

There are 121 soldiers of the war of 1812 still living in Kentucky.

The business men of Evansville have decided to have an Exposition next year.

The Prohibition amendment was defeated by a majority of 45,000 votes in Ohio in a total vote of 710,000.

The season of the year has arrived when the coal man wears an overcoat and the ice dealer goes in his shirt sleeves.

The Presbyterian Synod, at its session at Harrodsburg, a few days ago, selected Hopkinsville as its next meeting place.

There are two million widows in Germany. It is safe to conclude that the elder Weller's advice would be to steer clear of Germany.

A Harrodsburg young man was so embarrassed when he went to get his license that he signed his firm name, instead of his own, to the marriage bond.

A marble statue of an Indian chief at Washington is being chiseled into a cherub for a child's grave. The child was probably named Tommy Hawkes.

A hollow oak tree near Gainesville, Fla. will shelter forty hogs. If anybody doubts it, let him take thirty-nine others and go and test the matter.

The Commercial, with its characteristic wisdom and progressiveness, is demanding that telegraph wires be put underground in Louisville.

The house fly has gone where the woodbine twined, but the festive mosquito is still on hand to sing his ian song in the ear of the victim he would destroy.

An admiring subscriber has presented the editor of the Clinton Democrat with a mammoth pumpkin. Now let somebody give him a peck of hickory nuts and he will be "holed" for the winter.

The national debt of the United States is \$28,41 per capita for all the population. If the government should demand the money it would cause a panic in the offices of country newspapers.

Ellis Craft was hanged Oct. 12, but this unimportant fact did not deter the Paducah News, of Oct. 17, from expressing the opinion that Gov. Knott would respite Craft until after Neal's trial.

In the Tale of Man it is considered good luck to carry salt in the pocket when about to be married. In this country there is more efficacy in a liberal supply of "spondulix" than all the sodium chloride an able-bodied man can "hoie."

An exchange says the usual costume of the poet Tennyson is an "Inverness cloak, open collar, unbuttoned waistcoat and broad-brimmed bicorne hat."

It is to be hoped that he wears pantaloons, at least when in public.

Col. Oscar Turner announces that he will be a candidate for Congress (in the First District) again next year. The Princeton Banner favors a primary election to select the Democratic candidate and will support Turner or any other man who is nominated in that way, provided none but Democrats are allowed to vote.

Harris, editor of the Hot Springs Horshoe, editorially criticized the manner in which a jury in a murder case was selected and the Circuit Judge had him arrested for contempt of court and sentenced him to ten days imprisonment in the county jail. Is there no liberty of the press in Arkansas?

The Elizabethtown News suggests the appointment of Dr. Luke P. Blackburn as Superintendent of the Anchorage Lunatic asylum, which position is now filled by Dr. Gale, an incompetent man. The suggestion is a good one, and no doubt the ex-Governor would fill the position more acceptably than the last one he occupied. We would like to see him get the job.

Mrs. S. C. Woodson, mother of Urey Woodson of the Owensboro Messenger, died suddenly on the 15th, at her home in Owensboro. She was a zealous member of the Presbyterian church, an exemplary Christian and a most estimable lady. Our brother editor has our deepest sympathy in his bereavement.

The vote in the recent Ohio election was 701,335. In 1881 it was 624,226 and in the last Presidential election 724,967—the largest vote ever polled in the State. The Republican majority in 1880 was 34,221 and Hoady's majority is about one third as much, which would still leave Ohio Republican by 20,000 under like circumstances with a full vote. But it must be remembered that the Republican party is not united as it was in 1880 and that with no Democratic split in Cincinnati that city alone would swing the 20,000 votes necessary to elect a Republican.

On another page will be found the full particulars of a decision of the Supreme court of the United States which is the most important one rendered for years. It affirms the unconstitutionality of the Civil Rights Bill, which has caused so much trouble on the railroad trains and in places of public entertainment. This decision settles the question for all time and colored people have thereby been deprived of the right they have exercised under the law in demanding seats in first-class cars and accommodation in first-class hotels. Hereafter it will be optional with conductors and landlords whether their demands are given to or not. This decision was decided by a Republican court, in which eight out of nine Justices concurred—Justice Harlan alone dissenting. If colored people think they have been wronged, let them bear in mind that Republicans have done it, and "shake not their gory locks" at the Democratic party.

