

IF YOU WANT NOTHING,
Don't Read This Column.

Half of this column belongs to R. L. Newsom, and when paid for it gives him a considerable paid up interest in the Breckenridge News, and if customers look to him as freely as on former advertisements, no doubt he will be able to pay for it.

Let us introduce the subject by asking a few leading questions:

DO YOU WANT MONEY?
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

DO YOU WANT COLLECTIONS MADE?
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DO YOU WANT TO SELL A CASH NOTE?
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

DO YOU WANT TO RENT PROPERTY?
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DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?
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WHO HAS MORE THAN TWENTY HOUSES AND FARMS PLACED IN HIS HANDS TO SELL AND RENT?
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

WHY? Because he makes his renters willing to pay and always collects and accounts for the rent money, and charges only a reasonable commission for his services, and parties having property to rent find they make more clear money than to rent out their own property.
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DO YOU WANT A FILL-RIGGED HORSE TEAM, HARNESS AND WAGON?
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DO YOU WANT LATHS OR BRICKS?
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DO YOU WANT A NEW WAGON?
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

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Do you want a Gun of any description? I am prepared to have Rifle Guns made to order. Also have arrangements for ordering Shot Guns to suit parties, at prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$75.00.
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TWO TONS OF OXEN FOR SALE.
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

Remember you can get almost anything you want for the money, and sometimes without it, depending on the humor you catch me in.
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I am agent for one of the best Shingle Factories on the Ohio river. If you want Good Shingles,
CALL ON R. L. NEWSOM.

IF YOU WANT NONE OF THESE THINGS YOU ARE HAPPY.
R. L. NEWSOM.

SOLDIERS HAVING SERVED IN THE Mexican, Creek, Seminole and Black Hawk wars, will do well by reading their names with
R. L. NEWSOM.

THE WANT OF A BELLEVAIS Diuretic, Which, while acting as a stimulant of the kidneys, never excites nor irritates them, was long since supplied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine medicine exerts the requisite degree of stimulation upon these organs, without producing irritation, and is, therefore, far more adapted for the purpose than unmediated exaltation often resorted to. Dyspepsia, constipation, and kindred diseases are all cured by it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources of the human race, these symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Boreness of the Stomach, Headache, Lassitude after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Renovation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Distention of the bowels, Dark spots before the eyes, Highly colored urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. A Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS has no equal. Their action on the bowels and skin is so prompt, removing all impurities through these three "sewer-pipes" of the system, producing refreshing sound digestion, pink cheeks, clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work as do a purgative.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a glossy black by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, to any address. Price, 25 cents per bottle. New York, O. J. Murray Street, New York.

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CLOVERPORT, KY.

Will practice in Breckenridge and surrounding counties.

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SEALED UP TO HIM.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

By JOAQUIN MILLER, AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF THE MOUNTAINS," "THE DANITES," "MEMOIR AND HOME," ETC.

(Published in THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS by Special Arrangement with the Author.)

CHAPTER II.

BY THE DEAD SEA.

It was called the dead sea in the old days by those who passed that way. The River Jordan still holds its biblical name, as do many of the passes, springs, valleys, and mountain-peaks surrounding Salt Lake. My father was more puzzled as to who this strange man might be, after taking his hand and hearing him talk in his quiet, unselfish, and learned fashion, than ever before. Was he indeed a Danite, or only some poor Mormon, a sort of insane man, doing penance as he professed?

It is a great mistake to say that only dishonest, ignorant, and impure men are fanatics in religion. I frequently recall, when thinking of these things, the gaunt, lean figure of the old learned Caliph who sat on his red camel outside the gates of Jerusalem, demanding the keys of the domed city. I see him dine, as he sits there, on two dried figs and a drink of water from the leathern bottle at his belt. I see him die at last, after all the wealth of the East has passed untouched through his hands, with face lifted radiant in hope to the gates of heaven. That his followers were ignorant, bad at heart, is true. They could not even plead redeeming industry.

Pardon this digression. One is tempted into noting parallels of religious fanaticism, folly, and madness by the singular similarity of the physical characteristics of the two lands—Syria and this Mormon region now known as Utah.

