THE NEWS,
R. S. GIVAN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,
CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

Per year.....$1.50
Six months.....75
Three months.....40
One copy one year free for club of ten subscribers.
Subscriptions must be paid in advance.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing; Principles, not party; Men, not availability.

VOL. III. CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1878. NO. 1.

FRESH GOODS!

Fancy Groceries,
Tropical Fruits,
Notions and Novelties,
Books and Stationery,
Wall Paper and Window Shades,
Chromos and Frames,
Croquet Sets,
Papers and Magazines,

J. D. BABBAGE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For announcing candidates for county offices and continuing the same until after the election, Three Dollars in advance for each card.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce PATRICK H. KEENAN, as a candidate for Assessor of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce LEN GASHMAN as a candidate for Assessor of Breckenridge county, with TICE WHITEHEAD and JOHN B. MONARCH as Deputies. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce R. C. OWEN as a candidate for Assessor of Breckenridge county, with J. H. MOORMAN as deputy. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce R. S. KELLMAN as a candidate for County Clerk of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

We are authorized to announce JAMES J. SAYERS, as a candidate for County Clerk of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

I am a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk of Breckenridge county, August election, 1878. GIDEON P. JOLLY.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. HAMPTON, as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL C. BRYANT as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce O. P. BASSHAM as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce E. B. STONE as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce T. S. WALLS as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce JOHN T. BURDETT as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce LEONARD ELDER, as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

I am a candidate for re-election for Jailer of Breckenridge county, and as my duties require me to be at home I can not see you all, but will be thankful for your votes at August election, 1878. SAMUEL KENNEDY.

We are authorized to announce DUD HAMBLETON as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

FOR TOWN MARSHAL.

We are authorized to announce ALBERT A. LAHIST as a candidate for Town Marshal. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Surveyor. Election, August, 1878.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce JAMES E. STONE, Jr., as a candidate for County Attorney of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE HAMMERS, as a candidate for County Attorney of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce W. K. BARNES, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County-Attorney. August election, 1878.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce N. McC. MERCER, as a candidate for County Judge of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce AARON DRESSER, as a candidate for County Judge of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce MILTON BOARD, as a candidate for County Judge of Breckenridge county. August election, 1878.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. S. RICHARDSON, as a candidate for Sheriff of Breckenridge county, with C. W. MOORMAN and JOHN ALEXANDER as Deputies. August election, 1878.

We are authorized to announce C. C. WEYMETH, as a candidate for Sheriff of Breckenridge county, with A. M. DEJERNETTE and DAVID ADKISSON as Deputies. August election, 1878.

FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce CARROLL WILSON, as a candidate for Constable in the Cloverport District. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce WILLIS NOELL as a candidate for Constable in the Cloverport District. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM R. EMBRY as a candidate for Constable in the Cloverport District. August election, 1878. Your vote and influence kindly solicited.

To the Voters of Breckenridge County.

Boston News:—Dear Sir: Having been canvassing Breckenridge county, more or less for five years in the interest of reform, against the so-called resumption act, and the United States banking system, and unequal taxation and unjust and unequal tariff tax, and having proven my faith by voting for honest Peter Cooper for President, because the platform on which he stood was honest, and now for further proof of reform, believing that all the salaries and fees should be reduced in proportion to labor, and the productions of the soil, I propose to become a candidate for County Court Clerk, with the understanding that if elected I should return all at my fees 25 per cent so that resumption and contraction may reach the people as well as the field, and to do what the Legislature has failed to do,—to reduce the Less. And if these views meet the approbation of the people I shall be thankful for their votes at the August Election.

May 4, 1878. J. D. WILSON.

TO THE VOTERS OF BRECKENRIDGE CO.

Fellow-citizens:—As you are all aware of the fact, I am a candidate for Jailer. I have lived in Breckenridge county for over fifty years and never asked you for an office. Now would I, but having lost my home in 1872, and having to rent poor land at high prices, and having a family and no one to help me, I feel that there is nothing wrong in my asking you for your vote and influence at the coming August election. I have but little time to spare out of my crop, and will not get to see you all but will see as many as I can. I have no claims to present more than I ask you for your vote first and will be thankful for them. Respectfully, your humble fellow-citizen.

J. T. BURDETT.

Miller's Plows and the News.

