ROUNDABOUT - Supplement.

FRANKFORT, KY., APRIL 30, 1887.

Pea Ridge.

Warmer weather.

Corn planting has commenced.

Sam. Tracy has the measles. He'll wear 'em out.

The storm last week blew down Mr. C. Pierce's barn.

Mr. Will Tracy attended the great convention, and was highly amused.

Mrs. Lucy Tracy and Mrs. W. Dennis visited Belle Point last Wednesday.

Measles on the Ridge. This is a good place for juvenile visitors to keep away from.

Fences were shattered by the storm last week, and the heavy rain washed garden stuff out of the ground.

Mr. Polk has about fought the measles to the end. His two brothers, Ben. and Walter, are now down with the same complaint.

The convention in Frankfort was a failure, as it deserved to be. It was unfair, and consequently not Democratic. Had it been a success, the county Democrocy would have met in their precincts to choose delegates to the Louisville convention and ignore the action of the convention manipulators.

Since the Stevens' lane was closed the Ridge is literally fenced in, and, unless the County Court comes to our relief and gives us a road through to the Louisville pike, or gives us a voting place here, our right of suffrage is entirely cut off. Years ago P. Swigert, Esq., deeded 20 feet of land for a road on the line between the Staten and Hawkins farms. It only needs continuing.

While it is true the county is in debt, have we not value to show for it? Benson, please don't complain now. First let us get all the pikes and railroads we want. Of the $54,000 county debt, Benson got $10,000 in the Devil's Hollow pike. Frankfort furnished some of the money, and did not complain. It's bad policy to denounce thieves while we share the plunder. As Frankfort never objected to our pikes, we should not object to a railroad that will not benefit Frankfort alone, but the entire county. With regard to the expensive paupers, favor pikes, railroads and all industries, and I think business will reduce pauperism 75 per cent.

The following letter needs no comment; it explains itself:

CLAYHATCHIE, COFFEE CO., ALA.

Dear Friend:

I have received the ROUNDABOUT straight now for several weeks. Please accept my thanks for the favor.

I notice in the county correspondence that a doubt exists as to the politics of one Zeke Yocum, and as I was intimately acquainted with him for three years and seven months, the time we both served in the Confederate army, I can speak positively to his being a good sound Democrat. The Confederacy never had a better or a braver artilleryman than Zeke Yocum, and I hope you will ask the editor of the Roundabout to publish this, in order to clear up any doubts as to the politics of my old, esteemed comrade.

I carried a musket in the 13th Alabama Infantry, and became acquainted with Zeke while supporting a battery to which he belonged. Zeke's cannon did good service in many battles, which I shall not mention here. Let history tell.

After the battle of Grand Ecore, in which Zeke and I took part, the Federal commander says, in his report, "the rebels were very troublesome along the river. They planted a battery (Zeke's) between our fleet and Grand Ecore and cannonaded our transports. The Ohio Belle and the Kitty Stevens, both loaded with troops, received serious damages, over sixty shots taking effect in the last named boat." It was in this fight I first made the acquaintance of the Kentucky soldiers, the 19th Kentucky favoring me with two bullets about the same time that our brave commander, Gen. Molton, fell, pierced by a bullet from the same fighting regiment. Sometimes I would lose sight of Zeke for a while, when I would hear suddenly a deep bass voice singing,

"As off I run
With master's gun,
To jine the rebel army."

Zeke had turned up again.

On the retreat to Alexandria, Zeke's gun again did good service. He would fire a few shots to keep the enemy in check, retreat a short distance, halt, and fire again. A few miles from Alexandria we formed our line of battle and waited for the enemy. They did not disappoint us. They came on with their usual impetuous dash, but Zeke's guns, assisted by our troops and the Mississippi Rifles, staggered them, and they fell back. Re-enforced, they charged, while Zeke and his fellow cannoneers got in some good work with canister shot that assisted us considerably. I think I hear Zeke shouting, "now here's the 13th Alabama. Save my guns, boys, you done it before." The long lines of blue were now unpleasantly close and nothing could stand against their furious charge. I remember a sharp struggle at the guns. We were driven back, and being re-enforced by the North Carolina troops, charged and drove the enemy back from the guns. Received another charge, and after another fierce struggle at the guns we were driven back and the guns were lost.

We retreated in good order. On the way many attempts were made by the boys to console poor Zeke for his loss. Bill Cole said, "never mind, Zeke, I'll buy you a better gun as soon as we get to Alexandria."

There being no battery to which Zeke could attach himself, he joined my company, and we shared the same blanket, fought side by side and were just like two brothers until nearly the close of the war.