It was a tired, dusky, disheartened little party that touched the salt white shore of the dead sea in the heart of the great desert and wilderness of this continent more than thirty years ago.

The silent and melancholy man in the long black barrow was quite well enough, after the night's rest which followed my father's visit, to creep on after his coffin the next morning, and he kept up, hovering on our border, keeping only a little way in the rear, camping only a little way off, living his singular life all by himself, as before, till we reached the shores of the inland sea.

It is to be confessed that there was not one of our little train that did not hope, expect, almost pray, that here this man would leave us—this nightmare, shadow, and cloud; this bird of evil omen, rise at last and fly away. Not so.

The coffin took up position not five hundred yards away on the bank of the brawling little stream which swept into the great black lake, with its gleaming border of crystal white salt. The grass was long and strong here. Some willows cast a cooling shade. Here the tall and hideous giant with the hollow eyes sat and read all day long. But where was he at night? We children did not fish in that stream once during the whole week of rest here, while purchasing fresh supplies from Salt Lake City, only a few miles away to the south. We stepped high and hurried in the tall grass if by chance any of the cattle went too close to that monstrous shape, and we had to go there to drive them back and nearer camp.

My father had been very anxious all the journey to hear from the Lanes. He often asked men who had slow teams like our own if they had seen this party pass. They had been seen often. At the settlement of Salt Lake he asked for them in vain.

One day he ventured to approach the watchful and silent giant who rested by his coffin as he read in the shade of the willows, and asked if he had had any information about the Lanes.

The man only lifted the lids of his hollow eyes, looked a moment at my father, let them fall, and again went on reading. But seeing that my father still stood respectfully by, and was disposed neither to ask again nor even to grow angry and pass on in silence, he again lifted his eyes for a second, and looking at my father, said, in a deep, solemn, and never-to-be-forgotten tone:

"Maybe they have been judged; and are not!"

And again he went on reading and said no word more, while my father, with pale lips, silently took my hand and returned to camp. He knew what that awful sentence meant very well.

But the beautiful, black-eyed girl, so full of youth, health, affection, devotion—what monstrous creature in all this world could be found miserable enough to murder her?

Surely her purity, her sweetness, should be as ten thousand swords to defend her. Her banners should have been as army with banners. What had happened? We shall see.

One morning, before sunrise, two long-haired men on horseback, bearing long rifles before them, dashed up to the grim black shape half-hidden in the rank rye, grass there by the bank of the little trout stream, and the bony giant was seen to sit suddenly bolt upright in his coffin.

The conference did not last long. Only a few words passed—orders mainly—brief, short, sharp, and mostly made up of monosyllables and gestures; and then the long-haired men on horseback, with their long rifles before them, wheeled suddenly and disappeared in and behind a grove of the cool, leaning willows up the stream.

Then it was that the certain conviction settled down upon all as to who this monster was. Men and women too, in the many camps scattered here and there, up and down the willow-lined stream, began to question themselves with pale lips if

they had aught to answer for, to these sudden, swift, and merciless "judges" of the tribe of Dan.

The terror that now possessed us, and lay steadily and still over all, was painful, pitiful. No one dared to speak to his neighbor. No one knew who his neighbor was. There was somewhat of that awful stillness and sad pity over the face of nature which is to be observed when an earth-quake is about to break the heart of our mother, earth.

On the next day four or five men, similarly mounted, equally abrupt, and ten, and swift, swept up the little stream from the shores of the white-lined sea, and looked up and down and right and left, as if for some one who was lost or had escaped. They did not speak to any one, or even come near to the silent man up the stream, above our camp. But they beckoned him, and he answered back. They then dashed on up the mountain-side which sloped to the stream, and, climbing at a steady gallop to the high gray summit, sat there in a group a long time, looking to the east. Then they rode on down the grassy hill toward the head of the stream, and we saw them no more. But a darker shadow than ever was over us now; a shadow lay behind them like the shadow of death.

We could not endure the strain any longer. And then, in fact, we were almost ready to set out once more on the long journey just before us. Father made excuse that he wanted to catch the cool of the evening. And this gave him some presence of reason to haste. And so he set out, as the sun went down, to meet his little train on an, onward over the great white border of this black sea of death—anywhere, indeed, to get rid of this night mare that hovered over, suffocated us.