Farmers, you can get the News for one year and a $1 One-horse Plow from J. L. Miller's shop each for $2; or a $7 two-horse Plow and the News for $7 1/2.

MAN.

If he wears a good coat,
Lift him up, lift him up;
Though he be but a blast,
Lift him up.
If he has not common sense,
But can boast a few pence,
Lift him up.

If his face shows a shame,
Lift him up;
Though Crime is his name,
Lift him up;
Though disgrace be his sport
Let your daughters him court—
Lift him up.

WOMAN.

If a woman once errs,
Kick her down, kick her down;
If misfortune is hers,
Kick her down;
Though her tears fall like rain,
And she ne'er smiles again,
Kick her down.

If a man breaks her heart,
Kick her down, kick her down;
Redouble the smart—
Kick her down;
And if low in condition,
On, on to perdition,
Kick her down!

Second street is undergoing some improvement.

Miss Allie Belle Pierce is visiting relatives at Henderson.

Our exchanges are still clattering over the big horse race.

The News office turned out a big lot of neatly printed job work this week.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. D. S. Duncan died Sunday night of lock-jaw.

Several of our citizens will leave shortly for a sojourn at the Grayson Springs.

The steamer James Guthrie took a big lot of tobacco from our wharf last Saturday.

Tennessee has nearly seven hundred more public schools in operation than it had last year.

It is now estimated that Georgia's crop of dried peaches will amount in value this year to $1,500,000.

The famine in India is slowly dying out, and the survivors are recovering health and strength.

The young folks talk of giving a moon light picnic one night this week, near Mr. Satterfield's.

Miss Maggie Fraize, of Elizabethtown, Ky., is here and the guest of Mrs. Frank Fraize.

The road to the White Sulphur Springs is in a bad condition. Will the [illegible] our livery men have it repaired?

Mr. Clayton Board, of Hardinsburg, was in town last week and drove off with a $150 buggy, put up by Mr. J. L. Miller.

At the last meeting of the School Board, Miss Leila Henley was elected as one of the assistant teachers for the ensuing session.

The Texas farmers are not complaining of hard times, as they are but little in debt and have the finest crop prospects known for years.

Since the cotton factory and cotton seed oil mill were started at Natchez, every vacant house in the city has been occupied and there is a demand for more houses.

The Goshen Association will meet on Thursday, the 8th of August, at Sandy Hill church, Meade county, 8 miles from Brandenburg.

Bowmer & Hambleton's corner was made lively on last Saturday, by the appearance of a washing machine peddler. The people didn't bite, and he left.

Mr. John Lillard is about starting a distillery on his farm below town for making Peach brandy. Mr. Lillard has the largest peach orchard of any one around here, and the crop this year is immense.

Gen. Toombs on Communism: No, we have nothing to fear at present from it. But if the Government be unjust and laws oppressive, Communism may come, and I say let it come. I would lead it myself to secure justice.

Scientists are lately inquiring into the possibility of plants having actual nerves and hence minds of their own and consciousness of individuality. The Swedish botanist, Oken, discovered nerves in the spiral fibres of plants. Goethe recognizes this fact, and other thinkers are beginning to entertain the idea, that the vegetable is animate and all the universe is but boundless life itself.

Our citizens have sent a petition to Mr. Norvin Green, Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, asking on what terms a line can be built from here to connect with the Western Union at Owensboro, or Mulcraugh Station, Ky. A telegraph line is what we need here. It is something that will pay if the business can be done at reasonable figures. Our business men especially will find it to be very convenient, and to the public in general the telegraph is a necessity. The rates for telegraphing can be put within everybody's reach and at figures that are reasonable, if the line be properly managed and conducted. As to the best course the line should be run to will be a matter left with the Company, but if we be allowed a suggestion, the route via Hardinsburg to Mulcraugh will be the best and cheapest. This will give our Hardinsburg friends the advantage of an office, which they were very anxious for sometime ago. We hope that Mr. Green, being a native of this place, will give us a favorable hearing in this matter, and at an early day put us in telegraphic communication with the outside world.

Stylish cut white vests for $1; all linen duck vests with pearl buttons $1.50; sent by mail by W. N. Taylor, Louisville.

