THE HICKMAN COURIER

— PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY —

GEORGE WARREN,

HICKMAN, : : : : KENTUCKY.

FRIDAY : : : MARCH 2 1883.

Gen. Grant's annual income is $40,000

Cincinnati received $133,000 contributions to her flood refugees.

Ex-Premier Blaine has faith in the virtue of horseshoes nailed over doors.

Alexander H. Stevens is seventy-one years old and weighs seventy one pounds.

It is reported that Illinois has more courts of record and more judges than Great Britain.

Mr Blaine will soon publish a volume entitled "Twenty years in Congress—from Lincoln to Garfield."

The time set for Moody and Sankey to return to this country is after two weeks of labor at Liverpool in April.

Frank James has been taken to Gallatin, Mo., to answer to two indictments against him for murder in Daviess county.

We notice that the Illinois Legislature is trying to imitate the Missouri Legislature by passing a bill to make gambling a felony.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is said to be the only lady in New York, or any other city whose earthly possessions include a dinner service of solid gold.

Twelve soldiers and a Lieutenant armed to the teeth, guard the tomb of the late President Garfield at a cost of $281 a month to the country.

All the Eastern newspapers agree that the lesson of the great Ohio river flood is the folly of the haste that made a waste of the great forests of this country.

A suit over a sow and five pigs ended in the Common Pleas Court at Cape Girardeau the first of the month, with a cost of over $160, exclusive of lawyer fees.

A Minnesota farmer advertises that if the man who had run off with his wife, two children, and $500 would return the young ones, he might keep the money and the wife.

Josh Billings says: "Whenever I find a real handsome woman engaged in the wimmin's right business, then I am goin' to take mi hat under mi arm and jine the procession."

It is said there is a movement on foot at Frankfort to induce the Governor to call the Legislature together to take action in regard to the sufferers from the flood.

There was an auction sale of unclaimed goods from the express office of Pueblo, Col., and James Thompson gave $1 for a box. It contained two gold bricks valued at $11,000.

Chester Allan Arthur, son of President Arthur, is said to have a strong character is attentive to his studies, and promises to be a credit and honor to the college which he attends.—[Princeton.

General Sherman's reluctance to enter the list as a presidential candidate is now said to clock a desire to remain at the head of the army, rothwithstanding his announced intention to retire.

No bank in China has failed since the law war devised providing that upon a bank's suspending payment the heads of the president, cashier and directors shall be cut off and added to the assets.

New York is now happy. Four years she has been trying to pay in $1,000,000 to the custom house in a single day, but did not succeed until one day last week. The sum received on that day was $1,107-326.

Ninety four millions of silver dollars now lie in the treasury vaults. The treasury officials have done their best to push them into circulation. Every 20 days our mints add two millions more to the vast pile.

Capt. Paul Boynton is to give an exhibition of his rubber suit from the receiving ship Wyandotte before the Congressional committees on naval affairs, a bill for the adoption of the suit by the navy having been favorably reported upon.

A winter in the Danville *Tribune* wants Gen. Eli H Murray to be the Republican candidate for Governor of Kentucky. The *Yeoman* thinks Gov. Murray is too good a fellow to be sacrificed at a time when martyrdom has no chance for a foreign appointment.

Gov. Ireland, of Texas, has revoked the proclamation issued by Gov. Roberts, offering a reward of $50 for the apprehension of each drummer found selling goods without license. Gov. Ireland does not regard drummers as a class of outlaws with a price on their heads.

A recent writer observes that only women, farmers and small shop keepers now go to law to secure their rights. The largest dealers and widawake business men no longer resort to the courts. They compromise, and take what they can get. They have discovered that lawing don't pay—and that in nine cases out ten both parties loose money by going to law.

The business of canning fruits and vegetables has grown to enormous proportions. Over 52,000,000 cans of tomatoes were packed last year, making one for every man, woman and child in the country. Nearly half of this work was done in Maryland and Virginia. The wholesale price of three-pound cans ranged from four to five cents each.

Rumors of a scandal at Washington, in which President Arthur is involved, have found their way into the press dispatches. They are mere rumors as yet, but they will not be long in assuming definite shape. Scandal-mongers are no respecters of persons, and the President of the United States will be as effectually picked to pieces as if he were no greater personage than a member of Congress from Louisiana.

Fashionable Sport in England.

Letter to New York Sun.]

