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MONEY SAVED.

FRESH NEW GOODS.

Men's and Boys' Ready-made Clothing,

Piece Goods, Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps,

Shoes and Boots, Ladies' Fine Shoes,

Full line Domestics and Ladies' Dress Goods;

A fine line of Neckties, Handkerchiefs and Hosiery, Ruchings, Collarettes, &c.

All we ask is to come and see.

MANN & KENNEDY.

SMOKE TOBACCO

Maysville Marble Works

TRADE PALACE! PLEASE OBSERVE!

Coming Spring & Summer.

SELECTED WITH THE GREATEST CARE,

Both in Quality and Prices

DRAIN ON YOUR POCKET-BOOK

Come in to See Us

BEFORE YOU LAY OUT ONE CENT FOR YOUR Spring & Summer Goods.

GOOD RELIABLE GOODS

LOWER PRICES

FOR YEARS.

Don't Pass Us By

We have the Goods

Large, Reading Business

MADE TO PLEASE YOU

INCLUDING PRICE.

DON'T WAIT For an Invitation

TO COME

BUT CONSIDER YOURSELF

WELCOME

AT ANY TIME,

And You Will Find Us

AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

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LIVERY STABLE

PARKS & GLENN

COAL! SALT AND GRAIN.

LUMBER!

MOUNTAIN TIMBER.

MARRIED LIFE. DR. BUTTS

WEST, John M. Kelley,

FLEMINGSBURG Marble Works

Gossamer Water-Proof GARMENTS.

F. M. Peale & Co., City Cash Store.

Vandalia Line for

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It is a Fact Ohio and Mississippi Railway IS THE BEST LINE BETWEEN Cincinnati and St. Louis, TEXAS AND THE GREAT WEST.

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MORE NEW GOODS.

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General Grocers,

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CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

OLD, TRIED, AND TRUE.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment,

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOL. XIII. CARLISLE, KY., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879. NO. 18.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILROAD

CATARRH IS IT CURABLE?

IT CAN BE CURED.

A COMPLICATED CASE.

Indorsed by a Prominent Druggist.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

KIMBROUGH HOUSE,

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THE MERCURY,

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EARLY HISTORY AND REMINISCENCES OF THE TOWN OF CARLISLE.

CHAPTER XXIX.

... the St. Cloud Hotel. The stable stood on the South side of the alley on Second street, where Sam Berry's ice house now stands. On the upper or North side of the alley stood the granary, a one story frame, where all the corn, oats, &c., were stored for use at the stable. These two buildings were erected at the same time the old hotel was erected, about the year 1817.

Although it was early in the night when the fire broke out—soon after 8 o'clock—it would have been impossible to have put it out even with a first-class engine and fire department. The stable being built wholly of frame, well seasoned at that, and filled with hay and straw, of course, burned with fearful rapidity. The flames very soon overleaped the alley and fastened upon the granary.

The distance from the granary to the hotel was so short as to greatly endanger the latter, which in turn would have threatened the whole block on Front street, fronting the court house. "Pull down the granary" was the cry from lip to lip as the roaring flames leaped high in the air and swayed menacingly toward the densely built portion of the town. Then it was that our hardy firemen bethought them of their fire hooks which had so recently been prepared for the salvation of the town against fire.

"The fire hooks! the fire hooks!" shouted the crowd as they rushed past the hotel where feather beds, chairs, boot jacks, mattresses, quilts, bed comforts, looking glasses, &c., were flying into the street below from the open windows above. Soon the fire hook procession came upon the scene, each ponderous machine borne upon the shoulders of a score of stalwart men. But here a new and unexpected difficulty arose, how to get the fire hooks raised to the top of the burning building. A jockey once describing his horse said that the horse had but two faults in the world. "What are they?" asked an inquisitive bystander. "One is that he is hard to catch and the other is that he is no account when he is caught."

These two points covered the whole ground with regard to the Carlisle fire hooks. There was not muscular power enough in Carlisle, Sharpsburg and Millersburg combined, to have raised one of them to an angle of forty-five degrees; particularly when the farther end had to be pointed at a burning building with the thermometer at an altitude of 300° fahrenheit. There was a great deal of heaving and setting of puffing and blowing and whooping and shouting, ending by a still greater torrent of cursing and swearing, and a throwing down of "the fire hooks" prone to the earth in the most contemptuous scorn and indignation. In the meantime a chicken coop which sat against a corner of the hotel took fire and would have burned up with all its occupants had not Albert Campbell and George Summers ran in and pulled it out from its dangerous predicament. Fortunately the night was calm, and the frames of the burning houses fell in before the badly scorched walls of the hotel took fire, and the old hotel escaped by the skin of its teeth. But the fire cooked the goose of the Carlisle fire hooks, the Alpha and Omega of that species of property in our town. The irons were taken off and sold ...