The New Baptist Church was occupied last Sunday night for the first time; Rev. A. J. Miller, the pastor, being detained at home from a broken ankle, Rev. J. L. Edrington, pastor of the M. E. Church South, preached in his stead to a large and attentive audience. It is finished in a beautiful style, and presents a gem of an audience room that will seat three hundred people comfortably. The acoustic is very fine. It is an honor to the church and the builder.

On Monday Mr. Samuel Beavin brought to the News office a stool of fifty-nine stalks of wheat, grown from a single grain this season. While cradling for Mr. McManaway on Mr. Ferd Owen's place Mr. Beavin noticed the extraordinary appearance of the stand and examined and counted the stalks, the heads of which were of average size, excepting one. The grains we believe were not counted, but this is regarded as the most prolific yield ever known in one season from one grain of wheat.

We had a big thing in the onion line last week, presented by Mr. W. J. Robertson, of Rock Lick; but Mr. Jacob Bishop, of our town, "raises" Mr. Robertson and goes thirteen ounces better on four onions—the four weighing three pounds and fourteen ounces. Now can any other county in the State beat Breckenridge in the agricultural line? She has one-pound onions, eleven-pound potatoes, six-feet-two-inch clover, seven-feet-six-inch rye, thirty-one-inch bean pods, nine-pound beats, four-pound cucumbers, four-months-old-four-hundred-pound calf, fourteen-inch-wool sheep, the best people and the prettiest women in the world.

General Butler spoke for an hour on State and national politics at the Greenback demonstration in Newburyport, Mass., on the Fourth, and his speech was regarded as the opening of his fall campaign. He pictured the present situation—the warehouses of the East crowded with manufactures, the granaries of the West overflowing with produce, the abundant railroad facilities between, and still the people of the East wanting bread, and in the West suffering for the want of hats, shoes and clothes. Strikes, mobs and communism were no cure for the evils, and were not adapted to a country which had free suffrage with power in organized labor to rule nations and States. The trouble was not in railroads or over-production, but in legislation for capital to the neglect of labor.

He reviewed the acts of Congress, the issuing of untaxed bonds, the creation of [illegible] denounce the management of the savings banks and the "stay law." He answered objections to the Greenback party, and fully identified himself with it as against both the old parties.

A fortnight ago Thomas Lynn was assailed in a lonely spot near New York, by a boy, who demanded his money, and, upon his refusal, fired at him three times, the bullets happily being turned aside by a memorandum book and suspender buckle. The boy who came so near being a murderer, and two companions who watched but did not take part in the assault, have been captured, and tell a dramatic story. Incited by reading dime novels, they had set out with the firm purpose to become highwaymen. Lynn was their first victim. They were armed with seven-barreled revolvers, clubs and knives, and intended to go to Texas when they had gotten money for their passage by highway jobs at home. After Lynn's escape, finding they were unsuspected, the 16-year trio went on the road again, and, by their queer actions, aroused the suspicions of a policeman, who "took them in." Baldsmeeder, who shot Lynn, had practiced at a target until he was an expert, and killed many a dog to show how well he could shoot. He is now in jail awaiting trial.

Mr. Editor:—I am glad to see that Mr. Albert LaHiest has gotten back, from a long tour through the country with his picture gallery, and intends to stay with the people of his town till the August election is over, and fully impress upon their minds that he is still a candidate for Marshal, and will be, till the last minute in the evening, and is not off of the track, as has been reported, neither has such a thing as drawing off even entered his mind. Mr. LaHeist is a young man, competent in every way to fill the position, and I hope the voters of Cloverport will think, as I do, that a young man who is steady and upright, as he has proven himself to be, should be at the polls while young, and will cast a vote for him, election day and for, in every way, worthy that they believe.

A Voter.

Important to Candidates.

Next week the names of all candidates who are owing for their announcements and job printing will be dropped from the columns of the News. We have been as lenient as possible, and have frequently and kindly reminded them that their remittances would be a great favor, but they have failed to in any way acknowledge the receipt of our requests. It is unjust to the printers, unfair to candidates who have paid, and not in accordance with agreements to continue them longer, therefore, without exception, we shall drop all names from the announcement column, unless remitted between now and next issue. It might be well for delinquent candidates to remember this.

This Week

Our town subscribers will be called upon to renew their subscriptions. We hope all will renew promptly and thus place the News on a more prosperous and paying basis than ever before.

