SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year.....$1 50
One copy, six months.....75
One copy, four months.....50

No deduction from these rates under any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio County, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to

BARRETT & BRO., Publishers.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 5. HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 24, 1879. NO. 51.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Squares.	1 Week.	2 Weeks.	1 Month.	2 Months.	3 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
One	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00	$10 00
Two	1 75	2 50	3 00	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00
Three	2 50	3 50	4 50	7 00	10 00	13 00	18 00
Four	3 00	5 00	7 50	12 00	16 00	20 00	30 00
¼ Col.	4 00	6 00	8 00	14 00	20 00	30 00	50 00
½ Col.	6 00	8 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	50 00	70 00
1 Col.	10 00	15 00	20 00	35 00	50 00	80 00	100 00

For a shorter time, at proportionate rates.

One inch of space constitutes a square.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
E. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
C. W. Phillips, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—G. W. Bunger, Hartford; S. P. Taylor, Beaver Dam; E. H. Cooper, Fordsville; S. L. Fulkerson, Ceralvo.
Court begins second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Hon. J. A. Murray, Judge, Cloverport.
Hon. Joseph Haycraft, Attorney, Owensboro.
E. L. Sullenger, Jailer, Hartford.
Court begins on fourth Mondays in March and September, continuing two weeks each term.

COUNTY COURT.

Ben. Newton, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderfur, Attorney, Hartford.
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the third Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in January and October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

Armistead Jones, Assessor, Hartford.
Col. W. H. Porter, Surveyor, Cromwell.
A. B. Baird, School Commissioner, Hartford.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—W. H. Cummins, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October. R. C. Hardwick, Marshal.

Beaver Dam—J. P. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October. W. H. Blankenship, Marshal.

Cromwell—P. W. Gilstrap, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October. W. T. Tilford, Marshal.

Ceralvo—Henry Tinsley, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October. Vacant, Marshal.

Hamilton—Wm. Hamilton, Sr., Judge, post-office address, McHenry. Courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October. Wm. Hamilton, Jr., Marshal, post-office address, McHenry.

Rockport—H. O. Roby, Judge, Dan. Tichenor, Marshal. Courts held third Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

Rosine—R. K. Wedding, Judge, V. B. Rains Marshal. Courts held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

JUSTICES COURTS.

FORDSVILLE.			
R. P. Withers,	June 4	Sept. 3	Dec. 3
James Miller,	" 6	" 5	" 5
HUFORD.			
P. D. Taylor,	June 11	Sept. 10	Dec. 10
J. D. Holbrook,	" 13	" 12	" 12
HARTFORD.			
A. B. Bennett,	June 10	Sept. 9	Dec. 9
J. D. Byers,	" 24	" 23	" 23
ROCKPORT.			
W. L. Rowe,	June 25	Sept. 24	Dec. 24
A. N. Brown,	" 27	" 26	" 26
ROSINE.			
Wm. Cannon,	June 16	Sept. 15	Dec. 15
J. D. Miller,	" 18	" 17	" 17
CROMWELL.			
E. O. Porter,	June 20	Sept. 19	Dec. 20
Melvin Taylor,	" 21	" 20	" 20

CONSTABLES.

Fordsville—George Bradfield, Post-office address, Fordsville.
Buford—Thos. S. Taylor.
Hartford—J. P. Stevens. Post-office Beaver Dam.
Rockport—T. R. Bishop. Post-office Centertown.
Rosine—W. W. Ezell. Post-office, Rosine.
Cromwell—J. W. Daniel. Post-office Cromwell.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding—W. P. Bennett, Pastor.
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday and Sunday night and fourth Sunday night in each month—Rev. J. S. McDaniel, Pastor.

LODGE MEETINGS.

A. Y. M.—HARTFORD LODGE, No. 136.—Meets third Monday night in each month.
WM. H. MOORE, W. M.
H. WEINSHEIMER, Secretary

R. A. M.—KEYSTONE CHAPTER, No. 110.—Meets second Monday in each month.
M. E. M. McINTYRE, H. P.
H. WEINSHEIMER, Secretary.

I. O. O. T.—HARTFORD LODGE, No. 12.—Meets in Masonic Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will made welcome.
CLAUDE J. YAGER, W. C. T.
GROSS WILLIAMS, W. Sec.

D. E. THOMAS, L. D.

POST-OFFICE BULLETIN.

The Eastern mail leaves at 2 20 P. M., and arrives at 1 P. M.

