

## **Flossie Evelyn Marple, 63**

Flossie Evelyn Marple, 63, of Medco Nursing Home in Springfield died at 4:10 a.m. Oct. 8 at her residence.

Mrs. Marple was a native of Marion County. She was preceded in death by her husband, Earl Marple, and her parents, Travis and Lou Effie Tungate.

Survivors include: two daughters, Mrs. Lonnie "Janie" Savage of Bardstown and Mrs. LeRoy "Sue Ann" Chesser of Willisburg; two sons, Robert and David Marple of Springfield; three sisters, Maxine Wright of

Louisville, Ethel Ramsey of Lincoln, Illinois and Katherine Clarkson of Lebanon; five brothers, Dickie, Ennis and Bob of Campbellsville, Oscar and Milburn Tungate of Lincoln, Ill.; 13 grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 p.m. Oct. 10 at Campbell Funeral Home with burial in Old Liberty Cemetery. Rev. David Simpson officiated.

Pallbearers were Leon Tungate, Jerry Tungate, James Tungate, Daniel Tungate, Billy Goff and Steve Hutchins.

Lebanon Enterprise

14 Oct 1981

102 Primrose Lane  
Campbellsville, Kentucky 42718  
March 28, 1995

Marion County Historical Society  
116 Walnut St.,  
Lebanon, Kentucky 40033

Dear friends,

Please accept this gift of copied pages from my great-aunt Miranda Marple Klinglesmith's scrapbook. This scrapbook contains newspaper clippings of events in Marion county, Kentucky, and happenings in Coloma, Missouri (where Aunt Miranda's brother, George Alfred Marple, lived) in the years 1890 through the early 1900's. For this scrapbook Aunt Miranda used the book Executive Documents printed by order of The House of Representatives during the Second Session of the Fortieth Congress, 1867-'68. Aunt Miranda chose volume 10, a book of patents, in which to paste her newspaper clippings.

I am enclosing a copied photo of Aunt Miranda's family, the George Marple family. The George Marple family lived on Pope's Creek, in Marion county, Kentucky. They lived on a farm Grandpa George bought with money in exchange for gold he mined in California in 1850 during the Gold Rush.

Aunt Miranda did not marry until she was considered a spinster in her day. By her clippings, one can see that she was a romantic, very much interested in the parties, engagements, and weddings of her friends. But eventually she did marry... to Levi Klinglesmith, a widower, and lived with him in Athertonville, Kentucky, near Hodgenville where he was postmaster for many years.

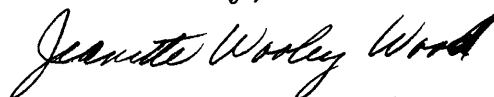
Aunt Miranda's sister, Marian, was the youngest of the family and she never married. After the death of their parents, Marian took turns living with different ones of her brothers and sisters. This arrangement came to be an aggravation to many of the "in-laws" and these were greatly relieved when Miranda invited Marian to live in the Klinglesmith home. Marian died there in her sister's home in her old age.

George Alfred Marple married Sallie Barlett. Perry Marple married Ada Brown. (Perry and Ada are my grandparents). Bettie Marple married a Walston. Jennie Marple married a Vaughn. I do not know who Joe Marple married but I know his wife died while he was still a young man and left him with some small children. He had begun courting again when he was shot to death in Marion county by a jealous rival, both men being interested in the same woman.

These are my mother's people. I've always enjoyed the family stories my mother would tell about their successes and disappointments, their strengths and weaknesses, their family disagreements and family loyalty.

I hope that these pages can be made available to others who might glean from them some insight as to the ways of life during the turn of the century in Marion county, Kentucky, around a hundred years ago.

Yours truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Jeanette Wooley Wood". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name.

Jeanette Wooley Wood



GEORGE. MARPLE AND FAMILY

Standing, left to right: Marian Marple, Joe Marple, Jennie Marple Vaughn,  
William Perry Marple, Bettie Marple Walston, Alfred Marple,  
Maranda Marple Klinglesmith.  
Seated: George Marple (father), Alice Marple Johnson, and  
Adeline Walston Marple (mother)

Scrapbook of  
Miranda Marple Klinglesmith  
contains newspaper  
clippings from 1890 to  
early 1900's.

THE LATE W. T. KNOTT, Ph., D.



BORN OCT. 10, 1822.

DIED, FEB. 9, 1899.

# A Sweet Proposal.

"The sweetest proposal ever dreamed of," said Eli Perkins, "I think is from Austin Dobson."

"May I call you Paula?" he asked modestly.

"Yes," she said faintly.

"Dear Paula—may I call you that?"

"I suppose so."

"Do you know I love you?"

"Yes."

"And shall I love you always?"

"If you wish to."

"And will you love me?"

Paula did not reply.

"Will you, Paula?" he repeated.

"You may love me," she said again.

"But don't you love me in return?"

"I love you to love me."

"Won't you say anything more explicit?"

"I would rather not."

They were married and happy within three months.—*Exchange*  
**Haywick.**

As your reporter was walking out in town in search of news he chanced to meet with a crowd of men who might be termed remarkable in many ways. The following conversation I found in order:

Said A, addressing the crowd—"My wife and myself were both born on Christmas day; were married on Christmas day, and our first and only child was born on Christmas day." [Great laughter.]

Said B—"I have married three wives, and each was named Mary." He said he had been a "little Lamb" among the Marys.

Said C—"I will follow suit and say that I have had three daughters to marry, and each married a Payne." He said he had taken great care and pains to marry his daughters; now he is taking care of his daughter and the "Paynes."

Said D—"I have no chance in the world to 'take the cake,' but I will say that I have had twelve sons, and not a single one ever took after me but one, and he took after me with a 'club.'"

The meeting adjourned sine die.

(E. J. Ellis, in "The Bookman.")  
Because it was so brief a thing,  
The loving of this man and maid;  
Because one little hour it stayed,  
It cries for some remembering.  
Her heart was light, and lighter his;  
The weight was all Eternity's.

They had no better sign to give  
Between the garden and the grave,  
Than this alone they turned and gave,  
As though to say to Heaven: "We Live;  
Let other lips their moment miss,  
Death shall not say we did not kiss!"  
The tree is here, the stone is here,  
And here come worthier maids and men,  
Where these have loved, to dream again;  
The golden silence is as clear,  
But they come not, and it is this  
Which consecrates their single kiss.

ONE KISS.

# Miranda.

They had "a small and early" at "The Elms" across the way.

Where the season's budding beauties blushed in summer-time array;

A galaxy of loveliness rose beaming on the view,  
And only tresses harbored gloom, and only eyes were blue;

But in all that starry gathering the fairest spot to me

Was where the sweet Miranda poured the coffee and the tea.

O, her face was like the lily when the sunshine follows shower,  
And the men around her hovered like the bees around a flower.

How they hungered for her glances when her lids were lifted up!

If she smiled on one 'twas sweeter than the sugar in his cup;

And her little trills of laughter sound'd celestial melody

To the swains who watched Miranda pour the coffee and the tea.

Skillful sculptor never molded who could reproduce the turn

Of the arm of sweet Miranda as she tips the steaming urn.

Yellow blooms will be the fashion when the news is spread abroad;

Each gallant of the country-side will woo the jealous god;

For before the season's over, tête-à-tête, for happy me,

Will Miranda's dainty fingers pour the coffee and the tea.

# SOCIAL.

Mrs. J. C. Buchanan gave the second of the series of dinners to the "Auld Lang Syne Club" on Wednesday of last week, at her home on High Street. The table decorations, carnations of various colors, were beautiful, and the dinner a triumph of culinary art as all who were present can testify. These club meetings are noted for the excellence and variety of the bill of fare, as well as the gayety, wit and good humor, which prevails, serving as a seasoning to dishes fit to set before a king. Mrs. E. N. Hundley, Mrs. T. Farrand, Mrs. Chas. Vanmeter, Mrs. Wallace Johnston, Mrs. Helen Rogers, Mrs. J. M. Knott, Miss Nellie Stoy were the guests of the occasion.

The social tendered their friends by Misses Flora and Eya Rollins at their home near Sunny Side Monday night, was a most enjoyable affair in every respect. Mirth and music made the hours pass quickly for the merry throng, who were as follows: Misses Rosa Cozatt, Parksville; Maggie Vermillion, Danville; Lou Purdom, Laura Penick, Pearl Lawrence, Mildred Hourrigan, Lena and Laura Tharp, Essie Penick, Ada Brown, Fannie Purdom, Lillie and Daisy Lankford, Marion Marple, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Brinton, Messrs. Tom Lankford, Roscoe Violet, Eb Penick, Will Purdom, Will Isaacs, Lafe Lawrence, Sam Floyd, Hardin Nelson, S. Tharp, Blanford Thnman, Bluford and Walter Penick, Perry, Marple, Rufe Hourrigan, Howard and Wallace Floyd, Will Whitehouse, Jim Purdom, and several others.

Under the  
hands are cold, her  
more her pulses  
are shut to life  
The light vesture  
And lay her where the

But not beneath a grave  
To plead for tears from  
A slender cross of wood  
Shall say that here a  
In peace beneath the

And gray old trees of  
Shall wheel their circle  
To make the scorching  
That drink the green  
And drop their dead

For her the morning  
The matins from the  
And every minstrel  
That thrills beneath  
Shall greet her with it

At last the rootlets of  
Shall find the prison  
And bear the buried  
In leaves and blossom  
So may the soul that

any, born of kinder  
Should ask: "What  
May only this: "A tender  
That tried to blossom  
Lies withered where

SCR/

I have heard the  
His long-song to the  
I have seen his fin  
The shakles; golden  
Who 'twas Congree  
The mint doors  
On silver, and mad  
The only coin that g  
I was thy cash, m  
That hath wrought  
Which made the  
Bonny gold-bug of

Thou our incomes;  
While the greater gr  
Thou our wages ar  
While our debts yet  
Still to us wilt tho  
While a single cent,  
Thou hast loved o  
But not for them al  
Thou hast wat!  
gold-bug,  
And their softness  
It has made us th  
Bonny gold-bug of  
NO ONE MEE

BY DEWD

Especially I always lo  
As homeward I tr  
I look for the form  
Who met me day  
I think of her soft, f  
Her eyes of tender  
Of her coral lips par  
speaking words lo

But my home-comin  
For Beadie will m  
With her childish be  
Leads me to the w  
For me life's glow h  
And I dream the o  
Because my darling  
No longer can cor

Beadie lies asleep in  
The sweet blue ey  
Silenced for aye are  
I heard at the clo  
When my footsteps  
Of home, which a  
With the same h

## WEDDING.

A Couple Married in Worth Hall.

turned out last night at see the "Hallelujah wedding" of Miss Alice under the auspices of the Salvation Army, of members. One peculiar admission fee of 15 cents, which will go into the treasury.

o'clock the army parades of the hall the streets headed brass drums. A march of streets for half an hour. Then returned to the stable seat on the stage followers of the cause.

all seated the bride and were greeted with trepidation. They took seats in the girls in white appeared at down on the right, faced them from the side of the groom Captain L. Irving, and the bridesmaid, took a seat.

tain filled with blood" This was followed by "O spare," and then Captain entitled, "O My Golden shoes of this song had when Captain Robinson the Same To-day." followed with a song entitled, "Captain Fannie Bessie Hunter, who way from Hannibal to St. Louis, came forward and put how good the Lord is Salvation Army.

Bovill, who had been invited to pronounce the wife, came forward and ceremony. The "I do" answered in regular form so had taken a position in. The "in the name of you man and wife" was body clapped their hands. sing "Take back the heart loud calls were made for stantly came forward with face, as if in prayer to the face the crowd, when a of the house halloed:

and said he thought he every well put together." rose as one man and gave the applause lasting for A call was then made none appearing, the nounced ended and an ad- on to a rear room, where ared.

## WEDDINGS.

and Miss Lulu Hay- at Union Ridge ington, on the 25th inst., officiating. Miss Hay- of Mrs. Sue Hayner, lar with her many rington neighborhood. rising young business aide at Spurlington.

## St. Patrick's Day.

(A. T. Worden in Judge.)  
Tree hundred an' sixty-four days in a year

He's jist an American mon, the dear,  
Poleoecmin or labrick or overseer,  
As quiet as iver ye see.

Thin over his sowl comes the scint av  
the boggs,  
Which gintly the heart of an OIrishman

joze,  
An' he flings his discretion away to the dogs

An' goes out for a bit av spree,  
Machree.

Bedad, he's a soight thin to see.

Tree hundred af' sixty-four days, O  
whisht!

Yese moight bat him down wid the heel  
av yure fisht,

An' thin comes a day thot he's shpillin' jist  
For a crack at a head wid his thorn.

Thin he gives to the tail av his coat a  
shproud,

Invlitin' some felly upon it to thread,  
When he plays a tattoo on the roof av his head

On Saint Pathrick's Day in the morn,  
He'd scorn

The lumps that his head adorn.

Tree hundred an' sixty-four days, me lad,  
He drinks cowl wather, or he lies, bedad,  
Wid his Sunday beer when it's to be had,  
Wid his pink av. sobriete.

He's the pink av. sobriete.  
An' thin, ochone! how the whishky flows  
In a stiddy strame twixt his chin and nose  
Till it swells his breast an' turns out his toes.

Thin yese betther lave him be,  
Machree.

He's crackin' for foight, ye see.

Tree hundred an' sixty-four days he'll  
wait

In congrissional hall or Judge's sate,  
An' the blood in his heart will jist sthag-  
nate

In a mon that is OIrish bred;  
An' thin wan day whan ye'd laist shup-  
pose,

Regairdless av office or rank or clothes,  
He will feel a tingling from head to toes  
An' he'll have to break a head,

'Tis said,  
An' get drunk an' be put to bed.

Tree hundred an' sixty-four days is pasht,  
Saint Pathrick's Day is come at lasht

An' me heart is batin' high an' fasht,  
Fall in for the big parade,

Holst up the flag, bring on the bard.