Some of our men had made a boat here out of an old wagon bed. By the help of a friendly Indian they had rowed far out to a little island with three green trees on it. There was a rock just visible above the black, heavy waters here close to this island.

One of the men who went in bathing on the edge of the island swam toward this rock. The Indian was horrified, and with wild yells beckoned him back. But the man was already turning back through the black, heavy water, and making for the island and the boat with all his might. He had seen a dead body there with long chains about it—the work of the Danites. And yet no man dared say so, or even speak of it.

You must know that the water of Salt Lake is so dense and heavy with salt that you cannot possibly sink in it, unless great weights are attached to your body.

I may mention that this rock and this island are no longer visible. The shores of Salt Lake are at least ten feet from their old white line of thirty years ago. And that island and rock in the heart of the great black sea of death are hidden entirely. The ploughed lands have been washed into the lake, and its pores and outlets have been choked up. Away to the south side of the lake last year I rowed my boat over miles and miles of fences that had been swallowed up by the rising waters. The Pacific Railroad Company attempted to build close to the border of this lake on the north side at first. The gradually rising water drove it to the hills.

As our little train began to stretch out and start with its creaking wagons on down and around the white rim of the great lake to the west, in the gorgeous moonlight we felt sure that we should not be followed by that haunting and horrid specter that had so long pushed its black shape silently after us. We drew out upon the broad, white salt border, and began to strike away toward the west. He was not with us, not following us, thank Heaven! Every one there took in a long breath, and felt better, freer than for weeks, months.

Other trains had not broken camp. And so it began to be hoped that we would not be missed by the sudden and swift horsemen who claimed jurisdiction here, and asserted and maintained the right of their elders to sit in judgment on the world. Word was passed up and down the line to hasten on as fast as possible, to put as much distance between them and us, between that hideous black box that had haunted us so long and persistently, as possible before dawn.

We had made two miles, perhaps, before taking breath. We had climbed a little hill. Here we passed; and looking back, there came creeping across the gleaming white road of salt, right on our track as before, that frightful leader of the Danites. He was pushing, with all his show of humility and penance as before, the long black coffin, across the broad white border of salt in the matchless moonlight.

Continued next week.

A New York girl has just enjoyed the triumph of having the biggest wedding in that city for years. She whispered around that the man she was to marry had a red headed wife some where, who would most likely be on hand to interrupt the ceremony. The church was crowded.—[Courier-Journal.]

The governor of North Carolina positively refuse to pardon convicts out of the penitentiary. There are governors all over the United States who could learn good lessons from the governor of the Old North State. The time is coming when people will not deal so gingerly with the criminal class.—[Chicago Letter Column.]

Warren Keifer is fast finding out how soon a fool and his reputation can be parted. Thanks to the republican caucus last December, the republican party shares his disgrace. A little more moral courage then would have brought a good deal less scandal now.—[Philadelphia Press.]

Spring has come at last.

Written for THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

PEGGY'S ROMANCE.

BY J. A. M. BORER.

And this is the story of a maiden's romance:

It was years and years ago. Peggy Beatty had gone out to feed the hens. Her mother was an adept at gardening, and famous throughout the kingdom of Pinchee for her success at raising poultry. In order to prevent the chickens from playing havoc with her growing garden "truck," she had a corner of the garden enclosed for the exclusive use of the poultry. The fence was constructed of narrow strips, or paling, and so high that the chickens could not fly over it.

Peggy had climbed to the top of this fence and was sitting there with the corn pan in her lap, a dish of meal dough in her left hand, and her sunbonnet hanging down her back by one string from her neck-comb.

All at once a gently spoken "Hello!" caused her to look around towards the gate that opened upon the lane that served as the thoroughfare from the farm to the state road.

There sat a stranger on horseback—the handsome young man, Peggy thought, she had never laid eyes upon.

She blushed a rosy red as she met his smiling gaze, and, womanlike, bethought her of the appearance she must present to the eyes of the handsome stranger.

And, truth to say, she was not attired for company inspection. She had on a short skirt, in which scarlet was the predominant color, the property of a younger sister; a big kitchen apron, that nearly reached the ground when she stood upright, making her skirt seem shorter by contrast, was fastened about her waist; a loose brown calico sack, and a faded blue sunbonnet.