We cannot possibly exist without sport and so there is no equivalent for the word in the English dictionary save slaughter the last innovation fixed upon merely shifts the results from one set of victims to another. However, there is much in favor of it. It has the charm of novelty and originality. It can be pursued indoors. Every establishment can set it up, every member of a family share in it; and yet certain redeeming features will save it from being too common. Instead of pigeon-shooting, we inaugurate insect shooting Bumblebees par excellence, then 'bluebottles, cockchafers, any small, fat, flying thing in season is the game. The system is exactly the same as with the feathered predecessors. A gallery is erected. The victims are boxed up, let loose and fired at by miniature guns and rifles of exquisite workmanship. Some of these average in price from fifty to ninety guineas, and herein lies the real ingenuity of the application, for while you handle the costly little weapon you feel that some time to come at least cheap imitations will not vulgarise your pleasures.

Turn-Down Lamps.

A turned down or low burning oil lamp in a sleeping-room is said to be as dangerous as blowing out a gas lamp. For several weeks the statement has been circulating through the press, and was recently printed in the Medical and Surgical Reporter of Philadelphia, that twelve girls were suffocated in Piedmont, one night last September, by turning half down the Kerosene lamp burning in their dormitory. That the flame communicated with the fluid in the lamp, and gradually abstracted all the oxygen from the room.

PROSPECTIVE CANDIDATES.

Spirit of the Coming Contests.

This week, coming in contact with citizens from Hickman and Graves counties, and from different portions of this county, we catch the current talk about prospective candidates, probable issues, and some what of under-current influences at work for and against certain probable and possible candidates.

For the Lower House, we hear the names of Judge Gid. Binford, and Mr. Samuels, of Hickman county, and Mr. Tom Gleason, of Fulton county, frequently mentioned. We are not authorized to say, but learn pretty authoritatively that Mr. G. will not run if either Binford or Samuels enter the race because of his strong personal friendship to them.

For the Senate, the names of Capt. Elmore and Mr. Holy, of Graves county; Mr. Vaughan, of Hickman county, and Messrs. Walker and Caton, of this county, and some other names in a general complimentary way.

The issues which will make up the fight are not in any definite shape, but public sentiment is undoubtedly in favor of ruling candidates down to State issues:

1st.—A better road system.

2nd.—Improvement of the Free Schools.

3rd.—Prohibition of the whisky traffic

In exactly what shape these issues will be presented, of course, will depend, largely, upon the respective candidates but the candidates will be called out on these questions.

The great under[illegible] which is contributing con[illegible] of the selection of candidates is the unfortunate inter party strife which has prevailed in this Congressional district for the past ten years, or more briefly described as "Turner or anti Turner." As a Democrat, we regret and condemn this spirit, and feel that any Democrat who would proscribe the one or the other element does a wrong to the party. The Turner men being the victors at the polls can afford to be magnanimous, and the other element if they are sincerely desirous of harmonizing their party are under equal obligations. If the Democrats will make up their minds to vote against any aspirant who seeks to make votes by keeping alive this unfortunate strife, our party will be re-united and harmonized. We speak plainly to Turner and anti-Turner Democrats, stop this foolishness, for if you don't both elements will be defeated. Mark the prediction. The Republicans have adopted the policy in Kentucky not to put any straight Republican tickets in the field, but for the Republicans to unite with any and all elements and movements to defeat regular Democrats.

For our part we had rather see a regular Republican elected than one of these mongrel candidates running on some special hobby and under the wing of the Republicans. We ask honest, square-toed Democrats, no matter who they voted for for Congress, to think of this.

Since the editor of the Hickman Courier admits that the more he reads about tariff the less he really knows about it, we may be pardoned the suggestion that he should quit reading and writing anything on that topic. It is bad enough that he himself is so badly befogged, and there seems no reason why he should try to involve his readers in the same darkness.—[Louisville Democrat.

It is barely possible that some more pretentious editors might profit by the same suggestion. There are some who assume to be perfectly firm and positive in their convictions whose writings convince the intelligent reader that they are badly befogged without the candor or intelligence to admit or know it.

One thing is certain, the Republican party is split on the question. They hold a majority in the present Congress, and cannot unite their vote to pass any kind of a tariff bill. This is *their* blunder, and the people will hold that party to its record Next session a Democratic majority will tackle the same question. If they make the fight for revenue only they will split the party; if they will simply leave off the little *word only*, they can unite every Democrat in or out of Congress. If the Democrats fail to do this, they will be committing the great blunder leading Republicans have been predicting.

The proposal to allow farmers to sell to consumers an amount of tobacco, not exceeding one hundred dollars of value in one year, seems to be in a favor at Washington. Any privilege of this kind will be acceptable to Kentucky growers.—[Yeoman

The measure referred to by the Yeoman was opposed by tobacco traders and warehousemen and defeated. They want to handle all the tobacco.

Vagrants seem to be increasing in numbers in our midst. There is scarcely a day passes but ladies are annoyed by these graceless scamps calling and demanding something to eat. Some of them are hearty and healthy, and better able to work and earn a living than many men who are providing for their families. A vigorous prosecution of the vagrant law would relieve the nuisance to some extent.

