

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1895.

NO. 86.

BOYS SCHOOL SUITS.

We have closed out a lot of Boys Knee Pants Suits from a large manufacturer at

A Sacrifice

and they will be put on sale

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20th,
AT \$2.00 A SUIT.

SIZES 5 TO 15 YEARS.

They are worth at least a dollar more. They are made double breasted, double seats, double knees with elastic waist bands and all buttons riveted on. They were made to stand the wear and tear of school boys and you know what that means.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

Men's Fine Shoes

We are going to reduce our line of styles in the

FAMOUS * *

EDWIN CLAPP
Hand Sewed Shoe.

For a limited time we will offer a lot comprising

Narrow, Medium and Wide Toes,
IN ALL SIZES

AT \$3.75.

We have been selling these goods for \$5.00 and \$6.00.

This Sale Begins
MONDAY, DEC. 2nd.
COME EARLY AND GET YOUR SIZES.

Petree & Co.

THE CONVICT'S BRIDE.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE THAT ENDED IN A WEDDING.

By Skinner's Eventful Career—A Young Man of Good Family Who Became a Convict—Devotion of His Sweetheart—His Pardon and Marriage.

There is a good deal of romance connected with the marriage of Hy Skinner last Wednesday at Eddyville. In fact the whole career of young Skinner has been eventful enough to furnish material for a novel.

He was born in the town of Eddyville adjoining the court house in which he was afterwards convicted and under the shadow of the penitentiary in which he spent two years of his life as a convict.

The elder Skinner was one of the prominent citizens of Eddyville, and at the time of his death a year or two ago, was the richest man in Lyon county. He lived on the principal street in the little town of Eddyville and on the lot adjoining that upon which the county court house is situated.

In war time Gen. H. B. Lyon, himself a citizen of the county bearing his name, was in command of the Confederate forces in possession of the town of Eddyville. When the little town perched upon a bluff on the bank of the Cumberland river began to get too hot to hold, Gen. Lyon decided to burn the court house and take his departure. He accordingly sent a force of men to do the work. Benches were split up, chairs stacked in piles and everything was in readiness to apply the torch when Mr. Skinner went to Gen. Lyon, who was his neighbor and friend, and asked him as a personal favor not to burn the building. He told him that a baby had that day been born in his residence next door to the court house and that the mother was in no condition to be frightened by a fire, if moved from her bed. Gen. Lyon was moved by the plea thus made and gave orders to spare the building, which still stands as a dilapidated eye-sore, looking more like an old brick stable than a temple of justice. The boy thus ushered into the world, and whose advent has kept Lyon county from having a decent court house all of these years, was named Hylan Lyon Skinner, in honor of Gen. Lyon, who had shown such a delicate consideration for the welfare of the babe and his mother.

The boy grew to manhood in his native town and his indulgent parents gave him every advantage that wealth and social position could afford. He was splendidly educated and fitted for a career of usefulness and honor. But Hy soon showed a disposition to engage in the cultivation of wild oats and it was not long before he had sown a large crop of this cereal often so troublesome to harvest. His father's hopes were not realized and the young man soon got to keeping company that caused his friends to shake their heads and prophecy a bad end for the hopeful scion of one of the best families in the county.

There came a time when the "I-told-you-sos" were given a subject for excited discussion. A man was killed and Hy Skinner was lodged in jail charged with murder. Martin Bigwood, a well-known citizen of Eddyville, was the victim. They became engaged in an altercation and when it was over Bigwood was dead, shot by his youthful antagonist. Accounts differed as to the facts in the case. Skinner claimed that Bigwood knocked him down and that he shot him in self-defense. The prosecution charged murder, foul and unprovoked, and Bigwood's wife had carved upon her husband's tombstone, which can still be seen in the Eddyville cemetery, these words:

MARTIN BIGWOOD

MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY
HY SKINNER.

About three years ago the case against Skinner came on for trial. It was strongly contested and every effort was made to save the young man from conviction. Able counsel was employed and the case was continued from time to time and finally a change of venue was granted to another county. In spite of all that could be done, Skinner was convicted and given a sentence of seven years in the penitentiary. Every means known to experienced attorneys was resorted to, even after his conviction, to save him from the penitentiary, but all their efforts failed, the Governor declined to extend clemency and the young man was taken to the penitentiary and donned the stripes of a convict, within a stone's throw of the spot where he was born. The aged father did not long survive this blow to his hopes, his pride and his affection. A year or two ago he died

and then the friends of the prodigal son renewed their exertions to get him out of prison.

Before he got into the trouble that cost him his liberty, Hy Skinner had met and loved Miss Alla Bet Curry, daughter of Capt. L. C. Curry, the present warden of the Eddyville penitentiary. The young lady stood by him in his trouble and promised to wait until he had served out his sentence and then become his wife. When the last appeal for executive clemency was made, a few weeks ago, the still constant girl appealed to the Governor and besought him to pardon the now penitent young man, who had already served more than two years of his sentence. Gov. Brown was touched by this appeal and as many influential citizens of Lyon county united in the petition for clemency, the Governor finally granted a pardon on condition that Skinner would leave the State and never return. Sometime last October he was given his liberty and returned to St. Louis, where he had lived for several years when he first grew to manhood.