Best bargains in Ladies', Children's and Misses' Shoes this week, at SPIEGEL'S. Come. Call early, or they will all be sold.

Volume III, Number 1.

With this issue the little News enters into the third year of its existence. Notwithstanding it has never attained that independence financially which would relieve the editor from arduous mechanical labor and permit him to spend a single day free from work and in pleasant communion with the people, it has steadily advanced in circulation and in the good esteem of the people, and soon, by the friendly encouragement of the good people, we may be able to make it nearer our ideal of a good family newspaper. It was under embarrassing circumstances that we assumed the proprietary of the News last January, for we were closely limited financially and there were three hundred and fourteen subscribers who had paid in advance for from six to twelve months, and we were to supply them with the paper for the full terms for which they had subscribed, and trust that about three hundred who were in arrears in various amounts would pay us, and thus, in part, relieve us of this heavy and unprofitable burden. But the result has been that we have sent to every one of these 314 subscribers the paper regularly, which has paid back to them up to this date $235.50, and have also continued the three hundred subscribers who were and are in arrears, which increased the burden to over $450.00. From the three hundred subscribers who were owing we have received $23.40. Thus you see we have been at an expense of over four hundred dollars for which we have not received any possible benefit. We have had a large amount of job work and several hundreds of new subscribers which have enabled us to meet our obligations and bear this heavy, sinking drain. Now in commencing the new year, in order to be just to those who pay for the paper we must be just to ourselves. Injustice to one's self is just as wrong as to be unjust to some one else, and inevitably forces us to be unjust to others. Therefore we intend to discontinue those who have not paid. We are compelled to do so. If they individually can not pay us one dollar and a half for value received, how can they reasonably expect us to pay hundreds of dollars for them and not even get thank you for it? We mean to be fair and lenient, and certainly shall be; but we have to pay cash in advance for everything before you get the paper, even to paying the postage for you. You have to pay cash for any other paper before you get it, then why crush your county paper by refusing to pay for it at all even after having received it for two years? With this issue over two hundred subscriptions expire. These parties will be called upon and kindly solicited to renew; which we hope they will do, and if so, we shall be enabled to make a much better paper in the future than we have in the past. Our new books are now ready and only the names of those who have paid are entered therein and no others need expect to receive the paper after this number. This is the only way we can possibly publish a paper. We do hope that the hundreds who are owing us will honorably pay us as early as they possibly can, and renew for as long a time as they feel able to pay for.

Editorially, the paper shall grow more independent and readable. As we said in the first issue, we came here to stay. We have tried to do our duty; to attend to our own business, and by industry and civility to become an agreeable and worthy citizen of the county. In reviewing the past we know that we have never made the News the bright and cheerful messenger that we desire to make it, but constant manual labor is our apology. That we have offended some because we would not publish their political and personal gush as our own editorial withholding their names from the public and thus shield them from all responsibility and criticism, we are well aware, but we do not sadly regret it. That others have voluntarily and generously contributed to the interest of its columns we are grateful to acknowledge. From the many good letters from the citizens of our county and State and almost every State in the Union we are encouraged to believe that as the News grows older it will grow stronger and better, and we pledge our endeavors to make it so.

Start Right and then Stick.

A great many men throughout the country are "going back to farming," then are and an unusual number of [illegible] same business, looking out for a [illegible] in the west, of a [illegible] The reports the [illegible] accounts of the taking up of revival of [illegible] in New England, are among the [illegible] signs of the times. If the new farmers will only start right and then stick to it, their success may be insured in advance. Want of foresight is choosing, and stability of purpose and effort, are at the bottom of half the failures in farming, for it is even more disastrous for a farmer to make sudden and radical changes in his business plans than to "put all his eggs in one basket," by depending on one crop. The farmer who "rotates" from sheep to cows, and from cows to grain, and from grain to fruit, with every fluctuation of the markets is pretty sure to get some crop that he can't "raise"—a mortgage.

Every farm is best adapted to some industries than other. If the land is low and springy and colefoot rot or other diseases will take the pluck off of sheep. If there is not plenty of pure, cool water, and pasturage especially suited to cows in its chemical characteristics, and that does not shrivel up by the end of July, dairying will not prosper. If the grain-producing elements in the soil are exhausted, or insect enemies or climatic influences interfere, grain crops will fail; fruit trees must stand "with their feet in the water," owing to lack of drainage, and hands will prove disappointing.