Her hair had been combed, to be sure, but the same frolicsome breeze that had dislodged the sunbonnet, had also taken liberties with her sunny locks, and blown sunny-dry little tendrils and curls about her forehead and cheeks that were far from unbecoming to the fair, sweet, fresh young face.

Peggy's first impulse was to cut and run for it. But instant reflection showed the inutility of such proceeding. First, before she could run she would have to jump from the fence, and there were three potent reasons why she could not do that. Her short skirt, for instance, would be certain to expose to the young man a more extensive view of her legs—and, by the same token, few Pinchee maidens could boast a prettier and more shapely pair of legs than Peggy—than she cared to utter a stranger; and then, though she should venture a spring to the ground, she would have both hands full and could not gather the folds of her skirt and thus avoid an exposure of her limbs.

A merry twinkle in the young stranger's eyes showed that he understood and appreciated Peggy's dilemma, and that twinkle determined her to face the difficulty as becomes a brave Kentucky girl.

"Well, sir!" she said, trying to speak snappish, but making a lamentable failure because of the music in her voice.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I have lost my way. Will you be kind enough to direct me to Martin Holland's, which, I believe, is in this neighborhood?"

"Certainly, sir! Just keep on out the lane and you will soon reach the big road. Turn to the left on it, and the second house on the right is Mr. Holland's."

"Thank you." And then, as if just perceiving her plight, he added, "Permit me to help me down from your lofty perch."

"No, thanks. I can get down well enough without help."

By this time Peggy's sweet face was fairly burning with mortification. "Oh!" she cried to herself, "why don't he go?"

"Do let me help you," he persisted, at the same time dismounting.

"I don't want to trouble you," she replied. "I shall descend presently."

He threw his bridle-rein over the gate-post and entered the yard.

"Why will you not permit me to assist you?" he asked.

"Because you are a stranger," said Peggy, bravely. "I never saw you before, and don't know your name even now."

"That objection is easily removed," he said, smiling. "My name is Joseph Porter, and I live in Cloverport."

"One good turn deserves another," said Peggy, archly. "My name is Peggy Beatty, and I live here."

"Then, Miss Peggy Beatty, allow me to assist you from your perilous and uncomfortable position." And he held up his arms towards her.

Her quick wit suggested a way out of the awkward dilemma.

"But that would be troubling you too much," she remonstrated.

"No trouble at all," he insisted, "but a pleasure." And stepped back to the rock and picked them up.

And they proceeded to the house without further speech.

"Here we are, sir," she said, when they reached the kitchen door. "Thank you ever so much," as she took the pan and dish from him.

"Don't mention it, please. It was a great pleasure to me, indeed."

They then parted, he retracing his steps to the gate.

Peggy ran to a window, and from behind the curtain saw him mount and ride away from her sight forever, but not from her dreams for many a night of that fair summer of her far-off youth.

And that was the beginning and the end of the one romance of Peggy Beatty's life.

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE CITY OF CLOVERPORT.

(Continued.)

§ 28. The city council herein provided for shall consist of the mayor and the councilmen whose election is herein provided for. Provided: The council may, when they deem it advisable, create other and additional wards in the city, and provide for the election of two additional councilmen from each ward so created, which, when elected and qualified, shall compose a part of the council. Additional wards may be created by the council by the division of those herein provided for, but not so as to destroy the proportion of councilmen from the First and Second Wards as they now exist, to-wit: As two to three.

§ 29. It shall be the duty of the mayor to preside at all meetings of the council, and in all cases of a tie he shall have a vote, but not otherwise. He shall observe a strict supervision over all the affairs of the city, see that the ordinances of the city are enforced and observed, see that each officer of the city discharges the duties of his office promptly and properly, and any officer who is derelict to be impeached or dealt with as the case demands. He is empowered with due authority, and it shall be his duty, to suppress all riots, insurrections or disorderly conduct, to command the peace, and may arrest offenders against the penal and criminal laws of the commonwealth of Kentucky in view, and may summon the posse comitatus to his aid if and when necessary. He shall be a conservator of the peace. He shall sign all licenses, permits, commissions granted and written contracts made by the city, and perform all other duties and exercise such other powers as shall from time to time be required of him by law, or by the ordinances of the city.

