

The Frankfort Roundabout.

GEORGE A. LEWIS, Publisher.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND SOCIETY NEWS.

TERMS, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Volume VII.

FRANKFORT, KY., OCTOBER 27, 1883.

Number 6.

NEW GROCERY.

Corner Todd & Shelby Sts., South Side.

Having opened a new family grocery at the above point, we quote prices as follows:
10 lbs. granulated sugar.....\$1 00
12 lbs. light bright sugar..... 1 00
Best roasted coffee per lb..... 15
25 lbs. extra family flour..... 75
Choice lot of home-made lard, per lb..... 1 1/2
Full Line of Country Meats, Canned Goods, and all other articles usually found in a first-class family grocery at lowest prices. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.
Oct. 6-1m. W. S. KENT.

Mantel and Grate Setting.

Brick work of all kinds executed on short notice. Orders for grate and mantel setting and job work of all kinds left at John T. Buckley's tin store will receive prompt attention. Pavements repaired at lowest rates.
Oct. 6-1m. A. B. NORWOOD.

W. T. RUNYAN,

Has just received his fall and winter stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &C.

Call and see him at Swigert's old stand,

St. Clair Street, Frankfort, Kentucky.

Nov. 11-3m.

W. S. DEHONEY

DEALER IN SAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERY & GLASSWARE.

I cordially invite you to call and examine my New and Fresh Stock of Goods.

MAIN STREET, FRANKFORT, KY.
Sep 3-11.

TO MAKE

Good Pickles
YOU NEED
CIDER VINEGAR!

And best of Spices. These can be had at

JOE LeCOMPTE'S.

TRY MY MIXED SPICES.

NOTICE.

THE USUAL THURSDAY AFTERNOON exercises at the Kentucky Institution for the Education and Training of Feeble-Minded Children will hereafter take place every Friday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. The Institution is open for visitors at any time when most convenient for them to attend.
JOHN Q. A. STEWART, Superintendent.
Oct. 7-11.

Watches, Fine Clocks, Engraving, &c.

SAMUEL AYERS.

FORMERLY OF DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.
WATCH MAKER.

Successor to B. F. Meek, Main Street, Frankfort, Ky., continues the watch repairing business at the old stand. By promptness and careful work he hopes to merit the patronage of those who desire to have their watches repaired without damage being done them. Surveyors' compasses repaired and other instruments requiring delicate and accurate adjustment.

In retiring from business in Frankfort I take pleasure in expressing my entire confidence in Mr. S. Ayers, and from my long acquaintance with him as a workman, do not hesitate to commend him as every way capable of meeting the expectation of my former patrons.
B. F. MECK.

Sept. 30-11

A Visit to Old Drennon, the Future Baden of North America—Voyage down the Kentucky River on Pence's Fannie Freese.

To the Editor of the Roundabout:

LOUISIANA ON THE RIVER, NEAR OLD DRENNON, HENRY Co., Ky., Oct. 18.—While waiting here for the return of the Freese from Louisville, I seize the opportunity to jot you a few lines about my voyage down the river, the visit to Old Drennon Springs, &c. Decidedly the pleasantest mode of reaching these Springs is by steamer down the Kentucky river from Frankfort, or up the Ohio from Louisville, especially will it be the best for that great and growing crowd of health and pleasure seekers who are sure to come up from the South, whether they come by the Louisville & Nashville, or by the Cincinnati Southern. The former was the mode adopted by your correspondent, who, wishing to pay the renowned old resort a visit of inspection, availed himself of a polite invitation from Capt. Sandy V. Pence, owner of the Fannie Freese, Freeman, Master, Ex-Assistant Auditor J. M. Withrow, Chief Clerk, Mullins and Claxton, Pilots, and Maj. George Quarles, "Marshal" and Master of Refreshments.

