

## POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY.

J. M. Russell, Postmaster.  
Office hours, week days, 7:00 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

## COURT DIRECTORY.

**Circuit Court**—Three sessions a year—Third Monday in January, third Monday in May and third Monday in September.  
Judge—W. H. H. W. Aaron.  
Commonwealth's Attorney—N. H. W. Aaron.  
Sheriff—J. W. Hart.  
Clerk—J. B. Coffey.

**County Court**—First Monday in each month.  
Judge—J. W. Butler.  
County Attorney—Jas. Garnett, Jr.  
Clerk—T. R. Stalls.  
Jailer—S. H. Mitchell.  
Assessor—G. A. Bradshaw.  
Surveyor—R. T. McCaffree.  
School Supt.—W. D. Jones.  
Coroner—Leonard Fletcher.

**City Court**—Regular court, second Monday in each month.  
Judge—J. W. Atkins.  
Clerk—Gordon Montgomery.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**Presbyterian.**  
BUKESVILLE STREET.—Rev. T. F. Walton, pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays in each month, Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

**Methodist.**  
BUKESVILLE STREET.—Rev. J. L. Kligore, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

**Baptist.**  
GREENSBURG STREET.—Rev. E. W. Barnett, pastor. Services third Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

**Christian.**  
CAMPBELLVILLE PIER.—Rev. Z. T. Williams, pastor. Services second Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

## LOGGES.

**Masonic.**  
COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 96, F. and A. M.—Regular meeting in their hall, over bank, on Friday night or before the full moon in each month.  
G. A. Kemp, W. M.  
T. R. Stalls, Sec'y.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

### Conover Hotel.

JOHN N. CONOVER, Proprietor.  
Columbia, - Kentucky.

THIS Hotel is one of the best in this section of the State. It is a large and brick containing twenty-eight rooms all elegantly furnished. Good sample rooms, and the table is supplied with the best provisions the country affords. Rates very reasonable.

### Hancock Hotel.

BURKSVILLE STREET,  
Columbia, Ky.  
JUNIUS HANCOCK, Prop.

The above Hotel has been re-tted, repainted, and is now ready for the comfortable accommodation of guests. Table supplied with the best of the market affords. Rates reasonable. Good sample room. Feed stable attached.

### RESTAURANT

JAMES BELL, Proprietor,  
LEBANON, KY.

This stand is located near the depot, and meals are furnished at all hours at 25 cents per meal. The best of the country affords. Elegant sitting rooms for ladies.

### COMMERCIAL - HOTEL

JAMESTOWN, KY.,  
HOLT & VAUGHAN, Proprietors.

THE above named hotel was recently opened and has had a fine run from the start. Mrs. Holt looks after the culinary department and sees that the table is supplied at all times with the very best of the market affords. The proprietors are attentive and very polite to guests. Good sample rooms, and the building is convenient to the business houses. First-class livery attached to the hotel. Terms, very reasonable.

### YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch or photo, for free examination and advice.  
FREE. No Atty's fee before patent.  
Write to  
C. A. SNOW & CO.  
Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Carpenters are moving along rapidly with Judge Hancock's addition to his hotel. If the weather continues favorable they will get the work closed in during the next ten days.

## A Kentucky Romance

BY J. E. MURRELL.

### CHAPTER VI.

For several weeks Walter and his mother were constantly together, discussing Walter's father, expressing great anxiety for his return, believing that he was living and that only death would finally separate them.

Walter had now been on the plantation sufficient time to know all the servants connected with the premises. It was during the days of slavery, and old man Bartelle was the owner of quite a number of negroes. It was Walter's custom to visit the cabins of evenings after tea and listen to the old darkies tell of his mother, how good and kind she was to them. They never knew his father, but for his mother's sake and the sake of her son, they wanted him to return.

Each day a boy was sent to the post-office, returning without a letter from the absent one. Each disappointment increased the anxiety of the mother and son, and often they could be seen weeping as though their hearts would break.

While a letter was anxiously expected from Mr. Gifford Walter received regular answers from his epistles to "Aunt" Lizzie. She wrote lovingly, telling him how happy she was over the finding of his mother, and ere long she believed his father would come to him. Walter got much comfort from "Aunt" Lizzie's letters, and it did his mother great good to read them.

Walter was now well acquainted in the neighborhood, and had made quite a number of friends among the young people at Midway. He had been going for the mail several months. One morning in May, 1857, he said to his mother, before starting, "I believe we will hear from father this day." When he reached the post-office he found a letter addressed to his grandfather, mailed at New Orleans. He felt sure that it was from his father and hurried home as quickly as possible. He told his mother that he believed he had the right letter, and he walked into his grandfather's room, his mother following. The old gentleman opened the letter and in an instant he exclaimed: "Viola your husband, Walter's father, lives, and we will soon have with us." The letter read:

"NEW ORLEANS, May 2, '57.  
"Mr. James Bartelle,  
"Midway, Ky.