While in the penitentiary Skinner was given work of a clerical character for which his education and capacity fitted him. He was employed as book-keeper for the Mason-Foard Company, the prison lessees, and performed his duties faithfully and satisfactorily. He obeyed the prison rules and his "good time" would have shortened his sentence to about five years and a half, so he had served half of his sentence when released. He immediately departed for Missouri and did not return until he came to take back with him the devoted sweetheart, who, true to her promise, announced her intention to become his wife. Her father, the warden of the penitentiary, pleaded with her, but the young lady was determined and Capt. Curry finally gave his consent for his daughter to marry at home. Gov. Brown was again appealed to and gave Mr. Skinner permission to return to the State to claim his bride. The rest of the story is best told in the following local item from the Eddyville Tale of Two Cities:

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

"The marriage of Miss Alla Bet Curry to Mr. H. L. Skinner on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 20, was the happy termination of a very romantic courtship. The couple have been sweethearts for a long time, and were engaged to be married fully six months before his trial, which was in 1892. In fact, Miss Curry at that time urged him to stand his trial and promised him that she would remain true to him whether he should be convicted or not, and marry him whenever he should get clear of his troubles. For three and a half years they guarded their plans so well that their most intimate friends and relatives, except two or three, never dreamed they had any thought of marrying.

The accounts published in some of the daily papers do the parties and Capt. Curry an injustice, as Mr. Skinner was never sick a day while in prison and therefore his daughter did not attend to him, nor did she go to Frankfort and secure a pardon for him. His pardon was granted by Governor Brown upon the strong request of the leading citizens of this county as well as from influential men from different sections of the State. The Tale of Two Cities tenders congratulations to the happy couple and wishes them a long and prosperous life."

CREATED A PANIC.

Secretary of State, Headley Has a Fight in the Court.

GEORGETOWN, Ky., Nov. 22.—Secretary of State John W. Headley created a small panic in the court room there this afternoon by attempting to stab Attorney John Brand. The men were on opposite sides of a case on trial and quarreled. After a bitter exchange of words, Headley suddenly drew a business-like looking knife and made several rapid motions not provided for in the briefs. Brand did a bit of clever dodging and escaped unhurt. Court attaches disarmed the belligerent Secretary of State and the case went on.

Work of a Firebug.

The large stable of F. Petsch, a thrifty German farmer six miles west of town, burned Sunday night about 12 o'clock. Twelve head of horses and mules, his entire crop of corn of 175 barrels, a large lot of hay, a new buggy, three sets of buggy harness and his whole outfit of gearing were consumed. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, as it occurred during a hard rain. His loss is about \$2,500, with no insurance.

Fire at Guthrie.

Last Thursday afternoon the dwelling of Mr. John Choat, a Guthrie merchant, was partially destroyed by fire. His loss is about \$500; fully insured. The fire was evidently of incendiary origin and Bertha Owens, the colored house girl, has been arrested on suspicion of having applied the torch.

CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

The Howton Murderers—Brakeman's Missp—Farmer Hurt—Seven Divorces—Arrested His Son—Fire and Other Scoops.

After Forty Years.

Wednesday evening Mr. D. E. Piery, an attendant at the Hopkinsville asylum, left that institution with an inmate who is noted for the great length of time she had been there. Miss Rebecca Marshall, was sent to the asylum from Daviess county nearly forty years ago. She was reared near Green Brier church, where one brother, Bunch, and two sisters, Nettie and Eliza, still reside. Her family connection is good and the family history certainly interesting. Miss Rebecca is over sixty years of age, and the above surviving members, are from fifty five to over sixty years of age. Two brothers, who are dead, Jas. and Frank, both lived to be nearly seventy years of age. They are the children of Steve Marshall and have always resided on the farm where they were reared. None of them ever married and there have been no separations except by death and the sending of Rebecca to the asylum. Each divided with the rest everything he or she had. They seemed perfectly contented with brothers and sisters for life companions. Rebecca is now returned to the bosom of the family from which she has so long been absent, and the meeting at Livia between her and the other children was quite affecting, it being the first time they had met for a number of years. She has not been entirely cured of her mental trouble, but the asylum physicians say her condition is no longer dangerous, so she was granted a parole to visit her people, but subject to return at any time requested by the asylum management.—Owensboro Inquirer.

Some Colored Candidates.

The Indicator, the colored organ of this city, gives this reminder to the Republicans in the House:

"When the Senatorial and Legislative caucuses were held at Frankfort last winter to name officers for their respective Houses Messrs. Watt Summers and Wyatt Watt, of this city, were named for keepers of the cloak rooms of the Senate and House of Representatives respectfully. The Republicans had a minority of the members of either body then and could not elect their nominees, but now since they have a majority in the House, would it not be a grace act for them to elect Watt or Mr. Summers, both of whom, we understand, are candidates for the place, and are hard workers for the party?"