Then again, men are as different as their forms. Some have the knack to bring together a dairy of [illegible] nearly every one of which shall be a [illegible] milker," and by gentle, close, provident management secure large returns for the [illegible] products. Another has the faculty of having his land, his seed, his fertilizers, his times and seasons, just right to [illegible] fields of waving grain from the soil. Another will have a flock of sheep, every one of which looks as though bred to take the premiums at the county fair. Still another will plant and prune and shape an orchard of half a thousand apple trees so that they shall all stand uniform, smooth, symmetrical, yielding just such apples, in just such quantities as he planned when he bought the tree from the nursery. The point is that every man, in farming as in other occupations, should ascertain what his combined inward forces and outward circumstances will enable him to do best, and do that. As a rule, diversified farming is the best, except in localities pre-eminently adapted to one branch, like the dairy regions of New York, or the natural grain fields of the West.

A snug little orchard; fields of grain, grass, corn and root crops; a manageable drove of cows or sheep; a pair of choice breeding mares; a pen of good hogs; a yard of poultry; some extra crops to experiment on—this old-fashioned method is about the safest and most comfortable, after all. For specialties require special knowledge, and special conditions of success. They are like a one-legged milking stool, can't stand alone; while varied farming has various supports.—*Golden Rule.*

Mr. Grabfelder's Second Speech.

Gentlemen and Fellow-citizens of Breckenridge county:

This is the first time that I have ever come before you to ask for an office. I am now before you as a candidate for Jailer of Breckenridge county. I have published in circular form an address to the people of Breckenridge county which I suppose the majority of the people have read. It was my intention to make this speech on the stump verbally, but I understood there would be but from five to ten minutes allowed each candidate to speak, hence the publication of this speech. I will only make a few remarks pertaining to the office of Jailer. This is one of the most important offices in this or any other county. The man who fills this office has to assume as many characters as any star actor on the stage. At times he must be lenient and kind-hearted, at other times he must be stern and severe according to the character of the men with whom he has to deal. Here many of the Jailers of this county have failed, subjecting all prisoners of all grades to the same treatment, treating the murderer the same as the prisoner who has been guilty of some trifling offense. The duties of the Jailer of Breckenridge county have not been fulfilled according to the letter of the law of late years, nay, for very many years. Whether I or any of my competitors are so fortunate as to assume the duties and responsibilities of the office for the next four years, I want you my fellow-citizens to see whether its duties are discharged legally and humanely. I will here lay down the principles that shall govern my official action if I am so fortunate as to be elected, in a few important particulars. Firstly, I will at all seasons of the year, and under all circumstances keep the cells and hall clean and free from all stench, so that they will not smell as heretofore like a lion's cage or an ox's stall. Secondly, I will at my own personal expense furnish each prisoner with a comfortable suit of clothes to wear alternately with his own changing once or twice a week, so that he may not as heretofore wear one suit for months, perhaps for a year until he becomes a source of contagion and an object of loathing, not fit to take into the Court-room for trial. No prisoner shall become army or covered with vermin while under my charge and this shall not cost the county one cent. Before making my third proposition, I will state a bad custom of the past twenty years. When one or more desperate characters are in Jail and there is more than usual fear of their breaking out, it has been the custom for the Jailer to have a guard at the county's expense to help him keep his prisoner. Last year a bill of from $70 to $80 for paying guards was presented and the State refused to pay it because it was unlawful and the *county paid it.* Now if I be elected Jailer, and if at any time I deem myself incompetent to keep a burglar or other desperadoes on account of my infirmities, I shall hire a guard at my own expense and not call upon the county to pay a bill which the law does not allow. When you pay a Jailer his fees you are not required by law to hire a deputy. If the candidate is incompetent let him withdraw; if the Jailer is unable to discharge his duties because of sickness or for any reason, let him hire his own deputy as the Circuit and County Clerks do. These officers have the same legal and moral right to hire a deputy at the expense of the county as the Jailer has. Fourthly, there is another bad custom, and I think an unlawful one, which has always obtained in this county in connection with the Jailer's office. When the Jail was built a special room was added on the first floor for the benefit of such prisoners as might be committed for slight offenses. For example: a road overseer is fined for neglect of duty and in default of payment goes to Jail, or when two men engage in a street fight and are both fined for it, one of them has plenty of money and pays his fine, the other just as good a man in every respect is poor and unable to pay; he goes to jail and liquidates his fine at $2.00 per day. Now the extra rooms on the first floor was designed for this class of prisoners. But this room has never been used for this purpose since the jail was built; such men have been confined in cells in the hall adjoining therein with the felons of all classes to rot in filth or be covered with vermin and forced to endure the society of men they feel as much as you and I, while the rooms have been intended for their reception, either finally, occupied, and is to-day in this county. I will Now when I am [illegible] and use it for its furnish that [illegible] Thirdly, every citizen original [illegible] county shall have the privilege of visiting the jail at any time if it be put to any custody, and if they do not find that I have fulfilled my promise in every particular with regard to cleanliness and the general management of the jail and its occupants, they have only to point out the dereliction, and I will resign at once, and save the Grand Jury the trouble of a visit and an indictment. Now Fellow-citizens a few more words and I am done. What I have said about this special room for a certain class of prisoners, I have advocated from the beginning of this canvass. The idea is original with me. For the last few weeks I am told, Mr Stone has been using the same argument in support of his claim; whether he has "stolen my thunder," or whether the idea has dawned on two geniuses at once I am unable to say; lightning does sometimes strike two men at once. When the planet Neptune was discovered the idea occurred at the same time to two astronomers, one in England the other in France, that such a planet must exist. Both were engaged at the same time each without the knowledge of the other in making calculations with regard to the probable size and position of the unknown planet whose existence they suspected; and about the same time they reached the same conclusions and each published the result of his labor. The planet was discovered by a German astronomer who had a fine telescope at the precise point in space they had each designated. The world has divided the glory of the discovery between them. Now I suspectly sure that I am the first discoverer of the mistreated room, but history always speaks for itself and it may be that again two geniuses have hit upon the same idea at the same time. I am willing to divide fairly with Mr. Stone, he may take the *glory* and I will take the office, you leave, Fellow-citizens, I have also heard that my friend Stone claims that he is sure of 1000 votes. This is enough to elect him. If this be true he ought to stay at home and take care of his farm and other business, as he has several occupations. But I fear that Mr. Stone is mistaken. I think he will only get 200 votes in the county, and that other vote he will have to hunt for it in the Black Hills, or in the Rocky Mountains—And if he don't get it he is sure to be the Stone which the builders rejected, and I will be the head of the corner. With this my friends and Fellow-citizens, I leave my claims in your hands, hoping that on the first Monday in August you will declare me by your votes that I shall be the Best Jailer of Breckenridge county.