The Western mail leaves at 9 50 A. M. and arrives at 6 P. M.

Sulphur Springs, Fordsville, Haynesville, Lloyds and Pellville leaves Hartford every Wednesday at 7:30 A. M., and arrives Thursday at 6 P. M. Leaves Hartford every Thursday at 6 P. M., and arrives Saturday at 3 P. M.

The Owensboro mail, via Beda, Buford, Pleasant Ridge and Masonville leaves on Tuesday and Friday at 7 A. M., and arrives Monday and Thursday at 6 P. M.

The Centertown mail arrives at 10 A. M., and departs at 11 A. M. Wednesday.

R. P. ROWE, Postmaster.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. P. ROBY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice his profession in any of the Courts of Ohio or adjoining counties. He is also Notary Public. Office over R. P. Rowe's grocery store. v4-4-3y

E. D. WALKER. E. C. HUBBARD.
WALKER & HUBBARD,
LAWYERS,
HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties, also in the Court of Appeals.

M. D. MCHENRY. SAM. E. HILL.
McHENRY & HILL,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

WM. P. GREGORY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office, Grand Jury room.

J. EDWIN ROWE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office over S. W. Anderson's Store,
HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the Collection of all claims.

CHAS. M. PENDLETON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

SANDUSKY HOUSE,
OWENSBORO JUNCTION.

This House has just been overhauled and refitted and put in first-class repair for the entertainment of guests.
The rooms are Large and Well Ventilated. Extra accommodations for ladies.
The table is supplied at all times with the best the country affords. Charges reasonable.

W. H. SANDUSKY,
Proprietor.

WHOLESALE HARDWARE.

HART & CO.,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY AND GUNS,
280 West Main Street, between 7th and 8th.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Largest Assortment in the South. Lowest Prices. Special Inducements to Cash and Short Time Merchants. Prices Mailed upon Application. Give us a trial.

SPECIALTIES.

Miller Brothers' Pocket Knives, Eureka Wringers, Cross Cut Saws, Coal Shovels, Coal Picks, etc., Diamond Pointed Horse Nails, the celebrated Hart Axes, (Warranted) Gold Dollar Axes, Farm and Church Bells. Also Notions, Stationary and Pressed Tin Ware.

37-1y JOSEPH MULHATTAN, Traveling Salesman.

The New Grocery!

I have purchased of Messrs J. F. COLLINS & CO. their entire stock of goods, and will continue the business in the same house occupied by them. I intend to keep a full assortment of the

BEST FAMILY and FANCY
GROCERIES, CUTLERY,
HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
CONFECTIONERIES,
FRUITS, NOTIONS,

and all articles usually kept in a first-class grocery house. I will also keep a full stock of

PURE LIQUORS, BRANDIES,

Monarch and other first-class brands of whiskies for sale by the drink or other wise. I am anxious to supply my friends and acquaintances and the public generally with their goods, and will do so at low prices for cash or in exchange for country produce. I will be thankful for your patronage. Remember the place, J. F. Collins' old stand. Respectfully,

GEO. A. PLATT.
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION.
THE WORLD RENOWNED
WILSON SEWING MACHINE

In workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It received the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions. IT SEWS ONE-FOURTH FASTER than other machines. Its capacity is unlimited. There are more WILSON MACHINES sold in the United States than the combined sales of all the others. The WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT, for repairing all kinds of textile fabrics WITHOUT PATCHING, furnished FREE with all WILSON SEWING MACHINES, together with a Tucker, Ruffler, Corder, Set of Hemmers, Binder, etc.

AGENTS WANTED.
Address WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.

NEW DRUG STORE.

Thomas & Kimbley,

Have purchased and will open an entire new stock of

Pure Drugs, Medicines,
CHEMICALS, TOILET & FANCY ARTICLES,
Sponges, Perfumeries, Soaps, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

All the Standard Patent Medicines kept constantly on hand.

Next door to Rosenberg's : Hartford Ky.

Physicians Prescriptions carefully filled at any time. They have secured the services of Mr. F. E. Kimbley as salesman and prescription clerk. He has had considerable experience in this capacity. He can always be found in the Store or his rooms over head.

They propose to do a legitimate business.

A POET HANGED.

Execution of Andrew Tracy at Smethport, Pa., for the Murder of His Cousin, Mary Reilly, Who Refused His Offer of Marriage—A History of the Case—Strange and Romantic Hallucinations of an Educated and Remarkable Man—A Later Edgar Allan Poe.

