News From Contiguous Counties.

BOURBON.

Auctioneer Forsyth sold ten shares of Deposit Bank stock at $104 per share.

The total amount of taxes of Bourbon County for the year 1879, including county, railroad and poll tax, is $60,382 22.

The largest shipment of wheat ever made in one week from Paris, was made last week fifty-four car loads having left our depot.

ROBERTSON.

Storm did considerable damage to tobacco farms.

Born—On June 27, to the wife of James Marble, a son.

The Tribune offers to take wheat for subscription. We will do likewise, and would be glad to get it.

While at the Blue Licks on the Fourth, N. C. Bell, Esq., was kicked on the leg by Bob Morris' horse, and although the injury is painful, it is not serious.

The crops in this county, which for some time threatened to be a failure, will now yield an average yield. Wheat is excellent; corn and tobacco will be fair; oats, poor; fruit, good in some quarters; rye, large yield; vegetables, good crop. Altogether, the future gives promise of better times.

BATH.

Mr. J. M. McDonald sold to Warner & Donaldson on Monday, forty-four New York cattle at $4 50 per hundred.

Mr. James A. Grinstead sold last week an Enquirer colt, dam Ontario, to J. H. Kern, of New York, for $3,000.

Nathan Stewart, colored, had an examining trial Saturday for cracking another negroes skull and was acquitted.

They are to have a vote on local option in Bath County at the August election, notwithstanding two years have not elapsed, as the law directs, since the last vote was taken.

Born—To the wife of James I. Williams, on the 7th inst., a son. To the wife of Adie G. Robertson, in Owingsville, on the night of the 15th inst., a son.

Several thousand of dollars in back pay pension money has come to able-bodied men in Bath County within the past few weeks. It is interesting to watch the scramble for the money by impecunious relatives and importunate creditors.

Morgan C. Whitaker, of Floyd County, was on the look out for some cattle which had been stolen from him about the sixth of May. His search had been partially successful by the finding of two of his cattle at Mr. Jeff. Robertson's in Montgomery and two at Benjamin Gore's, jr., in Nicholas, leaving three more unaccounted for. The parties who disposed of these cattle were William Hall, Morgan Hall, Emanual Hall and Jerry Ashborn.

HARRISON.

Our Maiden City beat the Paris boys in a game of base ball, last Friday, by a score of 19 to 8.

Married: Wm. Huffman and Susan [illegible]

[illegible]

...days was thus imprisoned for eleven days without food. By great exertion she was released from her uncomfortable quarters, and from her bark appearance looked as though she had passed through a cider press.

An Episode in an Ice Cream Dispensary.

[Detroit Free Press.]

There is a young member of the Detroit bar who is in sackcloth and ashes, figuratively speaking. Not even the ferry-boat with its load of beautiful women, nor yet Belle Isle with its sylvan shades and invigorating breezes fresh from St. Clair's bright blue waves, present any charms to him. The monotony of existence in these summer-scorched days is made doubly disagreeable by the torment of a great mistake—a mistake which has turned the course of true love away, and, as it were, shattered the hopes of this disciple of Kent and Blackstone.

It all came about over a dish of ice cream—the dish that will eventually bankrupt all the chivalrous young men in America. The young attorney and the young lady who was wont to admire him so much stepped into an ice-cream saloon on Woodward avenue Tuesday evening, and seated themselves at one of the little tables which are always—no human being can tell why—provided with three chairs, one on the end opposite the wall and one at either side.

Now it so happened that but ten minutes before an elderly gentleman had occupied that same table, and previous to eating his cream had removed a new set of artificial teeth, which he had placed upon the chair at the end of the table out of sight. The old gentleman forgot to take them with him, but when the young lady pulled out the chair and laid her mitts and parasol thereon, she was so engaged in listening to sweet accents that she failed to notice the teeth. The "chocolate and vanilla" was ordered and was fast disappearing when the young lawyer was horrified at the discovery on the chair. He flushed a bit and looked around to see whether any of the other guests had noticed the teeth. Of course he was too well bred to make his discovery known to the young lady, thinking she had removed her teeth to enjoy the cream with greater zest; and when they arose to go he reached over the table and, without looking at the chair, handed the young lady her mitts and parasol.

He then made a business of turning his back and talking to the waiter, in order to give the lady time to arrange the teeth in proper position, and the two were about leaving the place when he [illegible]

[illegible]

...and Ireland. She has witnessed the funeral of every Premier who has served under her except Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone. Not a single Cabinet Minister of her uncle and predecessor's days now survives, and of those who held inferior offices under her first and favorite Premier, Lord Melbourne, I can find among the living only Lord Halifax (then Mr. Charles Wood) and Lord Holwich (now Lord Grey).

Of the members of the Privy Council which sat at Kensington Palace on that bright summer morning in June, 1837, to administer the oaths to the girlish queen, I can find in the land of the living only four individuals—Mr. George S. Byng (now Lord Strafford), Sir Stratford Canning (now Lord Stratford De Redcliffe), Lord Robert Grosvenor (now Lord Ebury), and the veteran Earl of Wilton.