J. GRABFELDER.

THE CANDIDATE.

"Father, who travels the road so late?"
"Hush, my child, 'tis the candidate;
Fit example of human woe—
Early he comes and late he goes;
He greets the women with courtly grace,
He kisses the baby's dirty face,
He calls to the fence the farmer at work,
He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk,
The blacksmith, while his anvil rings,
He greets, and this is the song he sings."

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman."

"Husband, who is that man at the gate?"
"Hush, my love, 'tis the candidate,"
"Husband, why can't he work like you;
Has he nothing at home to do?"
"My dear, whenever a man is down,
No cash at home, no money in town,
Too stupid to preach, too proud to beg;
Too timid to rob, and too lazy to dig,
Then over his horse his legs he flings,
And to the dear people this song he sings:"

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman.

A Sinner's Petition to the Christians.

My dear friends, I am a sinner, a poor unworthy sinner. But I like your preaching and your praying. However, I have somewhat against thee. You pray for a great many good things to happen to us, but somehow you never come and bring them. If your practice was as good as your prayers, we would all like you better. If you see one of us coming out of s-a-a-smacking our lips and wiping our mouths, you say, "ah! poor fellow, what a pity; he is on the broad road to Bachus." If we happen to set out on the sidewalks until late these hot nights, trying to cool, you shake your gray and reverend heads, look shy and cold at us, and say in your hearts as you pass us by, these late hours can never result in anything good. And if one of us poor unfortunate beings happen to get crossways, or something gets crossways on us, and we talk like Peter did on one occasion when he was accused of being a Christian, you say he is a wicked, wicked fellow, let him alone; he is joined to his idols. Now we bear with all of these things patiently, because we believe you sincere. We concede to you these privileges because we acknowledge you in the right. But, sinners as we are, we have rights, alienable rights, for which we will contend until the last hour. We are not disposed to intrude on your possessions, and you shall not abuse our privileges. Unregenerated as we are we have troubles enough in this world without and within, and you Christians must not intrude any more on our ground.