THE INVOCATION.

They err who deem the captive's lot confined
To the drear scene within his prison wall;
For oft times to the dungeon's occupant
The largest, noblest freedom has been given;
That of the soul's communion with its God,
Eternal Father, source of light and truth,
To Thee my spirit rises, and with Thee
Confers, as with a friend; o'erjoyed to feel
It thus can soar aloft and lose itself
Amid serene, celestial contemplations
By Thee inspired; to feel Thou dost not scorn
Its fervent rapture. Great Original,
Maker and Lord of all created things,
Thy glory fills my soul with wonderment!
Wisdom and justice, majesty and power,
Love, goodness, mercy, are Thy attributes,
And all Thy attributes are infinite.
Compared to Thee, how mortal, finite man,
Despite his pride, sinks into nothingness!
Thou all-prevailing essence, uncreate,
Soul of the universe! to whom our thoughts,
Actions and words are known; whose sleeplessness eye
Discerns all time—past, present and to come;
Whose will it is that guides and regulates
The work of nature's vast, harmonious plan.
What wonder that my spirit should be rapt
In adoration and in love of Thee!
What wonder that my tongue should utter forth,
In strains however weak, its note of praise!
Then be Thy name, oh, God, revered and blest
Throughout all nations, to the end of time.
Let man, the creature of Thy hand, return
To Thee his hymns of heartfelt gratitude
For every benefit by Thee conferred;
But, more than aught beside, for that bright hope,
That cheering promise of an endless life,
Replete with bliss, the guerdon of the good.
My heart goes forth in thanks for this glad trust;
This living faith, which Thou to me hast given.
It is my life, my all; I seek no more.
I thank Thy bounty, not my own deserts,
These have been small; yet greater far, perhaps,
Before Thine eyes than in sight of men.
So much of good, as well as ill, though veiled
From mortal sight, to Thee is visible.
Man's guide to judgment is the exterior seeing;
Thine, the interior reality.
Man, through the shortness of his vision's range,
Is oft deceived, but Thou, Almighty, never.
As well might man, from gazing on the sea,
Think to describe the wonders of its depths,
As to unfold, from outward semblance,
From words or acts, the secrets of the heart.
But Thy omniscience knows no mysteries;
The heart to Thee is as an open book,
Most clearly writ; with all its characters
Plainly apparent as the noon of day.
What doth it matter, then, though my deserts
Are, by my fellow-mortals, counted small,
If Thy superior judgment, always just,
From theirs doth differ? What, though men condemn me,
If Thou dost not? What, though they be my foes
If Thou art still my friend? O, what, I ask,
What doth it matter though they call me guilty,
If Thou regardest me as innocent?
And that Thou dost, my soul is satisfied.
For never, never yet, has guilt escaped
The swift and vengeful arrows of remorse;
If, in Thy sight, I was a wicked thing,
Thou, Fount of Justice, wouldst have made me feel
A sense of wickedness; but Thou hast not,
Thou hast enriched me with that priceless gift,
A peaceful conscience, and, unceasingly,
Thou speaketh to my soul in soothing tones,
As friend to friend might in adversity.
O, Rest of Friends! How potent is Thy love
To comfort and sustain my weaker part,
Through all earth's ills, how pow'rless to harm the soul!
Thou dost not look upon me as upon
A criminal; unfortunate I am,
But such Thy mild compassion ne'er deserts.
The vials of Thine anger Thou dost hold
Forsinners heartless, hardened and confirmed;
For those who sin in secret—Pharisees
And hypocrites, the worst of evil doers;
Who off, despite their dark and hidden deeds,
Before their fellows bear an upright mien,
And a repute of justice unimpaired,
Such are the criminals whom Thou dost hound
With condemnation; not the well disposed,
Who strive to keep Thy laws, and only err
Through lack of needful strength—in such as these
No single fall can e'er obliterate
From out Thy book their virtuous actions past.
Thou dost regard the intent; which, how'er good,
May sometimes fall because the flesh is weak.
As Thy word tells us, Him that thus hath erred,
If penitent, Thy all-forgiving love
Uplifts, and in a better sphere than this
Adorns with virtue's most resplendant crown.
Thus hath it ever been, Almighty Judge,
Before Thy grand tribunal; Thou hast ne'er
Despised the contrite heart. Thy laws contain
The sum, the essence, and the true perfection
Of justice; but alas for human kind.
Were these, Thy laws, less merciful than just.
Thou hast observed my life in all its ways,
And, in Thy holy presence, I aver
That its unchanging purpose e'er hath been
To gain, by universal righteousness,
Thy favor, Thy approval and Thy love.
Truth, justice, honor, ever were the guides
I yearned to follow, shaping every thought
And word and action to their precepts. Vice
And falsehood I detested in my soul;
How, thus disposed, I struggled on my course,
Bearing the frailties which Thy sovereign will
Designed that I should bear; how, futhermore,
I toiled 'neath burdens not from Thee (alas,
That charity on earth should be so rare),
And how, alternately in fear and hope,
I battled still with grim adversity,
Is known, O God! to Thee and Thee alone!
From men, devoid of kindly sympathy,
I labored to conceal my inward self;
Though, had I willed it otherwise, and sought
To utter all I felt, the task were vain,
Since not the powers of human art combined,
Not pen of poet, tongue of orator,
The sculptor's chisel or the painter's brush,
Could fittingly portray to human sense
The crucial test, the deep intensity
Of anguish, both in body and in mind,
The countless pains and weaknesses and woes
That bore me down through many a weary year.