Addison Hibbs, of Louisville, is on trial for alleged complicity in the frauds against the city. The evidence goes to show that corruption permeates the city government of Louisville to an over whelming extent. The city's finances fell into the hands of unscrupulous thieves, and the committees who examined the books were ignorant of their duties or corrupt knaves.

Commissioner Bowman has for distribution in packages among Kentucky planters, pure seed of the following; Tobacco: White Burley, Hyco, Hester, Yellow Oronoko, Big Oronoko, Blue Pryor and Mendley Pryor, grown in Virginia and North Carolina. Also Premium White, Yellow and bread corn for seed, in trial packages.

State exchanges are requested to copy this.—[Farmers Home Journal.

The town council of Dexter have purchased a fine and costly fire engine, subject to approval on trial. The man who sold the engine is to organize and drill the fire company of Dexter, and put them in good working trim.

Niagara is said to be the present great wonder of the country with frozen masses of ice, and thousands of people are making trips to see it.

Graves for James.

A "prominent politician," figuring in the Louisville Commercial on the Governor's race, divides Graves county between Knott and Owsley. The "p. p." is just about as well posted regarding the situation here as the man in the moon Col. James is in the ascendency here. Nothing but trickery can keep him out of the instruction.—[Mayfield Democrat.

GUILTY.

THE SCENE IN COURT.

[Special Dispatch to The Commercial.]

Grayson, Ky., Feb. 24.—The jury retired at 8:25 this morning, and at 9:06, or thirty-one minutes later, they slowly filed in and took their seats in the jury box. Instantly everything was hushed into the deepest silence, and all eyes were turned toward the prisoner. A glance at the jury convinced every one that their verdict was made.

"Gentlemen," said Judge Brown, "have you made a verdict?"

"We have," replied Foreman Rucker, solemnly.

"Guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty."

"What punishment do you inflict?"

"The death penalty."

The jury was then polled and each answered that the verdict was his.

During the reading of the verdict Craft stood up and faced the jury, but not a muscle quivered, and he appeared perfectly calm and motionless. His attorneys then asked leave to retire and consult, and in a few minutes returned and Craft was removed from the court room An appeal will be taken.

A signal had been agreed upon between the guard and the camp should the verdict be rendered. A white handkerchief was waved, and Neal was told of the verdict of the jury. He immediately burst into tears, turning as white as a sheet.

At 1 o'clock Craft was brought in and sentenced. He appeared smiling, though a trifle pale. Judge Brown then asked him if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, to which he replied:

"I will tell the truth. I am not guilty. I have not had time to get all my witnesses here and have not had a fair trial. I never placed my hands on those children in my life. I never laid the weight of my hands on them." The closest I was to that house that night was lying in my bed asleep. I never saw any of those children that night. I assisted all I could to save the burning house, not knowing the children were burned up. I shall stand up on the scaffold and in the sight of high heaven proclaim my innocence. I am as pure of this crime as the angels in heaven. The day is coming when the truth about this thing will come, and I shall be proved innocent. I am glad I can stand here to-day and tell these people I am innocent. If everybody in this courthouse was as clear as I am, Mrs Gibbons would have her children with her, but I bear it all with patience. It is a put up job."

Here Craft was interrupted by Mrs Gibbons, who was sitting near and who burst into tears, exclaiming: "My children! Oh! my dear, darling children!"

The effect was electrical and the excitement for the moment intense.

Judge Brown then sentenced Craft to be hanged on Friday, May 25. [Mistake for 23.—Ed.] In the meantime that he be confined in the county jail here.

The troops left at 4 o'clock this afternoon via Riverton and the Ohio river, and will reach Lexington to-morrow morning.

Judge Brown to-day telegraphed the following to Governor Blackburn:

"Grayson, Ky., Feb 23.—*To His Excellency, L. P. Blackburn, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky*—Dear Sir: The trial of the Commonwealth of Kentucky against Ellis Craft has been completed The jury returned their verdict of guilty of the charge in the indictment and fixed his punishment at death. It is with pleasure I announce to you, as Commander-in-Chief of the militia of the State, that Col. John R. Allen and the officers and privates of the State Guards who have acted as aid to the civil authorities have performed their duty. They have had a trying time, owing to the bad weather, and their presence has resulted in peace and good order. They deserve the thanks of all law-abiding citizens. The citizens of Carter county have shown marked respect to them, recognizing the fact that the law must be maintained None regret the necessity of calling for their aid more than I do, and hope for those who have heretofore been engaged in trying to subvert the law that the unfortunate affair here heretofore on the occasion of the mob last fall will never occur again; that they may never by an unlawful move sacrifice the good, law abiding people, and that there shall be no further necessity for any future demand upon your Excellency to uphold and enforce the law. Yours, obediently,

George N Brown,
Judge of Sixteenth Judicial District."

