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County Correspondence.

SINKING FORK.

SINKING FORK, May 17.—Mr. Willis Wood has the post office now.

Mr. R. P. Hamby doesn't like Little river much after all.

Mrs. Hamby and daughter and Miss Ida Hiser visited the city today.

Mr. Tom Stephens takes a fox hunt every other night with Buck and Light. CLICKER.

CROFTON.

Hail and Rain---Successful Revival---Death of Mat Fox---Social Gossip.

CROFTON, KY., May 19.—This section of the country was visited by a hail storm yesterday evening; it fell fast and hard for twenty minutes, but the stones were small and so far we have heard of no damage done by it. It was followed by a light rain.

Eld. Gant and Rev Godbin closed their meeting at the Christian Church here, Thursday morning and in addition to the twelve we reported who had attached themselves to the church were J. M. Dulin, wife and daughter, Ora; Ed Higgins, Brid Ferrell and Miss Davis making a total of eighteen.

There are two applicants for the post office here—C. A. Brasher and J. C. Bowling.

The second Sunday in June is set apart as Childrens' Day by Prof. Beacham.

Joe P. Bourland left for Red Boiling Springs, Tenn., last Wednesday, where he will remain for some time for his health.

Mat Fox, living near Possum Walk, died very suddenly last Friday night. He was a man who frequently took too much "king alcohol," but aside from that he was a generous, open-hearted, good man. All that is mortal is at rest near his earthly home. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn their loss, and to them we extend our condolence.

H. Clay McCord is yet unable to leave his room.

Miss Julia Long is spending the week in your city visiting friends.

Ticks are said to be more numerous this season than ever before.

W. H Martin returned from Crab Orchard last week. BUCK

CEDAR BLUFF.

A Christian County Boy Attends a Female College Reception.

BOWLING GREEN, May 15.—Last Friday evening was a joyous occasion to the young ladies and gentlemen assembled at Cedar Bluff College. A reception was tendered the young lady students of the college by the proprietor, Mr. W. F. Whitesides, whose hospitality is known wherever Cedar Bluff is known. Ogden College had four representatives on this festive occasion, who were the first of the guests to arrive. Soon, however, others came from Bowling Green, Franklin, Woodburn and vicinity. At 7:30 o'clock the doors of the three parlors were thrown open and there was a sight pleasant to behold. Tastefully decorated with paintings and needle-work wrought by the fair hands of the young ladies themselves, with here and there a choice specimen of nature's most exquisite work, the scene was one of bewitching beauty.

Misses Crider, Eddleman, Case and Davis composed the reception committee in the first parlor. Those who entered the second were kindly received and welcomed by Misses Aydlette, Middleton and Minnie Hall. Misses Dunn, Ruth Fleming, and Virginia Gwinner received in the third parlor. Each was a hostess within herself.

At 8:30 supper was announced and the dining halls also gave evidence of the young ladies' unrivaled taste. The tables, beautifully decorated with flowers, were filled with delicacies prepared by the ladies themselves. Boys, ye who are in search of your "better halves," allow me to remark by way of parenthesis that those young ladies certainly know how to make a dining room a most desirable place. "A hint to the wise is sufficient." I must not fail to mention here the dignity and grace with which the young ladies, who acted as waiters, flitted from table to table, reminding one, not irrelevantly, of angelic spirits.

After administering sufficiently to the wants of the "inner man," we retired to the parlors, balconies and yard where seats were arranged for the occasion. As not infrequently happens on such occasions, portions of several conversations were overheard, one especially in which a college youth was trying to impress the young lady with whom he was conversing that he was really in earnest, and who after long and persistent pleadings finally succeeded in evoking from her the reply that she, too, meant what she said. The remainder of the conversation was in tones too low to be heard. Ye walls and terraces have ye been commanded to hold your peace? Then the secret lies buried forever.

Soon, too soon, the hour for departure arrived, and we were forced to leave this loveliest of spots with the unanimous expression that this was one of the most pleasant occasions of our lives. R. VWOK.