Indeed, it may be said that her Majesty has lived to receive at Court in very many, perhaps in most instances the successive wearers of the same coronet, and as she has seen four Lords Beauchamp, four Lords Dukes of Newcastle, four Dukes of Northumberland and five Lords Rodney. She has received the homage of four Archbishops of York and of five Bishops of Chichester, Lichfield and Durham successively. She has filled each of the three Chief Justiceships twice at least; she has received the addresses of four successive Speakers of the House of Commons; she has intrusted the great seal of the Kingdom to no less than nine different Lord Chancellors, and she has commissioned eight successive Premiers to form no less than thirteen different administrations.

Lovely Agnes Helping to Carry on the Government at Washington

[Communication to Washington Post.]

It may be news to your numerous readers that Agnes Jenks, the female from Louisiana, whose capacity for perjury was so signally exhibited by the examination of Gen. Butler during the Potter committee investigation of the Presidential steal, holds a sinecure position under John Sherman in the Treasury Department building, which pays her $1,800 per annum. Any day she can be seen flaunting up and down the principal corridors of the Treasury building. Occasionally she visits Secretary Carl Schurz, by whom she is received with seeming delight and friendliness. Evidently John Sherman was afraid that Agnes Jenks would make an affidavit that she perjured herself when she testified that she dictated the letter that John Sherman undoubtedly wrote to Weber and Anderson; hence the $1,800 per annum sinecure...

[illegible]

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ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

These Machines are for sale by
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MORE NEW GOODS.

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COUNTRY PRODUCE.

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Rough and Dressed Lumber.
Doors, Blinds, Sand, Lime
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Cement : Shingles.

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"OLD HOUSE"
J. T. WARREN & CO.
CINCINNATI.

HOPE FOR THE AFFLICTED.
Dr. T. T. BRADFORD'S
Rheumatism, GOUT
AND NEURALGIA.

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SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR

I WILL STAND MY YOUNG

CLARK CHIEF

TEN DOLLARS
FIFTEEN DOLLARS

FINE JACK,
TOSSO,
At Six Dollars

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

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HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND
Fluid Extract
BUCHU
PHARMACEUTICAL
A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR
DISEASES
OF
Bladder and Kidneys.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, indisposition to exertion or business, shortness of breath, troubled with thoughts of disease, dimness of vision, pain in the back, chest and head, rush of blood to the head, pale countenance, and dry skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently epileptic fits and consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"
Does in Every Case.

HULMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALED.

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism,
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Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
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Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
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Spinal Diseases,

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE,
Or Six Bottles for $5.

H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemist,
Philadelphia, Pa.

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PLEASE OBSERVE!

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DRY GOOGS AT COST!

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CLOTHING AT COST!

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Business notices in local columns, 15 cents per line.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths free.

Obituary notices, exceeding twelve lines, 5 cents per line. Calls on persons to become candidates, and candidates' announcements for any county or State office, five dollars, or order to insure insertion the money must accompany the announcement or call.

Contracts with liberal terms made with extensive advertisers.

Terms—Bills for advertising inserted for one year will be rendered quarterly; for an indefinite period, monthly; transient advertisements need be paid for in advance.

All matter intended for insertion must be presented on or before Tuesday evening.

CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOL. XIII. CARLISLE, KY., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879. NO. 31.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILROAD

GENERAL TICKET OFFICE, Covington, Ky., May 12, 1879.

On and after May 12, 1879, passenger trains will run as follows—(Cincinnati time):

GOING SOUTH.	No. 1. Lexington Express.	No. 3 Lexington Accom'tion.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOING NORTH.	No 4 Cincinnati Accom'tion.	No. 2 Cincinnati Express.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

MAYSVILLE DIVISION.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 16 Express.	No. 18 Mixed.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOING NORTH.	No. 11 Express.	No. 17 Mixed.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

C. H. BRONSTON, General Ticket Agent.

C. F. and P. G. Railroad Time-Table

St. Cloud Hotel
F. H. ADAIR, Proprietor.
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

KIMBROUGH HOUSE,
Large and Elegant Sample Rooms.

BLUE LICK SPRINGS.

LA RUE HOUSE.
(Formerly the Tabb House.)
La Rue Bros., Proprs.

PROFESSIONAL.

N. H. McNew,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office at St. Cloud Hotel,
CARLISLE, KY.

Services to be satisfactory in every particular. Special attention given to every form of disease. No charge for office consultation.

Charles L. Lytle,
Attorney at LAW.
CARLISLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN NICHOLAS AND adjoining counties in the various branches of his profession. Office upstairs over post-office.

I. M. CHISM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
CARLISLE, KY.
Will practice in Nicholas and adjoining counties. Office up stairs, Dougherty building.