THE POLK STEAL.

Honest Under Compution.

BY D. H. BARRY.

They were discussing the Polk steal. An old hoary headed citizen, of pioneer days, who had walked ten miles to vote for Jackson with a sigh for the degeneracy of the present day, remarked:

"The wonder is Polk didn't pack up the whole State, land and water, take it off and spread it out in some vacant corner of our planet, as a patrimony for his children. He that stealeth a few dollars is a thief; but he that steals thousands is a smart man," is bearing fruit. My friends, smart men are on the increase. Oh! I wish I had been gathered to my fathers thirty years ago," and he wiped the trickling tears from his parchment face.

"Is there no honest man left?" he continued, after he had returned his bandana to its usual place, the inside of his hat.

"Certainly there is, old man."

"If there is, young man, let me see him, that I may feast my eyes ere I die."

"I'm one, worthy and venerable link between the past and the present. I'm God's noblest work, an honest man," and the speaker slapped himself on the breast with his open palm.

"You are, you say? Is it possible that the entire descendants of the Fathers have not fallen? Is there one green spot left in the desert? But don't deceive me in my declining years, young man."

"It's a fact, sir, I've tried hard to be a thief but I failed."

"Tried hard and failed. Let me embrace you. Come to my arms. If I could only die now, that I know there are some hopes in the future for our common country. Bless you, my son, you have removed a great apprehension from my mind. Early raising, parental training, Sunday-schools and all that, young friend?"

"No, sir. It wasn't that by a great deal," and the speaker winked at a bystander.

"Conscientious scruples, member of the church, and guided in the course you should pursue, by the remembrance of a sainted mother's dying admonition."

"Missed it again, old innocence. No restraints of the kind."

"Praise the Lord, then, this is an honest man for honesty's sake," muttered the decayed pioneer, as he turned his watery eyes skyward.

"Wrong again, old croaker It is owing, I guess, to my inherent luck that I am what you see me. I've tried to get a position as bank cashier, and failed; missed, by a hair, being administrator of the large estate left by my brother to his ten orphans. My worthy octogenarian, do you see how the land lies?"

"I should think I do. You are an honest man because you never get a chance to steal."

"You've struck the trail, my antiquated moralizer. It's a consolation, however, to know I belong to a class indigenous to all parts, from Maine to California, from Puget Sound to Cape Fable."

"Alas! that I have lived to see this day, young man," and the relict of colonial days turned away with the despair of a man who would not hesitate to sp it his jugular at the first opportunity.

In Siberia a wife can be bought for eight dogs. In Georgia this would amount to the snug sum of $8,000.—[Atlanta Constitution.

HIS PA CATCHES ON.

[Puck's Son.]

"Where have you been for a week past?" asked the grocery man of the boy, as the boy pulled the tail board out of the delivery wagon accidentally, and let a couple of bushels of potatoes roll out into the gutter. "I haven't seen you around here, and you look pale. You haven't been sick, have you?"

"No, I haven't been sick. Pa locked me up in the bath room for two days and two nights, and didn't give me nothing to eat but bread and water. Since he has got religion he seems to be harder than ever on me. Say, do you think religion softens a man's heart, or does it give him a caked breast? I 'spect pa will burn me at the stake next."

The grocery man said that when a man had been truly converted his heart was softened, and he was always looking for a chance to do good and be kind to the poor, but if he only had this galvanized religion, this roll plate piety, or white washed reformation, he was liable to be a harder citizen than before. "What made your pa lock you up in the bath room on bread and water?" he asked.