Prevention of disease is both rational and scientific. If one knows the cause, and can remove that cause, the diseases must disappear. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson of the University of the City of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The majority per cent. of all diseases are caused by unsuspected kidney poisoned blood. The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe cure, said over his signature; "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Hats as a rule, are low and flat; but the trimmings bring them up to any height desired. This is decidedly a flower season, and art rivals nature in the variety and beauty of the blossoms produced.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Mr. Robert Wooldridge, messenger on the O. & N., has been removed, and Mr. John Bishop, of Owensboro, takes his place.—Russellville *Herald.*

Wednesday afternoon Dr. T. D. Johnson's eight months' old son, Horace Lurton, was killed by a fall down stairs. The nurse had the child in her arms and had started down the stairway, when she tripped her foot in some way, plunging head foremost to the bottom. No blame attaches to the servant, as the accident was unavoidable. The latter's collar bone was fractured by the fall.—*Tobacco Leaf.*

The following Commonwealth cases have been disposed of since our last issue: Dan Garnett, murder, five years in penitentiary; John Wooldridge, liquor selling, fined $400; Ben Bivin, selling liquor, fined $300; Ben Dunn, selling liquor, fined $350; Joe Linebaugh, selling liquor, fined $2,075, now in jail in default of bond. The grand-jury to date have returned 100 indictments. Two-thirds of which are for selling liquor.—Elkton *Progress.*

The losses of Thursday night's fire will reach something near $13,500—and are distributed as follows: W. M Rawls, Palace Shoe Store, $8,000 insurance $4,000; C. L. Smith & Co., loss and damage on stock $2,000, insurance $1,500; S. H. Herndon loss on building, $3,000, insurance $2,500; W. H. Davids, Boot and Shoemaker, $250, no insurance. T. J. Johnson, Bamberger, Sabre and others in the vicinity sustained slight damages on buildings, tools and household furniture, which will probably amount to $250, making a total loss of about $13,500.—Princeton *Banner.*

On last Sunday night Mr. Dock Wadlington, living at Mr. W. B. Wadlington's, his father, near Caledonia, who sleeps in the room adjoining that of his grand-mother, awoke about 11 o'clock suffering with rheumatism of the shoulder. He went into her room, and securing some liniment, began to apply it. Either the pain or the odor of the liniment so sickened him that he fainted and fell into the fire. Mrs. Wadlington, who is aged and very feeble, was unable to give him relief, but her cries brought Mr. Elmore Jones into the room, who succeeded in pulling him out of the fire, but not until he was badly burned. The right arm, shoulder, neck and side were thoroughly blistered. The fact that Mr. Wadlington had on heavy flannel underwear, is all that saved him from a fatal burn. Mr. Jones got his right hand badly burned in rendering Dock assistance.—Cadiz *Telephone*

A Third Call.

We the undersigned Democrats, and citizens of Christian county, irrespective of party, in the interest of good and honest government, hereby call upon our fellow citizen, Frank M Pierce, Esq, to permit the use of his name in connection with the race for representative of Christian county in the next Legislature.

L B Wilkins	Robert A Shaw
L B Yancy	W. L. Parker
E. D. Wilkins	G. W. Shaw
Walter M. Shaw	E. W. C. Edwards
Stephen Hayes	R. F. Vaughan
J. W. Pritchett	T. C. Williams
A. C. Layne	E. A. Hall
O. E. Layne	J. C. Layne
J. W. Yancy	E. F. Hughes
T. M. Hancock	T. M. Steel
Richard Vaughan	Wm. Carroll, Sr.
Steely D. Hayes	R. L. Mosely
J. L. Boyd	Thos. H. Shaw
G. W. Lindley	W. H. Kennedy
T. W. Carroll	T. Blythe
M. C. Layne	B. H. Carroll
W. G. Denton	H. C. Carroll
P. L. Yancey	W. L. Gore
William Shanklin	W. E. Shanklin
W. H. Gray	W. T. Hawkes
H. M. West	C. H. Harrison
Frank Dennis	C. H. Bush.

Sashes are all the rage and no woman, no matter what her age, who can possibly have one, considers her wardrobe complete without this addition to it. Some think they make an old person look younger, while others consider them absurd for any but young people.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

He Was Good at Rhyming.

Miss Blodgett, teacher of a country school, had a scholar who was given to making rhymes. One morning during prayers she found him writing the following lines on his slate:

A little mouse ran up the stairs
To hear Miss Blodgett say her prayers.