A voyage down the Kentucky is a pleasant and picturesque excursion at all times, but must be supremely so in the late spring and early summer days when the river is booming and the hills and valleys are clothed in their full suit of green—blue grass and growing crops. Nor, is it hardly less so in the fall, when red and gold are the predominant colors, and when all the valleys and hillsides along the river, having been well tilled with plough and hoe, the whole arched region is laughing with abundant harvests of grain, hay and tobacco. All the time you are in the midst of lovely scenery, smiling farms, happy homesteads, and agreeable, jolly, hospitable people, with no nonsense about them, coming and going at every landing. About ten miles below Frankfort, we passed the farm of Capt. Sam. Steele (the well known and universally esteemed ex-steamboatman) and his brother, Col. Campbell Steele formerly of Willard's Hotel Louisville, and the Capital at Frankfort. The latter came aboard, after receiving and shipping freights at his landing, and went with us as far as the Mouth of Elk-horn—the famous fishing grounds of Blue Grass sportsmen.

We were taking in tobacco, corn, wheat, potatoes, and a little live stock at nearly every landing, and we landed on an average every five minutes all the way to this point, Capt. Pence being deservedly one of the most popular steamboatmen who ever ran this river. It is said that a Cincinnati monopoly known as the "U. S. Mail Boat Company" are attempting to run him out of the trade by cutting rates down to zero, but all the people along the river say they had rather pay Capt. Pence reasonable rates than to have a soulless monopoly carry them and their freights for nothing, well knowing that as soon as they have the field to themselves they will, like the unconscionable railroads, put up double or triple rates and stick to 'em like grim death to a dying African. This is a serious question to the people of 5 or 6 counties living along the and for miles back on both sides; for the river is their sole reliance for communication with the outside world—to get their products to market, receive their supplies of groceries, merchandise, etc. And they are wisely disposed to give the preference to home enterprise, and to home men whom they know and can rely upon not to "soft-solder" them with gifts and kindness one day and rob them of everything the very next.

Our voyage down the river was also enlivened by shooting at wild fowl, such as ducks, cranes, &c., flocks of which would fly up just ahead of the boat, near enough to afford a fair shot for keen and practiced sportsmen; but, strange to say I saw but little excitement done. Nevertheless, it was amusing to observe that as soon as Capt. Pence opened on the flying game with his Henry rifle, out popped dozens and dozens of ordinarily invisible small "artillery" and a number of them were turned loose even at long range. This happened several times during the day and most even of the little boys seemed to be provided with "hip-pocket" travelling companions. During the early part of the day, two or three young men took a little too much of the "Old-henjoyment," and became too boisterously merry, but "Marshal" Quarles promptly placed them under parole arrest, cut off their supplies for a suitable time, and long before night, they were again the well-behaved gentlemen they were when they came aboard.

Such were the almost innumerable stoppages for freight and passengers, we did not reach this point until 9 or 10 o'clock at night, but the full moon made the run as safe and pleasant as by daylight. Long before the boat landed here, the ladies and gentlemen's cabins were crowded with passengers; the ladies, with their hula and lasses, toward the last, largely predominating, as Capt. Pence had foretold—nearly

all of whom were on their way to acquire "a liberal practical education within less than a week," by visiting the truly Great Southern Exposition. Some were so pleased with a previous short visit that they were going a second time, prepared to learn it by heart, if possible. By the by, that Exposition will be worth "untold millions" to Louisville and Kentucky, in many more ways than one.

NOW FOR THE SPRINGS!

