SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

C. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One copy, one year, strictly cash in advance $1 50
One copy, six months 75

No subscriptions taken on time and all papers stopped when out.

One copy FREE to any one sending us five yearly cash subscribers.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. P. DONALDSON,
ART PAPER HANGER

AND INTERIOR DECORATOR,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - - KY.,

Wishes to respectfully offer his services and SIXTEEN YEARS CONSTANT PRACTICE in the Wall Paper business, to the citizens of this place and vicinity. Charges reasonable and satisfaction in regard to workmanship fully guaranteed.

N. B. I am the only person in Southern Kentucky that follows the business exclusively and keeps up with all the latest styles and designs in advance of each season.
ma)-22-'83.

W. P. WINFREE. WALTER KELLY.

WINFREE & KELLY,
Fire & Life Insurance & Real Estate Ag'ts.

Business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention.
[Jan22-6m.]

R. W. HENRY.
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
[1y Jan 1-'83]

W. P. WINFREE,
ATTORNEY at LAW
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Will practice in Circuit Court of Christian and adjoining counties. Office in Courthouse.

C. H. BUSH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Office with G. A. Champlin, Weber Block. Will Practice in Christian and Adjoining Counties. COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
[Nov. 29 '81-y.]

DR. W. M. FUQUA,
Surgeon.
Office in Brown Building,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
1y Jan 1-'83

Andrew Seargent, M. D.,
MAIN STREET,
Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.
At Office Day or Night.
nov.-7-'82-tf.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after natural ones are extracted, by
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
Main St., over C. A. Thompson's hardware store,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Dec1. 1y

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.
NEW BEARD BUILDING
Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.
Jan-2-82-1y

Bethel Female College,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
The Spring session of 1883 will open on Monday, 15th of Jan. with increased facilities for the education of young ladies. Terms as heretofore. For information apply to or address the President.
J. W. RUST.
[nov2-82. 28.1y

- COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper Seventh St.
sep 20-1f

CITY BARBER SHOP.
SAM HAWKINS & CO,
AI ST., OVER HOPPER'S DRUG STORE
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Respectfully invite the public to their
Tonsorial Parlor,
promising to do SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING &c., in the most excellent style. Jan29.1y

J. M. HIPKINS,
Livery Feed and Sale Stable
Bridge St., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Large brick stable near running water. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Hacks to the train run day and night. Teams with drivers at all times.
Freight Transferring a Specialty.
jan.-1 '83-1y.

Drugs! Drugs!!
CRENSHAW & WALKER
Have opened a full line of
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Tobacco,
Cigars, and Fine
WINES, BRANDIES, LIQUORS, Etc.
For Medical purposes, and they would like for their friends and the public to give them a call.
West side of Main street, at Gray & Walker's old stand
PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded night or day
CRENSHAW & WALKER.
[Jan22-tf]

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

VOLUME V. HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1883. NUMBER 22.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

G. A. Champlin, Ch'm.. Hopkinsville.
Chas. M. Meacham, Sec'ty., "
S. G. Buckner, "
G. S. Brown, "
E. W. Walker, "
W. S. Bronaugh, Pembroke.
J. M. P'Pool, Bainbridge.
Jno. M Dulin, Crofton.
Ben Carter, Pedee.
Jno. C. Whitlock, Newstead.
Austin Peay, Garrettsburg.

CIRCUIT COURT.

John R. Grace Judge, Cadiz, Ky., B. T. Underwood Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court meets first Monday in March and September.

BOARD OF CITY COUNCILMEN.

JOHN C. LATHAM, Chairman.
E. P. CAMPBELL,
F. G. BROWNELL,
D. R. REARD,
H. F. McCAMY,
M. LIPSTINE.
WM ELLIS.
Meets 1st Tuesday in each month and subject to the call of the Chairman. Meeting held in city court room.

QUARTERLY COURT.

W. P. Winfree Judge. Meets 2nd Monday in March, June, September, December.

COUNTY COURT

W. P. Winfree Judge, E. G. Sebree, Attorney. Meets first Monday in every month

CITY COURT.