The fortune of war found us both severely wounded in this county. We were kindly treated by a lady who owned a large plantation here, and every means tried to restore us to health. Upon inquiry we found that every male relation of the lady who could carry arms had been killed inthe war.

Circumstances, which I need not state here, caused me to make this place my home, right on the plantation where we were so kindly cared for. I often think of the old war times, which sometimes seem like a horrid dream. But hanging over the fire place are two old muskets, one of which I carried for years, defending my State, and the other, with Z. Y. carved on the stock, reminds me of my brave comrade and the stirring incidents of the war.

Please give my regards to Zeke, and if any one should doubt his Democracy, send him to me, where he can see that musket, which cannot fail to convince him of the Democracy of the gallant-hearted Zeke Yocum. HENRY WILSON.

Forks of Elkhorn.

Miss Sallie Warren is improving.

Miss Bettie Jones has returned home.

Mr. W. T. Featherston is able to be out again.

Mrs. Wm. Bedford has been visiting her parents in Shelby county.

Prayer meeting to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock at the school-house.

Several of our citizens have had the sore throat since the convention.

Rev. R. L. Thurman, of Bardstown, Ky., was in our village last Wednesday.

Miss Lena Kirtley, of Eddyville, and Miss Annie South, of Frankfort, are visiting Miss Jennie Featherston.

Mr. C. W. Allen and wife, of Oxford, Scott county, were here last week visiting Mr. L. T. Cannon and family.

Dr. Coleman has a fine two-year-old sorrel filly, which is now in training at the stables of Messrs. Bowen & Holton. She's a pacer, and shows great speed.

Mr. Ike Wingate has moved a portion of his stock of dry groceries to the Forks, and will sell them at auction every Saturday afternoon. Now is the time for cheap goods.

A large hole was suddenly formed near the center of Mr. John Noel's pond last Tuesday morning, through which the water began to rapidly flow off. The water in passing into the opening gave rise to a loud noise, which could be heard a long distance off, and the suction was so great that fishes and sticks of wood were carried away. The water had evidently found a vent into some subterranean cavity which, no doubt, exists in this locality, as this was not the first pond that has taken an unexpected departure in the same way in this neighborhood. The opening was stopped before the water was entirely drained off.

Among the Colored Citizens.

BY G. H. B.

Mrs. Ross Lee is very sick.

Classa Williams is very low with the dropsy.

The Ladies' Exchange will meet at Mrs. M. E. Burk's to-night.

Mrs. G. H. Burks has returned from her visit to Nicholasville.

Elder Dartch, of Cincinnati, is in the city. I wonder if he is married.

The Turner and Patterson outrage on Miss Bowman, of Louisville, has been the general topic for a few days.

Miss M. T. Roxborough, one of the teachers at the public school, has left our city. She had to give up her position on account of bad health.

The ladies of St. John's A. M. E. Church have presented the church with a beautiful carpet for the whole floor, and the gentlemen have had the walls and ceiling calcimined.

Peace and quietude seems to characterize the deportment of the people generally. At least they are as quiet as that convention was in the State House yard last Saturday, any how, and uncle Zeke can tell you all about it.

The pastor, Rev. G. H. Burks, of St. John's A. M. E Church, will baptize to-morrow, and also administer the Lord's Supper. Elder Frazier, of Midway, and a number of his members will be down to-morrow; also a number of friends and members from Nicholasville.

Snipesville.

The farmers are busy planting corn.

Measles are prevalent in this community.

Prof. T. J. Hill is expecting to teach a music school at Antioch.

Rev. G. W. Neal will preach at Mt. Zion to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

Mr. H. B. Smith, of Lexington, was visiting in this vicinity the past week.

Mr. J. H. Smith made a visit to Graefensburg one day this week, on business.

We have a large attendance at our Sunday-school in Snipesville. Mr. L. B. Witt is superintendent.

Married.—In this town a short time ago, Mr. James Cook and Miss Mollie Rogers. The Rev. J. A. Peters officiating.

SNIPEVILLE DUDES.

Letter from Zeke Yocum.

CANEY, OWEN COUNTY.

Editor Roundabout:

I'm stopping with James Giles, for the purpose of inducing Mr. Giles not to leave the Democratic party. My poor old heart was made glad when I discovered tears of penitence in James' eyes. After my speech to him for his waywardness in leaving the only party that can save the nation from destruction, I reminded him how prosperous Kentucky was, with scarcely any tax on the dear Democrats of the State, and the wonderful amount of good done by the Board of Equalizers. That they had raised the revenue several thousand dollars, and that forty cents out of the thousand so raised would actually go into the Treasurer's hands. Then the poor old man embraced me, and he wept for joy. Just at this blissful moment came the sad news of the destruction of the great circus of South and Tate, on Saturday, April 23, 1887. Poor Giles, he is still unconscious. His wife has joined the Salvation Army.