## The Wicket in the Lane.

One evening, just at milking time,  
I strayed across the down,  
And heard the cherry church bells chime  
Below me in the town.  
I took the winding path I spied  
That led me to the plain,  
And Barbara I found beside  
The wicket in the lane.

Her cheeks were like the apple bloom  
Upon the hills in May;  
Her eyes that showed no trace of gloom  
Were open as the day.  
In vain you'd search the country wide,  
From Oregon to Maine,  
For fairer lass than she beside  
The wicket in the lane.

How came she there? I do not know.  
How came I there? By chance!  
I tried to pass. She thought to go.  
What held us?—but a glance!  
Thus thus she happened to be a bride,  
And I to be the swain—  
One little glance exchanged beside  
The wicket in the lane.

## COLOMA.

A snow storm Tuesday night.  
(Equinoctial storm.)

C. H. Cowles is repainting his store house.

S. A. Ballard county surveyor did some work in this section last week.

Geo. Singleton has rented one of R. M. Trussell's farms.

D. I. Thornton, of Kansas City; organized a Modern Woodman Lodge at this place. Lodge meets every Tuesday night.

Samuel Marple sold 40 acres of land to John A. Daugherty last week. Price \$1200.

Clarence Campbell bought 40 acres of land of Dock Appleberry. Price \$900.

John Smithpeters was kicked by a mule last week and considerably bruised up.

George Key met with a very serious accident last Wednesday, as he was sawing wood for John Dempsey. The saw bursting and a piece struck in the mouth breaking his jaw bone in two places knocking out all of under jaw teeth and cutting his head in a frightful manner. He is some better today (Tuesday.)

Mrs. S. S. Bartlett is on the sick list this week.

Sabbath School was organized at the Baptist church last Saturday.

Irwin Marple is quite sick.

Miss Laura Dean is very sick.

G. A. Marple began his school at Maple Grove Monday.

W. A. and J. D. Parsley are sick.

## How to Please Women.

Such little things please women!  
They are made happy by a smile and a flower.

By a new frock and a pleasant greeting.

By a bit of cake and a good cup of tea.

By a well-fitting pair of slippers and a handkerchief with a drop of perfume on it.

By a string of gold beads or a new book.

By being told they look nice, and having this accompanied by a kiss.

By a tete-a-tete supper, or a lot of the girls to eat ice-cream in the middle of the day.

By a box of candy or 10 postage-stamps.

By a wedding or an engagement.

By going to the matinee, or having a bit of news that is an absolute secret told them.

But they are happiest of all when they can lean their heads against the shoulder of some great big man, tell of their woes and joys, be laughed at and kissed, be patted and assured of being "a ridiculous little donkey, but after all, a pretty good little girl." That's what they like best.



ne of the things that  
woman cannot do;  
expense account and  
ollar or a linen shirt  
stiff as a man's, and

bill of fare.

baseball.  
all.

notice the other wo-

fashions.

umber what's trumps.  
ng ice-cream soda in

gs that every woman  
t do:

nd make a success of

his smoking jacket

ash receiver.

taking the tidy with

the pillow-shams into

into corners.

ng the curtains back

and sending the win-

with a bang.

out having something

g hairs he finds in it.

out other men's smart

go home without tak-

he nearest poker game.

g burnt matches on the

s the gas.

f the Leaves.

g leaves,

s gay,

trees

oze.

spread.

now low;

go,

nd.

y dance

ss and elves;

moon's glance

mselves

ce.

ound

lla

sweet sound

washed shells

re found.

white

y sleep;

ht

g creep,

ach sprite.

ost

them lay

hossed

gay,

s lost..

own

right

vn by night,

brown.

leaves

ed, dead;

leaves,

ed,

breeze.

ROBERT M. FARMALNE.

### Letter from Missouri.

Coloma, Mo., Aug. 21.—Mr. Editor, having been living in Carroll county, Mo., during the last twelve years, and being a reader of your valuable paper, which arrives at its destination at 12.30 noon Monday, and I must say it fills my heart with gladness to read the news of Marion county through the columns of its good paper. Although it records the death of some friend or acquaintance of mine nearly every week which turns joy into sadness. No later than last week it mentioned the death of Mr. Joel T. Pruit, a man well known all over the country. There are others I could call to mind, but it would take too much space and time to mention them all. Mr. W. W. Wathen, one of the nicest men of the State of Kentucky, has also passed away during the last month, a man well liked by everybody that met him or had any business with him. My mind often reflects back to Marion, my native county, and my native State, Kentucky. Many pleasant days have I spent in my boyhood days gone by in old Kentucky, never to be forgotten while I live, but I am now living in a fine country and many Kentuckians living in this county (Carroll) which makes me feel as if part of Kentucky is here.

We are needing rain very much, everything is burning up, and water is getting scarce. The corn crop is cut short two-thirds. Plenty of oats and wheat but wheat is very low in price.

With these few remarks I will close for the present. Respectfully,

G. A. MARPLE

G. A. Marple closed a successful term of school at Coloma last Friday. The exercises consisted of the regular recitations in the fore noon. A most sumptuous dinner was furnished by the patrons of the school about twelve gallons of ice cream was consumed. In the afternoon the exercises consisted of reading, dialogues, speeches and etc.

The pupils were treated to candy oranges, and bananas. About one hundred and fifty persons were present. Mr. Marple has been engaged to teach the winter term at the same place.

G. A. Marple commenced a three months' school at the Coloma school house Monday. All pupils are requested to attend regular during the term.

### They All Want It.

[To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE.]

COLOMA, Mo., June 12.—Dear Sir: As I am a native of Kentucky, my mind often reflects back to the Bluegrass State, which I think is one of the finest States in the Union. Although I have been living in Missouri during the past ten years, and must say it is a fine country, I am well acquainted with the business men of Lebanon. I was born and reared about 5½ miles east of the town. My parents are living at the same old home place, on Pope's Creek.

I have only received two copies of the ENTERPRISE since the Standard and Times sold out. I want a copy every week, as it is the same as a letter from home to me. I will send you some money in a few days. Kentucky is noted for its pretty women and fine horses.

Respectfully, G. A. MARPLE.

Our Sunday school was organized at the Baptist church last Sunday with G. T. Ross for superintendent, Otis Williams assist., Hattie McCall Sec., G. A. Marple assist. Sec., Sallie Bartlett Organist, Nannie Ragan assist. The amount of funds to run the school \$995.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is on the sick

Union Sabbath school was organized at the Baptist church last Sunday. The following officers were elected: Superintendent, George T. Ross; Asst. Supt., A. W. Kinsey; Secretaries, G. A. Marple and O. Kinsey; Treasurer, G. A. Marple; Librarians, U. W. Standley and G. A. Marple; Organist, any called on to play. Sabbath school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. All are invited to come out and help to make a good Sabbath school. Collection for same

A wedding took place at the residence of Mr. S. S. Bartlett Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. The contracting parties were G. A. Marple and Miss Sallie Bartlett. Rev. Alice-horse, officiating.

A Union Sabbath School was organized at the Baptist church Sunday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Geo. T. Ross, supt.; W. F. Trussell, ass't supt.; Miss Lula McCall, sec'y.; Dean Beall, ass't sec'y.; Mrs. Sallie Marple, organist; R. M. Trussell and U. W. Standley, librarians; Misses Sena Miller and Nina Parsley, committee on finance.

G. A. Marple, having closed his school near Coloma, went to Kirksville Wednesday to attend the Normal. The "Boss" will follow him.

Mrs. Sam Bartlett, Mrs. G. A. Marple and Miss Edna Bartlett returned home Monday after a three weeks visit to Rev. David McLaurie, of Cushing, Oklahoma.

No.	Page.
1	207
1	220
1	303
40	
32	
106	
111	
134	
143	
159	
162	
165	
187	
211	
250	
266	
279	
280	
294	
326	
327	
333	
337	
339	
325	
33	
172	
209	
249	
229	
197	
197	

Mr. & Mrs. S. S. Bartlett  
 Request your presence  
 at the marriage of their  
 daughter - Sallie to G. A. Marple  
 Wednesday April the 6, 1892  
 at 7 O'clock P.M.  
 at their home

This invitation is extended  
 to all at home

G. A. Marple

#### A DITTY FOR PUSSY.

From the Household Magazine.



COME sit by my side, dear Pussy,  
 And I will play you a tune;  
 I'll sing as I play  
 Of that wonderful day  
 When the Cow jumped over the moon.

The moon was low, you  
 know, Pussy,  
 Just down behind a small  
 tree.

Hey, diddle, diddle,  
 The Cat she did fiddle;  
 I wish you'd been there to  
 see.



They all had a merry  
 time, Puss,  
 Cat, Dog, the Dish, and  
 the Spoon;

Then all at once said:  
 "We must soon go to  
 bed,  
 Or we shall not be up by  
 noon."



of Respect to My Friend, T.  
E. Conant.

Send, I tender you my hand,  
sympathy and love;  
God has called your wife from you,  
well with Him above.

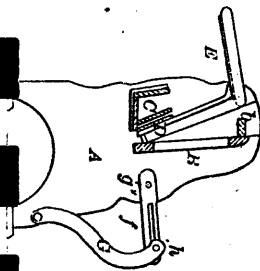
As the love and light of home,  
sunshine of your life;  
one of your little ones—  
a loving, faithful wife.

Not for her, but let her sleep  
tender flowers wave,  
angels faithful vigils keep  
on her sacred grave.

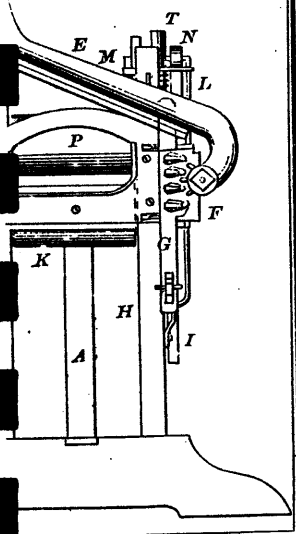
God bless you and thine, dear friend,  
always be my prayer.  
Remember, she can't meet you here,  
you can meet her there. B. S.



Settee and Desk.



Law Cutter.



## RAYWICK, KY.

RAYWICK, KY., Oct., 11, 1886.

Correspondence Standard and Times.

Died, in the hope of everlasting life, at the residence of Mrs. E. F. Crowdus, in this place, at 12 M. Oct. 10, 1886, Jimmie, son of Mr. John G. Gaddie, of Taylor County, in the 18th year of his age, of heart disease. Though he died away from home, he was among kind friends and surrounded by a loving family who are deeply grieved at the first invasion of its ranks by death. The attachment between him and his doctor brother was very great, which, together with his need of medical attention, caused him to come to this place several months ago, so as to be close to the doctor, who lives here. His remains were followed by quite a number of relatives and friends to the old family burying ground near Morton's Chapel to-day and laid away to rest.

Harry Morgan, aged 17 years, living near Dearborn, in Platte county, met death in a peculiar and horrible manner one night last week. The boy was a very sound sleeper and slept with his mouth open. During the night a full grown mouse entered his mouth, went down his throat and cut the livings of his stomach before it died. It required a post mortem examination to find out what caused the boy's death, as when the family was awakened by his groans he was too near dead to talk.

### Fatally Shot

Will Raley, sixteen years old, son of Mr. Richard Raley, who resides on Pope's Creek in this county, died last Friday from the effect of an accidental gunshot wound received on the 18th inst.

He was out hunting with an old musket. In climbing over the yard fence at E. G. Enoch's, he put the musket over the fence before him, and accidentally struck the cock of the gun against the fence. The weapon was discharged, and the ball entered his right breast, penetrating the lung. He was taken into the house and cared for until Wednesday last, when he was taken home on a bed. Two days later he died.

Friends, I cannot stay with you,  
I must bid you all adieu,  
I'm going to that bright mansion fair,  
Follow me on, I'll meet you there.

In this world I may no longer roam,  
Fare you well, I'm going home,  
I hope I'll meet with those I love,  
Around that precious throne above.

The way to heaven is straight and plain,  
I soon shall meet you all again,  
And when we meet at Jesus' door,  
We'll meet forever to part no more.

And when we meet around the throne,  
We shall know each other as we are known,  
And 'like saints all robed in white,  
There is no darkness, all is light.

Adieu to all young friends below,  
Your faces on earth I'll see no more,  
Now, I will offer you my hand,  
I'll meet you in a better land.

And when at church you all shall meet,  
Look and see my vacant seat,  
Think, 'thick, when I am gone,  
Prepare for death and follow on.

### DIED.

Died, February 26, 1891, Miss Nora Beard, daughter of Elijah Beard, at the residence of her father, after a long and lingering illness of consumption. She passed from this world of care and sorrow to a world of eternal bliss. She was twenty-one years of age, and for a number of years a member of the Christian church, faithful and true. The brothers and sisters of the deceased have our profound sympathy in the loss they have sustained. Dear friend, *sit tibi terra levis*. May the earth lie lightly upon thee.)

Mrs. Nathan Cooper, of Washington county, died at her home Thursday.

### DEATHS.

Mr. A. J. Mattingly, for many years a prominent druggist of Bardstown, died in that city Tuesday. Mr. Mattingly is well known and widely related in this county.

Our Pleasant Run correspondent chronicles the death of Miss M. A. Hocker, who died at her home in that section last Sunday. Miss Hocker was a young lady of rare social and intellectual qualifications and her untimely death will be mourned by all who knew her. The pleasure of her acquaintance is a true present.

"Death leaves our hearts all desolate"  
As it plucks our sweetest flowers,  
But transplanted into bliss, they now  
Adorn immortal bowers.

That father's voice with kindest words  
Made glad the scenes of sin and strife,  
Sings now an everlasting song  
Amid the trees of life."

## COLOMA.

Parsley Bros. shipped a car of hogs to Chicago Saturday.

Preaching continues at Rush Chapel with good interest.

Preaching at the Baptist church closed Sunday night.