Josh Brasher, Judge; J. W. Downer Attorney; F. W. Biggerstaff, Chief of Police.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

John W. Breathitt, Clerk; C. M. Brown, Sheriff; A. B. Long, Jailer.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST—South Main Street, Rev. T. G. Keen, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school every Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Business meeting first Wednesday night in each month.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Eld. E. L. Powell, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday morning. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

M. E. SOUTH—Nashville Street. Rev E. W. Bottomly, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday morning. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN—Russellville Street Rev. R. H. Cosnter, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning and evening Sunday school every Sunday morning Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRACE EPISCOPAL—Rev. J. W. Venable Rector. Services in Court-house every Sunday morning.

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN—Nashville Street. Rev. J. C. Tate, pastor. Services 1st and 3rd Sabbath morning and evening Sunday school every Sunday morning. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

CATHOLIC—Nashville Street. Rev. Father Hayes, Priest. Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES.

HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, NO. 77, A. F. & A. M.—Joe Ware, W. M.; A. H. Clark, Secretary. Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night in each month.

ORIENTAL CHAPTER No. 14—Stated convocations 2nd Monday night of each month at Masonic Hall. Comp. R. M. Fairleigh, High Priest; C. H. Dietrich, Secretary.

MOORE COMMANDERY No. 6, K. T.—Regular conclave 4th Monday in each month at Masonic Hall. Sir R. W. Stone, K. C.; Sir Nat Gauther, Recorder.

MOAYON COUNCIL No. 2, CHOSEN FRIENDS—M. Lipstine, C. C.; R. W. Harrison, Secretary. Meets in K. of P. Hall, 2nd and 4th Monday nights in each month.

EVERGREEN LODGE, No. 38, K. of P.—Chas. W. Ducker, Chancellor Commander; R. W. Henry, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets in Castle Hall 2nd and 4th Thursday night in each month. Endowment rank, 3rd Monday evening in each month. A. D. Rodgers, Pres.; L. R. Davis, Sec and Treas.

CHRISTIAN LODGE, No. 820, K. of H.—M. Lipstine, Dictator; W. F. Randle, Recorder. Meets in K. of P. Hall, Beard building, 2nd and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month.

HOPKINSVILLE COUNCIL, No. 554 ROYAL ARCANUM—J. L. Lanier, Regent; Geo. C. Long, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday nights in K. of P. Hall.

GREEN RIVER LODGE, NO. 54, I. O. O. F.—John Young, Noble Grand; W. F. Randle, Secretary. Meets every Friday night in K. of P. Hall. Mercy Encampment, No. 31, I. O. O. F.—R. M. Anderson, C. P.; W. F. Randle, Secretary.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN—G. W. Baldwin, M. W.; J. W. Cross, R. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in each month, at K. of P. Hall.

KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CROSS—J. W. I. Smith, N. C.; W. E. Thompson, F. R. of R. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month in K. of P. Hall.

COLORED LODGES.

FREEDOM LODGE, No. 75, U. B.—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in Bell's Hall. E. W. Glass, W. M; L. S. Buckner, Secretary.

MUSADORA TEMPLE, No. 38, S. OF F.—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in each month. Augusta Momen, W P.; Katie Casky, Secretary.

HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 1669, G. U. O. OF G. F.—Meets 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Bell's Hall. Charles Lightfoot, N. G.; R. N. Lander, G. S.

HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 1. U. B. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights at Bell's Hall. P. Bell, President, R. McNeal, Secretary.

POST OFFICE.

Bridge Street, Jno. B. Gowen, P. M. Office hours from 7 A. M., to 6 P. M., and the office is also open for a short time after the arrival of the evening mails, at 9 P. M. Sunday open from 3 to 4 P. M.

EXPRESS OFFICE.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY—R. W. Norwood, Agent. Office old Bank building, Main Street.

Holland's Opera House.
Main Street, adjoining Phoenix Hotel. R. H. Holland, Proprietor; A. D. Rodgers, Manager.