The Muhlenberg Echo has declared for the "Old Ticket" for the Presidency, upon the ground that a great wrong would be righted by its election. Mr. Tilden is now in his 71st year and is almost superannuated and Mr. Hendricks is unpopular, not only in his own state but all over the country, because he refused to accept the second place in 1880 and thereby kept the wrong from being righted. Besides the head of the ticket must come from the west. Reconsider the matter, Thomas, and hoist the names of McDonald & Cox, or Thurman & Cleveland.

The Southern Trade Gazette, a monthly publication devoted to the business interests of the South and edited by Chas. Hite Smith, is one of the spiciest, newest and most readable exchanges on our list and contains a vast deal of useful information. It costs only 50 cents per year and it is worth four times that amount.

Judge Harlan probably thought the other Supreme court Justices were eight of the "contrariest men he ever saw," when they united in differing from him in regard to the constitutionality of the Civil Rights law.

The Republican majority in Iowa is 25,000. In 1880 it was 78,000. An average reduction of over 17,000 for the last three years. At this rate two more years will do the work for the "banner Republican state."

Six thousand car-loads of water-melons were shipped north from Georgia this season. The south is slowly but surely getting even with the north for the licking she received twenty years ago.

An exchange says Miss Lucy Johnson, of Dalton, Ga., has worms. You needn't recommend vermifuge, kind reader, for they are silk worms and she has 7,000 of them.

Which is the bigger fool the man who will blow in an unloaded gun or the man who will twist the tail of a mule? Let the debating societies decide it.

The Democrats of northern Ohio are trying to work up a boom for Henry B. Payne, who is an aspirant for the Ohio Senatorship and a "dark horse" candidate for the Presidency.

Birds in Kentucky are protected by the game law until Oct. 20, and in four counties, including Christian, until Nov. 1. The report of the shot gun will soon be heard abroad in the land.

Judge Otto, for eight years the reporter of the Supreme court, has resigned. When Republican office-holders begin to resign the millennium must not be far off.

There will be a dog show at the Louisville Exposition Saturday Oct. 30. Several hundred dollars in prizes will be awarded.

Gen. Jas. B. Steedman died at Toledo last week.

The Chicago Excursion.

As was announced, the party of excursionists started from Hopkinsville on a special train, on the 15th, for Chicago, headed by C. W. and G. W. Metcalfe. The following persons composed the party:

Ben. S. Campbell, H. C. Walden, R. L. Mosley, Mack Radford, C. W. Metcalfe, W. E. Combs, J. S. Mason, H. B. Carter, R. W. Roach, Henry Carter, E. W. C. Edwards, Walter Elgin, W. T. Shaw, W. H. Campbell, J. D. Blakely, Jasper J. Roach, Thos. P. Robinson, T. L. Elgin, Jno. T. Clardy, L. H. Smithson, H. F. McCamy, L. G. Williams, W. D. Elliott, J. W. Hanberry, T. L. Graham, J. S. Fort, W. T. Bonte, Thos. H. Corbin, Thos. W. Long, Jno. W. McLaughery, H. McLaughery, G. W. Metcalfe, Dr. J. S. Dickinson, Miss Mollie Radford, Mrs. V. M. Metcalfe, W. B. Radford, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bradshaw, W. M. Cross, W. R. McKee, M. A. Mason, J. R. Candler, C. S. Dabney, J. M. Carter, W. N. Lander, J. W. Ford, R. H. Young, H. C. Layne, V. M. Metcalfe, Dan Carter, and H. J. Sharp.