JOHN P. NORVELL,
Attorney at Law,
CARLISLE, KY.
Office in Adair & Brewington's building, south west of the Court-House.

ROSS & KENNEDY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Solicitors in Bankruptcy,
CARLISLE, KY.
Office over Carlisle Deposit Bank.

DR. G. W. ADAIR,
Surgeon Dentist,
Carlisle, Ky.

J. W. ISHMAEL, M. D.
OLIVET, KY.

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CITIZENS OF NICHOLAS
COME AND SEE US!
The new firm of
B. F. ADAIR & SONS
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NEWGOODS
JUST OPENED.

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At the Depot, Glenn's old stand.

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Mr. James W. Armstrong at the cemetery, is my agent in Carlisle, and may be consulted on business matters.

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

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RADICAL CURE
For CATARRH
INSTANTLY RELIEVED.

6,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.
SORELY AFFLICTED.
GREATLY AFFLICTED.
TRIED EVERYTHING.
REV. J. H. WIGGIN SAYS:

COLLINS'
VOLTAIC
PLASTER.

Price, 25 Cents.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured.

Notice to Fox-Hunters!

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY WARNED not to hunt with hounds upon the premises of Samuel Clay in the County of Nicholas and Fleming. Persons disregarding this notice will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
SAMUEL CLAY,
WOODFORD BROS.

General Directory.

LEGAL.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

Police Judge—L. F. Mann; Marshall—Job W. Barrett; Clerk—R. H. Robinson; Assessor—Lillie Ewing.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Criminal Judge—G. M. Thomas; Circuit Clerk—T. J. Glenn. Court convenes the 1st Thursdays after third Monday in March and September. Master Commissioner—T. J. Glenn.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Criminal court convenes the 1st Monday in May and November. Criminal Judge—J. W. Anderson; District Attorney—A. E. Cole; Clerk T. J. Glenn.

COUNTY COURT.

Judge—A. J. Banta; Attorney—B. H. Robinson; Clerk—John A. Campbell.

County Court—Second Monday in each month. Court of Claims and Levy, second Monday in October. Quarterly Court, Judge Banta presiding, jurisdiction concurrent with Magistrates in Carlisle District, and from $50 to $100 in the county at large. The 4th Mondays in January, April, and July October.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—James Hillock. Deputy—Jno. Herrin. Assessor—Jesse D. Potts. Surveyor—James P. McConnaughhay. Jailer—Robert Kincart. Coroner—Bryson Smith.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

District No 1—James Hook; third Wednesday in March, June, September and December. L. Abner, last Saturday in March, June, September and December. Jas. Sparks, Constable.

District No 2—T. M. Sharp, 4th Friday in March June, September and December. Geo. Brashers, 4th Friday in March, June, September and December. M. A. Poisal, Constable.

District No. 5—Jas. McCracken, 2nd Saturday in March, June, September and December. J. M. Scott, 4th Saturday in March, June, September and December. W. McConnaughhay, Constable.

District No. 6—W. R. Hopkins, 2nd Thursday in March, June, September and December. Isaac Kenney, third Thursday in March, June, September and December. S. A. Ratliffe, Constable.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church—Preaching second and fourth Sundays at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Church meeting Saturday before second Sunday. Sunday-school 8½ a. m. Eld. A. N. White, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church—Preaching first and third Sundays at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday night. Sunday-school 8½ a. m. Rev. Henry M. Scudder, Pastor.

Methodist Church—Preaching every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday night. Sunday-school 8½ a. m. Rev. S. L. Robertson, Pastor.

Christian Church—Preaching every Lord's day at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday night. Sunday School 8½ a. m. Eld. B. F. Ricketts, Pastor.

Catholic Church—Services second Sunday a 10 a. m., Father Hickey, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic—Dougherty Lodge No. 65. Stated meeting, Saturday night on or before the full moon in each month. T. J. Glenn, W. M. L. M. Campbell, Secretary.

Nicholas Royal Arch Chapter No. 41. Stated meetings fourth Thursdays in each month. Dr. R. F. Reynolds, H. P. W. O. Saunders, Sec.

Adoniram Council No. 31. Stated meetings fourth Thursday in each month. J. A. Chappell, T. I. G. M. A. G. Brewington, Sec'y.

Knights Templar—Carlisle Commandery No 18. Stated meetings fourth Friday of each month. J. A. Chappel, E. C. W. W. Howard, Rec.

Odd Fellows—Carlisle Lodge No. 135—Meets every Friday at 8 p. m. James R. Huff, N. G. Jno. A. Campbell, Sec'y. Encampment meets second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. F. M. Peale, H. P. Jno. A. Campbell, Scribe.

Knights of Honor—Stated meetings every monday at 7½ p. m. Jno. N. Ross, Sec'y.

THE MERCURY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
WILL J. KEHOE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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Two weeks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Three weeks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
One month	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Two months	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Three months	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Six months	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
One year	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SUBSCRIBERS should notice the date opposite their names on the printed slip, which indicates the time to which their subscriptions are paid. Our terms are in advance.