LIVERY FEED AND

SALE STABLE.
Spring St., bet. Main and Virginia,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.,
T. L. SMITH, Proprietor.
Buggies, Hacks, Driving and Saddle Horses always ready. Careful drivers furnished when desired. Horses and mules bought and sold. Coach to meet all trains
1Jan 13 1y

OPIUM Morphine HABIT CURED in 10 to 20 DAYS.
THOUSANDS of reputation from patients cured. No pay until Cured. Dr J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

TEACHERS WANTED $100. Per Month. Newly Engravings during SPRING and SUMMER. Address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Cincinnati, O.

RELEASED.

In response to a request received some weeks ago we give space to the following verses. They appeared some years since in the Courier-Journal, but are worthy of republication. The history that called forth the poem was the death of a Southern prisoner of war at Camp Chase, Ohio, who, while pining of sickness in the prison hospital there, confided to his friend and fellow-captive, Col. W. S. Hawkins, that he was heavy of heart because his affianced bride at Nashville, Tenn., did not write to him. A letter from her arrived just after his death, in which the lady curtly broke the engagement. Col. Hawkins had been requested to open any letter which might come for him after his death, and, upon reading the letter, penned the lady the following versified answer:

Your letter, lady, came too late,
For heaven had claimed its own;
Ah, sudden change—from prison bars
Unto the great white throne!
And yet I think he would have stayed
To live for his disdain,
Could he have read the careless words
Which you have sent in vain.

So full of patience did he wait,
Through many a weary hour,
That o'er his simple soldier faith
Not even death had power;
And you—did others whisper low,
Their homage in your ear,
As though amongst their shallow throng
His spirit had a peer?

I would that you were by me now,
To draw the sheet aside,
And see how pure that look he wore
The moment when he died.
The sorrow that you gave to him
Had left its weary trace,
As 'twere the shadow of the cross
Upon his pallid face.

"Her love," he said, "could change for me
The winter's cold to spring;"
Ah, trust of fickle maiden's love,
Thou art a bitter thing!
For when these valleys, bright in May,
Once more with blossoms wave,
The northern violets shall blow
Above his humble grave.

Your dole of scanty words had been
But one more pang to bear,
For him who kissed unto the last
Your tress of golden hair.
I did not put it where he said,
For, when the angels come,
I would not have them find the sign
Of falsehood in the tomb.

I've read your letter, and I know
The wiles that you had wrought
To win that noble heart of his,
And gained it—cruel thought!
What lavish wealth men sometimes give
For what is worthless all;
What manly bosoms beat for truth
In folly's falsest thrall!

You shall not pity him, for now
His sorrow has an end;
Yet would that you could stand with me
Besides my fallen friend;
And I forgive you for his sake,
As he—if it be given—
May e'en be pleading grace for you
Before the court of heaven.

To-night the cold winds whistle by,
As I my vigil keep
Within the prison dead house, where
Few mourners come to weep.
A rude plank coffin holds his form!
Yet death exalts his face,
And I would rather see him thus
Than clasped in your embrace.

To-night your home may shine with lights,
And ring with merry song,
And you yet smiling, as your soul
Had done no deadly wrong;
Your hand so fair that none would think
It penned those words of pain;
Your skin so white—would to God your heart
Were half as free from stain.

I'd rather be my comrade dead,
Than you in life supreme,
For you the sinners waking dread,
And his the martyr's dream.
Whom serve we in this life, we serve
In that which is to come;
He chose his way; you yours; let God
Pronounce the fitting doom.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2 1880.

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public They took high rank from the first and maintained it and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK, M. D.

Hard on Burglars.

Peck's Sun.

It is getting so that even burglars are seriously interfered with in the practice of their professions. A recent invention is connected with a safe, and is so arranged that when the burglar touches the safe an electric light is thrown upon the face of the burglar, and a prepared plate inside the safe door transfers the man's picture, so he can be identified. If this thing keeps on a poor burglar will have to send an agent to burgle for him, or he will get into trouble. The life of a burglar is becoming full of terrors. Not long ago a woman whose room was being burgled woke up and made the burglar stay to lunch, and listen to a lecture on the wickedness of his profession, and recently a burglar was surprised while going through the residence of an editor, and the editor sat up in bed and insisted on the burglar playing him a game of seven up for his burglar tools, and the burglar went away without his tools.