Some who had expected to go did not reach the train in time and were left. But there were as many as could be seated in one coach comfortably. The party, however, regretted the absence of some who had promised to go. I cannot give details of the trip until after I joined the party at Elizabethtown. But I learned a jollier crowd never sailed for any port. From the time they

make every one enjoy himself. We reached Louisville in time to do justice to a supper prepared especially for us at the Standiford Hotel. At 8 o'clock we boarded a special train for Chicago, reaching there next morning about 8 o'clock. To give all the amusing and side-splitting incidents of the night would be more than I can attempt. Few of the party got sleepers, but most of them spent the night in trying to sleep, while others were engaged in keeping the balance awake. The boys had a lively time in getting some of our party to bed in upper berths, and after they were settled declared they could sleep but little owing to the swinging motion of the upper berths. We will long remember the lively jokes and pranks of our tried friend Richard Caudle, who kept the car in a roar of laughter. No wonder the hunting club is broken up when he can't go along; he is the life of any crowd. Tickets were called for more than once by Tom Graham, Bud Mason and others, especially when the night was growing small and all felt like sleeping; then again all would be aroused by the cry "All out for Chicago." Many a sleepy man would grab his baggage and start for the door, when he would be met by our faithful doorkeeper and ordered back. At last we reached Chicago and were met at the depot by a messenger from Mr. Wm. Deering, who had kindly provided for us at the Briggs House. After a good breakfast and a little rest, we were furnished conveyance to Deering's reaper factory about six miles out in the city. Here we met a kind reception, and after introducing most of our party personally, we were furnished guides to show us through the immense factories, and truly it was wonderful to those who had never seen anything of the kind before. The factory and store room cover over about ten acres and most of the buildings are three stories high. Almost every conceivable space was occupied, by some one industriously doing his part, and although they are not pushing their business this season of the year, yet there were fifteen hundred men hard at work making reapers, mowers and binders for next year's trade. Every one of our party declared that the half had not been told, that they had seen pictures of the number of machines turned out, but now they had seen with their own eyes, and were filled with wonder as to where can all these machines be used, but this wonder subsided when we are told that the foreign trade will take more binders than Mr. Deering can make in two such factories. But he is first aiming to supply his home trade, sending only a few thousand every year to New Zealand, Australia and South America. Last year he was short over 4000 machines in filling his orders. We might give much information about how the different parts of the reapers and binders are made, but cannot now. After we had spent several hours in looking through the factory, we boarded the train and were soon at the depot in the central part of the city, where carriages furnished by Mr. Deering were waiting for us. We spent the balance of the day in visiting places of interest in the great city. The water-works claimed our attention for an hour, and truly it is worth a great deal to see the massive engines pumping, working, throwing great streams of water to every part of the city. Lincoln Park cannot be described, its great beauties will have to be seen to be appreciated. This is not only a park with beautiful walks and drives, interspersed here and there with fountains, fruits and flowers from every climate, but the Zoological department is truly grand. Here a pool with sea lions in it; yonder a large cage with all kinds of rare birds, and just a little way from them is a lot of rabbits, squirrels, foxes, coons, opossums, and then the fierce looking wolves, and grim looking brown, black and grizzly bears. Many of our party could not get to see enough of the park the first day and made a second visit. After feasting our eyes till they were tired, we returned to our hotel to get supper, after which many of our party went well—I don't know where, but they said to the theatre, and I suppose enjoyed themselves. We were thronged with visitors calling on us and extending hearty invitations to visit the different manufacturing establishments of the city. Mr. Mills, from the J. I. Case Plow Co. and others from Racine, Wis., insisted on taking charge of the party on Wednesday. After consulting, we agreed to it.

So the next morning we started for a distance of 60 miles. The railroad runs most of the way along side of the lake, giving a most beautiful view. When we approached the lake where no land could be seen on the other side, one of our young men expressed great wonder and astonishment, and said he had never expected to live to see the end of the world, but here it was. At the depot carriages were waiting for us to take us over the city and especially to see the large plow and threshing works. We have not time nor space to describe either, only remarking that it was the general expression of the party that they had no conception until now of the magnitude of their works, or the great pains that were taken in turning out perfect plows and engines and threshers. Mr. Case himself took great pains to make our party feel at home. As known by many, he is a great lover of a fine horse, and has one that he paid over twenty thousand dollars for. Mr. Caudle says he regrets

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Mr. Dick Caudle and Whit Radford had a hand in keeping up this row. Mr. Campbell was called on for a speech. In substance he said: "We are indebted to our enterprising young friends Charles and George Metcalfe for this great pleasure in visiting you and enjoying your hospitality. We want to thank you for your kindness and shall remember our visit to Racine with pleasure as long as we live. We have soft cases and hard cases and many other kinds of cases in Kentucky, but we want to say we like your kind of a Case and wish we had more of them in our country, and so far as the plows and threshers are concerned, send them along to our Old Kentucky, and we will give you individually and collectively a most hearty welcome. You and your plows are made out of good stuff."