Carlisle and Nicholas County—Permanent Announcement.

Carlisle is situated about in the center of Nicholas County, of which it is the county seat. It contains 1,300 inhabitants, has a fine brick Court-house and other public buildings, and a beautiful public square, six churches the Kentucky Normal School, two flouring mills, a dozen mechanic shops, fine dry goods stores, two good hotels, several manufactories and many other kinds of business, and a county paper with a good circulation. Carlisle is on the Maysville branch of the Kentucky Central Railroad, thirty-three miles from Maysville and sixteen miles from Paris. It is surrounded by several tributary towns and villages. The famous Blue Lick Springs is but ten miles distant by a good turnpike. Nicholas County lies entirely within the Blue Grass region, and most of her surface is rolling and exceedingly fertile. The fine Blue Grass pastures and heavy corn crops make Nicholas one of the best counties in the State for stock, to the raising of which much attention is devoted. Emigrants seeking first-class homes and society will find them here.

A NICE LITTLE GAME.

Frank sat before the glowing grate, his feet on one corner of the mantel, his chair tipped back. His young wife looked at him, and her pretty black eyes, which only a minute before had been brimful of tears, emitted sparks of fire. Her rosy mouth closed with a firm expression, and her dainty foot came down upon the rug in a very decided manner.

"I won't stand it!" she said, under her breath; "I can't—'twill kill me to see him night after night besotted, degraded, ruining both soul and body. I must do something—I must save him for my baby's sake."

Then she sat down and meditated. They had been married a little over two years, and the babe in the wicker cradle was a thriving boy. No happier woman than Dolly the world held but for one thing. Her young husband would drink. He loved his social glass, his wine suppers and club dinners. He did not neglect his wife, but often he came home in the small hours in rather an unsteady condition.

"Where's the harm, Dolly? Can't a fellow be merry now and then with his friends?"

But Dolly saw the fatal evil growing upon him day by day, and knew what the end would be. She shuddered and her eyes filled with tears, but the minute after they flashed fire and she smiled.

"I'll try it," she said to herself; "If it does no good, it can't no much harm. Then she said, "Frank!"

Her husband roused up and opening his eyes with an imbecile stare, replied:

"Alright, Dolly."

"Frank, you believe that a wife should follow in her husband's footsteps, don't you?"

"To be sure. You're a sensible woman, Dolly."

"And you are a sensible man, Frank. What's right for you to do is right for me, isn't it?"

"Precisely! Just so, Dolly—exactly. You're a wise woman, you are."

Dolly smiled quietly.

"Very well, Frank, if you go to the tavern any more nights, I'm going too."

Her husband looked up, half sobered.

"Nonsense, Dolly," he said, "that is running the thing into the ground. You will do no such thing."

"You'll see that I will, Frank," she answered resolutely. "I love you, and what you do I will do too! If you see fit to ruin yourself, and body, and shame your son, I shall follow your example. I care for nothing that you cannot share. As you do, so will I."

His cheek paled and his lip quivered. He sat silent for a minute, then got up and said:

"Nonsense, little girl! Come to bed, Dolly."

She followed him obediently, and no more was said on the subject. For three or four nights Frank came home punctually, then his old habit mastered him.

Dolly had his supper all waiting and his slippers and dressing gown before the fire, but he did not come. She waited patiently till ten o'clock, then, putting a wrap about her, called the house maid.

"Sit by baby's crib, Mary, and when Mr. Mayfair comes tell him I have gone to the Reindeer. Ask no questions, and take good care of baby, and you will have a dollar extra this month."

"Very well, ma'am," with wondering looks.

Twelve o'clock!—one!—and then the young husband let himself in with his night-key, and came reeling into the sitting room. There sat the maid beside the sleeping child.

Frank looked about him a little anxiously.

"Ah, fast asleep! Fine little fellow," he said, bending over the crib. "Mary, my girl, where's your mistress—gone to bed?"

"No sir, she's gone to the Reindeer Hotel."

He stood and started.

"What did you say, girl?"

"She went out at ten, and bade me tell you when you came that she had gone to the Reindeer."

The young husband stifled something like an oath, and sat down before the hearth. Half an hour went by, then he started up and looked at the clock.

"Great heavens! It's nearly two now, and she's not here!"

He seized his hat and rushed from the house like one mad. By the time he was half way to the Reindeer he was perfectly sober.

"Could she have meant what she said?" he asked himself over and over again.

Presently a carriage came down from the lighted tavern on the hill, and as it passed him, a woman's voice rang out, singing the chorus,

"We wont go home till morning."

It was his wife's voice. He caught at the horses' heads, frantic with rage. Dolly's pretty curly head looked out as the vehicle stopped.

"Frank, old fellow!—hic—is that you? Get in—hic—get in. Why didn't you come up!—hic. O, we'd a jolly time—hic—we did! such a dance! Don't blame you for going out, Frank. Didn't know it was so pleasant—hic—I—I mean to go every night."