Sherman W. Platt a young man of Newton Conn., has slept almost continously since last Christmas, and in the meantime he has not once spoken. He sits in a rocking chair with his eyes closed, all day long, paying no attention whatever to his mother who ministers to him constantly.

THE BAD BOY.

Peck's Sun.

"Say, I thought you was going to try to lead a different life," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth came in with his pocket full of angle-worms, and wanted to borrow a baking-powder can to put them into, while he went fishing, and he held a long angle-worm up by the tail and let it wiggle so it frightened a girl that had come in after two cents worth of yeast, so she dropped her pitcher and went out of the grocery as though she was chased by an anaconda.

"I am going to lead a different life, but a boy can't change his whole course of life in a minute, can he? Grown persons have to go on probation for six months, before they can lead a different life, and half the time they lose their cud before the six months expire, and have to commence again. When it is so allfired hard for a man that is endowed with sense to break off being bad, you shouldn't expect too much from a boy. But I am doing as well as could be expected. I ain't half so bad as I was. Gosh, why don't you burn a rag. That yeast that the girl spilled on the floor, smells like it was sick. I should think that bread that was raised with the yeast would smell like this cooking butter you sell to hired girls."

"Well, never you mind that cooking butter. I know my business. If people want to use poor butter when they have company, and then blow up the grocer before folks, I can stand it if you can. But what is this I hear about your pa fighting a duel with the minister in your back yard, and wounded him in the leg, and then trying to drown himself in the cistern? One of your new neighbors was in here this morning and told me there was murder in the air at your house last night, and they were going to have the police pull your place as a disorderly house. I think you were at the bottom of the whole business."

"O, it's all a darn lie, and those neighbors will find they better keep still about us, or we will lie about them a little. You see, since pa got that blacking on his face he don't go out any, and to make it pleasant for him ma invited in a few friends to spend the evening. Ma has got up around, and the baby is a daisy, only it smells like a goat, on account of drinking the goat's milk. Ma invited the minister, among the rest, and after supper the men went up into pa's library to talk. O, you think I am bad, don't you, but of the nine men at our house last night, I am an angel compared with what they were when they were boys. I got in the bath-room to untangle my fish line, and it is next to pa's room, and I could hear everything they said, but I went away 'cause I thought the conversation would hurt my morals. They would all steal, when they were boys, but darned if I ever stole. Pa has stole over a hundred wagon loads of water-melons, one deacon used to rob orchards, another one shot tame ducks belonging to a farmer, and another tipped over grindstones in front of the village store, at night, and broke them, and run, another used to steal eggs, and go out in the woods and boil them, and the minister was the worst of the lot, 'cause he took a seine, with some of the boys, and went to a stream where a neighbor was raising brook trout, and cleaned the stream out, and to-ward off suspicion, he went to the man the next day and paid him a dollar to let him fish in the stream, and then kicked because there were no trout, and the owner found the trout were stolen and laid it to some Dutch boys. I wondered, when those men were telling their experience, if they ever thought of it now when they were preaching and praying, and taking up collections. I should think they wouldn't say a boy was going to hell right off 'cause he was a little wild now days, when he has such an example. Well, lately, somebody has been burgling our chicken coop, and pa loaded an old musket with rock salt, and said he would fill the fellow full of salt if he caught him, and while they were talking up stairs ma heard a rooster squawk, and she went to the stairway and told pa there was somebody in the hen-house. Pa jumped up and told the visitors to follow him, and they would see a man running down the alley, full of salt, and he rushed out with the gun, and the crowd followed him. Pa is shorter than the rest, and, he passed under the first wire-clothes-line in the yard all right, and was going for the hen-house on a jump, when his neck caught the second wire clothes-line, just as the minister and two of of the deacons caught their necks under the other wire. You know how a wire, hitting a man on the throat, will set him back, head over appetite. Well, sir, I was looking out of the back window, and I wouldn't be positive, but I think they all turned double back-summersaults, and struck on their ears. Anyway, pa did, and the gun must have been cocked, or it struck the hammer on a stone, for it went off, and it was pointed towards the house, and three of the visitors got salted. The minister was hit the worst, one piece of salt taking him in the hind leg, and the other in the back, and ye yelled as though it was dynamite. I suppose when you shoot a man with salt it smarts, like when you get corned beef brine on your chapped hands. They all yelled, and pa seemed to have been knocked silly, some way, for he pranced around and seemed to think he had killed them. He swore at the wire-clothes-line, and then I missed pa, and heard a splash like when you throw a cat in the river; and then I thought of the cistern, and I went down, and we took pa by the collar, and pulled him out. O, he was awful damp. No, sir, it was no duel at all, but a naxident, and I didn't have anything to do with it. The gun wasn't loaded to kill, and the salt only went through the skin, but those men did yell, Maybe it was my chum that stirred up the chickens, but I don't know. He has not commenced to lead a different life yet, and he might think it would make our folks sick if nothing occurred to make them pay attention. I think where a family has been having a good deal of exercise, the way ours has, it hurts them to break off too suddenly. But the visitors went home real quick after we got pa out of the cistern, and the minister told ma he always felt when he was in our house as though he was on the verge of a yawning crater, ready to be engulfed any minute, and he guessed he wouldn't come any more. Pa changed his clothes, and told ma to have them wire clothes-lines changed for rope ones. I think it is hard to suit pa; don't you?"