"Well," says the boy, as he got a couple of salt pickle out of the jar on the sidewalk, "Pa is not converted enough to hurt him, and I know it, and I thought it would be a good joke to try pin and see if he was so confounded good, so I got my mum to dress up in a suit of his sister's summer clothes. Well, you wouldn't believe my chum would look so much like a girl. He would fool the oldest inhabitant. You know how fat he is. He had to ride his bicycle to a slim fellow that lives in a store, 'cause he didn't want to ary more. His neck is just as fat and there are dimples in it, and with a dress low in the neck, and long at the trail he looks as tall as my ma. He busted one of his sister's slippers getting them on, and he stuck things were a good deal too big for him, but he tucked his dress up close to them and tied a suspender around his leg, above the knee, and they stayed on all right. Well, he looked killin', I should prevaricate, with his sister's muslin dress on, starched as stiff as a shirt, and her reception hat, with a whole feather as big as a Newfoundland dog's tail. Pa said he had got to go down to see some of the old soldiers of the regiment, and I loafed along behind. My chum met pa on the corner and asked him where the lake shore park was. She said she was a stranger from Chicago and that her husband had deserted her, and she didn't know but she would jump into the lake." Pa looked at my chum's eye and seized her up, and said it would be a shame to commit suicide, and asked her if she didn't waste take a walk. My chum said he should titter, and he took pa's arm and they walked up to the lake and back. Well, you may talk about joining the church on probation all you please, but then they got their arms around the girls all the same Pa hugged my chum till he says he thought pa would break his sister's corset all to pieces, and he squeezed my chum's hand till the ring cut right into his finger and he has to wear a piece of court plaster on it. They started for the courthouse park, as I told my chum to do, and I went and got ma. It was about time for the soldiers to go to the exposition business, and I told ma we would go down and see them go by Ma just threwed a shawl over her head and we started down through the park. When we got near pa and my chum I told ma it was a shame for so many people to be sitting around lallygagging around before folks, and she said it was disgusting, and then I pointed to my chum who had his head on pa's bosom, and pa was patting my chum on the cheeks, while he held his other arm around his waist. They was on the iron seat, and we came right up behind them and when ma saw pa's bald head I thought she would burst she knew his head so quick as she set her eyes on it. My chum asked pa if he was married, and he said he was a widower. He said his wife died fourteen years ago, of liver complaint. Well ma shook like a leaf, and I could hear her teeth rattle just like chewing strawberries with sand in them. Then my chum put his arm around pa's neck and said, "If you love me, kiss me in the mouth." Pa was just leaning down to kiss my chum when ma couldn't stand it no longer, and she went around in front of them, and she grabbed my chum by the hair and it all came off, hair and all, and my chum jumped up and ma scratched him in the face, and my chum tried to get his hands in his pants pocket to get his handkerchief to wipe off the blood on his nose, and ma she turned on pa and he turned pale, and then she was going for my chum again when he said, "Ma, let up on a feller," and he seen she was mad, and he grabbed the hat and hair off the gravel walk and took the skirt of his sister's dress in his hand and lifted out for home on a gallop, and ma took pa by the elbow and said, "You are a nice old party, ain't you? I am dead, am I? Died of liver complaint fourteen years ago, did I? You will find an animated corpse on your hands. Around kissing spry women out in the night air" When they started home pa seemed to be weak as a cat, and I couldn't say a word, and I asked if I could go to the exposition, and they said I could. I don't know what happened after they got home, but pa was sitting up for me when I got back and he wanted to know what I brought ma down there for, and how I knew he was there. I thought it would help pa out of the scrape, and so I told him it was not a girl he was hugging at all, but it was my chum, and he laughed at first, and told ma it was not a girl, and ma said she knew a darned sight better. She guessed she could tell a girl. Then pa was mad and said I was at the bottom of the whole business, and he locked me up, and said I was enough to paralyze a saint. I tied him through the key-hole that a saint that had any sense ought to tell a boy from a girl, and then he threwed a chair through the transom at me. The worst of the whole thing is my chum is mad at me cause ma scratched him, and he says that lets him out. Well, I must be going. Pa is going to have my measure taken for a raw hide, he says, and I have got to stay at home from the sparring match and learn my Sunday school lesson."

Mentioned by and the Speakership.

Boston Post Washington Special.]

The Speakership contest begins to clear up a little. For a long time Mr Blackburn has been very quiet, for he has been under great pressure from Kentucky. Even from his own district, yesterday, he announced to a friend that he would no longer be a candidate for the Speakership of the next House. He says that he knows that he cannot win, and he prefers in that event to see the honor go to his own State. This determination is not a surprise to those who know Mr. Blackburn well. Mr. Carlisle is very far ahead in the race, and Mr. Randall's weakness has been thoroughly demonstrated during the tariff discussion of this session. A careful computation gives Mr. Carlisle about 115 votes on the first ballot of the caucus, and Mr. Randall between fifty and sixty, with about fourteen scattering.

DROWNED AT WOLF'S ISLAND.

A Skiff-load Following a Dead Daughter Find a Watery Grave.

Cairo, Ill., Feb. 22.—Information was received here this evening of a distressing accident late last night on the Mississippi river, about twenty five miles below this city. J. S. Rhodes, his wife, three children, a widow lady and two men, whose names are unknown, were crossing the river through the ice from Kentucky to Wolf's island, when their skiff capsized and the entire party was drowned. They were returning from Clinton, Ky., with the body of Jones' step daughter, who died a few days ago. The skiff with the coffin reached the island in safety.

Handsome girls make successful thieves, for no one likes to suspect them of wrong A bright brunette at Astoria, N. Y., went into a choir of a church during service and walked off with the sealskins and cear of the singers.