"You do?" he gasped, leaping into the seat beside her. Grasping her arm he muttered, "Ever dare to do such a thing again, and you'll be no wife of mine!"

Dolly laughed uproariously.

"Nonsense, Frank! Let me do as you do; that's fair! Let go my arm! You hurt me! Besides, you'll break my flask of prime brandy! Frank, taste a drop."

He caught it from her hand and flung it out of the window.

"Bah!" said Dolly her cheeks flushed and her hair awry. "I wish I'd stayed at the Reindeer—hic. What makes you so cross, Frank?"

"Hush! Say no more, Dolly," he answered, his teeth set hard. "I can't bear it. I—I—may do something I'll be sorry for. Keep silent—I don't want any more crooked words."

"Ram's horns, if I die for it!" cried Dolly.

Then she clasped her hands and laughed gleefully, breaking off into:

"A moonlight night for a ramble."

Frank let his head fall into his hands.

"Good heavens!" he groaned. "I would rather have died than have seen this night."

He got her home and into her own room at last, but she was very unmanable, and persisted in cutting up all manners of capers—dancing and singing—her cheeks flushed and her hair steaming, and asked if they would not go another night—it was such fun.

His pretty, modest little Dolly! Long after she had fallen into sound sleep her husband sat over the smoldering fire with his face hidden in his hands.

"Dolly," he said, when she awoke late on the following morning, "what happened last night must never happen again."

She looked up with her old clear eyes.

"Very well, Frank, that is for you to say. Just as you do, so will I."

He was silent a moment.

"I would rather die than see what I saw last night over again," he said.

"Frank," she said, her lips quivering, "I've seen the same sight once or twice every week since the day I married you, and only God knows what it has cost me."

He caught her close to his heaving breast.

"Poor little wife!" he almost sobbed, "you never shall see such a sight again. I shall sign the pledge to-day."

"Frank," said his pretty wife, one day as they watched their children playing on the lawn, I fooled you handsomely that night, it was all make-believe. I didn't go to the Reindeer that night and not a drop of the hateful stuff had passed my lips. Didn't I fool you that night, and cure you in the bargain?"

"You little witch!" he cried; the instant after his eyes filled. "Yes, Dolly," he said, drawing her close to his side. "You cured me of a habit that would have been my ruin. Heaven bless you for it."

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

WOODLAND, MARION COUNTY, Mo. }
July 21, 1879. }

To the Editor of the Mercury:

As I have been sending the Mercury an occasional letter, I thought a line from the State of Missouri (she being old Kentucky's favorite daughter) would not be amiss. Many of my neighbors are busy with their threshing. The wheat is of the finest quality; it is turning out twenty-five to thirty-five bushels to the acre, and in a few instances has averaged as high as forty bushels. Our corn crop promises to be immense. Take the line of the Hannibal and St. Joe Railroad as a central point, and within a scope of twenty-five miles on each side of its route across the State, there will be a sufficiency of pork, beef, mutton, and grain raised this season to supply the home demand of two of our largest States for twelve month. This scope is already the grain and stock belt of our State. Why Kentucky farmers will send their sons to Kansas to contend with grasshoppers and malarial fevers, or to Nebraska with its storms and droughts, when the sections of which I speak is free to all. Multiplied thousands of acres of as rich, productive and healthy land as can be found on this continent, are open to actual settlers for a mere song. These lands have in a few months past, been reduced fifty per cent. from their former price; and can be had in quantity to suit the purchaser, forty to a thousand acres or more if desired. They can be had at from two to twelve dollars an acre, according to location. Could those contemplating coming west take a panoramic view of this much-favored section, of the vast herds of cattle, sheep and swine, of the broad fields of hemp, tobacco and corn, that to-day are basking in the sun and nodding their plumes to the passing breeze, they would surely behold the garden of the West. The lands of which I speak belong to the Hannibal and St. Joe Railroad Company.

I am no land shark but a farmer. I love the grand old State of Kentucky and her people. Beneath the sod of Harrison County sleeps the dust of my ancestors. In your county, Nicholas, on the banks of the classic Hinkston, I found the woman of my choice, and there led her to the matrimonial altar, to sooth my sorrows, elevate my joys, to be the angel of my home and the mother of my children.