Thursday was spent in Chicago. The rain interfered in our enjoyment to some extent, yet most of us spent the day pleasantly at the Exposition and at the Board of Trade, and saw much that was interesting. Friday morning we reached Louisville. Stayed a day and a half visiting the great Exposition. It is useless to say that our party enjoyed it—this would be tame. Some of the party could not rest enough and may stay several days longer. Just before starting home, the party assembled in the parlors of the Standiford Hotel, when Mr. Ben. S. Campbell made a short speech and presented to Charley and George Metcalfe some silver and gold presents, which were valuable as tokens of high regard and esteem in which they were held by the party for their uniform kindness and attention. Most of the party reached home safely Saturday night, without a single word or action to mar the trip, all delighted, and if you doubt it ask any one of the party, who will gladly give you more information.

Mrs. V. M. Metcalfe, Mrs. Edgar Bradshaw and Miss Mollie Radford, the only ladies who went the entire trip with us, should be mentioned as having enjoyed the trip greatly. They were shown a great deal of respect and attention. We will all not soon forget our excursion. May we live to take another. V. M. M.

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Thursday was spent in Chicago. The rain interfered in our enjoyment to some extent, yet most of us spent the day pleasantly at the Exposition and at the Board of Trade, and saw much that was interesting. Friday morning we reached Louisville. Stayed a day and a half visiting the great Exposition. It is useless to say that our party enjoyed it—this would be tame. Some of the party could not rest enough and may stay several days longer. Just before starting home, the party assembled in the parlors of the Standiford Hotel, when Mr. Ben. S. Campbell made a short speech and presented to Charley and George Metcalfe some silver and gold presents, which were valuable as tokens of high regard and esteem in which they were held by the party for their uniform kindness and attention. Most of the party reached home safely Saturday night, without a single word or action to mar the trip, all delighted, and if you doubt it ask any one of the party, who will gladly give you more information.

MARRIED.

STOWE—PIERCE.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Frank M. Pierce, a few miles south of the city Thursday evening Oct. 18 1883, Mr. Fred Stowe to Miss Belle Pierce.

Mr. Stowe is one of the most worthy and estimable young gentlemen in the county. He is a son of Mr. W. T. Stowe, one of the wealthiest planters of South Christian and no young man in the county enjoys a better character for morality and integrity or possesses more of the elements of popularity.

His bride is a daughter of one of the first farmers of the county and is a young lady of many lovable traits of character; charming, pretty accomplished and amiable, she will make her husband a model wife. May they always be happy in our wish.

Mr. Campbell if he had heard of his pony, he said no. It is supposed that all Kentuckians know all the fast and fine horses of course. A splendid dinner was furnished. The party enjoyed themselves beyond measure, after which carriages were furnished again, most of the party riding out to a plow trial, while others went to the Episcopal church to see a marriage in high life. Mack Radford and some others can describe it to you. To do half justice to the J. I. Case Plow Co., and J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co., would consume more time than you have to read or I have to write, yet it was the universal verdict of the crowd that Racine had capped the climax in showing us kindness. They had not expected such hospitality and generosity from Northern people to Southern farmers, but if there is any difference Racine people are ahead of us. Just before starting for Chicago many a lively joke was swapped and those who could keep from laughing were made of different stuff from our dignified friend Mr. Ben Campbell, sedate Tom Corbin, Pink Edwards, George Pierce, or our quiet friend Dr. Dickinson, from Trenton.

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Mrs. V. M. Metcalfe, Mrs. Edgar Bradshaw and Miss Mollie Radford, the only ladies who went the entire trip with us, should be mentioned as having enjoyed the trip greatly. They were shown a great deal of respect and attention. We will all not soon forget our excursion. May we live to take another. V. M. M.

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