"O, your pa is all right. What he needs is rest. But why are you not working at the livery-stable? You haven't been discharged have you?" And the grocery man laid a little lump of concentrated lye, that looked like maple sugar, on a cake of sugar that had been broken, knowing the boy would nibble it.

"No, sir, I was not discharged, but when a livery man lends a kicking horse to take my girl out riding, that settles it. I asked the boss if I couldn't have a quiet horse that would drive hisself if I wound the lines around the whip, and he let me have one he said would go all day without driving. You know how it is, when a fellow takes a girl out riding he don't want his mind occupied holding lines, and so when I got my girl in; and we went down on the Whitefish Bay road, and it was just before dark, and we rode along under the trees, and I wound the lines around the whip, and put one arm around my girl, and patted her under the chin with the other hand, and her mouth looked so good, and her blue eyes looked up at me and twinkled as much as to dare me to kiss her, and I was all of a tremble, and then my hand wandered around by her ear and I drew her head up to me and gave her a smack. Say, that was no kind of a horse to give to a young fellow to take a girl out riding. Just as I smacked her I felt as though the buggy had been struck with a pile driver, and when I looked at the horse he was running away and kicking the buggy, and the lines were dragging on the ground. I was scared, I tell you. I wanted to jump out but my girl threw her arms around my neck and screamed, and said we would die together, and just as we were going to die the buggy struck a fence and the horse broke loose and went off, leaving us in the buggy, tumbled down by the dash board, but we were not hurt. The old horse stopped and went to chewing grass, and he looked up at me as though he wanted to say 'philopene.' I tried to catch him, but he wouldn't catch, and then we waited till dark and walked home, and I told the livery man what I thought of such treatment, and he said if I had attended to my driving, and not kissed the girl, I would have been all right. He said I ought to have told him I wanted a horse that wouldn't shy at kissing, but how did I know I was going to get up courage to kiss her. A livery man ought to take it for granted that when a young fellow goes out with a girl he is going to kiss her, and give him a horse according. But I quit him at once. I won't work for a man that hasn't got sense. Gosh! What kind of maple sugar is that? Jerusalem, whew, give me some water. O, my, it is taking the skin off my mouth."

The grocery man got him some water and seemed sorry that the boy had taken the lump of concentrated lye by mistake, and when the boy went out the grocery man pounded his hands on his knees and laughed, and presently he went out in front of the store and found a sign "Fresh Letis, been picked more'n a week, tuffer'n tripe.