Along the line of this road are many flourishing towns and cities. Hannibal, the eastern terminus, is a driving, busy young city of twenty thousand souls, and is pleasantly located on the west bank of the Mississippi. It does a large wholesale business in Illinois and Missouri and is a great cattle and hog market. Millions of feet of lumber are annually floated down the river from the forests of Minnesota and Wisconsin to this point, and shipped by rail to supply the States and territories of the West. A company are building an immense hotel at this place to supply the increasing demand of the traveling public. It will be a splendid house, and will stand as a monument to perpetuate the memory of the hand that reared it. The daily and weekly Clipper Herald is published in this city. It is one of the great Democratic headlights of the West. Ably edited and well managed, it is a power for good in the Democratic household. Hannibal is rapidly increasing in population, and at no distant day will be one of the great marts of the West. Palmyra, the county seat of Marion County, is located at the junction of the Quincy and Hannibal branches of the St. Joe railroad. It is a staid, slow-going place of three thousand inhabitants, has many men of wealth and some of culture. Is noted for the fertility of its soil, its healthy location, and the beauty of its ladies. Shelbina, Macon City, Brookfield, Chillicothe, Cameron and St. Joe, are all booming young cities running from four to fifteen thousand inhabitants. From Cameron one branch of this road runs to Kansas City, which is the boss town of America. There are smaller towns at intervals of eight to ten miles along the entire line of this road. They are all supplied with telegraph and express offices, scales, and in fact every facility is offered to those wishing to ship grain and stock. The road has new steel rails, easy grades, and is equipped with the best rolling stock that mechanical genius unrestrained can produce. Ask any of its employes a question and you get a civil answer. They keep no upstarts to insult passengers. These lands can be seen in part by going over this road, as it is the nearest and cheapest route between the East and West. Nothing can be lost by passing over the line and viewing the green fields of Eden. Should you buy, as many of you surely would, your transportation money will be deducted from the amount of your purchase. One-fifth down, the balance extending over a period of five years at six per cent. will get you a home. So come on, and dwell among us. Welcome you, thrice welcome. These lands are situated at a distance of from ten to twelve miles from the road. Water and timber in abundance.

Thomas Price is General Agent, headquarters at Hannibal, Missouri. Hon. John B. Carson is General Manager, and Colonel Wm. Woodard, Superintendent, both old stagers and hightoned gentlemen. As ever, J. M. DICKSON.

BUFORD'S FATE.

Verdict, Guilty of Murder in the First Degree—Imprisonment for Life—Ten Jurymen for Hanging—Predictions that Buford Will Commit Suicide.

[From the Courier-Journal.]

OWENTON, KY., July 23.—It is finished. The great case of the Commonwealth against Thomas Buford, indicted for the murder of John M. Elliott, a Judge of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, in Frankfort, the 26th day of March, was decided this morning, and the whole world will pronounce the verdict a most righteous one.

The special term began two weeks ago yesterday, 8th inst. Three days and a half were spent in preliminary motions and getting a jury. Five days were spent in examining the witnesses—forty-nine for the Commonwealth and forty-five for the defense. The argument lasted four days; five hours the jury remained in the jury-room.

THE VERDICT.

The jury went to their room at half-past seven o'clock this morning, and at a quarter to nine the Court-house bell was rung for the court to open that the jury might report. All the visiting lawyers, except Mr. Monfort, for the prosecution, and Mr. Thompson for the defense, all the witnesses on both sides, and all the newspaper reporters but two, had left the town. It was too early for the farmers to be in, and the ringing of the bell did not cause the rush for the court-room that the slightest signal produced yesterday. Something over a hundred men and boys came in and took their seats. The prisoner sat in his old place near the center of the left side of the room, his head slightly thrown back, his eyes directed to the top of the north wall of the room, and his left side to the Judge—a position that he has maintained during the greater portion of the entire trial. Beside him to the right was his brother, Henry Buford. Although it was generally anticipated that there would be a verdict, and what that verdict would be, yet there pervaded the room a stillness born of suspense, and a silence that was audible. It lasted but a moment before the jury filed in, and, without taking their seats, responded to the roll-call of the Clerk.

The Court—"Gentlemen of the jury, have you made a verdict?"

Several of the jury—"We have, your Honor."

The Court—"Hand it to the court and let it be read."

Foreman Steele stepped forward and handed a paper to the Circuit Clerk, J. C. Revel, who read it as follows:

"JULY 23, 1879.—We, the jury, find the prisoner, Thomas Buford, guilty as charged in the indictment, and affix his punishment at imprisonment for and during his natural life in the Kentucky State Penitentiary.

M. T. STEELE, Foreman.

For a moment a pin could have been heard fall. All eyes were turned upon the face of the prisoner. Many others were blanched, but if a shadow of a change passed over the countenance of Thomas Buford I failed to detect it. He did not even turn his eyes from their old gaze at the wall. To all appearances he was the least moved man in that crowd. A moment more and there was break a for the door, a rush for the telegraph office.

The Judge thanked the jury for the manner in which it had conducted itself, told them he would make arrangement to have them paid to-day, and they were now discharged.

HOW THE JURY STOOD.

One of the most sensible and reliable of the jurors informs me that twelve ballots were taken; the first full one standing seven for the penitentiary for life and five for hanging. On the eleventh ballot, nine voted for the penitentiary for life and three for hanging. Thus the jury stood upon the adjournment yesterday afternoon. Upon the first ballot this morning the three who favored capital punishment yielded their preferences, and the vote stood twelve for life imprisonment. There was never disagreement as to the grade of the crime, but only as the degree of punishment.