Will you please tell me how many were killed, and who were the victims on their country's altar? What became of the Central Committee, especially the chairman of said committee? Was it caused by the gas the committee was in the habit of using? Is it true that the venerable Craddock called them blood hounds and d— fools? If he did, that won't hurt much. We Democrats don't take much stock in Democrats manufactured of *Old Line Whigs*. Will only ask you a few more questions about the destruction of the Great Party Circus: What became of the proprietors of the circus, South and Tate? Did they get away, or did they collapse? Will it disturb or do away with our convention of May 4th, or will the Central Committee of the State have to call another State Convention? I hope not. It would be the means of putting *us* Democrats to so much trouble and expense; besides, I doubt if there is enough whisky out of bond to get a first-class Democratic State meeting. We will need at least fifty barrels in Louisville May 4th. The delegates from Louisville are all bar-keepers. It will take a large amount for them, to say nothing of James Giles and Zeke Yocum. Will you please inform your benighted uncle how many professed Christians were at the circus, and how many were killed and wounded? Is it true that the members composing the circus firm are members of the church? Was either one of the firm on St. Clair street, I mean the parties who sell things to bury people in, *style* of firm not remembered, hurt? Was Mr. William Redmon hurt? I have reference to the dry goods merchant on Market street. Was the stone kitchen man hurt? But enough of this, I'm taxing your patience. This leaves me in great distress. Poor old man Giles is past recovering. The party in Sweet Owen is happy, on account of the large amount of boodle that will be on hand in Louisville May 4th. They have a fine memory of four years ago. Can't say now when I will leave here.

Be particular, my dear nephew, and give your poor old uncle the desired information. I and the Democratic party now feel like the Jews did when General Pharaoh had them penned up, just before the waters deviated; but if Gen. Buckner will just stretch his rod across the troubled waters, all will be well with us Democrats.

Truly yours, in affliction,
ZEKE YOCUM.

Harp.

Fielding Lewis is treating his house to a new coat of paint which greatly improves the looks of his place.

Rumor hath it that Wm. Slattery will shortly wed one of our most charming young ladies. Success to you, William!

Will. McQuilling is making a good improvement to his premises in the shape of a McAdamized road from the turnpike to his residence.

Lewis Harrod is giving his outbuildings and fences, &c., a nice coating of whitewash which greatly enhances the beauty of his surroundings.

Some of the renowned turnpike commissioners were out last week. They are a splendid looking set of men They declined however to receive the new extension to the pike. They know what is what.

It was Dock Lewis who suggested that the lower end of the turnpike be rented for a tobacco patch and not your able correspondent from this vicinage. Dock now says if he owes any toll he will wait until he becomes the president and let it go in the way of salary.

John Wiley gave the boys an old fashioned log rolling on Wednesday last, which was devoid of the usual interest on such occasions in consequence of the omission of the old fashioned quilting and dance. Things were rather monotonous to the boys. Let some neighbor get up a real old time affair and let us all shake.

Your Benson correspondent thinks the pauper list interesting reading. I think the last item in Poley Smith's report the most interesting of all, to-wit: "Excess of expenditures over net revenue $4,749.75." Each one of our magistrates ought to vote himself a leather medal. By all means increase the taxes and let them have them. W. J.

With the May number, the Southern Bivouac, of Louisville, Ky., will cease publication, and its good-will, plates, etc., will pass into the hands of the Century Co., of New York, who will fill unexpired subscriptions with the Century Magazine. It is not probable that any of the unused material will appear in the Century, but it is expected that some of the war articles which the Southern Bivouac has printed, may be used in "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," the subscription book which the Century Co. is about to bring out.

Two years ago, the Southern Bivouac, which had been the journal of the Southern Historical Society, was purchased by B. F. Avery & Sons of Louisville. It has been a creditable representative of Southern letters, its contents consisting largely of articles on the civil war.

There is in the hands of L. H. Enochs, of Eden, Jefferson county, Ky., a sum of money belonging to James F. Davis, brother of Charles H. Davis, deceased, which can be had on application to Mr. Enoch. State papers will confer a favor by copying this notice.—*Shelby News.*

A mare supposed to have been stolen from some one near this city, is in the possession of the town marshal of Midway.