The same paper speaking of a colored pie hunter from Louisville, indulges in this prophecy:

"The friends of Mr. H. C. Weeden, of Louisville, are pressing his claims for Chief Clerk in the Land Office. He is said to possess all of the qualifications necessary to make a first-class Chief Clerk. Dollars to cents he will be rejected."

Farmer Badly Hurt.

Mr. W. L. Henderson, a farmer living a few miles east of the city, was thrown out of his wagon near the Seventh street railroad crossing Friday and badly injured. His head struck a rock and a deep gash was cut in his temple. One leg and one of his hands were also badly bruised. After he received medical attention he rallied sufficiently to be taken to his home.

Brakeman Loses a Leg.

J. M. Frazer, an L. & N. brakeman, met with an accident last Thursday at Earlington, which resulted in the amputation of one foot about six inches above the ankle. Frazer was on the pilot of the engine and stepping off, fell and was run over. His foot and ankle were mangled terribly. He was taken to his home in Nashville.

Arrested His Own Son.

Constable Fray, of Henderson county, found that his 17-year-old son was carrying a pistol contrary to law. The official arrested the youthful offender, carried him before a magistrate, had him fined with a prison attachment. He took the boy to the county jail and turned over to the keeper for a ten days' term.

Seven Divorce Suits Filed.

Twenty-four new suits have been filed in the Circuit Clerk's office since the last term of court. Of these seven are divorce cases, divided as follows: Four white and three colored. Heretofore the negroes have led the list in the number of divorce suits, but it now appears that the whites have taken the cue. There are 90 days yet, however, in which to file such proceedings before another court and the blacks may come under the line again in point of number.

EVERYBODY GIVE THANKS.

Gov. Brown Issues His Thanksgiving Proclamation.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 21.—Following is the formal thanksgiving proclamation issued today:

Proclamation—Commonwealth of Kentucky, executive department.—In observance of a long established custom, I respectfully recommend that Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, be set apart as a day of thanksgiving and prayer by all citizens of our beloved commonwealth.

From the overflowing abundance of our granaries we could feed the world; We have been spared the blight of pestilence; our government is at peace with all nations of the earth, and for the multitude of our blessings we should be most grateful.

Therefore, let us substantially remember the afflicted and the poor and join together in thanksgiving for God's gracious mercies. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the commonwealth to be affixed.

Done at Frankfort, this twenty-first day of November, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, and the one hundred and fourth year of the commonwealth. By the Governor.

JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

JOHN W. HEADLEY, secretary of state.
EDWARD O. LEIGH, assistant secretary of state.

They Feared Mob Violence.

Last Friday afternoon information was received in Princeton that a mob, one hundred strong, would attack the jail in that place some time during the night for the purpose of securing the four prisoners recently indicted for complicity in the Howton assassination. Sheriff Groom and three deputies took three of the prisoners, Glenn Steffy, William Gibbons and Frank Thomas from the prison and brought them over the O. V. to this city at night, where they were lodged in jail for safe keeping and they will remain here until the spring term of Caldwell Circuit Court. Old man Witherspoon was left at Princeton as it was not believed that he would be disturbed should a mob come. Of course the quick action of the Sheriff in fleeing with the prisoners soon became known and the quiet little town remained undisturbed. Eleven men were indicted for the killing of Hewlett Howton, July 8, last: Of these, four are behind the bars, one committed suicide a few weeks ago and the other six are still at large, but it is believed that all of them will be caught before court again convenes. When the report of a mob was received at Princeton various theories were advanced as to what would be the object of an attack, and many were of the opinion that the prisoners' friends desired to release them, possibly kill young Howton, who lives with his parents in Princeton, and who is the main witness for the Commonwealth, and thus put an end to the prosecution. The prisoners appeared very uneasy when they were taken out of jail, but were not told of the cause of their removal until they were placed in jail here.

Baptist Parsonage Sold.

TRENTON, Nov. 25.—Hon. S. Walton Forgy and wife, of Elkton, spent last Friday with the family of Judge M. M. Graves. While here Mr. Forgy purchased the Baptist parsonage, situated about one mile from town, paying \$1,380 for same. The church will build a new house on their lot in this place early in the spring.

Phelps Passed to the Pen.

Columbus Phelps, of Bowling Green, whose death sentence was commuted to life imprisonment by Gov. Brown last week, passed through the city Friday night enroute to Eddyville. He was in charge of U. S. Marshal Rule.

Police Court Matters.

Two arrests were made by the police Saturday and the cases were disposed of by Judge Hanbery yesterday. Duncan Veach, for using insulting language, was fined \$5. He reprieved the debt. Frank Duffner, drunk, fined \$5 and costs.

Will Qualify Thursday.

Judge Jas. Breathitt, Circuit Judge elect, has received his commission and will take the oath of office Thursday, making it a feature of his Thanksgiving celebration. He will hold his first court at Eddyville next Monday.

The court of appeals in a decision upholds the statute imposing a two per cent. tax on each \$100 worth of business done in the State by foreign corporations. The decision was made in the case of the Southland Building association, of Knoxville. It is claimed this will drive seventeen associations doing a business of a half million dollars from the State, on account of their being unable to compete with home companies.