Herbert Ross rides in a new buggy bought of Parsley Bros.

J. A. Key and wife visited in Carrollton Friday and Saturday.

Park Montgomery, of Norborne, is visiting Sam Marple this week.

Born, to the wife of Wm. McCracken on the 16th, a large baby boy.

Jake Mead and wife, of Livingston county, visited Jas. McGill last week.

The mail leaves Coloma 8 a. m. for Bogard and arrives at Coloma 12:30 p. m.

Ed Dean, treasurer of Bates county, Kansas, is visiting relatives in this county.

John Woolverton, who is attending Avalon college, came down to see the home folks Saturday.

Rev. Wyun, of Chillicothe, will preach at the C. P. Church the second Sunday in December.

Ira and Ed Dean, the latter of Richfield, Kansas, visited relatives near Plymouth last Sunday.

Evan and Will Bland received a telegram last Monday stating that their father, who lives in Casey county, Ky., was very low and not expected to live. They left Monday evening for their home.

## WEDDINGS.

Marriage license were issued since our last report to Urias H. Sullivan and Miss Artemisia Harding, married at the residence of Tom Harding October 3; Robert Cissell and Alice May, to be married at St. Rose on the 9th; Thomas Thompson and Maggie Thompson, to be married at St. Charles' on the 9th; J. M. Hardesty and Miss Mary E. McMullen, to be married at Raywick on the 10th. In the last named instance the groom was aged 70 and the bride 69.

Mr. John A. Crabb, of Cherry Fort, O., and Miss Cora M. Brafford, daughter of Mr. J. H. Brafford, were married at the residence of the bride's father last Wednesday, Rev. M. Waller officiating. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a tour through the East. The ENTER PRIZE extends congratulations.

## ADVICE FOR WIVES.

Be gentle and firm with children. Beware of the first disagreement. Beware of meddlers and tale bearers. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice. Learn to deny yourself and prefer others. Avoid moods and pets and fits of sulking.

Never charge a bad motive, if a good one is conceivable.

Learn to govern yourselves and to be gentle and patient.

Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever opportunity offers.

Never speak or act in anger until you have prayed over your words or acts.

Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.

Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel.

Study the characters of each and sympathize with all their troubles, however small.

Remember that you are married to a man, not to a god; be prepared for imperfections.

Do not neglect the little things, if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree.

Don't be always teasing him for money, and keep the household expenses well within your allowance.

Once in awhile let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you.

Do not expect too much from others, but forbear and forgive, as you desire forbearance and forgiveness yourself.

Read something in the papers beside fashion notes and society columns; have some knowledge of what is going on in foreign countries.

Even if your husband should have no heart he is sure to have a stomach, so be careful to lubricate the marriage yoke with well cooked dinners.

Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill-health, irritation and trouble, and soften them by prayers and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors.

And first be as kind and courteous to your husband as you were when he was your lover. Then you used to look up to him; do not now look down upon him.

Let him know more than you do once in a while; it keeps up his self-respect and you are none the worse for admitting that you are not actually infallible.

Respect your husband's relations, especially his mother; she is none the less his mother because she is your mother-in-law; she loved him before you did.

Be a companion to your husband, if he be a wise man, and if he is not, try to make him become your companion. Raise his standard; do not let him lower yours.

Mr. Edgar M. Nevin, of Stamford, and Miss Sallie Sparrow were married at Bethel Union church Wednesday morning, Rev. Godley officiating. Immediately after the ceremony the couple came to this city and boarded the train for the groom's home.

## An Awful Plight.

It puts a young man's head in a whirl, And makes him no end of bother, When he is engaged to marry a girl And falls in love with another.

—New York Press.

SOMEbody, somebo  
Who can that wond  
He's always about  
And constantly bu

This somebody doe  
And when he has d  
Though he takes al  
By finding some ou

If anything's brok  
Then somebody in  
That somebody doe  
But who does he lo

The next time he  
Just hunt for him,  
I know that he ha  
Perhaps it may ha

## THE

HUSBAND

The ten

The lamp

Before

When su

Rang thr

The old n

The pri

His watc

The lit

And wha

The Lord

Oh, give

The op

Alive and

Each w

Like him

And to ol

Oh, give

A lowl

Where in

Or wat

By day a

Moves at

Oh, give

A swee

Obedient

To the

That I m

Truths t

## WAY DOWN SOUTH.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

The best o' all the country  
Is way down south:  
The sweetest rose  
The country knows,  
The bluest violet 'at grows;  
The spiciest wind 'at ever blows,  
Is way down south.

The best o' all the country  
Is way down south!  
The greenest hill,  
The fastest rills,  
The finest fields a feller tills,  
The mockin'birds—the whippoorwills,  
Is way down south.

The best o' all the country  
Is way down south!  
The bluest skies,  
The brightest eyes,  
The love that takes you by surprise,  
That binds yer heart with tenderest ties,  
Is way down south!

"Warm as the sun that seeks its land,  
Boundless as all its wealth may be,  
Open as its extended hand,  
Is southern hospitality."

*Atlanta Constitution.*

## WEDDINGS.

Mr. T. S. Simms and Miss Anna Cambrion, both of this county, were married at the home of the bride on Wednesday.

Mr. Martin L. Luckett and Miss Gertrude Hayden were married at Calvary last Tuesday. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Wm. Hayden, while the groom is an industrious, worthy young man.

Mr. J. M. Bigger and Miss Sue Harrison were married at Loretto last Monday by Rev. A. L. Mell. After the ceremony they took the train for Louisville, where they will remain for a few days, and will then go to California to visit Mr. Bigger's sister, where they will remain until spring. Both are well known and popular young people, and the best wishes of the community for their future happiness and prosperity are theirs.

Wife: "John, dear, what would you do if I were to die?" Husband: "Don't speak of such a thing; I would be desperate." "Do you think you would marry again?" "Well, no; I don't think I would be as desperate as that."—Tit-Bits.

## MAIDEN MEDITATIONS.

The man who takes the red, red wine  
Shall never give his lips to mine,

The man who chews the navy plug,  
Will in this parlor get no hug.

Who smokes, or drinks, or cuts a deck  
Shall never, never bite my neck.

The man who guzzles lager beer,  
Shall never, never chew my ear.

Drink nothing stronger than than pop,  
Or in your lap, I'll never flop.

If aught but water you e'er taste,  
Just keep your hand from 'round my waist.

If you drink wine or other slop,  
You'll never hear my corset pop.

The man who smokes a cigarette,  
Shall never squeeze me, you can bet.

## If You Want to Be Loved.

Don't find fault.

Don't contradict people even if you are sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't over or under dress.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't get into the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.

Don't jeer at everybody's religious beliefs.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentlewoman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the golden rule:

"Do unto others as you would be done by."

There were two beautiful weddings at St. Augustine's church last Tuesday, Rev. Father De Fraine officiating in both. Mr. John Ryan and Miss Josephine Mattingly were the first couple; Mr. Joseph Brussels and Marietta Walston were the contracting parties of the second marriage. Immediately after the ceremony, both couples, with a number of invited relatives and friends repaired to the residence of Mr. Joseph Mattingly, father of Mrs. Ryan, where an elegant reception was tendered them. On Wednesday they were tendered a reception by Mr. Sam Walston, father of Mrs. Brussels, and on Thursday they were given a dinner by Mr. Theo. Brussels.

# In Memory of Mrs. Bettie Pipes.

Mrs. Bettie Pipes, wife of R. P. Pipes, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Bottoms, of North Fork, died at the residence of L. A. Pipes, January 9, 1892, of consumption. She had only been married about ten days. While it is appointed unto man once to die, all ages are alike exposed to the appalling event. The aged must die, but how often, alas, do the young die! Death is always a solemn event, but in the case of the young, it is peculiarly so.

Bettie had been in bad health for some time, but no one thought the end was so near. Her death was a shock to all. She had a host of warm friends—no one knew her but to love her. She was of a cheerful disposition; very merry, and was greatly beloved by her parents; her death was a very severe blow to them. Death leaves a shining mark, and from whose drawn bow the fatal arrow flew and found its victim in one we loved so well, and in a few short hours the end. No human hand could stop the approach of death or divert its fatal staff from its chosen victim. Dear Bettie, thou hast gone to the grave, and when life's end shall have reached us, we hope to meet thee in the rest of the sweet-by-and-bye, where tears are never shed and good-bye is spoken no more forever.

'Tis hard to break the tender cord,  
When love has bound the heart,  
'Tis hard, so hard to speak the word:  
Must we forever part!

Dearest loved-one, we have laid thee  
In the peaceful grave's embrace,  
But thy memory will be cherished  
'Till we cease thy heavenly face.

Riley's, Ky. A FRIEND.  
IN MEMORY OF JAMES COCHRAN.

Dear father how we miss you,  
We know your suffering is o'er;  
We know there is no pain  
On that beautiful golden shore.

And father while we miss you,  
We feel it would be wrong  
To wish you back to suffer again;  
You have suffered so long.

He bore all so patiently,  
But longed at last to go,  
To his dear ones he said,  
I've lived my time you know.

And mother dear, who's left blind,  
May we her sorrow share;  
That we may never find,  
Her burden hard to bear.

We know we cannot take the place,  
Of him who's called away;  
But we can help to cheer her,  
And help her watch and pray.

Brothers, sisters and mother dear,  
While we our sorrow feel;  
We know that Jesus is waiting,  
Our broken hearts to heal.

Dear father we will meet you,  
In that beautiful land so bright;  
We know that Jesus will help us,  
If we try to do what's right.

Mr. J. J. Barry and Miss Annie Hagan, of New Haven, attended the funeral of this innocent Miss Agnes Harker, who died at the home of her father, Mr. W. H. Harker, September 1st, in the twentieth year of her age. It seems that death ever claims for its victim our brightest and our best, and yet we know that God is too wise to make a mistake and too merciful to commit an error. If we could only look beyond the grave and think of their happiness in the presence of our Heavenly Father free from all sickness, pain and death, and where sin does not enter. When we think of their happiness in that bright home where they have gone, it lulls our aching hearts caused by their absence here. Mary was an obedient and faithful child, a loving and affectionate sister and a true friend loved by all who knew her. She was, indeed, a light in her home and in the church, but God in his infinite wisdom has called our loved one home, and we must bow in submission to his divine will. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the father, brothers and sisters who God has thus bereaved. Though our hearts are sad by this affliction, we can, in consolation say, to the loved ones, that Mary has only crossed over the river and is waiting on the bright celestial shore to be again reunited with loved ones when God shall call them home. Her remains were laid to rest in St. Ivo's cemetery to await the final call of her Master. EMMA.

Died, Monday, February 3, Mrs. Ellen Dunn, Jr., in Lincoln county, near Hustonville, at the residence of Mr. John Dinwiddie. "Aunt Ellen," as she was called, was a noble and true woman, a kind neighbor and an affectionate companion. Self-sacrificing for the happiness of all around her. Those that knew her best loved her most. Her husband, uncle George Dunn, for several years being feeble in both body and mind, she nursed him as tenderly as a child. Her noble deeds of kindness will ever be cherished in the memories of those step-children she leaves to mourn her loss. Deceased was seventy-four years old, a zealous and consistent member of the Methodist church, and died, we learn, in full assurance of a glorious resurrection. Interment was at Spurlington, Taylor county, where deceased lived the most of her life. CITIZEN.

think so much  
Though but  
took his work  
the Senator  
this particular  
home for the  
San Francisco  
tained ever

Senator S  
the celebrat  
which has  
blooded no  
largest vine

The fune  
row from  
disco, and  
argest eve

The enti  
nd the U  
ast on a

Again  
into our  
beautiful  
A family  
takes to  
happy h  
shadow  
threshold  
last at  
the mo  
dread  
bore wi  
patience  
and Na

James W.  
this place die  
home near P  
illness of tax  
The dec.  
August 14, 1  
than fifty ye  
good man, h  
and has, no  
ward far gre  
can hold fo  
sons. The  
sympathy o

The rem  
who died  
brought be  
in Ryder's  
funeral to  
her sister.

Mrs. Mc  
ble lady.  
Wednesd  
an invall  
she bore  
fortitude  
the Me  
103

666

664

664

66427

Mr. F. N. Dodds died at his residence Saturday at 2 o'clock. He was born Oct. 8, 1822, in Calwell county, Ky. When three years old his father emigrated to Sangamon county, Ills. Here he grew to manhood and endured many hardships of pioneer life. In 1846 he was mustered into the U. S. service at Springfield to serve in the Mexican war in Company D, 4th Illinois volunteer infantry under Col. E. D. Baker. He was taken sick and only remained with his command three months when he was discharged for disability. In 1849 he went to California and worked in the mines for seven years enduring many hardships. In 1856 he returned to his home in Illinois. Mr. Dodds was married to Margaret E. Brady December 9, 1857. One child, a daughter was born to this union. Mrs. Dodds died in 1866 when they were living in Kansas. Mr. Dodds was again married to Miss Mary C. Pedigo Nov. 6, 1867. They have five children living, Chas. E., Mary A., Cora B., Sarah L. and Ira C. Mr. Dodds resides in Leslie township. He and his wife are members of the C. P. Church. Funeral was preached at the C. P. Church Monday at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Coloma cemetery.

### DEATHS.

Mrs. Mary Sweeney, wife of Harvey Sweeney, Esq., died at her husband's residence near this place last Thursday night, in the 74th year of her age. Her death was the result of a paralytic stroke received several weeks ago. The funeral took place at the Baptist church Saturday morning, and the interment at Ryder Cemetery.

W. C. Jarboe, a former resident of Lebanon, died at Lagrange, Ga., on the 14th of November.

Mr. Sam'l. T. Ray, one of the oldest and most esteemed residents of this county, died at his home near St. Mary's Monday, in the 81st year of his age. The funeral will take place at the residence today at noon.

Died at her home in Lyon County, Ky., Feb. 20, 1886, Mrs. Sarah G. Wilcox. Deceased was a sister of Rev. Daniel L. Collier, of this place.

