

Bellepoint.

Mrs. Keeling Gaines, who has been very ill, is a great deal better.

Mrs. Bibay has removed from Bellepoint to Main street, Frankfort.

E. M. Hansbrough says his new residence will be ready for occupancy by the 1st of April.

W. L. Pence has commenced the erection of a new saw-mill on the site of his former mill.

Judge Pence has the foundation completed on which he will make an addition to his residence.

Jerry Long has bought a lot on Benson street, on which he intends to build a neat cottage shortly.

Jas. D. Moore is rapidly progressing with a new cottage on the corner of Kentucky avenue and Major street.

Dr. J. H. Sullivan is strutting about with a broad smile upon his countenance. The fact is, the Dr. drew all of five dollars in the Louisiana lottery at the last drawing.

Mr. W. LeCompte, from Forks of Elkhorn, has moved into a cottage on Todd street. Mr. LeCompte will be Superintendent of the tobacco stemmery, on Wilkinson street, in the city of Frankfort.

The girls say that "Judge Gaines is fixing up his premises in superb style"—new side walk, lattice fence, and no end to paint and white-wash. Wonder what it means? Probably some "dreamy eyed lazy maiden of the valley" may know.

The young people of our village had a royal good time at Mrs. Bibay's on Monday evening last. The parlor was a perfect galaxy of loveliness. The dancing was kept up until a late hour, and the boys "went home with the girls in the morning."

The handsome, popular and efficient magistrate, Mr. John W. Bohannon, retires from office in June. It has been suggested that the court appoint him inspector of fish traps, nets, seines, &c., with a salary of say five dollars per day while employed.

Mr. Robert H. Hazelrigg, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has been here this week prospecting for a suitable location for a large steam tannery. He has taken option on four acres of ground, and will commence operations as soon as the matter of the P., G. & F. railroad question is decided. Let her boom.

At a wedding, which recently took place not ten miles from this town, when the preacher put the home question to the lady, "wilt thou take this man to be thy wedded husband," she dropped the prettiest courtesy, and with a modesty which lent her beauty and additional grace, replied: "If you please sir." Wasn't that charming simplicity.

We are gratified to announce that Buttimer's minstrels propose to give one of their unique musical entertainments at our new school building about May 1st, the proceeds to be applied to the completion of the house. Persons who have heard the performances of this company will testify that those who may attend will go away fully satisfied.

She liked the candy and flowers he brought,
She let him adore her at her mimic court,
And rather enjoyed the arrangement;
But whenever he asked her to drive or walk,

Or set on the rocks for a quiet talk,
'Twas always "so jolly of you, you know,
Indeed I'd be only too happy to go,
But you see, I have an engagement."
The summers flow on, as summers do,
And love and despair to anguish grew,
At the thought of the winter's estrangement.

So he asked her one night to be his bride,
And go through life with him at her side;
Her laugh rang out on the evening air,
As she showed him a ring on her finger fair,
And murmured "I have an engagement."

I noticed in your last issue a

letter from Bob Franklin, whose energy and enterprise has led him, in common with many other sons of Frankfort, to "go west" in pursuit of fortune. There is so much of truth and such sound practical advice in Mr. Franklin's letter, that I cannot but say a word in indorsement of its sentiments. What he says is full of meat for the street idler, the corner loafer, the fellow who spends half his time in borrowing tobacco to fill his pipe and the other half in rehearsing the latest scandal that has been hatched by some other unemployed gossip. So it is full of meat for the sober, sensible and earnest spirited people who have property and family interests and a desire for local improvement—all depending on the future of this city of the valley. Yet, my dear friend, Bob has omitted a tribute that is due to the first born of Frankfort (the beautiful dreamy eyed lazy maiden of the hills), the little suburban and picturesque village that gently nestles at the foot of the hill that separates the pellucid waters of Benson from the broad basin of the Kentucky—the growing, earnest, ambitious, thriving faubourg of Bellepoint. The time is not distant when Frankfort need well look to her laurels lest this child of her prosperity become the legitimate depository of her inheritance. For as Bellepoint stretches up the Benson valley, and populates the broad plateau below the lock, and dots the hill top with terraced walks and gardens, residences, and spans Benson and the Kentucky river with bridges, trade and industry and capital will flow into her midst. The great public will find a better crossing at the site of Pence's mill, when the present unsafe and unsightly structure has dropped from its pillows. The Paris, Georgetown & Frankfort railroad will emerge from Fort Hill, and have its depot on Kentucky avenue or Benson street, thence going up to Benson, Hardinsville, and to a junction with the Cumberland & Ohio and Louisville Southern. Unless Frankfort awakes from her repose and unfolds her arms, this brief epitome of future events will be something more than a poet's dream. Bob, heres my best.