This is plain talk, but you have carried things to such a pitch that nothing but plain talk will do. Now, here are four things we want you to distinctly understand, and keep yourselves on your own side of them.

1st. When we sinners get up a horse race, that horse race is ours; you would not help us get it on foot, and consequently, have nothing to do with it. Now, we appeal to judgment and justice; yea, and to your own consciences, to say if it is right for you Christians, preachers, deacons, elders, class-leaders, and lay members of every grade, to rush in and crowd us out on such occasions. When we got on the amphitheatre or the grand stand we can't get a seat, without sitting in some deacon's or elder's lap. This might do at a camp-meeting, but you are very much in our way on a race field. If we should become a little languid and conclude to take a little stimulus, one of you church members are almost sure to be just ahead of us, or standing by and looking on at all we do or say. Please, good people, don't crowd us, we are not in the humor for crowding on such occasions. Get your Bibles, go off, sit down in some cool, quiet shade, read and meditate.

2nd. When we get up a nice circus that circus is ours, purely ours. The preachers say, and so do all Christians, that circuses belong to as sinners. The clown don't belong to the church, neither does the ring master, nor the beautiful girls that ride and dance so gracefully; all of these belong to us, and all of the funny things said and done. This is one of our institutions, and we sinners consider it wrong to be crowded out of our seats and rights on these occasions. The old proverb says, "We are known by the company we keep." Don't make us ashamed, let us have the [illegible] all to ourselves. We don't ask your money, give it to your preachers, subscribe for the Bucksnort News or pay your old subscription, everything with it, but don't crowd us on circus days. Please, my good Christian friends, let us have all that belongs to us in this world that, that sinners enjoy; members of the church can not, should not. Come to see the animals? Well, just look at them; there they are in a tent to themselves, just look at them and let us alone. Please don't sit on the outside and around the tent, and look so wistful.

3rd. When we sinners get up a nice little dance for our own amusement, just let us have things our own way. Don't come and look on so blandly, and then go and tell the preacher who danced. These are our rights, exclusive rights and institutions; we can't admit you.

4th. And last, but not least by any means, when we take a notion to attend church and hear the gospel, and learn what we ought to do, and how it should be done, please give us the back seats. All of you good people and members of the church go forward, and sit on the front benches next to the preacher; there you belong, and there the world and all of us sinners expect to find you. To crowd us at the race field, at the circus and the ball, is a breach of etiquette, but to push us off of the back seats at church is morally wrong. Let us have these rights, don't crowd us. Now, my friends, we take our leave of you; we have spoken to you plainly, and fearlessly. A close observance on your part, of these four articles just mentioned, and we will move on smoothly in this life; you will be more respectable, and so will we. You will be better Christians, and that will make us better. But mark what we say, we are not mad, but just mean to be plain. You Christians must let our rights and things alone; you must keep off of our race fields, out of our circuses and ball rooms, and last, but not least by any means, you must give us the back seats at church. Observe these requests, ye Christian friends, and all will be peace; violate them, it will be war to the knife. Respectfully yours,

Mordecai Gaverty.

Saddle Ky., July 4th.

Ladies', Children's and Misses' fine Custom-made Shoes at Extra Bargains at Spiegel's, to close stock.

Remember the Concert and Magic Lantern Entertainment that will be given at Pierce's Hall, Friday and Saturday nights, by the colored citizens of our town. All are cordially invited, as it will be interesting and instructive.

Mr. R. E. Woods, of Cloverport High School, is engaged to teach the Patesville school this fall.

The juveniles gave a social at Mrs. Fraize's on Monday night. There were several present, much fun, and a big time was the result.

Hon. Z. F. Smith, candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, addressed the citizens in front of the Cloverport Hotel on last Monday night.

The candidates will address the citizens of Cloverport on next Saturday, their leading topic, "What shall we do to be saved—get an office?"

Mr. Jno. A. Stuart, of Hite's Run, late a student and teacher in the Cloverport High School, will assume the principalship of the Garnettsville Academy, first Monday in September. We commend Mr. Stuart to the Meade county citizens as an earnest educator, a gentleman and a scholar.