### Judge L. A. Spalding Goes to His Reward.

Man goeth to his long home and mourners go about the streets. A tall pillar has fallen and strong men bow themselves in grief.

At noon on Monday, after a few days' illness of acute bronchitis, Judge Leonard A. Spalding passed away. He was born in this county Oct. 6, 1806, and was consequently in the 82d year of his age. He had been associated with the business of Lebanon as long as it has been a town, or nearly so, and no one occupied a position more exalted by reason of his uprightness or beneficence.

The deceased was the oldest son of Mr. Richard Spalding, whose numerous children, with the exception of Mrs. Susan M. Hagan, the youngest, all preceded Judge Spalding to the grave. The most Rev. Martin J. Spalding, Archbishop of Baltimore, was one of his younger brothers; the Hon. R. M. Spalding was another. It is a family illustrious in church and State.

Judge Spalding was educated at St. Mary's College, being one of its first pupils when it was opened. His life was passed principally in the mercantile business. From 1882 to 1886 he filled the office of County Judge. He was a man whose integrity was a proverb among his acquaintances, whose heart was touched by every cry of distress, whose hand was prompt to respond to every appeal from the suffering. The blessing of the poor was upon him, their prayers plead for him at the throne of grace. Few men have carried up to God a fairer or clearer record.

The funeral will take place this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Augustine's Church. The Board of Trustees and many of the business men join in the request that there be a cessation of business from 9 to 12 o'clock.

The pall bearers selected are Messrs. W. J. Lisle, R. B. Edmonds, F. H. Lanham, John Barr, C. C. Cambron. Honorary pallbearers: R. H. Rowntree, F. Wilson, W. T. Knott, A. Corley, J. B. Carlile, A. G. Bevil, W. B. Harrison, J. G. Phillips, Jr., J. H. Kirk, H. Johnston. *Requiescat in pace.*

In men  
M. and C.  
26, 1891.

Our si  
Sinc  
We tr  
With

Her li  
Her  
And al  
Yes,

Our ho  
Our l  
To thin  
In th

She slec  
Wher  
Resting  
Wher

She was  
And l  
She's go  
His ch

We love  
And to  
Called so  
It alme

Altho' w  
To thin  
But if we  
We'll i

LORETO, KY.

Req

About 9 o'clock of this morning died at the residence of Frank Robert some time her but notwithstanding her death fell tire community shining mark; and they whose dust burn to the mains were so the morning of Catholic came the side of her ard Wathen, county, and to ing happy comm blest. The mai en was Mary married to Ric She was the mot Seven of these daughters and children have ta sitions, socially standpoint. For in the city of L



## L. A. Spalding Goes His Reward.

th to his long home and  
about the streets. A tall  
men and strong men bow  
in grief.

on Monday, after a few days'  
ute bronchitis, Judge Leon-  
ing passed away. He was  
county Oct. 6, 1896, and  
quently in the 82d year of  
e had been associated with  
of Lebanon as long as it  
own, or nearly so, and no  
ed a position more exalted  
of his uprightness or benef-

ed was the oldest son of  
d Spalding, whose numer-  
en, with the exception of  
M. Hagan, the youngest  
d Judge Spalding to the  
e most Rev. Martin J.  
Archbishop of Baltimore,  
is younger brothers; the  
Spalding was another. It  
illustrious in church and

ding was educated at St.  
ge, being one of its first  
n it was opened. His life  
principally in the necran-  
From 1882 to 1886 he  
ce of County Judge. He  
whose integrity was a prov-  
his acquaintances, whose  
touched by every cry of  
se hand was prompt to  
every appeal from the suf-  
blessing of the poor was  
their prayers plead for him  
of grace. Few men have  
to God a fairer or clearer

al will take place this  
o'clock at St. Augustine's  
The Board of Trustees and  
business men join in the  
here be a cessation of busi-  
to 12 o'clock.

l bearers selected are  
J. Lisle, R. B. Ed-  
Ianham, John Barr, C.  
Honorary pallbearers:  
utree, F. Wilson, W. T.  
erley, J. B. Carlile, A. G.  
Harrison, J. G. Phillips,  
k, H. Johnston.  
at in pace.

### In Memorium.

In memory of Cora B, daughter of W.  
M. and Cynthia Thomas, who died March  
26, 1891.

Our sister, how we miss her,  
Since God called her to rest.  
We trust that she is happy  
With Jesus and the blest.

Her life, only fifteen years;  
Her troubles and cares are o'er,  
And all her work is done;  
Yes, done forever.

Our home is sad and lonely,  
Our hearts are filled with love  
To think that she is resting  
In the bright world above.

She sleeps beneath the sod,  
Where storms and rain doth blow;  
Resting with the loved of God,  
Where we some day must go.

She was so full of music,  
And loved to sing so well;  
She's gone to sing with Jesus,  
His chorus there to swell.

We loved her, we loved her,  
And to think we had to part—  
Called so soon to go,  
It almost breaks our heart.

Altho' we miss her presence,  
To think she's far away;  
But if we live faithful  
We'll meet her some future day.

LORETTA, KY. BY A SISTER.

### Requiescat in Pace.

About 9 o'clock on the morning of the  
9th of this month, Mrs. Sophia Wathen  
died at the residence of her son-in-law,  
Frank Roberts, in this county. For  
some time her death had been expected,  
but notwithstanding this expectation,  
her death fell like a shock over this en-  
tire community. Truly death loves a  
shining mark; truly "the good die first  
and they whose lives are dry as summer's  
dust burn to the very socket." Her re-  
mains were solemnly placed to rest on  
the morning of the 11th, in the beautiful  
Catholic cemetery, near Lebanon, by  
the side of her beloved husband, Rich-  
ard Wathen, former sheriff of this  
county, and to-day their spirits are hold-  
ing happy communion in the land of the  
blest. The maiden name of Mrs. Wath-  
en was Mary Sophia Abell. She was  
married to Richard Wathen in 1837.  
She was the mother of thirteen children.  
Seven of these children survive her; two  
daughters and five sons. All of her  
children have taken most prominent po-  
sitions, socially and from a business  
standpoint. Four of her sons are known  
in the city of Louisville as among the

best of the citizens of that city, J. B.  
Wathen, Dr. W. H. Wathen, M. A.  
Wathen and J. A. Wathen. In this  
city, the home of Mrs. Wathen, the Hon.  
R. N. Wathen is universally recognized  
as a leader, and is sought after for his  
many kindly qualities of heart, and  
unswerving devotion to principle.  
Her two daughters have married  
and not only they, themselves, but  
their husbands and children have the  
highest positions in social circles. These  
facts bear the strongest testimony to the  
correctness of the life of Mrs. Wathen.  
Plain and practical in all her life,  
she has inculcated in the minds  
of her children, those cardinal virtues so  
calculated to make happy homes and  
splendid men and women. Mrs. Wath-  
en was 74 years of age, and survived her  
husband just eleven years to-day. On  
the day of her burial her five sons and  
son-in-law, Frank Roberts, acted as pall-  
bearers in carrying her sacred dust to its  
last resting place.

The procession following her remains  
to the cemetery was the largest, save that  
of her husband, ever seen in this city.  
Truly a good woman has gone. Her  
devotion to her family, her kindly inter-  
est in friends and relations, not only en-  
deared her to this whole community, but  
will perpetuate her memory through  
the endless years. Lightly may the sod  
rest above her, and the general song  
shall ever be for her, "Requiescat in Pace."

N.

### [Correspondence of The Enterprise.]

PANICK, KY., April 8.—Mr. Editor,  
since my last letter Mr. O. P. Catlin died  
and was buried at Union, Boyle county,  
on Tuesday. The funeral services  
were preached by Rev. Thomas Hall.  
Text: First Samuel, twentieth chapter,  
and eighteenth verse, to a very large as-  
sembly of sympathizing friends and re-  
latives, after which the body was nicely  
laid away to rest until the summons  
shall come to rise from the dead and  
Christ shall give the life. What a day  
of rejoicing that will be. I hope you and  
I will be there, Mr. Editor, and that we  
may take a glimpse of the dawn of that  
eventful day in time to be up and wait-  
ing. O. P. Catlin was a good citizen, a  
good neighbor, a good husband, and a  
good father, and his place in the church,  
the home, the community, must be va-  
cant for years to come. The bereaved  
family have our heart felt sympathies in  
this their time of trouble, and if we had  
words of comfort it should be freely  
given, but language is too lame to bring  
comfort to the fatherless and the widow.

Attaching



Flues.

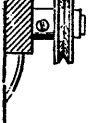
Wolf—



Machine.



Machine.







**UNCLE JOE.** Walton breathed his last on June 14 at his residence in Marion county at the age of eighty-nine years. Deceased was born in Virginia. Mr. Walton was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Ferguson. Ten children were born to them and of that number six of them survive him—five daughters and one son—to mourn his loss. He has twenty-eight grand children and eight great grandchildren. Uncle Joe was an honest and truthful old citizen. He hesitated not to say the word "no" as a model man commanding the respect of all who knew him. Possessed of a sweet and quiet spirit which in the sight of God of great price. He was a kind unswerving and loving father. His death was preceded by illness of some years previous to his death his mind was much impaired at times. He left behind him four children and nine grandchildren. He was buried by Dr. J. H. Smith at the home of his daughter Mrs. M. J. Smith attended by Wm. J. Conner, brother-in-law and Rev. A. L. Smith pastor of the small church around

ability. During the campaign last year he was prominently mentioned for the presidency on the Union Labor ticket, but owing to the fact that he was possessor of so much wealth the laboring element thought it best to keep his name off the ticket. He is the man who introduced into the Senate several years ago a bill called the government land loan bill, having in view the loaning of money to the farmer on real estate at 2 per cent the same as the national banks now borrow. Senator Stanford has always been a friend of the laborer and the farmer, and is the founder of the Stanford University, one of the greatest colleges in the world.

He leaves a wife to mourn his loss, his only child, a little boy, and died several years ago. At the time of the death of this child, and while on his death bed, he requested his name to be placed there in the record and that

Again  
 into our  
 beautiful  
 A family  
 takes to  
 happy has  
 shadow c  
 threshold.  
 last at 10  
 the most  
 dread dis  
 coore with  
 patience, li  
 and Nauni  
 ninth year.  
 and k  
 and idolize  
 But God in  
 o take her  
 not tell, bu  
 children to  
 the Kir  
 family have  
 and neigh  
 motion.  
 Darling gir  
 Dearly  
 But "Is God  
 He can all

think so much of worldly goods. Though but a mere child, his parents took his words so much to heart that the Senator began life anew in this particular, and erected a large home for the poor and friendless at San Francisco, which he has maintained ever since.

Senator Stanford was the owner of the celebrated Palo Alto stock farm which has produced so many fine blooded horses. He also owned the largest vineyard in the world.

The funeral will take place tomorrow from his residence in San Francisco, and will undoubtedly be the largest ever seen in this city.

The entire city is draped in mourning and the United States flag is at half-mast on all public buildings.

Again the silent conqueror has come into our midst and claimed a bright, beautiful and loving child as his own. A family circle, complete in all that it takes to make a home pleasant and happy has been broken and the dark shadow of death has crept over its threshold. On Wednesday evening last at 10 o'clock, after a few days of the most intense suffering from that dread disease diphtheria, which she bore with characteristic bravery and patience, little Lovie, daughter of Wm. and Nannie Meier, passed away in her ninth year. Little Lovie was a beautiful and kind little girl, worshipped and idolized by all who knew her. But God in his infinite wisdom saw fit to take her to himself. Why we cannot tell, but Jesus says: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." The family have the sympathy of friends and neighbors in this their sad affliction.

Darling girl thou hast left us,  
Here thy loss we deeply feel;  
But 'tis God that hath bereft us;  
He can all our sorrows heal.

#### IN MEMORY OF OUR UNCLE.

WRITTEN BY MARY WILLIE KNOTT, AGED 12 YEARS.

Dearest Uncle, hast thou gone  
And left us here to mourn and sigh?  
Left the ones that loved you dearly,  
But it was God's will for you to die.

For you have gone to join the angels,  
Ah! no more you will have to wait,  
They will welcome you to Heaven,  
And the Saints will meet you at the gate.

Ah! it was sad to give you up,  
But you have gone to a land of rest,  
No more for this wicked world,  
For you have gone to be blest.

#### In Memory of Jennie Rea.

On Tuesday morning, Dec. 12th, 1898, just as night was breaking into day, the swift messenger of death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Rea, of Washington township and took Jennie, a bright blossom from earth's garden of flowers.

Jennie was 9 years of age and her genial disposition and loving nature made her a general favorite. She was advanced in learning beyond her years and always stood in the first rank in her classes. She was sick only a few hours, with lung fever and her death very unexpected. Little did we think, as we gazed upon her sweet face only last Friday, that it would be the last time until we beheld the lifeless clay.

The entire community extend their heartfelt sympathy to the grief-stricken family and friends and can only say: "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal."

Swiftly in the early morning,  
Came an angel to the gate;  
Whispered softly, "come dear Jennie,  
Come with me and do not wait."

"You have filled your earthly mission,  
Heaven is ready now for you;  
Jesus calls and now is waiting,  
With his blessing kind and true."

Then our darling, who was weary,  
Of the care and pain and night,  
Placed her hand within the angel's  
And her spirit took its flight.

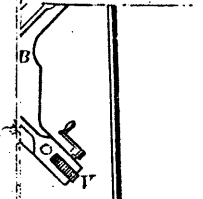
As we gazed upon her features,  
Through our sad and burning tears,  
Oh! we felt that we would miss her,  
Through the long and silent years.

When we gaze upon her schoolmates,  
And upon her vacant place,  
Thoughts of her come crowding o'er us,  
And we see her smiling face.

How we miss her parents, sisters,  
Brothers, teacher, schoolmates, all;  
But there's comfort, we shall see her,  
When Death's angel shall us call.

A FRIEND.