§ 30. The council shall at their first meeting after election and qualification each year, elect one of their number mayor pro tem., who shall take the oath of office as required of the mayor, and whose term of office shall be one year and until his successor is chosen and qualified. The mayor pro tem., shall in the absence of the mayor preside at the meetings of the council, and in case of the death or resignation of the mayor, his absence from the city, or disability or removal, he shall perform all the duties of the mayor, and have and exercise all the powers of the mayor, unless, in event of a permanent vacancy in the office of mayor, the mayor pro tem. shall not be required to execute bond, but in such event he shall execute the bond required of the mayor. In case of the absence or disability of both the mayor and mayor pro tem., the council shall elect one of their number a chairman to preside at their meetings. The council shall have power to fill all vacancies that may occur in any city office, except that of mayor, and in event of a permanent vacancy in said office the mayor pro tem. shall serve until the next regular election of councilmen, at which a mayor shall be elected if the election occur at the end of a regular term of mayor, for the succeeding term, if not, for the unexpired term. Vacancies shall be declared by the council.

§ 31. A majority of the councilmen, including the mayor pro tem. shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of the business of the council.

§ 32. The council shall by ordinance fix the time and place of holding the regular meetings of the council, and the manner in which special meetings may be called.

§ 33. The council at their first meeting in the year A. D. 1884, and at the first meeting of the new council every succeeding two years (unless the term of office shall be fixed by the council at a shorter period than two years), elect a marshal, clerk, city attorney, tax collector, treasurer and assessor, who shall hold their offices two years, or such period of time as may be fixed by ordinance hereunder.

§ 34. All warrants and processes issuing from the mayor's court (hereinafter created) shall be directed to and executed by the marshal, except when he may be absent, sick, or under some disability or

inability, or when there is a vacancy in the office of marshal, when they may be directed to any constable of Breckenridge county, or to the sheriff of said county, or to a policeman. The marshal may execute any process of any court of the commonwealth directed to Breckenridge county, but shall not be compelled to do so beyond the limits of the city.

§ 35. The marshal shall by himself or deputy, or he shall cause a policeman to, attend punctually on all meetings of the council and the mayor's court, and perform all duties required of him by either while in session. It shall be his duty to exert himself to suppress all riots, fights, breaches of the peace, unlawful assemblies, and infractions of the penal laws and ordinances of the public peace, disorderly persons, persons found drunk, uncared for, exposed, vagrants, vagabonds, low persons, persons in the act of committing an offense against the penal laws or ordinances of any nature, or criminal laws of the state, or persons fleeing from justice, and he may call to his assistance when necessary the posse comitatus. It shall be his duty to see that good order is preserved in the city, and to faithfully watch and care for the interests of the city and society. He shall be chief of police, and as such have the care, control and management of the deputy marshal and policemen, should the council establish a permanent police force, or should the mayor at any time appoint temporary or special police. He shall have power to suspend the deputy marshal, or any policeman, for any dereliction of duty until the next meeting of the council, when he shall report the charges against such officer to the council, and the council shall hear and determine such charges after hearing evidence, and reinstate, further suspend or dismiss such officer.

§ 36. The council may, at any time it may deem it advisable, establish by ordinance a police force, and may from time to time in their discretion increase or diminish such force. They may at any time authorize the marshal to appoint a deputy marshal who shall take the oath of office. The marshal shall be responsible for the acts of the deputy to the same extent as a sheriff is responsible for the acts of his deputy under the general law.

§ 37. All persons arrested between the hours of six o'clock p. m. and six o'clock a. m. may be placed by the peace officer in the city prison until the charge may be heard in the mayor's court.

§ 38. It shall be the duty of the city attorney to advise the mayor, city council and all officers of the city on all legal matters and questions affecting the interests of the city, to prepare and prosecute all prosecutions for infractions of the city, and shall prosecute and defend all civil suits in which the city may be interested either as plaintiff or defendant, and perform such other legal duties, as may be required of him by ordinance or direction of the council. He shall receive such compensation and fees as may be determined by ordinance or by contract with the council. He shall receive thirty per centum of all fines and forfeitures recovered in the mayor's court in cases in which he has appeared, when the same are collected.