* * * * * * *

And who of all that know me will assert
That my heart nurtured malice toward the one
It idolized? Omniscient Deity,
Searcher of Hearts, Thou knowest if this be true!
But human judgment is with charity
Most rarely tempered. Violent and rash,
And deaf to justice (that should ever be
Its trusted guide), it stoops to gratify
Men's basest passions, prosecuting oft
Both good and bad alike; it hath condemned
From earliest ages myriads of Thy just.
Nay, hath it not condemned Thy only Son?
And yet Thy charity, which, more than all,
Exalts our nature, animates the breasts
Of many here below; as, in this night
Of utter sorrow, I have found with joy.
And many more, I ween, might justly claim
This high possession did they but pursue
The noble promptings of their better selves.
For few, indeed, can give their calm consent
To willful wrong, to cool iniquity,
If, then, my fellow-creatures e'er have done
Aught unto me which now their sense of right
Reproaches them withal; if men, self styled
Lovers of justice, have regarded me
With bitter hate, set not their thoughtless acts
Against them in Thy wrath; forgive them Lord,
As I forgive them from my inmost heart.
Why should my lips repine? Man's life at best
Is but a season; mine hath ever been
So void of sunshine that I long to greet
Its closing scene; its interests and desires
Are dead within me. Health, its chiefest boon,
Is banished. But a loftier aim attracts
My aspirations. Unto Thee I turn,
O Heavenly Father! as my spirit's hope;
Whose bounty can repay a thousandfold
All losses here; whose never-failing word
Hath promised comfort to the one that mourns.

Centertown News.

CENTERTOWN, Dec. 13th, 1879.

Editor Herald:

Much rain and very much water, and the movement of a great many saw logs is the result of the late warm and cloudy spell.

Corn is nearly all gathered. Wheat looks well. No tobacco sold in this vicinity yet—but little stripped.

Our friends who have not killed their hogs have been quite impatient for cooler weather. They are feeding more corn than is agreeable. Several lots of hogs have been bought by the Messrs. Rowe of your town in our community, and will be delivered in a short time if the present cold snap continues. W. I. Rowe, Esq., who by the way, always has something good, has two hogs that weighed 712 pounds.

The protracted meeting at Walton's Creek Church, conducted by Messrs. Bennett and Tichenor, closed on Wednesday night, 10th inst., and resulted in thirty additions to the church. Rev. L. C. Tichenor, who so ably assisted Dr. Bennett in the meeting, greatly endeared himself to the good people of Walton's creek. He has, no doubt, a warm place in the hearts of many of them. The baptising will take place next fourth Sabbath, Dr. Bennett's regular day at that church. A series of meetings were commenced at Equality on last Saturday.

A small child of the widow Kuykendall, near Ross' Ripple on Rough creek, got badly scalded a short time since by having a pan of boiling water accidentally spilled upon her.

Miss Delia, daughter of J. T. Ashby, has been quite low for two weeks with typhoid pneumonia. Mrs. W. P. Rowe is still getting better.

Miss Georgie Dupoister, of Muhlenberg county, has been on a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Col. J. Wilson Rowe, for a week or two.

Miss Sallie Garrett, of Ceralvo, spent several days in this place recently, the guest of Miss Sudie White.

Our merchant, Mr. Jones, and wife, made a flying trip to Owensboro recently on business.