Mr. Samuel Isaacs formerly of this county, where he is well known and widely related, died in Louisville under rather peculiar circumstances. He had been suffering for some time with a swelling in his throat, and had been under treatment for it. It seems that this swelling burst, thereby choking his windpipe and causing death in a very short time. His remains were brought to this county for interment.



Died, at her home in Odessa, the 3rd  
at Totenham Ramley.

Mays a former citizen of  
died on the 6th inst., at his  
near Pilot Point, Texas, after an  
two weeks of typhoid fever.  
He was born near here  
1823, and lived here more  
years of his life. He was a  
man, loved by all who knew him  
no doubt, entered into a re-  
greater than any that earth  
could for even her most favored  
The bereaved family have the  
of all who know them

Remains of Mrs. Grace Tucker, died at Richmond, Va., were here last Sunday and interred in a cemetery on Monday. The body was taken from the residence of Mrs. Lucy Miller.

[illegible]

Died, at her home in Odesa, Fla., Friday of July, Mrs. Josephine Ramsey, wife of George W. Ramsey, and daughter of T. M. and Mary C. Lucas. Her education of the bowler. She was a religious in her youth and joined the M. E. Church. She was a devoted member of the church and a member of the Odesa Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. She was a member of the Odesa Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. She was a member of the Odesa Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star.

[illegible]

## DEATHS.

Sam Frank Spencer, well known and related here died at Beard's, Ky., on the 17th inst.

\* The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Harcourt died last Friday night, aged about one year. The grief-stricken parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Fannie Judson Edmonds, wife of Mr. D. W. Edmonds, departed this life last Monday afternoon, her ailment being cancer of the stomach. Deceased was a most loveable character, carrying out in every relation of life the promptings of a gentle Christian spirit. To her life's companion and to those bereft of a loving husband's care, we voice the sentiments of the entire community in extending sympathy and condolence in their great affliction. The funeral took place at the Baptist Church Tuesday, the services being conducted by Rev. A. C. Graves, assisted by Rev. T. A. Bracken and M. Waller. Interment at Ryder's Cemetery.

Mrs. Rosa Mary Schmink, wife of Mr. Herman Schmink, died last Saturday, after an illness of about three days, of erysipelas. Mrs. Schmink was in apparent good health until a few days prior to her death, when a very small pimple came upon her face, which quickly enlarged until it caused her death. Deceased was a most estimable Christian lady, and her untimely death is a sad blow to the husband and three little children, thus suddenly deprived of a devoted wife and loving mother. Mrs. Schmink was a Miss Hiibsch before her marriage. The funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon, being conducted by Rev. M. Waller, after which the remains were interred in Ryder's cemetery. Mr. Schmink wishes us to express his heartfelt gratitude to the kind friends who so lavishly tendered their kind offices in his hour of sorrow.

It seems almost as if one of our own family had crossed the river in the death of John Carr, who for more than three years has worked almost daily by our side. He has been connected with the printing offices of this city so long that they will scarcely look natural without him. About two months ago he was taken ill, and the doctor then pronounced his malady heart trouble, and said it

was doubtful if he would ever recover. He rallied, however, and returned to his case in this office, working up to about three weeks ago, when he was again taken ill, resulting in his death Wednesday night. John Carr was a guileless, simple hearted man, of whom it might well be said he was his own worst enemy. If he ever did a malicious wrong, we never knew it, and we knew him well. If he had an enemy in the wide world we are ignorant of the fact. For the past two years, at least, he has been strictly temperate, so that his last days were free from the one blot that disfigures his life's page. His funeral took place from the Catholic Church yesterday morning, after which the remains were interred at Ryder's. God give his soul sweet rest!

## Resigning the World.

To the Editors of the Standard and Times.  
A most solemn ceremony took place on the fifth instant at the Sisters of Mercy in Louisville. The world has lost two of its fairest daughters—Miss Lizzie Ilburn and Miss Sarah O'Connor, cast aside forever their bridal tresses and put on the habit of noviceship. At 4 o'clock p. m. the procession moved from the reception room to the chapel, which was most artistically clothed in nature's sweetest flowers, befitting the occasion. Owing to the absence of the Rt. Rev. Bishop, Rev. Father Rock, chaplain of these good sisters, assisted by Fathers Dunn and Rasbo, performed the long and impressive ceremony. The young ladies were greatly encouraged in the important step they had taken, by the eloquent and touching address of the Rev. Chaplain. He dwelt particularly upon the salient points of a religious life—i. e. charity, humility and obedience, and for originality of thought and fundamental knowledge. It was a masterly effort. At the close of the ceremony there was the benediction of Blessed Sacrament, after which the two Novices, like angels pure and happy, came forth to receive the congratulations of sisters, relatives and friends. Miss Ilburn's name is Sister Charles, and Miss O'Connor, who is a sister of Rev. M. O'Connor of this city, will be known in religion as Sister M. Martina.

Mrs. Maria Hendron, of Stanford, died at her home Saturday. She was the daughter of Mr. Henry Sparrow, of this county. She leaves a husband and children to mourn her loss.

In Mer  
We hum  
mission to  
infinite wis  
move one fr  
whom we,  
friend, assoc  
oh, how ou  
when we ar  
earthly ties  
still, as we  
made, glad.  
heart's fonde  
insistently ha  
hope to be a  
where separa  
more, but one  
removal of ou  
mother and f  
brother are l  
They know th  
also be a glori  
There is or  
left them—Go  
there is so m  
heart. Yet he  
ries will arise.  
God has left u  
we are to walk  
and may it be  
ily, that they w  
panionship wit  
near and dear to  
righteousness, p  
health, he was  
supply the wan  
elder brother th  
physicians had e  
earth's hand-ha  
done. Then the  
come home!"  
more in his dea  
with a brave bu  
all things work  
them that love  
view it in this lig  
Behold, we kno  
I can but tru  
At last, far of  
And every wint  
Throwing his  
came home to co  
saddened mother  
and sunny nature  
loving dispositio  
mother, whose be  
idol of her heart.  
work that was re  
is with us no mor  
The bloom of you  
fected, when he  
earthly existence  
naturally, turns ba

Mr. Joe Raily, of Louisville, died last Monday of a heart attack. He was a husband and father of four children. He was first married to Bill Spalding, who died fifteen years ago, and about three years later, was married to Joe Raily. May she rest in peace.

of Stanford, died  
y. She was the  
ny Sparrow, of this  
a husband and chil-

Throwing his own troubles aside, he came home to comfort and support his saddened mother, by his cheerful face and sunny nature, showing a manly and loving disposition, not to forget his mother, whose boys were the pride and idol of her heart. But he has done the work that was required of him, and he is with us no more, although so young. The bloom of youth was scarcely perfected, when he was called from this earthly existence. How the mind naturally turns back to the past, to the

His Cousin, MAGGIE H \* \* \*

**NEW HOPE, KY.**

669

*IN MEMORIAM.*

[In memory of Monroe McDaniel, who died August 25, 1892.]

# IN MEMORIAM

## In Memoriam.

Dr. Porter was born and raised in Bullitt County, Ky. After reaching manhood he studied medicine and began practice at Raywick, Marion County, Ky. After a few years he removed to Lebanon and formed a partnership with Dr. Forrest, which continued a good length of time. At the dissolution of this partnership he removed to New Market vicinity, where he spent the last fifteen years of his life in successful practice of his profession.

He was twice married: First, to Miss Nancy Graves, with whom he lived happily till her death in 1880. In the summer of 1883 he was married to Miss Mary Myers, of Boyle County, with whom he lived very happily till his own decease, Oct., 1895.

All who knew him esteemed him as an upright man, a good citizen, a kind neighbor and a generous friend.

As a physician he was courteous, prompt, cautious and faithful, never neglectful of the sick, never refusing to go at the call of suffering or distress.

He was eminently the poor man's friend. His death leaves a wide vacuum in the community.

As to his religious record, it may only be said that most of his life was spent in neglect of his duty to God. Only a few months before his death did he fully realize his need of a Saviour. Three or four months before his death he was deeply awakened under the preaching of Rev. J. T. Lapsley, and earnestly sought the way of life and finally come into the happy assurance of pardon and salvation by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. From this time till his eyes were closed in death, his mind was at peace and he was resigned to the will of God, and had no fear of death. His only regret in the dying hour was that he not sooner confessed his Saviour and joined the church. His choice in testimony of his love and trust in his adorable Redeemer.

Mr. Sam Isaacs, of Louisville, died yesterday in that city. His body is expected here to-day for interment. He was a son of Mr. Bird Isaacs, of Birmingham, Ala.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

## Rush Branch.

Uncle George Dunn breathed his last on February 6 at his son-in-law's, John Dinwiddie, in Lincoln county, at the age of eighty-six years. His second and last companion only preceded him to the spirit land three days. Deceased was born and raised in Garrard county until about the date of 1833. He came to this county and was united in marriage to Miss Dea Scoundland, daughter of John Scoundland, one of the leading families of the county. Eleven children were born to them and of that number eight are still living. In 1864 his first companion died, and in 1855 he was married to Mrs. Ellen Wright, of Taylor county, which proved to be a happy union to the day of their death. Deceased was a noble specimen of Adam's race. I hesitate not to say he was a model man, commanding the respect of all who knew him, possessing "a meek and quiet spirit, which is, in the sight of God, of great price." It was characteristic of the man. When he could not speak well of a man he would hold his peace. For many years he owned a farm two miles east of Bradfordsville, and was a thrifty farmer in a section known as the "McMurry Flat." As regards his religious life few men, I presume, walked the "straight and narrow way" more closely than he. For many years he was a leading member of the Methodist church, contributing freely of his means to advance the cause he loved. But uncle George is no more on earth. He's "ceased from his labors and his works will follow him." He formed a character, and left a record that his posterity may well be proud of. For three years previous to his death his mind was much impaired at times, not knowing his own children. But on being informed that his companion had passed into the "unseen" his mind seemed to brighten, and to some extent he realized the situation, as he spoke of her interment. Funeral services at the Methodist church, Bradfordsville, conducted by Elder Lacy, attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Interment at Old Liberty. Mrs. John Dinwiddie and Mrs. James Pruitt, his two daughters, of Lincoln county, attended the funeral. CITIZEN.

## IN MEMO

Dr. M. S. Shuck, born December 12, 1799, whilst descending the Ohio boat to locate at Washington County then a wild forest 1884, in his 85th year medicine with the McElroy, then graduated from Transylvania at 1827. He at once practice as partner. Very soon he married Irvine, of Boyle County in-law of his partner up for himself an upon a large and independent and very soon being physician of a country, a position than forty years of tion. He was in fifty years. No large a practice for No physician ever and dignity of his more zealous care one of the most helpful men that I ever pised mean men. There were four forget or lost sight his God, his church his profession. I brilliant or showy geon; but his su brilliant in the more successful than any man the proportion to the views were always by doctors and were sound and guided by a soul almost unerring things, in and out Dr. Shuck was anxious to advocate of treating diseases the profession; he was prompt and ency. During his intellect was obstructed of time, his liberated, he would utter an uncharitable the generous heart

## THE COUNTY.

branch.  
unn breathed his last  
his son-in-law's, John  
ohn county, at the  
years. His second  
on only preceded him  
and three days. De-  
nd raised in Garrard  
at the date of 1833  
county and was united  
Miss Dca Scoundland,  
Scoundland, one of  
lies of the county.  
were born to them  
ber eight are still liv-  
first companion died,  
was married to Mrs.  
Taylor county, which  
happy union to the day  
Deceased was a noble  
am's race. I hesitate  
as a model man, com-  
spect of all who knew  
"a meek and quiet  
in the sight of God, of  
It was characteristic of  
en he could not speak  
e would hold his p ace.  
he owned a farm two  
radfordville, and was a  
in a section known as  
Flat" As regards his  
ew men, I presume,  
straight and narrow way"  
than he. For many  
leading member of the  
ch, contributing freely  
to advance the cause he  
uncle George is no more  
e's "ceased from his  
works will follow him."  
character, and left a re-  
s posterity may well be  
three years previous to  
mind was much impaired  
t knowing his own chil-  
n being informed that his  
ad passed into the "un-  
nd seemed to brighten,  
extent he realized the sit-  
e spoke of her int rment.  
vices at the Methodist  
fordville, conducted by  
attended by a large con-  
relatives and friends. In-  
Old Liberty. Mrs. John  
nd Mrs. James Pruitt, his  
ters, of Lincoln county, at-  
funeral. CITIZEN.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Dr. M. S. Shuck was born Decem-  
ber 12, 1799, whilst his family were  
descending the Ohio River on a flat-  
boat to locate at this place, then  
Washington County. Lebanon was  
then a wild forest. Died, Feb. 21,  
1884, in his 85th year. He studied  
medicine with the late Dr. James A.  
McElroy, then of Lebanon. He  
graduated from the University of  
Transylvania at Lexington, March,  
1827. He at once commenced the  
practice as partner of his preceptor.  
Very soon he married Miss Priscilla  
Irvine, of Boyle County, the sister-  
in-law of his partner. He now set  
up for himself and at once entered  
upon a large and lucrative practice,  
and very soon became the consult-  
ing physician of all the surrounding  
country, a position he held for more  
than forty years against all opposi-  
tion. He was in active practice for  
fifty years. No man ever held so  
large a practice for so many years.  
No physician ever guarded the honor  
and dignity of his profession with  
more zealous care than he. He was  
one of the most honorable and truth-  
ful men that I ever knew. He de-  
spised mean men and mean things.  
There were four things he never  
forget or lost sight of for a moment;  
his God, his church, his family and  
his profession. Dr. Shuck was not a  
brilliant or showy physician or sur-  
geon; but his success as both was  
brilliant in the extreme. He did  
more successful capital operations  
than any man that I ever knew in  
proportion to the number done. His  
views were always accepted as law,  
by doctors and patients, for they  
were sound and practical. He was  
guided by a sound discriminating,  
almost unerring, judgment in all  
things, in and out of his profession.  
Dr. Shuck was one of the first physi-  
cians to advocate the expectant plan  
of treating diseases, now so rife in  
the profession; yet in bad cases he  
was prompt and equal to the emerg-  
ency. During the six years that his  
intellect was obscured by the heavy  
mist of time, his memory almost ob-  
literated, he was never known to  
utter an unchaste word, nor forget  
the generous hospitality for which

he was so distinguished. A more  
noble, kind, hospitable people I never  
knew than Doctor M. S. Shuck and  
his truly good Christian and woman-  
ly wife. As a friend, he was true  
and faithful. As an enemy open,  
bold and fearless, but just.