The President's Peculiar Men.

An alleged member of the Cabinet says to Gath, in speaking of President Arthur: "He is quite a study. He is a genial, almost a timid man—I mean with reference to his responsibilities. He is also a moody man. Whether these moods are in his nature or come from his stomach I can not determine. Sometimes I have thought that the turning of a man whose vivacity lies altogether in the night hours into a day bird wears him. Meeting him out at different times to dinner, I observe that he grows at his best after we have left the table, when he generally remains—sometimes with the ladies—and then comes into the smoking room among the men. He then appears to me to be more nearly natural happy than at any other time. He will chat on a variety of pleasing little things, reminiscences, military anecdotes, etc., with a zest that makes us feel he is a kind of a boy. But when you go into his office in the mornings, there you see a man, oppressed with either duties or the inversion of his natural hours, or staggering under a sense of responsibility which he does not like. The Presidency is a very heavy office for a man without audacity to carry, because its incumbent must do everything himself. When Arthur was Collector of the Port he had subordinates who would act for him in many things, and he merely assented to be carrying out their recommendation or findings. But in the Presidency he cannot delegate much, and the successive shocks of conflict over almost every office, and his desire not to offend either public opinion or the large personal influences which make up his party, keep him in a measure stunned, uncertain and in any event moody, possibly unhappy."

"Why, he is more like Garfield than I had supposed then?"

"You are right; neither of those men liked blunt responsibility. Now, if Mr. Arthur had been Garfield's clerk or secretary he could have acquitted himself better than Garfield in saying yes or no, but having to say yes or no for himself is a very different thing. He is sensitive to public rebukes, such as the late elections; sensitive to the drift of his party under his control, sensitive to comments upon him, particularly to comments on his capacity. His physical education has run down, too. He does not like exercise. He ought to walk three or four miles a day, and at the right time of day, too; but he gets up too late for that. If he had the right kind of doctors it seems to me they would warn him that without exercise he may close his days in the White House."

Carver Defeats Bogardus in the Shooting Match.

Louisville, Feb 22.—The day was cold and disagreeable, disappointing those who hoped for warm, sunny weather for the contest between Bogardus and Carver. The match was shot on the grounds of the Jockey Club, near the city. Only about 700 or 800 persons were present. Considerable money was put up, bets being on an average at the opening about $100 on Bogardus to $60 on Carver. Last night the latter's friends grew more confident and he crept up in the pools Before the opening of the match, pools sold $100 on Bogardus to $80 on Carver; then even bets were offered and accepted. The traps were arranged, with boundaries measured, 80 yards from the center trap, the terms of the match being "one hundred birds 30 yards rise, 80 yards boundary." Both men appeared calm and confident when, a few minutes past 1 o'clock, they were called to work, Col. Jno. M. Barbour of this city, acting as referee, without any judges. The birds used were tame pigeons and did not fly well Bogardus failed to score on the second bird, which fell dead 40 yards outside the limits. Carver missed the 15th and 16th; Bogardus missed the 19th, scoring a 18 Carver fell behind on the 30th, with a miss. The first twenty for 8 were shot in 25 minutes. When the 50th bird was reached, there was a tie, each having killed 43 At the 70th, Bogardus 66, Carver 67; 75th, Bogardus 61, Carver 64; from 75th to 90th, Carver gained three and tied Bogardus Neither had missed for some time, and excitement was high among the crowd, but the contestants were cool and determined; at the 99th bird Bogardus missed and Carver, without a miss, ran out defeating his opponent by one bird—Carver 88, Bogardus 82; time 2 hours and 40 minutes. There was nothing to mar the good feeling, the match passing off pleasantly and without a single protest. The crowd cheered lustily at the finish, and all joined in heartily congratulating Carver on a closely won victory. Quite a considerable sum was won and lost on the match, Chicago men especially putting up heavily on Bogardus. Carver's stakes and gate money amount to over $1,500

Adroit Electioneering.

Elder J. W. Lowber, of Lancaster, writes as follows to the Apostolic Times: In answer to many inquiries concerning Judge Owsley, who is a candidate for nomination and election to the gubernatorial chair of Kentucky, we simply state the following:

1st. Judge Owsley and wife are members of the Christian church in this city.

2nd. Judge Owsley assures me that in case he becomes Governor, he will not veto any measure pertaining to the interest of the temperance cause.

3. He favors the submission of the question of prohibition to the voice of the people. With them is the sovereign power of the State, and they have the right to be heard on this great question.

The writer takes care to add:

We do not make these statements with any party feeling, for we take no part in the party politics; they are only intended for information.

This, coming from a brother in the church to which Judge Owsley is attached, and made public through the columns of an organ of that church, may be regarded as adroit electioneering.