"Dear Sir:  
"By accident I picked up an old Cincinnati paper this morning, and in glancing over it I saw an advertisement, with your name to it, saying I would be gladly received at your house. From the advertisement I judge that my beloved wife is living. I have traveled this country over hoping to find her, and finally believing that she was dead, I settled in New Orleans, but not one moment of enjoyment have I experienced since she disappeared from your house a few short months after our marriage. If you still desire to see me answer at once.

"Very truly,  
"EUGENE GIFFORD.

"615, 5th Street."  
The reading of the letter brought much joy to the Bartelle household. Viola looked ten years younger, and Walter was so enthused with the information that he was to soon see and know his father, that he went over the plantation, telling the glad tidings to all the servants.

A letter went by return mail, telling Mr. Gifford to come as speedily as possible; that Viola was living, and that her anxiety could not be expressed. Travel was slower in those days and the family calculated that it would likely be two weeks before Eugene could reach his wife's home. In the meantime Mr. St. Clair was detailed to go for "Aunt" Lizzie, Viola and Walter desiring that she

be present when Mr. Gifford arrived. In a few days the old lady was driven up to the Bartelle mansion. Walter and his mother were delighted to see her, and for several days they entertained each other with stories of the past and the early approach of Walter's father. "Aunt" Lizzie, speaking to Viola, said: "I knew from the day you landed at my house that there was no scandal attached to you;—a mystery that would come out right in the end, and it is a source of much joy to me to know that my predictions have proven true. When I see you and your husband and Walter united the anxiety of my life will have been gratified. I could then return to my humble home in Adair county and live out the remainder of my days in peace and happiness, knowing that you and yours were comfortably situated." She was told that she could have a home at the Bartelle residence the remainder of her life if she desired. "No," said she, "I have a little interest back in the hills, and when I see you all united it will be my duty to return to my humble home. My husband has been buried for many years on a little knoll not far from my house, and when my time comes to go I want to be laid beside him." At this juncture, Walter dashed into the room, saying: "Grandfather believes father will reach home this day." All eyes were immediately turned in the direction of the "big gate," hoping to see a buggy approaching. They did not look but a few minutes until they discovered a vehicle rapidly advancing. Viola's heart was in a flutter. The buggy passes through the gate, and the occupant is now coming hurriedly up the drive. Viola and Walter are outside the house and are making rapid steps to the yard entrance; the vehicle stops, a gentleman alights and in an instant is in the arms of Viola. They embraced each other time and again, when suddenly Viola exclaimed: "Eugene! this is our son whom you have never seen." Then Walter was taken into his father's arms, and presently all three went into the house. Mr. and Mrs. Bartelle were perfectly carried away with Mr. Gifford's appearance, and "Aunt" Lizzie fairly shouted with joy.

It was indeed a happy meeting. The husband and wife separated for nearly sixteen years, the husband not knowing that he was a father until his son was introduced to him by his loving wife. The next day after the meeting Eugene related why he left home. He heard that Viola had suddenly disappeared from her home, and that her uncle, Mr. Ben Bartelle, was out looking for her. This almost crazed him, but when he was told that Viola's uncle had returned without any trace of her, he became perfectly desperate and started on the hunt himself. He traveled over nearly all the States, visited the large cities, and after an unsuccessful search of several years, settled in New Orleans, believing that Viola was dead. He had written a number of letters, but never received an answer. He was clerking in a large retail store in New Orleans, and that it was a mere accident that he saw the advertisement which brought him home. A gentleman had returned a pair of shoes, wrapped in an old newspaper, and in untying the bundle he discovered the notice. "I am now here," said Mr. Gifford, "a happy man, with a promise to you, Viola and Walter to remain until separated by death."

There is but little more to be told. Mr. Bartelle and wife gave Viola the farm and a number of horses and cattle and a large sum of money; property equal to it in value was settled upon Jennie; the old people divided time with

their two daughters until removed by death; Walter took to medicine and graduated from a New York University, and after his marriage he located in Georgia, successfully practicing his profession; Mr. St. Clair remained with Mr. Gifford, and Mr. Ben Bartelle found a home with Mr. Newby in Mississippi. "Aunt" Lizzie was substantially remembered. She returned to her Adair county home, and some years ago was buried beside her husband, about half-way between Columbia and Old Neatsville. People to this day in passing the burying place often remark, "there lies the remains of 'Aunt' Lizzie Sharp, who, in her life time, was known all over this country as a Good Samaritan."