W. W. C.

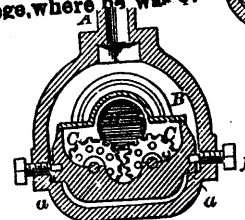
## Death of Vice President Hendricks.

Late last Wednesday afternoon  
the wires carried to all parts of the  
country the wholly unexpected in-  
telligence of the death of Vice Pres-  
ident Thomas Andrews Hendricks.  
He expired a few minutes before five  
o'clock at his residence on North  
Tennessee Street, Indianapolis.  
Tuesday evening he attended a re-  
ception given by State Treasurer  
Cooper, and to outward appearance  
was as well as usual, though he com-  
plained once or twice of not feeling  
well. Next morning he rose at his  
usual hour, but after breakfast he  
began to suffer from pains at the  
stomach and had a physician called  
in. Later on he had a severe chill,  
which severely prostrated him. His  
physician was with him again in the  
afternoon. About half past 4 o'clock  
he seemed better and said he was  
free from pain. Upon this Mrs. Hen-  
dricks, who had been near him all day,  
went down for a few minutes to see  
a caller. Upon her return she found  
Mr. Hendricks dead. His death is  
attributed to an attack of paralysis  
of the heart or brain.

Mr. Hendricks was born near  
Zanesville, Ohio, Sept 7, 1819. When  
he was but six months old his father  
removed to Indiana, settling first  
near Madison and three years later  
removing to Shelbyville. Thomas  
A. Hendricks was educated in the  
village school at Shelbyville and at  
Hanover College, where he was grad-

671

N. Dietrich—Check  
Hook.



And there he heard in joyful fate [gate  
That opened to him the heavenly



66476

Ha



66479

Car



66478



66486



66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

66486

monuments mark the resting place of many of Lebanon citizens, both old and young. Lately the place has been filling fast. A large number of names of men, who first settled in Lebanon are found there. Such names as Wm. McElroy, born 1776, John Young, 1797, Albert and Ben Edmonds, 1797, John A. Fogle, 1798, Dr. Eeles, 1798, John Gartin, 1802, and many others whose names we can not mention for want of space. August Ryder, after whom the cemetery took its name gave the ground. The soil was first broken for the remains of Mrs. Charles Savage. Mr. W. R. Prather, the present sexton, keeps everything nice and neat and his work shows that he is the man for the place. We will venture the assertion that there is not a better kept cemetery of its size in the State. The many beautiful evergreens and shade trees lends very much the appearance of Cave Hill cemetery in Louisville. Upon a slab that stands at the head of the grave of Twyman Hogue, a fifteen-year-old boy, who was sick all of his life, are inscribed the boy's last words. When dying, he raised his hand and pointed towards heaven and said:

I am going to heaven, ma;  
Won't you come too?  
I will come after you, ma.  
Yes, I will come after you.

## OBITUARY.

JOHN A. EVERETT.

"Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations."

Died, at the home of his mother eight miles east of Carrollton, Dec. 17, 1889, after a most distressing and protracted illness, John A. Everett. He was born in Carroll County, Mo., July 13, 1862. In the fall of 1875 he was led to accept Christ as his personal Saviour, and upon a profession of faith, by Rev. G. W. Hatcher, baptized into the fellowship of the Wakenda Baptist church. He was an excellent young man, of business qualities, and was respected by all who knew him. Conscious of his acceptance with his Saviour, he talked to his Christian mother about meeting his father, who had preceded him to heaven. Although at times he had doubts and felt that he was not a christian, but as he drew near the eternal world, the doubts rolled back as a scroll, and he felt all was well. Mother, I'm tired, and I would fain be sleeping,

Let me repose upon thy bosom seek;  
But promise me that thou wilt leave off weeping,  
Because thy tears fall hot upon my cheek.  
Why dost thou clasp me as if I were going?  
Why dost thou press thy cheek thus unto mine?

Thy cheek is hot, and still thy tears are flowing:

I will, dear mother, will be always thine!  
Do not sigh thus! it marreth my repose;  
And if thou weep, then I must weep with thee.  
Oh, I am tired; my weary eyes are closing!  
Look, mother, look! the angel kisses me.

He was given a Christian burial on the day after his death. The Rev. L. West, preached a funeral discourse on the occasion.

P. M. B.

Mrs. Susan Davidson Newbolt.  
Near Bradfordville, Ky., Jan. 29, 1881, Mrs. Susan Davidson, wife of George F. Newbolt, and daughter of Rev. S. B. and Agnes (Mahon) Cheeny, in the 39d year of her age. Upon the grave of this dear wife, devoted mother and loving Christian saint we would strew flowers wet with our tears—flowers for the dead, tears for the living—a fondly orphaned children. One of the very sweetest homes on earth has been thus sadly invaded, with sorrow on earth and joy in heaven. With the refinement of Christian taste she requested that no eulogy should be pronounced at her grave, lest it might detract from the glory of his grace. "Ever faithful Christian life was crowned with a most peaceful, triumphant death. There was not a cloud in her sky; all fear of death gone, willing to live, ready to depart. Two homes claimed—her bright, sweet home with yearning husband and weeping babes on earth, and her Father's house above; two death-divided bands—the one on this side the river with broken hearts and farewell words sodden in tears, the other with beaming faces and joyous welcome and outstretching arms.

MRS. J. K.

THE WIDOW O LAYS I

conscious to  
Christian  
Sketch  
ville

NASHVILLE, A  
w loving friend  
Polk, relict o  
United States,  
o'clock Friday m  
in the full posses  
Had she  
4 next, sh  
eighteen year  
time of threesc  
her death was  
from old age.

Mrs.

STRICKER  
Mrs. Polk was  
evening at 7 o'  
from a drive. I  
and consciousness  
time until her de  
no pain. Mrs. I  
Thursday night.  
conversed with  
were in constant  
A large number  
were received f  
parts of the c  
State Capitol w  
funeral was be  
mains being pla  
of her distinguish

Sarah Childre  
freeseboro, Ruth  
tember 4, 1803.  
Joel and Elizab  
was a farmer  
was educated  
Salem, N. C.  
location she ret  
Polk, who was  
nessee Legislat  
was elected to  
fourteen sessi  
Polk's sound j  
attainments m  
capital society  
gifted husband.  
ton as the Presi  
childless, devo  
duties as mistre  
held weekly r  
custom of servi  
She also forbade  
ants as out of

## OBITUARY.



**A Trapper Trapped.**  
From Judge.



Farmer Cowlick: Now, th' feller what's been stealin' my chickens will get a dose that he won't forgit as long as he lives.



"Gosh! If that bow-legged Deacon Parsley ain't the thief, I'll go out and see the fun."



"Now, jest open that door once, you bow-legged coon."



Deacon Parsley: Fo' de Lawd! I hope da earthquake didn't hurt nobody.

**A Cat-astrophe.**



1.



2.



3.

**Easily Satisfied.**

Family Friend—It must be a great pleasure to a mother to feel her baby's first teeth—

**A DIFFERENCE.**  
*Just it is*

The Mother (as the baby closes its mouth) but it is not always the same pleasure as others.

THE  
MOTHER  
FRIEND  
TO  
THE  
BABY  
FRIEND  
TO  
THE  
MOTHER

EMBER 28, 1890.

## A MOUNTAIN OF FLESH.

JOHN CRAIG, A HOOSIER, WEIGHS OVER NINE HUNDRED POUNDS.

He Enjoys Excellent Health and Eats but Little—His Wife Is Only His Better Eighth in Size—Who He Is.

Special to The Republic.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 21.—The State of Indiana can now boast of having the largest man in the world within its borders. This person is John Hanson Craig, who is now a resident of Danville, a town of 2,000 inhabitants 19 miles west of Indianapolis on the Big Four Railroad, and the county seat of Hendricks County, Iowa City, Ia., is the birthplace of Mr. Craig, where, in 1853, he was born. During that time, when John was small of body and young in years, the parents moved to the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. Here they lived until John was 13 years of age. At birth he weighed 11 pounds, and increased so rapidly that at the age of 11 months he had seven pounds of flesh to show for each month of his existence, weighing 77 pounds. From this time on his gain in flesh was phenomenal, and he was the talk of the community in which his family lived. When he reached the age of 2 years his weight was 206 pounds. When he was 3 years old, in 1858, P. T. Barnum inaugurated a baby show in New York, and his parents hearing of this resolved to enter him in competition with the other contestants. He was awarded the prize.—\$1,000 in cash—being the largest baby present. At the age of 5 years his weight had increased until he weighed 303 pounds. His weight the next six years kept on increasing until he registered 405 pounds. The next eight years his weight



treasury, transmitting estimate of appropriation for the Paymaster General. Letter from the

increased 186 pounds, making his total weight 601 pounds. For a time he did not gain flesh so rapidly, but then increased his weight quite rapidly, but steadily, making it 725 pounds when he was 25 years old. During the next two years he only increased his weight to 758 pounds, but the next year he gained 34 pounds, making his weight 792 pounds at the age of 28.

From that time his weight has been gradually increasing, until at the present time, when he is only 37 years old, he tips the scales at 907 pounds. Judging from the past, he will not stop accumulating flesh, and, although he has not weighed himself very recently, it is said he believes he is still increasing in size, and will continue to grow for some years to come.

This immense amount of flesh is not caused by an extraordinary appetite. Mr. Craig on the contrary being a very delicate eater, is not addicted to the use of intoxicants, and does not use tobacco in any form. He suffers no inconvenience from his very heavy weight, and was never ill a day in his life.

He stands 6 feet 5 inches in his stocking feet, and measures 8 feet 4 inches at the hips. The cloth in one of his suits of clothes will serve to make several suits for ordinary men, it requiring 41 yards to make him a full suit—coat, vest and pantaloons—and it takes three pounds of yarn to make him a pair of stockings. He laughingly says that the cows always smile when they see him going to a shoe shop to leave his measure for a pair of boots, as it will take a whole hide to make him a pair. No. 12 being the size he wears.

The father of Mr. Craig was a very small man, weighing about 115 to 120 pounds. His mother was also a small woman, not weighing over 110 or 115 pounds.

His great-great grandfather on his mother's side was Gov. Chittenden, the first Governor of Vermont, whose birthplace was Ireland. Dr. Hanson Catlett, his grandfather, was Assistant Surgeon-General of the United States for 35 years and died in the government service at East Liberty, Pa. On his father's side, Mr. Craig's grandfather was a native of Scotland, and his grandmother a German, having been born in the city of Frankfort. Mr. Craig is a first cousin of William P. Hepburn, at the present time solicitor for the United States Treasury.

Mrs. Craig is a beautiful woman, about 30 years of age, small of stature, and her weight is probably about 180 pounds. She has luxuriant raven black hair, which falls in graceful curls, reaching below her waist. Mr. Craig says he fell in love with his wife when they first met, and as she has never tried to wear the trousers he still adores her as much as he did the day they were married. A few days ago their home was brightened by Mrs. Craig giving birth to a girl baby. This is the only child they have, and both are very joyful over the event.

Mr. Craig is a member in good standing of Aherent Lodge, No. 43, Knights of Pythias; Silcox Lodge, No. 123, Independent Order of Odd-Fellows; Danville Encampment, No. 47, Independent Order of Odd-Fellows, and Tuscarora Tribe, No. 49, Independent Order of Red Men. He takes deep interest in the secret work of the societies of which he is a member, and there are none who are better versed in the unwritten work. Mr. Craig is a pleasant conversationalist, well posted on the current topics of the day. He is a jovial man, and his friends are always glad of the opportunity of gathering at his pleasant home for an evening's social enjoyment.

At Bethel U.  
Dr. Ben. O. D  
Belle Weston

### Another Message.

BY R. HARRISON ASLEEP.

From the New York World.

To the Senate and House: I wish to call  
Your eyes to an evil worse than all  
The myriad evils that we see  
In Louisiana's Lottery!  
My latest message asked for laws  
To close the lottery hydra's jaws.  
In this I ask if you have heard  
That one of you says not a word  
When charged with theft, corruption and  
The meanest crimes in all the land?

I call no names, I name no times  
Or places where he did these crimes.  
I simply ask what Webster, Clay,  
Sumner or Horace Greeley'd say  
If charged by men of honest weight  
With having burglarized a State?  
With having robbed a partner's wife?  
With having threatened his own life  
For shame at being found out a thief  
Till senators came to his relief?  
If this be true, how can you sink  
All heed of what the honest think?  
If it be false, why not enforce  
Upon this man some clearer course,  
So that his innocence may be  
Proclaimed so all the world may see!

### Letting Down the Bars.

From the New York Advertiser.

Fair Jane stands near the woodland where  
The barn lane joins the field;  
The cows are coming at her call,  
Their treasure white to yield.  
The sun is sinking through the trees  
To give place to the stars,  
And to the task the maiden bends  
Of letting down the bars.

Young neighbor John, of manly mould,  
But timid as a quail,  
Climbs o'er the fence and gains her side  
And helps her move the rail.  
Her warm blush tells a tale; but fear  
From speech his tongue debar.  
Till eyes meet eyes, then of his love  
Her glance lets down the bars.

O woodland's breath and meadow's breeze,  
And soft-eyed kine and birds!  
Know ye the rapture in your midst  
That cannot flow in words!  
Nor wish for wealth, nor thought of fame,  
Nor aught the moment mars;  
These guileless souls find all their world  
While letting down the bars.