§ 39. The marshal shall receive such fees and compensation as may be determined by the council by ordinance, but no fees for his services shall exceed those allowed sheriffs by the general law for similar services.

§ 40. The treasurer shall be the custodian of the moneys and funds of the city, and shall give his receipt for the same, and shall pay out the same upon warrant and by order of the council. The warrant drawn and signed by the clerk by the mayor, and under the city seal, shall be a sufficient voucher for moneys paid out by him. The mayor, tax collector, marshal and all city officers shall pay over to the treasurer all funds and moneys coming to their hands belonging to the city, and take his receipt therefor.

§ 41. The city clerk shall be the custodian and keeper of the city seal, and all the books containing the records of the city. He shall keep the records of the meetings and actions of the council, and perform such duties as clerk as may be required of him by the council. The council shall fix his compensation and fees by ordinance.

§ 42. The assessor shall assess the property of and in the city for the purpose of city taxation, under such directions of the council by ordinance. His compensation shall be fixed by ordinance of the council. He may require any person owning property, real or personal, in the city subject to taxation to make out his list in writing, and verify the same by his affidavit.

§ 43. The tax collector shall receive from the clerk the tax book and collect the taxes due the city under such directions as may be prescribed by ordinance of the council. The assessor shall, after the assessment, deliver the tax book to the clerk, and said clerk, after the same has been supervised and equalized in form as may be ordered by the council, shall deliver the tax book to the tax collector and take his receipt for the same. The clerk, in a book kept for the purpose, shall make and keep a copy of the tax book and shall keep an account with the tax collector of the amount of taxes listed with him and the amount paid by him to the treasurer, as shown by the receipts of the treasurer, and the delinquent list as claimed by the collector, and at the end of the term he shall settle and balance said accounts and report the same to the council for their action. No settlement so made shall be binding upon the city, until ratified by the council. The compensation of the tax

collector shall be fixed by ordinance of the council.

§ 44. The office of police judge of the town of Cloverport is hereby abolished and in lieu thereof the mayor of the city shall hold a court therein, which is hereby established, and shall be known as the "Mayor's Court of the City of Cloverport," and the same is hereby declared to be a court of record, and shall be provided with a seal, and copies and transcripts from the proceeding of said court, properly attested and certified and signed by the mayor, shall be received as evidence of the matters therein contained in all the courts of this commonwealth.

§ 45. The said court shall have exclusive jurisdiction of all causes arising from the breach, infractions, and violations of the by-laws and ordinances of the city, and shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the justices of the peace of Breckenridge county, either as now conferred by the general law or may hereafter be conferred upon them in all civil suits and actions, and in penal and criminal causes. The pleadings and practice in all causes, suits, and actions in the mayor's court, wherein such court has concurrent jurisdiction with justices of the peace, shall be the same as is now or may hereafter be conferred on and provided for courts of justices of the peace in Breckenridge county.

§ 46. That in all cases where fines are imposed in the mayor's court for violation of the ordinances of the city, the mayor may direct in the judgment that the defendant be committed to the city prison or work-house until such fines are paid or reprieved or may afterwards issue a writ of habeas corpus, and the council may by ordinance provide for the employment of such prisoners on the streets, alleys, or other public works of the city, and may compel such services at a rate per day to be fixed by ordinance not less than one dollar until said fine is liquidated.

§ 47. The mayor shall have the same power to hold examining courts imposing charges of felony and misdemeanor, and in committing, holding and recognizing defendants and witnesses therein, as two justices of the peace now have.

§ 48. The mayor shall have power to issue and enforce all process for the court or exercise of his jurisdiction as a court herein conferred on him. He may, and is empowered to take depositions as examiners and justices of the peace are now empowered. He shall have power to grant, hear and determine writs of injunction and habeas corpus, and herein his jurisdiction and powers shall be the same as that of county judge. He shall have power to grant writs of attachment at the circuit clerk is now empowered, provided, when the attachment is for a sum exceeding one hundred dollars, he shall return the same and the record to the Breckenridge circuit court. He shall have power