A legal gentleman, a member of the bar at your town, was called to Ceralvo professionally a few days ago, and purposely, or by some other means, had his case continued, and, strange to say, he finds it more convenient to come by Centertown on his way to and from that place each time. Why, or how that is, we can't tell.

J. Edwin Rowe and his fair bride were in attendance at church at Walton's creek on last Sabbath. J. Edwin looked the very picture of happiness and contentment.

Our good friend, W. C. (Boy) Rowe, paid us a flying visit a few days ago. You must do better next time, Boy.

Steve and Marion Williams have sold their farm, formerly the old Greer farm near Elk creek, and will in a short time move to Grayson county.

Rev. Mr. Frazier came to his appointment at this place last Sabbath, but owing to the meeting at Walton's creek there was not a sufficient number of persons here for him to preach.

Mr. Wm. Ashby and wife, who left this county ten years ago for Missouri, returned about a week ago on a visit to their many friends and relatives. They will probably spend the winter in this State.

Thos. Kinchloe, from Muhlenberg county, recently moved in to Wm. Warden's house near this place.

Mr. Wm. Bolton, from near Ceralvo, has moved to W. M. Warden's place on the Hartford and Point Pleasant road.

Wonder if we will have a Christmas tree or anything else to remind us of the time, &c. More anon. SNOOKS.

Louisville Items.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 15, 1879.

Editor Herald:

The city is in a flourishing condition, and merchants are looking forward to a lively spring trade, and the general impression is that "We may be happy yet." Times surely are not so very tight only in imagination, at least the Christmas shoppers are very active, and many dollars are passing daily over the counters of the jeweler and fancy goods man. However, we have those among us who would be glad to have a nickel to buy a loaf of bread. To all such the weather has so far been mercifully kind. "God help the poor," say the rich, and they doubtless mean that he shall do it, unles their actions belie their words. "God help the poor." What mockery! Did you ever think of it? The creature asking the Creator to do that for which he (the creature) was created. The Lord has no corn pens, wheat bins, nor family groceries from which to draw food for the suffering poor. He does not own a coal mine on the P. & E. R. R., neither in Pennsylvania, and yet we piously clasp our hands, and with eyes lifted heavenward, exclaim, "God help the poor." Can't you plainly see that it is trying to impose upon the Deity a duty that is incumbent upon ourselves? So hear my prayer: God be merciful to the rich, the poor can beg. Let every minister in the Land preach from the text, "As God hath prospered thee." That reminds me of another kind of charity. Oftentimes you see people so envious that it is a matter of impossibility for them to let others enjoy hard-won fruits in peace. A young man comes to the city, gets a position, and those who should rejoice at his good fortune are found trying to injure him with his employers and drive him from honest labor. Such a case happened recently, but happily fell still-born. That is what makes me say what I do, "that all is vanity."

I have not seen your Enoch "Ardent" Bennett up this way. Suppose he is bent on going West. He don't need stop here long and let his "biz" be known else he will have more wives transferred to him in two days than he can drive to Utah.

George A. Platt, of your place, is very low at his brother-in-law's, A. C. Lewis, of this city. I am sorry to say that little hopes are entertained of his recovery. CITOYEN.

Caneyville Letter.

CANEYVILLE, KY., Dec. 15th, 1879.

Editor Herald:

As a citzen of our thriving little village and a subscriber to your paper, I ask a small space in your next week's issue to defend the good citizens of this place, together with the good citizens of the county, against the unwarranted attack of "C. B. E. A. R. E. C.," who has taken the privilege to his or herself to insinuate heavily upon the character and moral conduct of the leading citizens of Caneyville, the druggists of same and the grand jury of the county. I would not, under any consideration, have paid any attention to said slanders was it not for the wide circulation your paper has in the Green river country; and fearing that it might fall into hands that are unacquainted with Caneyville and its citizens. First, we have three drug stores, and I am satisfied that our drruggists conduct their business as well under local option law as any other point that I am acquainted with. Now it is false that we have a druggist that can neither read nor write; and if it was so, it would be a discredit to many who claim scholastic qualifications in our midst, as he is doing much better than they. As for being backed by the leading citizens of the place their designs must be very impure, or else our druggists keep themselves in the bounds of duty. I would say that the leading citizens of Caneyville and vicinity will compare with citizens of any other place for moral integrity, honesty and truthfulness with any other village of the same size in Kentucky.

JUSTICE.