A. W. W.

### Prepared to Sacrifice.

Ethel Gotrox—Oh, Vladimir, they say  
you are a fortune-hunter, and are only mar-  
rying me for my wealth. Tell me that is  
not true.

Lord Dedbroke—Why, my dearest, I  
would marry you if you were penniless.

"Prove this, my own Vladimir, and I shall  
be absolutely happy."

"Settle the whole of your vast fortune  
upon me, leave yourself destitute, and I  
will wed you in the face of the whole  
world."

She—Do you know, Hubert, I have never  
kissed any one before, but—

Hubert (with effusion)—My darling!

She (shyly)—But I have been kissed scores  
of times!

Binkerton—Miss DeLanie's father was of  
Hibernian descent, was he not?

Pilgric—Oh, no! Just a common Irish-  
man. The family are not at all wealthy.

Sallie—Oh, I'm sure you must have ac-  
cepted Jack the first time he proposed to  
you.

Emily—What makes you think so?

Sallie—Because I have often heard him  
boast that he never makes the same mistake  
twice.

The ministers, who have been away,  
Are back, and their flocks are glad,  
And the devil isn't having his way today  
By half as much as he had.

### A Maiden's Prayer.

An old maid knelt beneath a maple tree  
With feelings wonderfully queer;  
She prayed both long and fervently,  
"King, Lord, consent my voice to hear;  
Thou knowest my wish before my tongue  
Can name it, but it doth belong  
To me to ask if I'd receive,  
So thou hast taught, and I believe;

"Thou knowest it is not wealth or power  
My heart desireth every hour.  
But 'tis a husband, Lord, I want;  
Wilt thou the gift in kindness grant?  
Oh, give me one that's kind and clever,  
And thine shall be the praise forever!"

A hoot owl sat in the maple tree;  
A jovial, happy owl was he!  
He had been hid in the leaves all day  
Dozing and sleeping his time away,  
But at the sound of the old maid's prayer  
The bird awoke with a sullen stare;  
Silent he sat till the prayer was through,  
Then suddenly cried: "Whoo! Whoo!  
Whoo!"

Down went the old maid on her face!  
"And dost thou show such amazing grace  
As to grant thy servant thy voice to hear,  
Which has not before greeted mortal ear  
Since Sinai shook to its very base  
At its terrible tones? Oh wondrous  
grace!"

Thus to herself did the old maid speak;  
So badly scared; she was faint and weak,  
And lay half senseless upon the ground  
Till roused again by a terrible sound,  
For again from the top of the tree was  
heard,

The loud "whoo, whoo," of the ominous  
bird,

Then she answered; "Dear me, I hardly  
knew who!"

Most anybody, Lord, will do!"

What she wrote:

DEAR FRED—As you are aware, I shall marry  
Mr. Gotrox this coming week. Will you kindly  
burn all the little notes I have sent you? I shall  
do so with yours. Good-by. ETHEL.

What he wrote:

DEAR MISS ETHEL—Your request shall be com-  
plied with. And, by the way, your affianced also  
holds a few notes of mine that I wish you would  
prevail upon him to let you burn with the rest.  
Ever your friend, FRED.

### NOT ALL PIE.

A man may wed his cook and be  
A well-fed sinner,  
Yet woe betide that man if he  
Be late for dinner.

A matter of form—A lady's waist.  
A fool stop—The lunatic asylum.  
Too much of a good thing—A long ser-  
mon.

Doesn't always have a model wife—The  
artist.

Puts on too many airs—The piano-organ.

## CURED BY A MIRACLE

Strange Story of the Sickness and Recovery of a Boy at Savannah, Mo. Special to The Republic.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 10.—The people of Savannah, and especially those living in the neighborhood of Alexander Gilpin, a farmer, residing eight miles north of this city, are very much worked up over an occurrence which borders on the miraculous. Last June Tommie, the 12-year-old son of Gilpin, was stricken with rheumatism and his body twisted out of shape. The best medical attendance was secured, but he grew worse, and on Thursday Drs. Martin, Kerr and Jeffries, who had treated him with no success, were called and requested by the boy to cut off his right leg, as he could not endure the pain longer. They refused, and shortly after lockjaw set in, and the boy went into a deathlike trance, from which he could not be roused for several hours. When he was finally aroused he wrote to his parents that he had been to heaven and seen his dead sister and two dead brothers. He wrote that they had told him to have his father go to a certain field and at a particular point scrape away the snow, when he would find a bed of moss. In the moss a gopher hole would be found leading down to some roots. These roots were to be hulled and made into an ointment. The father and neighbors, to please the apparently dying boy, went to the place and much to their astonishment found all just as he had stated. The ointment was made and applied to the limb and jaws, after which all symptoms of lockjaw and rheumatism disappeared. The boy left his bed cured Friday morning. The story is vouched for by O. J. Hurley, editor of the Savannah Democrat, the physicians and all the neighbors of Gilpin.

## I LOVED YOU, ONCE—

(By G. P. Lathrop.)

And did you think my heart  
Could keep its love unchanging,  
Fresh as the buds that start  
In spring, nor know estranging?  
Listen! The buds depart:

I loved you once, but now—  
I love you more than ever.

'Tis not the early love;  
With day and night it alters,  
And onward still must move,  
Like earth, that never falters  
For storm or star above.

I loved you once, but now—  
I love you more than ever.

With gifts in those glad days,  
How eagerly I sought you!  
Youth, shining hope, and praise:  
These were the gifts I brought you  
In this world little stays:

I loved you once, but now—  
I love you more than ever.

A child with glorious eyes  
Here in our arms half sleeping—  
So passion wakeful lies;  
Then grows to manhood, keeping  
Its wistful, young surprise:

I loved you once, but now—  
I love you more than ever.

When age's p'ning air  
Strips summer's rich possession,  
And leaves the branches bare,  
My secret in confession  
Still thus with you I'll share:

I loved you once, but now—  
I love you more than ever.

## THE LINCOLN CABIN.

Maj. Sanders Willing to Give It to the Government if It Will Take Care of the Relic.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Advertiser had published in that paper last Sunday an interview with Maj. D. W. Sanders, of this city, on Lincoln's cabin, where the President was born. It is well-known here that the cabin is the property of Maj. Sanders, who is now willing to give it to the Government for the asking. In the interview he says: "I bought the property for my youngest son, who was a sick boy from the day of his birth until he died in his twenty-third year. His only pleasure during life was reading the history of Lincoln. His admiration for the war President amounted almost to a mania. The happiest moment of his life was when I told him I had bought the place for him. A Chicago party recently tried to buy the cabin and move it to Chicago, but I would not listen to such a proposition. I shall never sell a thing that belonged to my son. If the Government will take it and agree to preserve it I would gladly present it to the country. With the exception of a new roof and a few other necessary repairs the cabin is as it was when the Lincoln family left it."

## Jay Gould's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in England, Rothschild be thy name; Thy kingdom come to America, and thy will be done in the United States as it is in England. Give us plenty of workingmen's votes to keep monopoly in power and its friends in office. We know, our Father, we have done many things that were wrong; we have robbed the honest poor and brought distress to many a door. We know that it was wrong to fund the bonds and make them payable in coin; we know it was wrong to water our railroad stocks, but thou knowest we make money by that. Now, Father, thou knowest we are above all politics; that it is the same with us whether Democrats or Republicans rule, for thou knowest we are able to swing either party in our favor. Lead us not in the way of strikers, and deliver us from the Knights of Labor, and thus we shall have kingdom, bonds, interest, power and gold, until the Republic shall end. Amen!—Ex.

## OBITUARY.

MIN A. EVERETT.

It has been our dwelling place in  
the home of his mother eight  
Carrollton, Dec. 17, 1889.  
t distressing and protracted  
a A. Everett. He was born  
County, Mo., July 13, 1861.  
1875 he was led to accept  
is personal Saviour, and up-  
asson of faith, by Rev. G. W.  
ptized into the fellowship  
enda Baptist church. He  
cellent young man, of  
ies, and was respected by all  
him. Conscious of his ac-  
th his Saviour, he talked to  
an mother about meeting his  
had preceded him to  
Although at times he had  
d felt that he was not a  
but as he drew near the eter-  
the doubts rolled back  
d he felt all was well.  
tired, and I would fain be sleep-

se upon thy bosom seek;  
me that thou wilt leave off weep-  
y tears fall hot upon my cheek.  
hou clasp me as if I were going?  
thou press thy cheek thus ur  
hot, and still thy tears are flow-

r mother, will be always thine!  
thus! it marreth my repose;  
weep, then I must weep with thee  
ed; my weary eyes are closing  
ner, look! the angel kisseth me.  
s given a Christian burial  
ter his death. The Rev.  
preached a funeral discoun-  
cession.

F. M. B.

tear for the living—a fondly

## MRS. J. K. POLK IS DEAD

THE WIDOW OF THE TENTH PRESIDENT  
LAYS DOWN HER WORK.

conscious to the End, She Died With  
Christian Fortitude and Serenity  
—Sketch of Her Life—Nash-  
ville in Mourning.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 17.—Surrounded by a  
loving friends and relatives, Mrs. James  
Polk, relict of the tenth President of the  
United States, departed this life at 7:30  
o'clock Friday morning, peacefully and quietly  
in the full possession of her mental faculties.  
Had she lived until September  
4 next, she would have been  
eighteen years beyond the allotted  
time of threescore and ten. The cause of  
her death was simply exhaustion resulting  
from old age.



Mrs. James K. Polk.

STRICKEN LAST WEDNESDAY.

Mrs. Polk was stricken down Wednesday  
evening at 7 o'clock, just after returning  
from a drive. In a short while she reacted  
and consciousness returned, and from that  
time until her death she apparently suffered  
no pain. Mrs. Polk slept at intervals during  
Thursday night. In her waking moments she  
conversed with members of the family, who  
were in constant attendance.

A large number of telegrams of condolence  
were received from prominent people in all  
parts of the country, and the flag on the  
State Capitol was placed at half-mast. The  
funeral was held Sunday morning, the re-  
mains being placed in a vault alongside those  
of her distinguished husband.

### Biographical.

Sarah Childress Polk was born near Mur-  
freesboro, Rutherford County, Tenn., Sep-  
tember 4, 1803. She was the daughter of  
Joel and Elizabeth Childress. Her father  
was a farmer in easy circumstances. She  
was educated at the Moravian institute, at  
Salem, N. C. On the completion of her ed-  
ucation she returned home and married Mr.  
Polk, who was then a member of the Ten-  
nessee Legislature. The following year he  
was elected to Congress, and during his  
fourteen sessions in Washington Mrs.  
Polk's sound judgment and sound mental  
attainments made her extremely popular in  
capital society and of great assistance to her  
gifted husband. On her return to Washing-  
ton as the President's wife, Mrs. Polk, being  
childless, devoted herself entirely to her  
duties as mistress of the White House. She  
held weekly receptions and abolished the  
custom of serving refreshments to the guests.  
She also forbade dancing at these entertain-  
ments as out of keeping with their charac-  
ter.

extremely popular with all classes.  
"Madam," said a prominent mem-  
ber of the Union at one of her receptions, "there is  
no one who has been so well pronounced against you in the Bible."  
When she inquired his meaning, he added:  
"The Bible says: 'Woe unto you, when all  
men shall speak well of you!'"  
An English lady, visiting Washington at  
that time thus described her: "Mrs. Polk is  
a very handsome woman. Her hair is very  
black, and her dark eyes and complexion re-  
mind one of the Spanish duennas. She is well  
read, has much talent for conversation and  
is highly popular. Her excellent taste in  
dress preserves the subdued though elegant  
costume that characterizes the lady."

Mrs. Polk became a communicant of the  
Presbyterian Church in 1834, and maintained  
her connection with that denomination until  
her death. Since the death of her husband  
she has resided at Nashville in the house  
known as Polk Place.

President Polk left a very large estate at  
the time of his death, which was kept to-  
gether tolerably well until the Civil  
War, when nearly everything was de-  
stroyed or lost. Mrs. Polk's income  
kept dwindling down until, a half  
dozen years ago, when she found herself  
well-nigh penniless. When a bill was in-  
troduced in Congress to grant the widow of  
President Lincoln \$5,000 a year it lacked one  
vote in the Senate to secure its passage.  
That was the vote of Senator Howell E. Jack-  
son of Tennessee. He offered to vote for the  
bill provided it was so amended as to give  
annual pensions of \$5,000 to Mrs. Polk and to  
the widow of President Tyler as well as to  
Mrs. Lincoln, and the bill became a law.  
Since that time Mrs. Polk had lived on this  
pension.

President Polk left one of the queerest  
wills that was ever left to be probated by an  
intelligent man. Everything was given to his  
wife and at her death to be turned over "to  
the most deserving member of the family  
bearing the name of Polk," the decision to be  
made by the State Legislature. The nearest  
relative, until recently was State Treasurer  
Polk of Tennessee, to whom it was  
supposed the estate would go. It will  
be remembered that a few years ago  
he became a defaulter to a large  
amount and fled the country, finally dying in  
Mexico. His dishonesty cut him and his  
family off, and just how the matter will be  
settled is now a mystery. There are no  
other deserving members of the family bear-  
ing the Polk name, and now that Mrs. Polk  
is dead the courts will have to decide the  
matter. It is not believed that the document  
will stand a legal test.

In remembrance of Mr. E. H. O'Dan-  
iel, who departed this life Nov. 23, 1892,  
aged 72 years:

A kind and loving father  
To his children he has been,  
A good and faithful Christian  
Has left his fellow-men.

He has gone on before us,  
He left without a fear,  
For the Lord has deigned to call him  
In his seventy-second year.

Death, the grim old reaper,  
Has taken our best friend;  
A few days of hard suffering,  
And lo! all was at an end.

O'er the hills and far away,  
The death bell it does toll  
To give us timely warning  
Of the parting of a soul.