M. Bernard enjoyed a taste of these fine old wines and brandies at Tureman's store quite frequently. Mr. Thomas Coburn was clerking at the house at that time, and a social game of cards of an evening was the delight of a certain coterie of which M. Bernard was one. One night Tom Coburn, James Robinson, M. Bernard and some other young gentlemen were playing in the back room of the store, when a loud rap was heard at the door. Tom knew instinctively that it was "boss Tureman's" rap, and knowing that the proprietor had a perfect antipathy to card playing, he was thrown into an instantaneous and perplexing dilemma. A sharp repetition of the knock, however, left no time for deliberation. In an instant one of the young men was put out at the back door, one was hurried up the back stairs, while M. Bernard was thrust into the feather house, and Tom opened the door with a face which looked like he had just risen from his evening prayers. The boss "smelt a mice," but he prudently declined any investigation of affairs, and after going into the main store room to get what he desired he retired, leaving the quartette to reassemble around the card table where they continued to shuffle, cut and deal until the "wee sma' hours." M. Bernard was not a very skillful horseman, although very fond of horse-back exercise. On one occasion he borrowed a horse of Mr. B. W. Mathers to ride a short distance. Mr. Mathers cautioned him to be careful of the horse, as he was not very gentle. Bernard had scarcely made the circuit of the public square before the horse ran away and threw Bernard. He was picked up and carried into the old hotel, then kept where Mann & Kennedy's store now stands. A doctor was summoned at once, and when he came he asked Bernard how he felt: "Oh mon Dieu, doctor," he replied, "I pelieve I vill go tead!"

M. FELIX COURMONT.

It was in the spring of 1840 that Monsieur Felix Courmont came to our town. He was a brave soldier, a ripe scholar, and a polished gentleman. Like Bernard, M. Courmont was also a refugee, or rather a political exile from France. He was a warm Bonapartist, and bitterly opposed to the reigning sovereign of Paris—Louis Phillippe. He was, if we remember correctly, engaged in several conspiracies against the King; was in the insurrection of Grenoble and Paris in 1834, and had a horse shot under him. The horse fell upon Courmont, breaking his leg, and he lay all night in this condition. From the effect of this fall he was lamed for life. He always carried a cane and slightly limped in his walk. The writer, then only sixteen years of age, was well acquainted with M. Courmont, and on one or two occasions bore a jocose love message from that gentleman to Miss Eliza Rogers, and from the lady to him in return. M. Courmont was boarding at the hotel of Mr. A. Summers, when the hotel stable was burned in 1840, and was greatly distressed at the threatened danger of his landlord. M. Courmont remained in Carlisle only about a year. We did hear subsequently to his departure that he had returned to France under a general amnesty to all political offenders.

MORE ABOUT SHINPLASTERS.

THE OWINGSVILLE CONVENTION.

A Large Crowd in Attendance—All the Counties Represented—Robert Little, of Madison, Permanent Chairman.

Early on Wednesday a large crowd assembled at Owingsville. We got into the beautiful little city about 6 o'clock, being escorted by the Carlisle cornet band, it being three miles ahead. We were met by Thomas J. Young, of the Outlook, who had secured us royal quarters at the residence of Mr. J. Banks Goodpaster, banker. He keeps all of Adie O. Robertson's and Tom Young's money, and we voted our quarters a very good pasture. We were assigned to a room with Mr. Quisenbury, editor of the Semi-Weekly Sun, of whom we might say, en passant, that he will on Thursday of this week lead to hymens altar a young lady of Springfield, Ohio.

In conversation with Rev. Richard Ricketts, the gifted young minister, we learned that his brother Clark, well-known in Carlisle, had a few days before been assaulted in Midway, Ky., and stabbed. The difficulty was with two Virginians, and one held him while the other gave him several gashes across the breast and arm with a knife.

Carlisle furnishes all the music, being the only band in town. We were aroused from our peaceful slumbers about 1 o'clock on Wednesday night by a serenade from Rudolph Burkhart, an accomplished flutist, Professor Ed. Fogg, cornet, and John Armstrong, the boy musician, with sweet strains of the "Blue Danube," "Mocking Bird," &c.

Mason Tureman was there with some of his college chums. He is looking well and has nearly succeeded in getting behind a pair of burnsides. Three years ago Mase was here and voted in the primary election which Montgomery held in Owingsville.

Tom Young has hanging up in his office the clothes he wore when he was shot in Mt. Sterling some months ago by the Howards, from which he has not yet fully recovered. One of the balls would have killed him were it not for a package of letters which he had in his pocket.

All the candidates for Superintendent of Public Instruction were in Owingsville on Wednesday night with the exception of Edgar.

No business proceedings occurred anywhere, if we except a quarrel between Ed. Perry, one of the principals in the raft tragedy on Licking, and another gentleman whose name we did not get. They did not get farther than the conventional hip pocket.

Up to the time of the Convention the friends of each candidate were hopeful, except those of Stanton, who were for anything to beat Hargis. The delegation was packed with outspoken and unrelenting anti-Hargis men. The personal enemies of Hargis men especially picked and the majority of the delegation said they would not support him if nominated. The feeling has grown out of his fearless and impartial administration of law and justice as Criminal Judge.