"One must be poor to know the luxury of giving." That may be so but we think anybody can enjoy the luxury of giving his fellow-sufferer a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to cure his cough.

The unwritten law which pronounced Mrs. Thompson a harlot and Miss Jessie Buckner a saint ought to be formally enacted into statutory form, then hung up in a frame—Louisville Commercial.

Statistics place the number of Baptists in the world at 2,500,000, in the United States at 2,000'000 of churches 13,400, with 800 preachers.

LAFAYETTE.

May 22, 1883.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

On Thursday morning, the 17th inst, at the residence of Mr. Jesse Stamper of this place, Rev. I. G. Joiner, performed the ceremony, which united the destinies of Mr. Thos. Hudson, of Bennettstown and Miss Katie Stamper, of Lafayette. Immediately after the hymeneal knot was tied, the joyous couple left for Russellville, Ky., where they will spend a week visiting relatives. Quite a number of friends were present to witness the nuptials of these well known young people, all of whom join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, a long life of conjugal felicity and full fruition of their brightest hopes.

The young people of Lafayette, on last Tuesday night, had the pleasure of attending a social dance at Dr. A. W. Williams' which was a very delightful affair and greatly enjoyed by all present.

Major. H. G. Davis, an old and respected citizen of this community, has been suffering for some months, with cancer of the face and after being treated for a considerable time by one of our physicians, he left recently for Aurora, Ill., where he will place himself under the treatment of Dr Pond, of Pond's Cancer Institute. Major's friends are very solicitous about him and most earnestly hope that he may be relieved of his terrible malady.

Lafayette still continues onward and upward in the march of improvement and ere long, it is to be hoped that our town will rank as second place in size and importance, in Christian county. The latest example of its constant progress, is the temporary establishment of a photograph gallery, where the lovesick swain and his bonny sweetheart may be made happy in the possession of each other's photo.

The personal effects, of T. J. Boyd, deceased, consisting of a stock of groceries, several mules and horses and agricultural implements, were recently sold at auction here. The property brought very good price and a considerable sum was realized from the proceeds of the sale.

Mr. W. W. Fuqua is now the proudest and happiest man in town. It is a beautiful little daughter and her name is Bertha Rives Fuqua.

On Sunday night, the 13th inst, Rev. Green Frayser, of Greenville, Ky., preached a forcible and effective sermon in the Methodist church of this place. Mr. Frayser was raised in Lafavette and has a host of warm friends and admirers here who always very greatly appreciate his visits.

Miss Belle Cooper has, for several days, been very sick from a vaccinated arm. She has suffered a great deal but Camille rejoices to report her slowly convalescing.

Mr. W. E. Ragsdale and family, accompanied by Miss Annie Waller, a very beautiful and fascinating young lady from Hopkinsville, recently spent a couple of days in our town.

Frank Fletcher, esq., of Longview, was down not long since, for the purpose of tasting the efficacy of the water of Mrs. S. T. Rives' magic well. He remained a week in town and left greatly improved in health and flesh.

Mr. R. A. West, of Hopkinsville seems to aspire to becoming a follower of Aesculapius. Camille can recommend him to the publice as a very zealous and attentive physician, for he recently had a patient, down here, his attention, to whom, was remarkably assiduous.

Mr. J. Lee Barbee, of Falls Mill, Va., was in town a few days since. Mr. Barbee is one of your correspondent's warmest friends and his visit was highly appreciated.

Esq. A. J. Fuqua left this morning to attend the General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, which convenes this week at Nashville.

Almost universal complaint is being made in this vicinity over the ravages of the bugs in the tobacco plants. There are comparatively few plants left and a full crop can not be set. More anon,

CAMILLE.

Skinny Men.

"Well's Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia Impotence, Sexual Debility.

It's thought to be perfectly legitimate to "shoot folly as it flies," but then what is the use of fooling with the little that flies and having no remedy against that which goes afoot in in shoes two sizes too small?—[Bowling Green Gazette.