Mrs. Charles Owen has gone on a visit to Louisville.

ABOUT FRANKFORT.—The citizens of the Capital city are flying high about now in the matter of fine public buildings. The new city school structure was opened for occupancy last week. It takes the place of the one destroyed by fire last fall, and is a great credit to the city and the men who managed its construction. Col. W. S. Dehoney, for many years one of the Trustees and one of the most public spirited citizens, takes a just pride in the work. The building cost over \$30,000 and is said to be the finest public school building in the United States. They have over 500 pupils, 12 teachers, and Col. Dehoney says only four days of school teaching were lost by reason of the loss of the old building and the construction of the new. The Government building just completed, is also a great ornament to Frankfort, being of beautiful design, very substantial build and most elegant and costly finish. It is worth your time to look through these when in the city.—*Anderson News.*

General Manager Sedgewick and Superintendent Walker, of the Baltimore and Ohio Express Company, were in town last week, for the purpose of establishing a wagon line for their business from this place to Frankfort and Paris.—*Georgetown Times.*

The Frankfort ROUNDABOUT has been enlarged—spreading itself, as it were, and is a first-class paper; ably edited and elegantly printed.—*Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat.*

Bridgeport.

Oats all about sowed.

Considerable winter again.

Arthur Harrod has the boss mule.

The hog trade is improving, prices considerably advanced.

Dr. J. Russell Hawkins is very ill at his home near this place.

Willie Crockett, of Jessamine county, is in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Lucy and Miss Katie Payne are the guests of Mrs. Annie Mayhall.

Mrs. Maggie Hawkins, who has been very ill for a week or two, is better.

Several ladies and gentlemen, of Alton, were in our burg last Sunday.

Rev. T. N. Arnold preached at Bridgeport Christian Church last Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Wade, of Louisville, spent a night in this town since our last report.

Lambs are being engaged in this vicinity for June delivery, at 5 cents a pound.

Prof. W. F. Russell and son, Willie, visited relatives in this village a few days since.

A knitting machine is needed in this vicinity to supply stockings for the young chickens.

Messrs. J. W. Jenkins and S. O. Roberts made a visit to Shelby county the first of the week.

Mr. John Collins has had two of his horses badly lacerated by a wire fence within the past two or three weeks.

Mrs. William Parker, of Shelby county, has returned home from an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Russell.

Mr. Thos. Elliott's residence was consumed by fire last Sunday morning, March 20, 1887. No insurance, most of the furniture was saved.

Prof. J. B. Lea is quite ill, pneumonia the disease. C. H. Parrent is teaching temporarily in the Bridgeport school-house in consequence thereof.

The feather renovating company, Messrs. Mike Flaherty and John Rieb, are booming things. Their work in every instance is giving perfect satisfaction. We know whereof we speak. They are kept constantly employed, often having to work a greater part of the night in order to fill their orders. Such enterprising gentlemen deserve encouragement.

Bloomington

W. B. Onan sold his logs to Samuel Martin at \$4.40.

Mrs. Lydia Beckett, of Woodford, is visiting Mrs. Webster.

Milton Arnold sold his roan mare to Joseph Duvall for \$100.

Mrs. Julia Wallace and Kate Duvall visited Mrs. John Bird Sunday.

Mrs. Hawkins sale came off on Tuesday, and both stock and household effects brought very good prices.

Willard Luckett, of Eddyville, Ky., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Saml. Luckett, but has returned home.

Miss Jennie Sullivan and Katie Hockersmith, two charming young ladies of Peak's Mill, have been visiting Mrs. Cordie Onan.

Geo. B. Johnson, the handsome clerk at Meriwether Hotel, came to see his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, a few days since.

Married.—On Thursday, 15th inst., at Mr. Samuel Luckett's, Mr. Gip Graham to Miss Katie Duvall, both of this county. Gip has fought a good fight, and although slightly wounded, has won the crown jewel.

Tobacco is selling so low, and there is so much dissatisfaction

among farmers in regard to prices paid for it, that only a small acreage will be planted in this county this season, as it does not pay for production. Therefore, the farmers knowing that the laborer should be rewarded for his toil, are turning their attention to something else, which promises to reward the industrious and starve the idle. They are going into the grape seed trade, which is said to pay much better than tobacco, and a joint stock company has already been formed for that purpose. The name and style of the company is "The Grape Seed Company of Kentucky." Wm. Gravitt is President, and Jas. Harp, Wm. Quarles, Joe Duvall, J. C. Noel, W. B. Onan, Sam. Martin, I. H. Moore, Lee Penn, H. T. Settle, and John Bell, Vice Presidents; Byron Scantlan, Secretary; Milton Arnold, Treasurer, and Albert Jeffers, Door-keeper. The company is going to commence business immediately, so as to have the seed before the Legislature convenes this fall, and we hope that its every effort will be crowned with success.