The verdict meets with the hearty approval of every one here, and the jurors have been congratulated on all sides. They have earned and will receive the gratitude of all law-abiding men, and other juries are requested to paste in their hats this list of

HONEST JURORS.

Wm. T. Steele,	Riley Mason,
E. D. Kemper,	Alonzo Kemper,
R. O. Morgan,	John S. Houtchens,
J. S. Hansell,	Thos. Grugin,
R. H. Kemper,	W. L. Lancaster,
S. M. Sebree,	J. A. Hearn.

From the court-room the now convicted murderer was taken to the barber-shop, shaved, and returned to the court-room, where he sat alone unconcernedly for an hour, Quarterly Court being in session, and the attorneys in the Buford case engaged in another room preparing a motion for a new trial and agreeing upon a bill of exceptions. Henry Buford came in, whispered something to Tom, and went out without the prisoner's making any response by word or nod of head. During all the trial I have not observed him address a word to any one. He has held no consultation with relations or counsel; but merely expressed a desire that there be no continuance of the case; that he desired the issue settled, and that he cared not what it might be.

STILL RESTLESS.

Before Col. Buford was returned to the jail I had a talk with the other prisoners confined there. They say Buford keeps up the old habit of getting up at all hours of the night; that he continually talks to himself about his sister, the lawsuit, and the necessity of the killing. He frequently talks with his fellow-prisoners, but never alludes to the trial in which one would suppose him so deeply interested.

HIS SUICIDE PREDICTED

Those who know the great coolness and determination of the man, and those who have watched his apparently perfect stoicism under the terrible ordeal through which he is passing, freely predict that Tom Buford will never enter the penitentiary. "Why," said one, "he will cut his throat with a bone, or hold his breath till he drops dead, before he will submit to it."

After the verdict Phil. Thompson made out a list of twenty causes for a new trial, but they were overruled.

It turns out that at one time ten of the jurors favored hanging Buford, and two—E. D. Kemper and John Houtchens—refused to yield, and thus compelled a compromise verdict of imprisonment for life. S. M. Sebree weighed the scruples he had as venire man on the Shuck trial, and voted to hang Buford.

THE SENTENCE.

At 6 o'clock this evening the court assembled and the Judge said:

Mr. Buford, I hold here an indictment found by the special term of the Franklin Criminal Court, that charges you with being guilty in this: that you did, on the 26th of March, 1879, shoot with a gun loaded with lead and other hard substances, and mortally wound John M. Elliott, and that the act was done willfully and is with malice aforethought. To that indictment you entered your appearance, asked and received a change of venue to this county. The case was tried at this term of the court, and you pleaded not guilty. This issue was tried by a jury of your own selection. You were represented by counsel of your own choosing, and after, I trust, a fair and impartial trial, the jury have decided that you are guilty of the charge contained in the indictment, and have decided that you shall be confined in the penitentiary for the balance of your natural life. Have you anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon you?

Not the slightest change of countenance, and in a voice firm and controlling, the prisoner replied: "I have none."

The Judge continued:

Then it is the judgment of this court that you be remanded to the custody of the jailer of Owen County; that you be taken thence to the penitentiary of Kentucky and there be kept in close confinement and at hard labor for the term of your natural life, and may the God of mercy give you full atonement for the awful crime of which the jury say upon their oaths you are guilty.

When delivering the last sentence, the Judge chocked with emotion, but the prisoner was not moved, but walked away to a felon's cell with as firm a step as a martyr ever went to stake.

Col. Thompson gave notice that the defense excepted to the verdict and to the sentence, and would soon have prepared a bill of exceptions to take the case to the Court of Appeals.

The Judge then entered an order for a return of the prisoner to the Louisville jail, and court adjourned. Buford will leave at six in the morning and reach Louisville at eleven to-morrow. Wm. Smoot will be one of the guards.

"HAVE you any objects of interest in the vicinity?" the tourist asked the Burlington man. "I have, I have," eagerly replied the other, "but I can't get at it to show it to you. It's a ninety days' note and it's down in the bank now, drawing interest like a horse race or a mustard plaster." The traveler smiled as though an angel had kissed him. But it hadn't.

MANY a man who scolds his wife because things are not just to suit him at home will be as placid as a custard pie and as mild as milk at a fashionable summer resort, and where nothing is so good as it is in his own house, and he knows it. It takes a man to do that.

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

FIRST. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

SECOND. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue sending them until all arrears are paid.

THIRD. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued.

FOURTH. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

FIFTH. The Courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

SIXTH. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held to be a subscriber.

CHAPTER 42.

An Act to Take the Sense of the People of This State as to the Propriety of Calling a Convention to Revise the Constitution.