Mr. Simpson London, sr., who kept this house as a Reception Hotel for Old Drennon and will perform the same function for the New Drennon that is soon to round into form under the management of the recent purchasers, Messrs. W. L. Jett and Jas. Andrew Scott, of your city, is still an alert, vigorous and urbane landlord, who knows how to welcome the coming, charm the staying, and speed the parting guest, as well as in the days of old, and that is to say, as well as any landlord in all this land of landlords. After a night spent with him, I proceeded to the Springs, and there, under the guidance of Mr. A. T. Hardin, spent yesterday and part of to-day surveying and inspecting the springs property, its adjuncts and surroundings, not forgetting its unsurpassed scenery and the many ideally beautiful and dreamily picturesque panoramic views to be enjoyed by mounting the summits of the adjacent hills—mountains they would call them in Old England. I found that the term "Drennon Springs" applied to a vast number of "bubbling fountains of healing waters," most of them being on or near the creek bed of that name. I found also that most of them are phenomenally bold for mineral springs, and yet strongly impregnated with all sorts of ingredients combined by nature with unerring skill in the exact proportions required to cure hundreds of the worst ills and diseases to which poor humanity is so universally liable. But the collection of springs, upon which the new proprietors mainly rely at present to fill the constantly increasing orders from abroad, is itself a phenomenon. A few rods south of the creek, in a cordoned, in a space 30 or 40 feet long by 10 or 15 broad, the visitor comes upon a cluster of seven or eight sulphur springs of all colors—black, blue, red, white, &c.—all differing more or less in substance and color and all of wonderful curative power in many different classes of disease, such as dyspepsia, kidney diseases, liver complaints, skin diseases of all kinds, diseases of the eye, etc., etc. Such a collection—or rather such a constellation of starlike waters—of course, everybody has read about "the sweet influences of Pleiades" and the still unsolved mystery of "the bands of Orion"—such a constellation of marvellous waters, I say, can hardly be paralleled in any part of the globe.

The recent discovery that Drennon water can be freely charged with carbonic acid gas without discoloration, thus rendering it capable of transportation, fresh and pure, to all parts of the world, has at once secured its superiority to all known mineral waters. This striking event, not only secures the success of the present proprietors, but adds still another to Kentucky's numerous titles to distinction; for, in addition to "the fairest women, the fleetest horses, the finest whisky," etc., it may now be said that she has also the best and most precious mineral water, "in the world."

Near Mr. Hardin's residence still further to the South and within a few paces of the spot selected for the new Drennon Hotel there is a fine white sulphur which at once becomes a favorite with every visitor, and within a few feet of it a superior Seltzer spring which is pronounced by competent judges equal to the best Seltzer waters of the old world.

No one can form an adequate idea of the extent and grandeur of "Old Drennon" until he visits the place and inspects the ruins of the old hotel—the stone foundations still standing almost intact and in many places ten or fifteen feet above ground, and the still visible remains of other costly improvements extending in every direction even to the tops of the overlooking hills. Think of a summer hotel of 40 or 50 years ago with a front of 1,125 feet four stories high, (five in one place) with long rows of elegant cottages and other tasteful buildings, on either hand, all located on rising ground, but symmetrically with the main building, so as to add to the beauty and grandeur of the whole.

To conclude: Some of your readers, residing in California, where they are liable to come in contact with those leprous Chinese we read about in the newspapers, may be interested to know that these wonderfully healing waters have actually cured sound and well a genuine case of that most hideous of all diseases hitherto deemed incurable—leprosy. The patient did by building him a shanty—of course, none of the citizens would suffer him to come into their houses—and taking mud baths—that is, wallowing in the black mud of the sulphur springs—several hours every day, until, after some six or eight weeks of this treatment he went forth a perfectly and permanently cured man. Such is the testimony of Mr. Hardin and other credible witnesses residing at and around old Drennon.—All

aggravated skin diseases, for a quick cure, require these mud baths. Not long ago, a lady, afflicted even as Job was by the last curse which Satan was permitted to bring upon him, was speedily cured by this treatment. Finally, you may tell all the boys of a certain 210 velocity that Drennon water is the best of all known waters for them—particularly after shooting Niagara" overnight. There are thousands of watering places in the world—there are countless waters called "healing"—but, after all, there is but one Drennon. Enough said, Yours truly,
J. P. P.

Beech Ridge.

Sorghum making is in full blast in this neighborhood.

Mr. W. H. Pilcher took in the Exposition last week.

Mr. W. Scandian is making some neat improvements in his dwelling.

Mr. L. W. Whitehouse and wife have returned from a visit to relatives in Anderson county.