Every county in the district is represented in full. The Convention met at 12 o'clock on Thursday, being called to order by Chairman Dougherty, of Bath. On motion of Col. Zeke Clay, of Bourbon, Robert Little, of Madison, was made temporary Chairman, and the editors ...

News From Contiguous Counties.

ROBERTSON.

Criminal Court commenced on the 21st.

Sheriff Kenton lost his valuable saddle horse, April 21.

Died—On April 13, infant child of Wm. Claypoole. On the 10th, of consumption, wife of Wm. Henson, of the county, aged 50 years.

HARRISON.

Emaniel Williams, of Cynthiana, left on Monday, April 21st, for Ireland on an extended visit.

Felix A. Barbee, of the Democrat, has been confined to his room since Friday, April 17th, with a sudden attack of sickness.

Sam and Will Clayton, both sentenced at the late Criminal Court to one year each in the penitentiary for stealing meat, were taken to Frankfort last week by Sheriff Martin.

Licensed to wed here: Wm. Hymes, of Robertson, and Laura Whitley; Peter Florence and Petta Robertson; James K. Hutcherson and Arapie Wheat.

The case of the commonwealth vs. W. D. Fleming, in the Harrison court, has been continued until the October term. The defendant was represented by Hon. W. H. Wadsworth and J. Q. Ward.

The old T. J. Megibben distillery, near Lair's Station, narrowly escaped burning on April 21st. Being out of coal the hands were temporarily using wood to feed the furnace, when immense flames began rolling from the smoke stack. Capt. Reeves, the store-keeper, discovered the dangerous situation in its embryonic state, and with assistance promptly extinguished the flames with water.

BOURBON.

F. P. Belford bought Wm. Sagaser's fifty acres of land on Beech Ridge at sixty dollars per acre.

The excursion to Cincinnati on May 3 promises to be a grand success, if the number of persons who say they are going betokens success.

George Davis, jr., and Bob Dickey, who left Paris for Denver City, Colorado, some three weeks ago, have arrived at that city, in good health and spirits.

C. W. Alexander, the artist, showed us the other day a newly invented gun on which he has obtained a patent. It is simple in construction, having a vibrating breech, and with little practice can be fired about forty times per minute.

John Allen last week killed and brought to the Kentuckian office a beautiful ornithological specimen. It was found to be a loon (Colymbus glacialis), a species of fowl seldom seen in this latitude, being a native of the Arctic regions.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock on last Monday night an alarm of fire was sounded, which proved to be the two-story frame building belonging to Kenlar Gregory adjoining the livery stable of Turney & Co. The building was destroyed.

The following cases have been disposed of in the Circuit Court: Everett Turner, house-breaking, bail forfeited. Ben Sharron, tippling house, fined $60. Allen Sharron, same offense, fined $20. Samuel Bell, ten months in jail at hard labor. Guttieff Haggaly, concealed weapons, $25 and ten days in jail. Richard Freeman, maliciously shooting Jas. Hedges—not guilty. Jack Bradley, colored, grand larceny, one year in penitentiary. Anna Parker, colored, grand larceny, one year in penitentiary.

BATH.

Bath Common Pleas Court begins on Monday the 5th day of May. Only about forty appearance suits have been filed up to this time and the term promises to be a dull one.

Dr. G. M. Curry bought of John A. Ramsey, on Saturday, his beautiful lot on Slate Avenue, ...

In Maysville, April 22, 1879, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Abby G. Picket, wife of Dr. Thos. E. Picket, and daughter of the late Hamilton Gray.

William Bradford, employed by C. B. Anderson as groom for Bald Chief, was bitten by the animal one day last week, and his upper lip almost taken off.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Stone, two old and well respected citizens of Maysville, on Monday celebrated the fiftieth or golden anniversary of their marriage.

The Mt. Carmel bus upset on Tuesday, near that place, by the breaking of a trace chain. Two men and two women, who were inside the vehicle, escaped unhurt.

Miss Julia McCarthy, daughter of Mr. Jerry McCarthy, and a most estimable young lady, died at the family residence in Maysville, on Friday morning, April 18th, after a brief illness.

Married—On Tuesday, April 22, 1879, Mr. Moses P. Prather and Miss Angie Case, both of Mason. At St. Patrick's church, Thursday, April 24, 1879, by Rev. Father Glorieux, Mr. Daniel Sullivan and Miss Mary Osborn, both of Mason.

MONTGOMERY.

Blind Tom at Bristow Hall Tuesday night, May 6.

The City Council is having Howard Avenue graded.

Col. W. D. Gay sold his fine trick horse to Forepaugh for $250.

Died—April 21, 1879, Lewis Douthett, Esq., in his eightieth year.

Trimble & Keef shipped, Tuesday morning, April 22, to Philadelphia, ...