Henderson county raises more tobacco than any county in the State, and from the last advices now at hand it would have paid some of our farmers far better had they grown more wheat and corn and less tobacco.

Smithland News.

SMITHLAND, KY., Dec. 14th, 1879.

Editor Herald:

We have three beautiful rivers flowing around us, the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee. Steamers are gliding back and forth on these waters almost every hour in the day. The E. & P. R. R. is also ready to take our produce to market. Corn is worth 35 cents, and wheat $1 10 per bushel. Hogs four cents gross. Farmers here are trying to make a success of their profession. We raise from 35 to 80 bushels corn per acre, and from 15 to 30 bushels wheat per acre.

I see in the HERALD of the 10th inst, two hundred and eighty advertisements of real estate to be sold for taxes. We pay our taxes here. M. BRUMFIELD.

How to Kill Criminals.

A long and intimate acquaintance with death as it is met with in hospital life led me a few years since to institute a careful comparative study of the relative time and mode of death in the different forms of execution to-day sanctioned and practiced by civilized nations. These studies, carried on at home and abroad, and pursued, where occasion offered, even beyond the scaffold, have led to the detection of certain errors, heretofore universally accepted as truths, in regard to each of the common methods of executing criminals. The origin of capital punishment, though not like crime, as old as humanity, is probably coeval with society. The early methods of putting criminals to death were as infinite in their variety as the varying habits and tastes of the different communities among whom the death penalty was enforced. But, however dissimilar in other respects, the ancient forms of capital punishment possessed one striking similarity in common—the universal practice of subjecting the criminal to as much preliminary torture as the human frame was thought capable of bearing. All the museums of Europe bear witness to this universal barbarism, which died a natural death at no remote period of history. To-day there are practically but three forms of execution in use—hanging, decapitation (either manual or mechanically) and shooting. Shooting, which is almost entirely confined to military organizations, I shall not consider minutely, because the objections which can be urged against hanging and decapitation apply with tenfold force against shooting, on account of the uncertainty of its application, and because the modification I urge is equally applicable to all forms of execution, not excepting garroting as practiced in Spain. The term "capital punishment" indicates in its derivation that it is the head we endeavor to attack, from the generally accepted idea that the head, containing the brains, is the most vulnerable part of the body; but a little reflection will show that the brain is not directly and immediately affected either in hanging or decapitation. First let us minutely study the *modus operandi* of hanging. What is the time and manner of death? The time is variable, the mode is uniformly strangulation, more or less rapid, as more or less oxygenated blood reaches and traverses the brain. The interruption of the respiration is only mediate in its effects upon life. We could comfortably dispense with its function altogether if we could be supplied with oxygen and eliminate carbolic acid gas by some other means. Indeed, for nine months of our existence such is really the case. In all cases of strangulation, therefore, whether the neck be broken or not, we die not because we can not get air, but because we are poisoned by the non-elimination and storing up in the brain of carbonic acid gas. The duration of consciousness in this form of death is in direct proportion to the rapidity of the action of the poison, while the acuteness of pain is in the inverse ratio to both. That is to say, slow strangulation is not altogether an unpleasant form of death. Drowning is probably the slowest mode of strangulation and yet persons who have been rescued from imminent drowning uniformly testify that, after a certain point, their sensations were altogether pleasant. Again, many suicides have been found in positions which they could not have maintained had their deaths been painful.

PAINLESS STRANGULATION.