WHEREAS, It is represented to the General Assembly that many of the good citizens of this Commonwealth do verily believe that experience has pointed out the necessity of calling a convention with the view of amending the Constitution of this State; therefore:

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky,* That it shall be the duty of the sheriffs and other returning officers, at the next general election to be held for Representatives after the passage of this act, to open a poll for, and make a return to the Secretary of State for the time being, of the names of all citizens entitled to vote for Representatives who have voted for calling a convention.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That any sheriff or other returning officer, failing to perform the duty according to the provisions of the first section of this act, shall be subject to a fine of six hundred dollars, to be recovered by indictment by any grand jury in any court having jurisdiction thereof, and also be subject, upon conviction of such failure, to removal from office.

Sec. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to have advertised this act in the columns of one weekly newspaper in every county of this State, for two consecutive weeks immediately preceding the election herein, and in one of the daily newspaper in the city of Louisville for thirty days immediately preceding the election: "*Provided, however,*" There is no weekly newspaper in any one or more counties of this Commonwealth in which said advertisement can be made, it is made his duty to have posted a printed copy of said bill, in handbill form, at the court-house door of such counties, for at least two consecutive weeks preceding said election.

Sec. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That the Public Printer shall, upon a separate leaf or sheet, print ten thousand copies of this act, and deliver them to the Secretary of State, who shall send seventy-five copies of the same to the clerk of the county court of each county in the State at the time of forwarding the Acts of the General Assembly; and said clerks shall deliver the same to the sheriffs of their several counties.

Sec. 5. *Be it further enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the clerks or judges conducting the said general election, to propound distinctly to each voter the following interrogatory: "Do you vote for calling a convention or not?" and if he answers in the affirmative, his name shall be recorded as having voted for calling a convention.

Sec. 6. *Be it further enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the assessor of tax to open a column in their assessors' books, and enroll therein the name of each citizen entitled to vote for Representative for the year 1879; and they shall be governed in all cases in ascertaining who is entitled to vote, by the laws then in force to prevent illegal voting; and this column, written in a fair and legible hand, shall be transmitted, with the assessor's books, to the Auditor, shall who make out a copy thereof, and deposit the same in the office of the Secretary of State for the time being, who shall transmit the same to the next Legislature as a list of those who are entitled to vote for Representatives, in order that the Legislature may have the means to ascertain whether a majority of the citizens of the State, entitled to vote for Representatives, have voted for a Convention.

Sec. 7. *Be it further enacted,* That it shall be the duty of each assessor of tax, who shall be in office in the year 1879, as soon as he shall be advised of the passage of this act, to go before a justice of the peace and take the following oath: "I do solemnly swear I will, to the best of my skill and judgment, fairly ascertain the number of qualified voters in the district in which I was elected, for the year 1879, and report the same, with my book made as assessor of tax, before the first day of May, 1879.

Sec. 8. *Be it further enacted,* That the assessor of tax may, and they are hereby required to, examine, on oath, any person in relation to his right to vote for Representatives, when he has doubts as to his right to vote; and any person who shall knowingly swear falsely before the assessor, and shall thereof be convicted, shall be subjected to all the pains and penalties of the crime of perjury.

Sec. 9. *Be it further enacted,* That the assessor shall write "sworn" opposite the name of each person who may be sworn by him.

Sec. 10. *Be it further enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the Public Printer to print five hundred copies of the seventh, eighth and ninth sections of this act, immediately after its passage, and deliver them to the Secretary of State for the time being, who shall transmit them forthwith to the county clerks, to be delivered by them, as soon as possible, to the assessors of tax for the year 1879.

Approved January 19, 1878.

Reliable Men.

Of all the qualities that combine to form a good character, there is not one more important than reliability. Most emphatically is this true of the character of a good business man. The word itself embraces both truth and honesty, and the reliable and truthful must necessarily be honest. We see so much all around us that exhibits the absence of this crowning quality that we are tempted in our bilious moods to deny its very existence.

But there are, nevertheless, reliable men, to be depended upon, to be trusted, in whom you may repose confidence, whose promise is performance. If any of you know of such a man, make him your friend.

You can do so, however, by estimating his character. The reliable man is the man of good judgment. He does not talk a great deal. He is a moderate man, not only in habit of body, but in mind. He does not jump at conclusions. He is thoughtful, not frivolous. He turns over a subject in his mind. He is not a partial or one-sided man, but looks all around, and is apt to see through everything. He is not passionate by nature; he has overcome it by his strong will. He is sincere, not a plotter or schemer. What he says may be relied on. He is trustworthy and you may feel safe with your property or the administration of your affairs in his hands. He is brave, for his conclusions are logically deduced from the sure basis of truth, and he does not fear to maintain them. He is a good man, for no man can be thoroughly honest and truthful without being good.

Is such a quality attainable? Most assuredly so. It is not born but it is made. Character may be formed; of course, then, its component parts may be molded to that formation.

MISS ALICE WINSTON, of Virginia, says: "I think women are more apt to be influenced by money than men are. Therefore, they are more likely to marry for wealth than men are."