### THE END.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY,  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County a nd State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### PELLYTON,

Roads are in a fearful condition. E. G. Atkins, representing W. H. Newman & Co., was here last week.

N. T. Jones has had a gripp for several days, but is improving.

Proctor Ellis has rented a house from Mrs. Lizzie Rubarts, and removed from Casey county into it.

J. H. Ellis, of Casey county, bought of J. C. Ellis 8 hogs at 3c. per pound, and 22 of J. W. Ellis at same price.

The writer and wife and Mrs. Fry Coffey and little daughter Adell, were visiting relatives in Casey county last Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Ellis and three children, of Linnie, were visiting relatives here last week.

N. T. Jones bought of J. D. Jones, Columbia, a horse for \$35; also a mule from J. D. Jones, Dunnville, for \$25.

Mr. Vergil Beard, Raley, was here last week, and sold to Mr. J. H. Sanders, a horse and buggy for \$100.

D. O. Pelly and Charles Coffey have entered school at Columbia.

Mr. C. C. Baker's school opened last Monday with very good attendance.

Mrs. J. H. Pelly and little daughter Zella, visited at Linnie last week.

### Chronic Sore Leg.

Mr. J. Richardson had a running sore on his leg for 20 years. Tried doctors and medicines without end or any permanent good. Mr. L. B. Nunnally, druggist, Hartford, Ia., recommended Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron to cure the cause of the sore and make it heal from the inside. A few bottles cured my leg and put me in better health than I have been for 20 years. Sold by W. M. Bell, Joppa, Ky.

In Southampton county, Va., a crazy negro shot and killed a Quaker preacher, wounded two white farmers and was killed by a posse.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pierson drug store, informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells five bottles of that medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of a gripp there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief within a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.—South Chicago Daily Calumet. For sale by M. Cravens.

"Maryland, my Maryland" once more has a Democratic Governor.

Bile and all other obstructions to good health are immediately removed from the Liver, Stomach and Bowels by Morley's Little Liver Pills for Bilious People, Sugar Coated One a Dose. Sold by M. Bell, Joppa, Ky.

## BLOODY TRAGEDY

Occurs in the Crowded Lobby of the Capitol Hotel at Frankfort.

THREE KILLED AND THREE WOUNDED.

Result of an old Feud Between Hon. D. G. Colson and Lieut. Ethelbert Scott.

STRAY BULLETS KILL BYSTANDERS.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 16.—[Special to the Courier-Journal.]—In a pistol encounter in the crowded lobby of the Capitol Hotel to-day shortly after noon, ex-Congressman David G. Colson and Lieut. Ethelbert Scott fought to a deadly end, a quarrel that originated between them while in camp at Anniston, Ala., during the Spanish-American war. He settled the score at the cost of two other lives beside that of his victim, a painful wound for himself, and serious wounds for three others.

The tragedy came swiftly. Groups of men were lounging about the lobby. In the broad corridor just outside, members of the Legislature, State officials, politicians and women were passing to and from the dining-room, where dinner was being served. A sharp report sounded over in the southwestern corner of the lobby. The loungers started up. The diners looked questioning at each other. The buzz of conversation stopped. Instantly came another shot, then a rapid fusillade, as the occupants of the lobby came pouring panic-stricken through the broad doors into the corridor. Behind them in the lobby wisps of powder smoke veiled a huddle of frightened men, crowding through the opposite exits to the street or crouching behind pillars. Two men, bleeding every step, came rushing into the corridor, calling for help. Two others were seen over in the southeast corner, one making for the basement, streaming blood from ragged wounds, the other pursuing him relentlessly with his pistol gripped in both hands. Then another shot as the men disappeared down the steps, the sound of a falling body, an instant later still another shot, and another, then—stillness. For the space of a second the crowd paused, peering into the smoke-reathed lobby.

Such was the tragic scene into which the busy and handsome hotel lobby had been converted—all within a period of two or three minutes.

Eighteen Shots Fired.  
Of the eighteen shots fired in less than two minutes, thirteen lodged in the bodies of the participants and several bystanders, resulting in the death of three men and the serious or painful wounding of four others. Colson surrendered to an officer and was placed in jail.

Nervous Prostration.  
I had nervous trouble for years, which at times completely prostrated me and made life not worth living. I tried many physicians and no end of nerve and other remedies without relief. Mr. M. J. Crews, merchant, Maioy, Iowa, persuaded me to try Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron. The very first bottle went to the right spot, for I felt a complete change and now, after using six bottles in all I am perfectly well. Mrs. Lettie Fisher.

Maj. John F. Stone, a prominent banker and lawyer, of Oklahoma, was shot and killed while foreclosing a mortgage.  
It has been demonstrated repeatedly in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher, of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for many years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by M. Cravens.