Men have been found tied to the door knob, with their knees upon the floor, and other men have hung for supposed murders, simply on account of this erroneous idea in regard to the painfulness of slow strangulation. Anyone can demonstrate the truth of this assertion who can lean his neck upon a cord or rope in such a way as to slightly contract the jugular veins, and thus slowly narcotize himself by impeding the circulation of the blood through the brain. Such an experiment, if thoroughly tried, will almost inevitably lead to unintentional suicide. Within a week of a recent hanging in London four boys have killed themselves by playing at hanging. I do not for a moment hold that the entire process is a pleasant one—far from it. It is only when the action of the poison begins that concious pain ceases, and when the poisoning is very slow the pain is so slight that the boundary line is easily passed. It has always been the endeavor of the hangman to break the neck of the criminal from this same mistaken idea. While the attempt is laudable, as death undoubtedly does take place a little more rapidly, yet it can not be proved that the man becomes unconscious a moment sooner than he would have done had his neck not been broken. There is, of course, no sensation of any kind, and, consequently, no pain in that part of the body to which are distributed the nerves emerging from the spine below that point of fracture or dislocation. It is this entire absence of voluntary motion in the body which renders this form of hanging apparently so much easier than the other. The sensations of the criminal are alike in both cases and the duration of consciousness identical in each. In accidental fracture of the spine, then, as often happens the breakage occurs below the insertion of the nerves which control the respiration and circulation, men have remained conscious a variable length of time, extending often over weeks, and sometimes even have recovered. That death by hanging can never be instantaneous, and that the slower form is not necessarily the more painful, I believe I have full demonstrated. The same error is held in regard to decapitation. Leaving out of consideration the old clumsy and more or less uncertain method of beheading by the sword, I deny that death by the guillotine is instantaneous. The severance of the head from the trunk, in so far as the body is concerned, does not differ essentially from that form of hanging in which the neck is broken; but as regards the head and brain, what takes place? The man dies when the brain is drained of the blood contained at the moment the head is severed. I do not hold that he is conscious until the last drop of blood has left the brain, for, as the *vis a tergo* (the propulsive power of the heart) is absent, some of the blood will stagnate and remain; but there is no proof that he is not conscious, for a few seconds at least, and some proof that he is. This can easily be shown with a chicken. If we separate the head and watch it closely, we will be able to detect a movement of the eyelids, a contraction and dilatation of the iris, and even an opening and closing of the mouth. What is curious, I have found that when the head is wrung or twisted off, these movements continue a preceptibly longer time than when we sever it quickly with a knife or ax. The explanation of this is simple—a torn or twisted artery bleeds slowly, if at all.

REFLEX ACTION.

It will be urged that this theory of death by decapitation completely ignores the theory of reflection—and I admit that with no better illustrations than these I can not hope to prove these apparently sentient movements to be due to anything more than reflex action. But there are many recorded and some authenticated cases of these same motions perceived in human heads, after separation from the body. We are generally inclined to look upon such tales as idle legends, but they are not necessarily so, and there is no sufficient reason to doubt even the possibility of the head's instantaneously articulating when the line of severance has been below the nerves and muscles of articulation. We have all read the story of the execution of Sir Kenelm Digby—how, when the executioner, as was the custom in those days, held the head in the air before the assembled multitude and said, "This is the head of a traitor," the lips answered, "You lie." Such a scence, while improbable is not impossible, for a strong will, knowing what was to occur, might have articulated the words in the instant of consciousness left to him. Again the cheek of Marie Antoinette reddened with anger when slapped by by the executioner. These sentient movements can not be explained by the theory of reflex action. A good illustration of purely reflex action was seen in Paris recently, when the body of a criminal—the first of a double execution—stood erect in the basket, actually forcing open the lid. It is also well seen in the long-continued contortions of the chicken's body, but is, I believe, altogether distinct from that other sentient motion perceptible in the severed head of any animal. Having pointed out the error commonly held in regard to the amount of conscious suffering incident to both hanging and decapitation, I submit a modification which I urge as a substitution—namely, the preliminary administration of chloroform. It fully meets the recognized ends of justice, absolutely does away with all physical suffering, and, if adopted as a modification, is applicable to any of the present forms of execution. In the first place, would such a measure really defeat the legitimate ends of justice. We demand the death of certain criminals for three reasons—to punish them, to prevent their doing more harm and to deter others from following their example. It is not necessary to consider the second of these reasons in this connection.

ANSWERING OBJECTIONS.

In regard to the others, would the administration of chloroform unduly diminish the severity of the punishment? As far as the physical pain is concerned it would totally annul it. But all men are agreed that mental suffering is far more unbearable than any amount of physical pain, and I take it that pain, like pleasure, is more than half in the anticipation. The French and Germans more humane than we, recognize this fact and only give their criminals a few hours' notice of the time of execution, thus partly sparing them a long mental torture. My measure would not diminish this part of the punishment. It is the appointed death men dread, not the manner of their taking off, and indeed to the class from which the majority of our criminals come the very quietness of such a death would add to the intensity of their dread of it. It would be much harder for many men to submit to the sponge in the seclusion of their cell than to ascend the scaffold in the presence of the noisy crowds before whom they have nerved themselves to meet their death with indifference, if not braggadocio. On the other hand, would the administration of chloroform lessen the deterring effects of the punishment? I have answered this question in answering the preceding. If such a death is equally to be dreaded by the criminal then it also fully meets the third purpose of the law. In favor of the adoption of this measure, whether as a modification of the present forms of capital punishment, or better, as a substitute for them, I would urge, first, the facility of its applications. It is indeed so easy of application that it is often liable to become a substitute where it might only have been intended as a preparation, and this fact, should it ever be generally tried as a modification would I believe, ultimately lead to its adoption as the only and sufficient means of putting our criminals out of the way. If thoroughly given the subsequent hanging or decapitation would be superfluous, as the man would die long before we could get him to the scaffold, provided we carried him at all erect. The comparitively numerous deaths reported from the dentist's chairs are always due to the fact that the anesthetic is given while the man is in a semi-upright position, with the head higher than the heart. These deaths are as ignorantly as they are invariably attributed to the presence of heart disease. In administering chloroform to the criminal, none of that care would be necessary which we find so requisite in giving it for surgical operations—a whiff too much or too strong, a moment's inattention, the slightest pressure upon the glottis or even raising the head, would inevitably kill the man outright.