"***Test a man's profession by his practice. Physician, heal thyself!" Physicians not only heal themselves with Kidney-Wort, but prescribe it for others for the worst cases of biliousness and constipation, as well as for kidney complaints. If you fell out of sorts and don't know why, try a package of Kidney-Wort and you will feel like a new creature.

There is a man in New York who claims he can perform miracles. Let him try to run a daily in a weekly town, and make it pay.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26, '83.

There are a lot of anxious seekers waiting the result of the President's wrestle with the Revenue Commissionership appointment. The number of patriots who are willing to run this "whisky bureau," as it is called is nearly legion, and the scramble has been unusually sharp. At one time it was said the appointment of a New York man had been decided upon, and now Pennsylvania claims to have the lead. Just at this time there is a let-up in the delegations at the white house. They have found out that the President is to use a common but expressive vulgarism, as stubborn as a mule, and in wrath and disgust they are leaving him to himself. Senator Harrison is angry with him, Senator Logan could eat him up—in fact all the professional wire-workers are weary of him and long for the good old Grant days, when a *pour boire* could accomplish almost anything. Arthur has his intrigues, but he is slow to act, and is looking out for himself regardless of the rest of them. A good deal of comment has been caused by Senator-elect Cullom coming on to urge Mr. David Little, of Springfield, for the Internal Revenue bureau. It is not considered exactly the thing for a United States senator-elect to begin place-hunting for his friends before he has taken his seat; but the traditions which formely invested the office of a United States senator with a robe of dignity are nowhere at all. There are, however, signs of revival of some of the ideas laid by for years. The senators—some of them—have got just a little too frisky within the last two years.

Somehow there don't appear to be as much interest among government employes in the civil service commission as was expected. The new machine is about ready to begin operations, but nobody appears to care anything about it here. One reason perhaps, is the fact that nine-tenths of the clerks are slowly and surely accustoming themselves to the idea that two years from now they will be looking for something else to do. Whether erroneous or not, there is no expectation that this new arrangement will keep in the great bulk of republican office holders when the reins of government change hands. In every man's plans for the future the limitation of his service to the continuance of the Republican party in power is recognized. The speech of Mr. Conkling at the Saturday club dinner had a significance to clerks in Washington which it did not possess elsewhere. It put in plain words the undefined but keenly-felt idea which had been growing since Garfield's death, that a democratic success in 1884 was almost certain, and many a man has pledged to himself that every edge has to cut from this time forth to save up enough to get away with when the little yellow envelope shall be left on his desk containing the polite information that a democratic head of department no longer needs his services.

Between Mr. Robeson's house and Mr. Pendleton's is a large building lot which has been graded and turfed to preserve the effect of the two houses It is now offered for sale. That means that Mr. Robeson's house is for sale. It would hardly suit the aristocratic Secor to have a plebean every day kind of a man at his elbow but if he wants to sell to the highest bidder he doesn't care who has the next lot. The less aristocratic Pendleton may not object. Mr. Windom has gone into the business of money-making in good earnest and is scraping in the sheckels, so people say who know. Mr. Windom was always credited with genuine financial ability—the power to make money by bold combinations. He means to be a richer man than Mr. Blaine—besides Mr. Blaine has the grout—not the French grout, but the English article, which is admited free of duty. Just imagine what an agreeable patient Mr. Blaine! An Arizona cowboy would be a milk-sop to him. Gail Hamilton is still at the Blaines's and, with the sublime faith of woman still believes that James G. is the coming man, not the man that has come and gone.

The rapid growth of Washington away from the capitol building and in the directions of Georgetown heights is plainly shown by the selection of a site for the new opera house and casino in the northwestern section, near the costly residence built by Governor Shepperd and recently occupied by Thomas J. Brady. The two theatres which the city now has are on or near Pennsylvania avenue between the capitol and the treasury building. The new enterprise is fairly under way, for it is announced that nearly all of the first 100 shares of $1,000 each have been taken. The entire cost will be $200,000, but the builders will begin work when half that sum shall have been subscribed. The opera house is to contain from 1,500 to 2,000 seats. The street front will be 80 feet, and in it there will be eight exits. The floor of the auditorium will be below the street grade. The casino which will be built in connection with the opera house will be constructed around a court, 56 by 40 feet. This court will be warmed and roofed with glass in the winter. Around it will be restaurants, cafes reading rooms, private dining rooms, and a large ball room, with bowling alleys and racquet court. This establishment will be situated in the heart of that section of the city in which those persons live who will patronize it.