It will be seen elsewhere in the News that Mr. T. G. Arnold will again assume the principalship of the Cloverport High School. This is indeed gratifying; and it is further agreeable to know that Mr. Arnold and the School Board together have secured an excellent corps of teachers, and arranged matters for the future government and interests of the School to insure its increasing good reputation. Mr. Arnold is an eminent scholar, a painstaking educator, and an earnest friend and helper to the press and all pure literature, and as uncompromising and energetic against vicious sentiments and dime novel trash.

The newly elected trustees of the Cloverport High School, R. R. Pierce, Lewis Moorman, Wm. Vest, T. F. Satterfield and Wm. S. Allen, met on Thursday night, and after being duly qualified organized by electing R. R. Pierce Chairman and Wm. Vest Clerk of the Board. Assistant teachers were then selected, and the corps for the next scholastic year commencing 1st Monday in September, are as follows: Prof. T. G. Arnold, Principal; W. P. Arnold, first assistant; D. M. Hocker, second assistant; Miss Lelia Henley, third assistant. At a subsequent meeting Lewis Moorman offered his resignation which at his urgent request was accepted, and he was then elected Treasurer of the Board.

Pleasures of Memory.

BY BELLE LEWIS.

What a perennial fountain is memory! How happy it must make those feel, who can look back on their past lives with clear consciences, realizing that they have met the troubles of earth-life with brave hearts and determined minds. Some persons can look back to years gone by, with a satisfied look on their faces, believing they have done all in their power to make those around them joyful and happy. How many homes they have made joyful; how many hearts they have made glad, by speaking kind words, or by casting bright smiles. But for some to look back in their past lives, it makes a shudder creep over them; they recall the horrors of their crimes; they, like many others, set out with a bright prospect for the future, but when misfortune befell them, they, instead of clinging to the little hope that was left, delved further and further into the folds of sin, until all hopes were gone; and when they think of what might have been, they recall with a shudder their ruined hopes and darkened lives, knowing all might have been bright had they, on starting out on their journey of life, listened to the advice of dear ones, and never have fallen by the cruel hand of sin. Their lives would have become crowned with the rich harvest of patient industry, and they would now look back and thank God for the advice of friends, and the practice of the virtues which give peace and rest to the soul.

New Albany, Ind.

Females as Teachers.

He, it seems to me is a dull observer, who is not convinced that they are equally qualified with the other sex, for the study of the magnificent creation around us and equally entitled to the happiness to be derived from its pursuit; and still more blind is he, who has not learned that it was the intention of the creator to commit to them a higher and greater portion of responsibility, in the education of youth of both sexes. They are the natural guardians of the young—their abstraction from the engrossing cares of life affords them leisure both to acquire and communicate knowledge. From them the young more willingly receive it, because the severity of discipline is relieved with greater tenderness and affection, while their more quick apprehension, enduring patience, expansive benevolence, higher purity, more delicate taste, and elevated moral feelings qualify them for excellence in all departments of learning, except perhaps the exact sciences. If this be true, how many a repulsive, bigoted and indolent professor will, in the general improvement of education, be compelled to resign his claim to modest, assiduous and affectionate woman? and how many conceited pretenders who may yield the rod in our common schools without the knowledge of human nature requisite for its discreet exercise, too indolent to improve and too proud to discharge their responsible duties, will be driven to seek subsistence elsewhere?

William A. Crews.

The newspaper is emphatically the handmaid of intelligence. A family may live, enjoy health, and accumulate, by the hardest, a little money without a paper over carrying a ray of sunshine across the threshold, but those who close their doors against their local newspaper invite ignorance to a seat around their fireside circle, and drive its members to recreation in devious paths. The little paper comes, like the visit of loved relations, to cheer us and brush away the cobwebs of monotony. It furnishes us with geography and history to the children, and trains them to read and think, by bringing to their minds personal incidents and home histories, which they delight to read on account of their familiarity with the characters and scenes which make up so large a part of the local paper. There are a thousand reasons that should commend the local paper to the people and not one that can be urged against its positive value. The family that lives without its home paper lives as the mere animal, and nature's best destination is neglected companionship. Let the [illegible] feed as well as the body. It [illegible]