Mr. L. E. Lee has removed to his new dwelling, and has also completed a new barn in which he has housed a fine crop of tobacco.

Death has visited this neighborhood and taken from our midst George W. Lee, only remaining child of Irvin and Frances Lee, aged 21 years. His untimely death is deeply lamented by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He quietly fell asleep in the arms of the gentle Saviour and will awake in that bright land where there is joy evermore. The funeral took place at Beech Ridge Church on Monday, the 22d, and was largely attended.

BROWN STICK.

No matter how jaded the constitution may be from disease or excess, the Great German Invigorator restores it permanently. See advertisement. For sale by Joe LeCompte.

REGULAR
KENTUCKY RIVER PACKET.



FANNIE FREESE!

Is still making her regular trips from Frankfort to Louisville. She leaves Frankfort every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock, and rates are as cheap as any other transportation. The Fannie Freese belongs to Frankfort and to Capt. S. V. Pence, and why not patronize her? Special rates on all freight going south or west one through bills of lading given.

S. V. Pence, Prop'r.

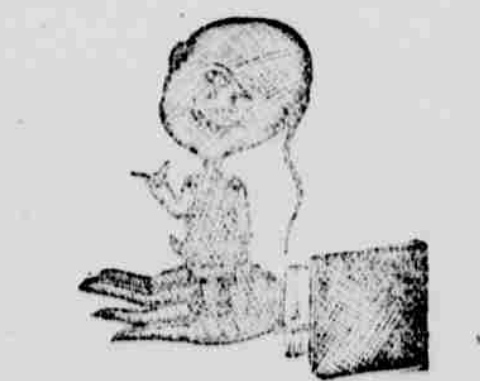
BEN FREEMAN, Master.

J. E. KIRTLEY, Agent.

July 11-11.

Water Sets! Tea Sets!

ICE URNS,



KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS.

ALL THE NOVELTIES.

Genuine Bargains in Fine goods.

Manufacture anything desired out of gold or silver.

OTIS W. SNYDER.

Lexington, Ky.

Workshop and sales-room No. 8 N. Upper Street.

WM. CROMWELL, Attorney-at-Law,

AND

Real Estate Agent,

Will practice in the courts of Franklin and the adjoining counties, and will also give special attention to the purchase and sale of real estate, collection of rents, claims, and the negotiation of loans. Office opposite Court House.
June 25-11.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED BY

V. BERBERICH,

Merchant Tailor,

ST. CLAIR STREET,

BETWEEN

MAIN and BROADWAY,

Keeps constantly on hand clothes, doekins, and newest styles of fancy French cardigans. He is prepared to make them up on short notice, and give perfect fitting garments, stylish and comfortable. feb5-1m.

W. J. CHINN,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF COAL

Will sell at the very lowest figures

FOR CASH!

WOODFORD COUNTY FARM

FOR SALE.

I OFFER my farm of 182 acres, located on the Millville and McCracken's Mill turnpike, one mile from Grass Springs Church, for sale at \$35 per acre, half cash and the balance in one and two years with interest. Buildings and fences in good repair, and plenty of water on the place.
H. S. HARRIS, Millville, Ky.
Aug. 13-3m.

\$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a house in article as salable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden opportunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars.

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

HUCKEY MFG CO.,

Marion, Ohio.

EGBERT & SON,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painters.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging a specialty.

Orders left at Averill's drug store will be promptly attended to.

April 10-11

COAL! COAL!

ALL KINDS OF COAL ON HAND

and for sale at Lowest Prices by

G. B. MACKLIN.

FOR SALE.

THE FRAME DWELLING HOUSE ON CLINTON Street, between High and Ann, now occupied by me as a residence, containing 7, seven rooms, kitchen, and servants room. For terms apply to
E. P. BRYAN.

DR. JAMES ELY,

Office and Residence, Old Crittenden Property, Corner Main and Washington.

Office Hours—7 to 8 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.