"Now, William," said she, wishing to apply a homeopathic cure, "I will give you five minutes to write two lines to add to those you have just written, and if you do not I will give you a severe whipping."

At the end of two minutes William had written the following:

Here I stand before Miss Blodgett,
She's going to strike and I'm to dodge it.
—Philadelphia Press.

Severe Self Judgment.

A Pontiac little boy was told at Sunday school that when he died he would leave his body here. After returning home he was much troubled in regard to it and he questioned his parents. His mother explained by saying: "You will take all the good with you, but leave all that is naughty here below."

He thought a moment, and looking up, said:

"Well, I guess I'll be awfully thin when I get there."—Peoria Democrat.

Looking So Pale.

"I wouldn' a sent fur yer, doctor, on'y de chile is lookin' so pale."—Harper's Bazar.

The Experiment Was a Failure.

"Mary Jane Craycraft," said the teacher, sharply, "you will take your seat over there between Joe Bridgewater and Bob Angel!"

A blush dyed the cheek of the little girl. She half rose, hesitated, and sat down again.

"Do as you are told, or"—

And Mr. Hoskinson reached up for the long, tapering osage orange switch, trimmed of its thorns, that rested on two nails driven into the wall back of his desk.

Mary Jane waited no longer. Mr. Hoskinson was a man of his word. She went over and took her seat between the two boys, who submitted to the visitation with that patient endurance that boys will sometimes manifest when circumstances over which they have no control place by their side the prettiest girl in school.

"As an experiment for this one after noon I have decided that every girl who whispers or violates any of the rules," announced the teacher, emphatically, "shall be punished in precisely the same way. Naomi Jackson," he continued, "I saw you put that chew of spruce gum in your mouth. You will take your seat on the boys' side between Ben Parrott and Sol Leezer."

With an air of the deepest contrition Naomi complied.

"Phebe Joanna Clifton," rang out the sharp voice of Mr. Hoskinson, "march over there and sit down between Hoddy Ingraham and Jay Seeley! You were whispering. Laura Bainbridge, I saw you taking a bite of apple. You will go and take your seat between Ed Montgomery and Dave Erwin. Lute Demoss and Tom Yoe, make room between you for Hester Jones. She has upset her ink. Nancy Bilderback," he vociferated, "I have punished you before for eating in school. Bring me that doughnut. Now go and sit down between Billy Peters and Hiram Graff!"

The schoolmaster wiped his forehead nervously and looked about him again. The girls were strangely regardless of the rules. Discipline must be maintained.

"Clara Hankins," he exclaimed, "put that book back on Ellen Simpson's desk and go and take your seat between John Neill and Billy Houk. This disobedience must be stopped! Fanny Kershaw, I saw you writing a communication on your slate. Go and take your seat between Jim Stevenson and George Ramsey!"

Fifteen minutes later Mr. Hoskinson, with a despairing groan, dismissed the children for the day. The girls of his usually quiet school were misbehaving to a degree he had never before known in all his experience, and there was no way to punish them.

The boys' side of the room was too full of girls to hold any more.—Chicago Tribune.

Elemental Anatomy.

"Seldom a day passes but I read some story about the quaint sayings and doings of children," remarked a paterfamilias to a friend on the rear platform of a Niagara street car.

"They do say some funny things."

"Yes, indeed. My little 6-year-old daughter got off something new this morning. Her older brother had been going through some gymnastic exercises and she had been watching him attentively. She suddenly turned to me, saying, 'Papa, ain't it funny that we've got so many hinges all over our bodies.'"—Buffalo Commercial.

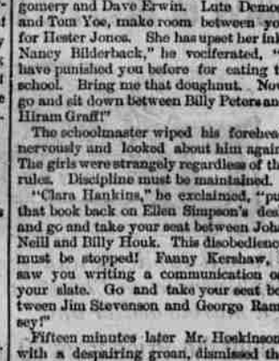
Just the Reverse.

An Irishman was planting shade trees when a passing lady said:

"You're digging out the holes, are you, Mr. Haggerty?"

"No, mum. Ol'm diggin' out the dirt an' lavin' the holes."—Texas Siftings.

No Use for It.



Mrs. Slimdiet—Have some of the soup, sir?

Experienced Boarder—No, thank you; I am not thirsty.—Philadelphia Record.