PHONO.

SOUTH KENTUCKIAN

ADVERTISING RATE.

One square, or less, first insertion	$ 1 00
One square, or less, second insertion	50
One square, three months	4 00
One square, twelve months	10 00
Two squares, six months	12 00
Two squares, one year	17 00
One-fourth column, per year	35 00
One-third column, per year	45 00
One-half column, per year	65 00
One column, per year	100 00

Business locals, ten cents per line.

Trip to the Country.

EDITOR OF SOUTH KENTUCKIAN;

Friday evening, after the monotonous and laborious school duties had been ended, "when the books were closed, over and all the lessons were said," in *good* company, that of an interesting young lady, I left the city of Hopkinsville, for a visit to the country, anticipating an enjoyable time, but the half of my pleasure "can never be told."

The evening was beautifully bright, calm, and clear, nature never to me appeared more beautiful in her new spring-robe. The birds, nature's songsters, serenaded us all along our way. Not until the day was declining did we reach our destination, the house of the genial, hospitable Mr. Cushman, whose home is cheered by a most estimable and pious wife, and brightened by a winsome, gleeful, beautiful daughter, Miss Annie.

Saturday early, found us on our way to Pilot Rock, where we were to to spend the day. Most delightfully did it pass, enlivened by the cherry natures of Misses Johnnie Mills, of Hopkinsville, and Annie Cushman. The lunch served would have given delight to an epicure. Miss Annie can testify that, "lemons" were plentiful. The scenery was delightful from the eminence we attained by scaling the rough and rugged cliff, realizing after every ascent that "Rest is sweet to the weary." When the sinking sun reminded us of departing day, reluctantly we wended our way home. After tea, despite our weariness, we regaled ourselves in pleasure. The Sabbath dawned with an o'ercast and murky sky, but, not withstanding the rain, unprepared lessons called us back to Hopkinsville.

Our visit forms a beautiful spot in the past to which we in coming years will revert as the way-worn traveler oft time hastens to some smiling oasis in the desert waste. With thanks to our kind host and hostess and their charming daughter, for rendering our stay with them so pleasant I'll turn to my books, wishing for you and your splendid paper all success.

SNEED.

May 22, 1883.

Work Given Out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & CO., 195 and 197 Fulton Street New York.

A $20.00 Bible Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for June, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the shortest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by June 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner June 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the July Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penn.

The Brooklyn Bridge.

Before another issue of the PROOF SHEET shall reach its readers the Brooklyn Bridge shall have been formally dedicated and opened to the public use, and must be viewed as one of the marvels and wonders of engineering skill; in fact it is not too much to say that it is one of the greatest achievements of ancient or modern times. On the 24th inst. this grand work of modern skill and enterprise will be completed, and unite the two greatest cities of America. Naught will remain then but to name the bridge, which is now known simply as the "Brooklyn Bridge," but is worthy of a more significant and euphonius title. Great objection has been raised in New York and Brooklyn to the date of opening, because some hot-headed fanatics discovered that it was Queen Victoria's birthday, but the bridge trustees very sensibly declined to either change the date or alter the Queen's birthday.—Proof Sheet.

Sunday Newspapers.

Occasionally we hear some severe criticisms of the Sunday newspapers by the religious press and people of the country. Sunday newspapers are excluded from the household of these people, and when asked for a reason they will give the flimsy one that they do not wish to encourage Sabbath desecration; yet these same good people will eagerly seize and devour the contents of Monday's paper, the entire work on which is done upon the Sabbath. "Consistency, thou art a jewel.—Proof Sheet.