The late President Garfield, in 1880, suggested to his friend Dorsey, then managing the Republican campaign in Indiana, that his cause could be promoted by letting the brethren know that he was a member of the Christian Church.—[Cotin, ion Commonwealth.

Last Year's Grain Crop.

Some persons have been led to believe that the grain crop of last year in this country was the largest ever produced. But this is a mistake. Missouri's grain crop of 1882 was by far the largest ever grown in the State, and the same may be said of some other States; but the whole country does not make an equal showing. The entire grain crop of 1879 was 2,697,000,000. The crop of three years ago was the greater, therefore, by nearly 6,000,000 bushels. The corn yield of 1879 exceeded that of 1882 by 119,000,000 bushels, the other grains show an excess in 1882. The increase in the corn yield was mainly in the Southern States, which while raising the largest cotton crop they ever had, managed to produce their largest corn crop also. The corn crop in Illinois and Iowa shows a falling off of more than 200,000,000 bushels The grain crop of the country in 1881, the year of the drouth fell short about 525,000,000 bushels. The average corn yield last year was twenty five bushels per acre, which is two bushels below the average of 1879. The wheat yield was 13½ bushels per acre, or 1½ bushels above the average.—[St. Louis Republican.

The Mahomedan Prophet.

The Mahdi, or False Prophet of the Soudan, in May, 1881, openly proclaimed himself to be the prophet foretold by Mohammed, preaching universal equality of law and religion, with community of goods to all believers, and death to all who reject him. Like most prophets, he was denounced by his own townsmen, who proclaimed him mad In appearance he is tall and slim, and wears a black beard. He reads and writes with difficulty, is head of a local order of Dervishes, and has shown much tact in uniting the discordant tribes. The number of tribesmen who follow him is estimated at about 338,000 souls.

TAX SALE.

I will on Monday, the 12th day of March, 1883, offer for sale, for CASH, at the courthouse door in Hickman, Ky., to the highest bidder the following real estate, belonging to the parties named herein, to satisfy the taxes and costs due on same, unless said taxes and costs are sooner paid:

NAMES OF TAX PAYERS.	Land and No. of acres	NEAREST RESIDENT.	Precinct.	No. of Town lots	CITY OR TOWN Located.	Years Due.	Taxes Due.	Costs Due	Total Cost.	Taxes and
Hicks, George	60	Emily Apperson.	1			1882	$ 1 96	87	2 82	
Blanton, Jno. W.			3	20	W. Hickman.	1882	1 45	88	2 28	
Blanton, Chas. B.			3	15	W. Hickman.	1882	75	79	1 54	
Blanton, Bell			3	15	W. Hickman.	1882	75	79	1 54	
Cline, William	120	J. R. Morris.	2			'81-2	8 10	1 98	10 08	
Cooper, Mrs. Ann			3	1	W. Hickman.	1882	87	75	1 12	
Dougall, Joseph			3	6	E. Hickman.	1882	5 95	1 10	7 05	
Endrick, J. T.	100	Q. M. T. Salmon.	3			1882	1 95	85	2 80	
Hawkins, Phoba A.	12½	Wills Hamby.	2			'81-2	5 87	1 85	7 72	
Harrison, Wm. heirs.			3	4	E. Hickman.	1882	40	75	1 15	
Harden, Mrs. G. A.	27	A. W. King	3			1882	1 45	83	2 28	
Hich, Guss			3	4	G A. Hickman.	1882	2 20	1 85	4 05	
Jobe, Lavinia			3	1	Old Hickman.	'81-2	1 50	1 59	3 09	
Kimes, John			3	8	E Hickman.	1882	6 15	10	6 21	
Sane, for wife			3	7	E. Hickman.	1882	5 62	95	4 57	
Middleton, E. C.			3	1	Old Hickman.	1882	80	75	1 05	
Postlewaite, Rebecca			3	15	W. Hickman.	1882	72½	80	1 52½	
Williams, Nancy			3	1	W. Hickman.	'81-2	60	75	1 35	
Beard, Jas. H.	40	Nat Walker.	5			1882	1 45	80	2 25	
Farris, Mary			5	1	Fulton.	1882	1 45	80	2 25	
Gregory, Mrs. S. A.			5	1	Fulton.	1882	75	75	1 50	
Holden, Manoe			5	1	Fulton.	1882	3 85	97	4 82	
Jones, Mrs. Angeline			5	4	Fulton.	1882	4 80	1 04	5 84	
Maxey, Sue			5	1	Fulton.	1882	2 40	89	3 29	
Newton, J. Frank			5	5	Fulton.	1882	4 75	1 03	5 78	
Scott, W. G.			5	1	Fulton.	1882	3 75	93	4 18	
Coghill, Wes heirs	500	Miss river bottom	6			1882	3 80	97	4 77	
Same, for Jepson hrs	200	J. W. Lester	6			1882	90	80	1 70	
Harmon, Dick	60	Thos. Bradshaw.	6			1882	60	75	1 25	
Lovata, Sarah	500	No. 8 Island.	6			1882	2 40	87	3 27	
French, Dan heirs	200	Thos. Bradshaw.	6			'81-2	95	1 55	2 50	
Kingsland & Ferguson	100	Thos Bradshaw.	6			1882	1 20	80	2 00	
Easton, R. G.	900	Thos. Bradshaw.	6			1882	4 55	1 02	5 57	