James Wilson, of Laporte, Ind., beat his wife into insensibility because she contributed \$5 to a church fund.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he don't whether he lives or dies. It gave me new strength and a good appetite. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at T. E. Paull's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Others who were hurrying back to the lobby, though not quite as precipitately as they had retreated, butted into Mr. Charles Julian and Capt. Ben Golden, who, bleeding profusely from their wounds, were hastening out the rear office doors into the main hall.

"I'm shot. Get a doctor," said Capt.

Golden, as he rushed up to ex-Gov. Jas. B. McCreary in the hall, where several women, who were standing at the office door when the shooting began, were hurrying toward the parlor in a great state of excitement.

"Help me to a room," said Mr. Julian, who, with a bullet in his left leg, limped into the hall. He was carried into a room at the lower end of the hall, and there died in twenty minutes.

Harry McEwan, who was shot in the foot, ran into the hall, and was carried to a doctor's office in the basement of the hotel, while crawling up the steps, down which Scott had fallen, was Mr. Redpath, the Chicago drummer, against whom Scott had run or fallen.

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Three Bullets in Demaree.  
Then the smoke lifted and rolled in a heavy cloud against the frescoed ceiling of the lobby and the frightened crowd, not yet comprehending the extent of the tragedy, ventured cautiously at first and then in a surging stream back into the broad lobby, where they beheld stretched across the floor the body of Luther Demaree, dead, with three bullets through his heart, all lodged within a radius as small as that of a silver dollar.

Scott Hit Seven Times.  
Hastening to the balustrade that overlooks the stairway leading to the basement and the bar, they saw the pale upturned face of Ethelbert Scott, dead and bloody from the seven bullet holes and the heavy fall down the stairs which a bullet in the back of the head deliberately aimed by Col. Colson, caused him to take.

Those quickest at the head of the stairway saw the retreating figure of Col. Colson, pistol in hand, as he hurriedly passed out the basement door, after firing into the body of his prostrate victim, and went up the street toward the State arsenal.

The Other Victims.  
Others who were hurrying back to the lobby, though not quite as precipitately as they had retreated, butted into Mr. Charles Julian and Capt. Ben Golden, who, bleeding profusely from their wounds, were hastening out the rear office doors into the main hall.

"I'm shot. Get a doctor," said Capt.

M. H. MARCUM,  
REPRESENTING  
SWAN-ABRAM HAT CO.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Our line of Hats, Gloves and Umbrellas now ready for Spring 1899. Don't fail to see it. Our Straw and Crash line surpasses anything on the road. We guarantee to please.

STYLE AND PRICES CORRECT.  
We solicit your trade, and guarantee good goods, honestly represented.

FRANK JACKMAN,  
JEWELER,  
COLUMBIA, - - KY.  
Guarantees Satisfaction in All Work.  
OLD GOLD AND SILVER Bought At Market Prices.  
Sewing Machine Material Always On Hand.

MORRISON BROS.,  
+ Blacksmiths +  
AND—  
Woodworkers,  
Columbia, Ky.  
We are prepared to do all kinds of work in our line, and if you need repairing done on your Wagons, Buggies, or Farm Implements remember us. We keep for sale wagon and buggy tires, rims, spokes and all kinds of bolts. Our prices are right and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.

Nic. Bosler's Hotel.  
MEALS 25c.....  
523 W. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY  
NIC. BOSLER, Mgr.

Wilmore Hotel.  
W. M. WILMORE, Prop.  
Gradyville, - Kentucky.

THERE is no better place to stop than at the above named hotel. Good sample rooms, and a first-class table. Rates very reasonable. Feed stable attached.

GORDON MONTGOMERY,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
COLUMBIA, KY.  
Will practice in Adair and adjoining counties. Collections a specialty.  
Office up stairs over Paull's drug store.

DR. O. S. DUNBAR,  
DENTIST  
ALL WORK NEATLY DONE. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO PREVENTING IRREGULAR TEETH AND TO THE SAVING OF THE NATURAL TEETH.  
OFFICE, TUTT BUILDING.

USE THE  
Monarch Coffee!  
It is the best on the market, and sold by W. R. Lyon, the groceryman, and is handled in Columbia by Reed & Miller, Frank Sinclair, Willis Bros. Russell & Murrell and W. L. Walker.

NEATS + SARSAPARILLA  
The Best Made.  
It Purifies The Blood And FORTIFIES  
The System Against Disease  
FOR SALE BY  
T. E. PAULL, Columbia, Ky

DR. M. O. SALLEE,  
DENTIST  
Careful attention given to mechanical and prosthetic dentistry and dental surgery. . . .  
OFFICE—Over Hughes, Coffey & Hunter.  
COLUMBIA, KY.