Besides being so easy of application the administration of chloroform, if adopted, as a modification of the present forms of a capital punishment, would reduce to a minimum those accidents on the scaffold which are always so disastrous, and would abolish the disgusting scaffold speeches in which we are invariably told, after being freely forgiven—for what it is hard to imagine—that the beautiful example before us is about to go straight up, when, so far as we can perceive the immediate future, he is going straight down.

If, in conclusion, there are so many good reasons for the use of chloroform in capital punishment—and there are to my mind none against it—if, as I trust I have shown, it fully meets the legitimate ends of justice, in contradistinction to revenge, then why not for humanity's sake adopt it. We kill our beef with more humanity than we do our criminals, because we are too humane to hit the latter on the head and so render them instantaneously devoid of any further suffering. We may succeed, however, in accomplishing the same result without resort to the hammar by the substitution of chloroform.

H. J. GROESBECK, F. R. C. S. Edin.

The Handsome MEN'S CLOTHES, BOY'S CLOTHES, CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

You seen worn were purchased at that Old and Reliable Louisville Clothing House,

J. WINTER AND CO.

Cor. Third and Market Sts., Louisville, Ky.

Their motto is:—No lying in order to sell goods, but tell the truth, for "it is mighty and will prevail." It is the right place to invest your money.

TELEGRAPH RATES REDUCED.

What Improved Facilities Have Enabled the Western Union Company to do.

The sale of 20,000 shares of Western Union Telegraph Company's stock by Frank Work & Co., William H. Vanderbilt's brokers, in two blocks, to Kennedy, Hutchinson & Co., and John Bloodgood & Co., at 106, on the Stock Exchange yesterday, caused a good deal of comment, and speculators were running eagerly about seeking to learn the reasons. Among the many given was one to the effect that the company had resolved to anticipate the commencement of business by the American Union Company by a sweeping reduction of rates. President Green, on being asked as to the truth of this report, acknowledged that a reduction had taken place, but put it upon very different grounds. He said that a long time ago his company had resolved, as soon as they should be in possession of certain extra facilities then in contemplation, to give the public the benefit of them. More than a year ago he himself had advocated that the reduction be made on the basis of fifty cents to Chicago. The extra facilities alluded to were the addition of strands of No. 4 wire to the various lines of communication under the control of the company. During the past year over 18,000 miles of such wire had been tested, but there had been no hurry in putting it up, as the company did not anticipate any such increase of business as has occurred during the past season. To illustrate the extent of this increase President Green said that heretofore September has been the largest month in point of telegraphic business of the year, and there has usually been a large falling off about the second week in October. This year October was the largest month, and there was no perceptible falling off until the last week of November, making the continuance of the increase last six weeks longer than was ever known before. About 6,005 miles of the No. 4 wire are already up, and on Monday the connection between New York and Chicago was completed and in working order, with quadruplex instruments attached, obviating the use of automatic repeaters at Buffalo, and placing Chicago in as close telegraphic approximation to this city as Boston is. Had this been done during the height of the recent grain speculation, the business of the company would undoubtedly have been further increased to an enormous extent, as it is possible now to send a message to the West and receive an answer inside of half an hour, whereas before two hours were required. On the completion of the new line to Chicago the following reductions immediately went into effect:

To Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville and Cincinnati, from sixty cents to fifty cents for every ten words, and from four cents to three cents for each additional word.

To St. Louis, from seventy-five cents to sixty cents for the first ten words, and from five cents to four cents for each additional word.

President Green added that according as the wire should continue to