D. Garred, of Huntington, a brother of Dr. Garred, of Charleston.

DOINGS IN THE MATRIMONIAL MARKET

Cupid Has Been Very Busy During the Week.

ESTEP-TURMAN.

On Tuesday afternoon, at the County Clerk's office, Miss Nola Estep, of Catlettsburg, and Mr. Paul Turman, of Buchanan, were married by the Rev. M. A. Hay. The groom is a son of Mr. Sam Turman, and has employment in New York City where the young couple will reside.

THOMPSON-BERRY.

On Wednesday last Miss Nora Thompson and Mr. Loran Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. "Buck" Berry were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Felix Thompson, by the Rev. H. B. Hewlett. The bride is a very pretty and intelligent young woman, formerly a student at the K. N. C.

BROOKS-MAHANEY.

W. M. Mahaney, an employe of C. & O. was married to Miss Nannie Brooks, of Walbridge. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks. Mahaney's home is at Clifton Forge, Va. The marriage occurred at the home of the Rev. Ollis Hamilton, the officiating minister. The bride is a very pretty and attractive young woman. The couple went to Cincinnati.

Licensed to Wed.

Bert McCormick, aged 27, to Annie Murphy, age 15.
Harmon Workman, age 19, to Katie Shortridge, age 17.
W. J. Webb, age 23, to Dorothy Webb, age 17.

TEST WELLS IN WAYNE COUNTY, W. VA.

The S. J. Ferguson Holdings of 4300 Acres to be Prospected.

We take the liberty of publishing the enclosed letter received a few days ago:

"I have just recently brought about a connection between The Flint Strother Co., a corporation of Clarksburg, W. Va., (who are in the oil and gas development business) and the heirs of the estate of S. J. Ferguson, deceased, of Ferguson, W. Va., which resulted in a lease being given on the entire holdings of our property consisting of 4300 acres more or less. According to the terms of the lease, drilling is to begin April 1st, and six test wells are to be drilled. The location of the first well was made last Tuesday, and arrangements are now being made to put the machinery on the ground immediately preparatory to drilling.

I have just recently purchased my uncle's holdings, Mr. John C. Ferguson, of Ferguson, W. Va., including mineral, residence and store. The deal was closed yesterday. My folks will move from Buchanan, W. Va., to Ferguson about March 1st. My sister, Mrs. Ida V. Watts, will have charge of the store, and I shall continue my position, for a while at least, with the Roberts, Johnson & Rapid Shoe Co., of St. Louis, Mo., in the northern part of the state, with headquarters at Clarksburg, W. Va. With my very kind wishes, I beg to remain,

Yours very truly,
S. JAY VINSON,
Formerly of Wayne-co., West Va.