COLORED LIST.

Bennett, Dick			3	1	E. Hickman.	1882	47½	77	1 24½	
Brown, Anderson			3	1	E. Hickman.	1882	$ 35	95	4 30	
Divine, Alfred			3	7	E Hickman.	1882	3 55	95	4 50	
Love, Foust			3	1	Old Hickman.	1"	3 25	93	4 18	
Lockridge, Phillis			3	1	E. Hickman.	1	95	80	1 75	
Reed, Lucky			3	1	E Hickman.	1	47½	75	1 22½	
Carter, Emma			5	1	Fulton.	1	40	75	1 15	
Lenox, Ed			5	1	Fulton.	1	3 25	93	4 18	
Smith, Olen			5	1	Fulton.	1	75	75	1 50	
Wilcox, Henry		Susan Phillips.	1			1	1 20	80	2 00	

W. C. JOHNSON, S. F. C.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Chester A. Arthur.
Vice President—David Davis.
Sec'y of State—Thos. Frelinghuysen.
Secretary Treasury—James Folger.
Secretary of War—Robt. Lincoln.
Secretary Navy—Wm. Chandler.
Secretary Interior—S. J. Kirkwood.
Postmaster General—Timothy O. Howe
Attorney General— — — Brewster.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—Luke P. Blackburn.
Lt. Governor—J. S. Cantrell.
Secretary of State—James Blackburn.
Assist. Sec. of State—Thos. G. Harris
State Auditor—Fayette Hewitt.
Treasurer—James W. Tate.
Attorney General—P. W. Hardin.
Register Land Office—Alph. Sheldon.
Sup. Pub. Instruction—J. D. Pickett.
State Printer—S. I. M. Major.

CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor—W. L. McCutchen.
City Judge—George Warren.
City Marshal—C. B. Hackett.
City Clerk—R. E. Millet.
City Treasurer—T. P. Fortune.
Marshlmaster—
City Tax Collector—A. M. DeBow.
Wharfmaster—
Sexton—Peter George.
Councilmen—T. M. French, Jno. Witling, H. C. Beckman, M. B. Shaw, Jas. Stevens, B. Moore.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge—R. S. Murrell.
County Clerk.—W. P. Taylor.
Sheriff—W. C. Johnson.
Circuit Court Clerk—T. M. French.
Assessor—Jas. Cooper.
County Attorney—A. D. Kingman.
Jailer—Frank Thomasson.
Master Commissioner—Geo. Warren.
County Surveyor—Robert McConnel.
Coroner—
Circuit Judge—James Campbell.
Commonwealth's Attorney—C. Thomas.

COUNTY COURTS.

Fulton County Court—R. S. Murrell, judge, held every 2d Monday in each month.

Fulton County Quarterly Court—R. S. Murrell, judge, held 4th Monday in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Joseph Lewis, Chief Justice; Thos. F. Hargis, Thomas Hines, and W. S. Pryor Judges.

MAGISTRATES COURTS.

1st District—Esq. Donahe, 2d Saturday in March, June, September and December. Esq. Hammond, 1st Saturday in same months.

2d District—Esq. Gear, 3rd Saturday in March, June, September and December, Esq. Kennedy, 4th Monday in same months.

3rd District—Esq. Reed, 3rd Mondays in March, June, September and December, Esq. Mayes, 4th Saturday in same months.

4th District—Esq. Dickinson, 1st Monday in March, June, September and December. Esq. Daynes, 4th Tuesday in same months.

5th District—Esq. Boaz, 1st Wednesday in March, June, September and December. Esq. Fields, 3rd Wednesday in same months.

6th District—Esq. Jones, 4th Wednesday in March, June, September and December. Esq. Thos. Bradshaw, 2d Wednesday in same months.

RESUMED.

MR. R. B. BREVARD

respectfully announces to the public that he has resumed business, on Clinton street, ground floor of COURIER office, and that he is now opening a splendid stock, entirely new, of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c

and would be pleased to have all friends and customers to call and see him.

Confidential.

Those indebted to him