And now, Mr. Editor, you must excuse us for a season, and for having so often trespassed upon your valuable columns. Success to the ROUNDABOUT.

Gabbietown.

Another wedding very soon.

The chicken crop is flourishing at present.

Mr. Thomas Young has moved near Finchville.

Mr. John Stigers is very sick with the measles.

Sowing oats and gardening is now the order of the day.

Mr. N. W. Yount has gone largely into the egg business.

It is said there is to be a wedding near Benson in a short time.

Mrs. Minnie Strange visited Mrs. W. F. Clark on Thursday last.

Mr. Kager Goins and Miss Lizzie Stigers will be married next Thursday.

Blue bonnets and red dresses are the rage with the ladies in this section.

Mrs. Kittie Stump is very ill with the fever, and her recovery seems doubtful.

Mr. Ed. Stigers, from near Bagdad, has been visiting Mr. Louis Crim and family.

Mrs. Lucy Lillis has moved back to her old home to spend the rest of her days.

Mr. Thad. Yount will shortly remove from this neighborhood, and we will lose a good citizen.

Mrs. Maggie Clark and family, of Lexington, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Sallie Stigers, near Bagdad.

Mr. Oliver Travis, near Benson, has a beautiful mule, which he has given up the idea of breaking, and will make a pet of it.

The charming dude of this place is going to sell his fine roan horse and get married, and the girls are all sick in consequence.

Messrs. H. K. Strange and J. B. F. Stigers went to Shelbyville on Tuesday of last week with a load of very fine apples. Mr. Stigers sells a quantity of fine fruit every year.

Consolation, Shelby Co.

W. W. Wade is improving his property.

Wm. Lea will put in a crop of tobacco this year.

Miss Veda Gaines will remove to Louisville this week.

One of our merchants is before the grand jury again, charged with selling whisky.

Miss Mattie J. Magruder, brother and sister, are visiting relatives in Carroll county this week.

Two men in this neighborhood have three dogs that they sleep with every night until flea time.

Blood and Money.

The blood of man has much to do in shaping his actions during his pilgrimage through this troublesome world, regardless of the amount of present or expected money in pocket or stored away in bank. It is a conceded fact that we appear as our blood makes us, and the purer the blood, the happier, healthier, prettier and wiser we are; hence the oft repeated interrogatory, "how is your blood?" With pure streams of life-giving fluid coursing through our veins, bounding through our hearts and ploughing through our physical frames, our morals become better, our constitution stronger, our intellectual faculties more acute and grander, and men, women and children happier, healthier and more lovely.

The unprecedented demand, the unparalleled curative powers, and the unmistakable proof from those of unimpeachable character and integrity, point with an unerring finger to B. B. B.—Bottic Blood Balm—as far the best, the cheapest, the quickest and the grandest and the most powerful blood remedy ever before known to mortal man, in the relief and positive cure of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Skin diseases, all taints of blood poison, Kidney complaints, old ulcers and sores, cancers, catarrh, etc.

B. B. B. is only about three years old—a baby in age, a giant in power—but no remedy in America can make or ever has made such a wonderful showing in its magical powers in curing and entirely eradicating the above complaints, and gigantic sales in the face of frenzied opposition and would-be moneyed monopolists.

Letters from all points where introduced are pouring in upon us, speaking in its loudest praise. Some say they receive more benefit from one bottle of B. B. B. than they have from twenty and fifty and even one hundred bottles of a boasted decoction of inert and non-medicinal roots and branches of common forest trees. We hold the proof in black and white, and we also hold the fort.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by W. H. AVERILL,
March 19-1m.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

Centaur Liniment is the most wonderful Pain-Curer the world has ever known.

TREES! TREES!

WE HAVE THIS YEAR AN UNSURPASSED stock of Fruit and

ORNAMENTAL TREES,
Grape Vines, Asparagus and
SMALL FRUITS.

Send for general Nursery and Strawberry Catalogues. We have no agents, but sell at lowest prices.

Direct to the Planter.

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Feb. 19-3m* LEXINGTON, KY.

C. E. COLLINS & BRO.,

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and Building Material, Paints, Oil, Glass, Lime, Cement,

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers Material,

Iron, Field Seeds, Harness, and a fine new line of Wall Paper and Decorations, and at very lowest prices. Cor.

Broadway and Lewis Streets,

FRANKFORT, - - - KENTUCKY.
Feb. 24-1f.