In loving and fond embrace  
He met his Master face to face,  
And there he heard in joyful fate [gate  
That opened to him the heavenly

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Susan Davidson Newbolt.

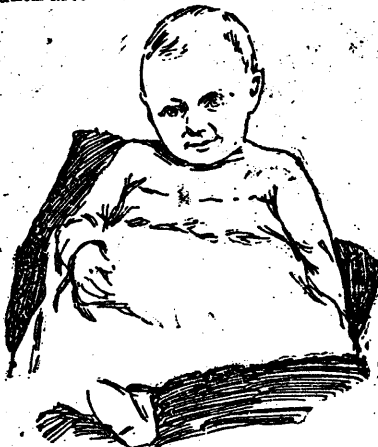
Near Bradfordville, Ky., Jan. 29,  
1881, Mrs. Susan Davidson, wife of  
George F. Newbolt, and daughter of  
Rev. S. B. and Agnes (Mahon)  
Cheeny, in the 83d year of her age.

Upon the grave of this dear wife,  
devoted mother and loving Chris-  
tian saint we would strew flowers  
wet with our tears—flowers for the  
living—a fondly

## RIDE ON A CYCLONE

### Queer Experience of Baby Alvin Gilbert in the Pomeroy Disaster

Cyclones are always doing queer things, but never was a twister more eccentric than that which struck the village of Pomeroy, Iowa, last July. One of the things it did, as related at the time, was to carry little Alvin Gilbert for three-quarters of a mile and deposit him safe and sound on the prairie. Harper's Young People publishes a picture of him, taken after his extraordinary ride through



MASTER ALVIN GILBERT.

In the air. The distance between the place where he was picked up and the locality in which the cyclone caught him in its arms is fully three-quarters of a mile. He is as hearty and happy to-day as he ever was, and doubtless has forgotten the wonder which possessed his baby brain at the time as to what it was all about.

Another odd experience in the cyclone was that of a rooster, who was found in the debris of a barn that had been torn to pieces. He was as lively as ever, but without a feather to his back. But, then, this rooster story has become a sort of classic in cyclone literature.

### CAN'T EAT DIAMONDS.

(Minneapolis Journal.)

The man who led the "bread riots" in New York, Paul Seger, sported a diamond pin and smoked cigarettes. But then, of course, he couldn't eat his diamonds or his cigarettes.

of the Indian affairs, transfer of jurisdiction over. Let Secretary of the Treasury relative to Indians of Aleutian isles. Letter from the Secretary, recommending an appropriation for Indian Affairs. Annual report of the Commission Indians, Chippewa, appropriations for. Letter from Secretary of the Interior, submitting estimates of Indian tribes, subsistence of. Letter from the Secretary transmitting communication from Lieutenant G. man relative to Indians, Chippewa. Letter from the Secretary of transmitting report relative to the necessities of Indian service, disbursements for the. Letter from Secretary of the Interior, transmitting statement of

## NOW FOR A LAUGH

### THEIR RESPECTIVE VALUES.

Mrs. Meddergrass: Young Sassafra has run off with our daughter, Jerusha.  
Meddergrass: Oh, he can have her.  
"And he took the sorrel mare."  
"What's that? Get me my gun! I'll go after the scoundrel right away!"—[Epoch.]

### DRIVEN TO IT.

"It seems to me that you might make better use of your time than in loafing around saloons."  
"Great snakes! You can't expect a man to sit in the parks such rainy weather as this, can you?"—[Indianapolis Journal.]

### LOOK AT THAT, NOW!

"What killed Highflyer, the Parachutist?"  
"He took a drop too much."—[Judge.]

### CHARGING BY TIME.

Aggrieved Passenger: What, 30 cents from New York to Orange? Why, that's 3 cents a mile!  
Official (of the Delay, Linger and Wait Railroad): Yes, but it's only about 12 cents an hour.—[Life.]

### AN ALLIANCE CIRCULAR.

"What do you think of that Alliance circular?" said the heavy-weight Nebraska politician at the evening party.  
"Those two seem to think it highly enjoyable," replied the light-weight society man, pointing to an engaged couple whirling in the mazes of the waltz.  
The heavy-weight politician followed them with his eyes.  
"H'm!" he ejaculated, after a thoughtful pause, "it really doesn't seem to go against the grain, does it?"—[Chicago Tribune.]

### THE ORIGIN OF A POPULAR EXPRESSION.



Noah (in the ark): You're not in it.  
—[Judge.]

### "GINGER!"

Country Boarder: How is it, Mrs. Hayseed, that with all the cucumbers on your farm you never have them on the table?

Mrs. Hayseed: The horse is lame.  
"The horse lame! What has that to do with it?"

"Well, you see, we live 'way off in the country, and it's 'most ten miles to a doctor."—[Good News.]

### AT THE FIRE.

Smith: It's a sad thing to see a big business like this swept away in one night.  
Schmitski: Well, I dunno; he was insured.  
It was a quick way of realizing on your stock.

# GREATEST N

This Water P Alak, in known w out of a

It is beauty s three do colors va plant the ties of n Exposit into thi I have c price w

Place onse or the the



## ABOUT MISSOURIANS.

## MISSOURI EDITORS.

GOODWIN sits in a hotel chair,  
Watching the clans arrive;  
Bob White puts his feet in the air  
And asks a call at five.

STEPHENS talks through his new fall hat,  
While Williams walks the floor;  
Bradshaw worries the office cat  
And vows he'll work no more.

CHILDERS whistles the latest rates,  
Joe Johnson rings the bell;  
Geo. Trigg denounces the story plates  
And says he knows them well.

**M. LEVI CHUBBUCK does not care  
Who writes the locals mild,  
So long as everybody'll swear,  
He writes the poems wild.**

**SWITZLER**—alas for human fame—  
Bows twice to T. B. White,  
Who says he thinks he's heard the name  
And hopes he's guessed aright.

**M. THOMAS wears a badge all day;  
Lesueur is in the swim;  
Colman has his little say—  
'Tis always good for him.**

**SAM KELLAR gives the Springs a boom.  
Mike Fanning's wife awake;  
Walt Monroe kicks about his room  
And swears he'll live on cake.**

**JAKE CHILD** speaks loud of old Siam  
And of the famous twins,  
But says he doesn't give a darn  
About Dock Dockery's pins.

**CANTON CHINN** whisks in and out,  
**Bob White** buys a collar:  
**Dobyns** pulls the elephant's snout,  
 Losing half a dollar.

**JOHN JACKS asks about the books, Brer Williams leads in prayer, Burkhardt's looking after crooks—Editors everywhere.**

AND so they come from far and wide,  
The journalists of the State;  
Happy as the blushing bride  
Who "couldn't hardly wait."

**THEY'LL be in town about three days  
To see the wondrous sights,  
And when they get beneath the rays,  
Please don't turn out the lights.**

[The machine has burst. Empty is Pegasus  
Poet's gone.]

### Mary's Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow ; it strayed away one summer day where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down and cried, and tears streamed from her eyes ; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store. he sat down and smoked his pipe and watched the open door. And as the people passed and did not stop to buy, John sat him down and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here, sell all their goods and thrive so well from year to year?" Remembering now their own bad luck, the little maid replies: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

THE OLD MAID.

The old maid was in a gloomy demure,  
Because she couldn't get Warner's Safe Cure.  
She went out to dig some penny-royal  
And lost her bottle of Japanese oil.

She went down the brook to fish for trout,  
The first I knowed she had the gout;  
We gawe her a box of Cascara pills,  
The next thing I knowed she was over the hills.

One day when nature was pretty and bright,  
The old maid flew up and went out of sight ;  
All of a sudden she fell like lead,  
And swore by old bounce that she was dead.

The old maid is both ugly and lazy,  
Most people think that she is crazy.  
She went out one day to hunt for crows—  
Came in and swore that they bit off her nose.

The old maid was in a pretty high glee,  
Tried to make us believe she was thirty-three;  
But then as she was sipping her wine  
She told us that she was thirty-nine.

One day the old maid went down to the inn ;  
There came up a rain and wet her to the skin,  
She ran up the hill, kicked over the path,  
As she screamed to all, "This will be my death !"

The old maid is a hard old wad,  
And so she will stay till she gets under the sod.  
She says she is going to have her a clock,  
If she has to scour the woods for old burdock,  
And pawn the roots to her darling honey.  
So as to have the means to get the money.

The old maid had a cow named Spot,  
It always goes in a bow-legged trot;  
It learnt its lesson on a moonlight raid  
That was given one night by the old grey maid.

She had an ugly old grey mare  
Which put me in mind of a grizzly bear.  
She wants to sell the mare and Spot  
To a fellow of hers by the name of Sop.

Some people don't like the pretty old maid.  
Most people call her an ugly old jade.  
She says she will kick, she will scratch, and sue.  
If we do not tell what is infallibly true.

Once in awhile she will get on a rack,  
And tell a lie behind your back,  
And when you find from whence it came  
Another lie goes down the lane,

She is now busy making jams,  
Got no time to throw her slams,  
And when the winter comes and goes,  
We hope it will cure her frosted nose.

Now who is this maid of Kentucky fame?  
They told me once, but I forgot her name.  
For medicine and pills she has the renown  
Of taking more than they keep in town.

One last farewell to the old grey maid ;  
Let's bid adieu to the ugly jade,  
For the other night she broke her toe  
Trying to keep up with her darling beau.

A lady has the privilege, in leap year, of suggesting marriage between herself and a bachelor acquaintance. In the event of his refusing, the penalty is that the ungallant gentleman shall present the tender damsel with a new silk dress.

**Nicker**  
Choose yo' p  
Take yo' p  
Don't you he  
"Nickerde

Blute yo' pa  
Dat's do n  
Bring dem c  
Hail Colu

Pus' so' forv  
 Now yo' a  
 Nebler min  
 So's't don

Lawdy! see  
How he  
Head look  
Click as

Ladies chair  
Cross rig  
Hol' dem h  
Look per

Mussy! look  
 But gal t  
 Crack ya' l  
 Bow en

Balance al  
• Fly aro  
Stomp den  
filed son

Fiddler g  
Hol'in'  
Teeth, de  
Look li

All nash  
Nebber  
Niggen  
'Sid'ri

Heb'nly  
Hof ey  
Don't gi  
Dat's

**Promen  
Hunt  
Gentle  
To de**

Married in  
Married in  
Married in  
back!  
Married in  
Married in  
Married in  
Married in  
Married in  
Married in  
Married in

## COUNTY WOMAN DIED TUESDAY

Mrs. Artie Walston, 68. Succumbed At Home In Rush Branch Section.

### LAST RITES WEDNESDAY

Mrs. Artie Harmon Walston, 68 years old, widow of the late Sam Walston, died at her home near Rush Branch at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, June 10, of heart trouble. Although she had been in poor health the past year, she had been confined to bed only a day or two before her death, having spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Bob Mann, at Bradfordsville.

A daughter of John and Catherine Gunter Harmon, she was born August 2, 1872, and a number of years ago was married to Mr. Walston, whose death occurred October 26, 1917. Surviving relatives include four children, Mrs. Mann and Edward Walston, both of Bradfordsville; George Walston and Mrs. Edward Sullivan, both of Lebanon; fifteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild; two brothers, Robert and Will Harmon, both of Bradfordsville; two sisters, Mrs. Silas Gribbins, New Castle, Indiana, and Mrs. B. Mann, Penick, and a half-sister, Mrs. Allie Ramsey, of Bradfordsville. A daughter, Isabel, died in infancy. Mrs. Walston was a member of the Methodist Church.

Funeral services were held at the Bradfordsville Methodist Church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by the Rev. T. C. Morrison, and burial was by the side of her husband in Old Liberty Cemetery. Pallbearers were Randall Sullivan, Carl Walston, G. W. Walston, Barclay Evans, R. W. Lankford and Arnold Harmon.

1941

Mrs. Lula Belle Rigdon passed from earth to heaven on Saturday, January 25. About 6 o'clock the angel of death visited their home and took her to a brighter mansion above. She has gone to join her dear little babe, which was laid away about a week before her death. She leaves a husband and a dear little boy, and a loving father and mother and dear sister to mourn her loss, and many, many friends that shed tears over her, for none knew her but to love her. She had been a member of the Baptist church about four years, and she was a bright light in the church. She had been married just two years to the day of her death. A voice came early in the morning, but it was no stern mandate from the King of terrors, it was only the tender voice of Jesus saying: "Sweet sufferer come home; you have suffered long, henceforth you shall rest," and with a smile of beauty she entered the valley of the shadow of death. Death's awful chill is on your heart, it can never throb again. Never more can we hear your sweet voice, but when our summons comes we hope to be ready to meet you in that home above where partings are unknown. Dear Belle there was a time, sad almost as death, when you left your girlhood home, but we knew that you would again cheer us, but now you can come never again. If prayers or tears could bring her, if gold could buy her one moment, only one little moment, but never, never again. She has gone home in the bloom of her youth, never to grow old throughout her eternal years. No wrinkles on the cheek, no furrow on the brow, and how beautiful she will be on that morning that calm bright morning, that shall dawn on the new earth's splendor. She will come forth with no dust of the grave clinging to her garments, no pallor on her cheek, and her brow all radiant with everlasting youth. Then let's thank God for her beautiful life, her christian faith, and the hope that one day in the city of God we shall see her face to face.

ROYER



## Nuggets From Early Gold Digging Prized

Mrs. Al Evans of Bradfordsville has brought to The Enterprise a well preserved but yellowed clipping reminiscent of the "gold rush" to California more than a century ago. The item is an "In Memoriam" to her grandfather, George G. Marple, born in Marion County in 1829. At 20, he and a brother, Sam Marple, went to Carrollton, Mo., where they cut cord-wood during the winter.

On May 1, 1850, while "the ground was covered with a big snow," they, with John Daugherty, George Nance, Uriah, William and John Jacob Standley, and several others, including George Withrow, set out from Uriah Standley's house with ox teams, for California. After four months and four days on the way, they arrived at Georgetown, Eldorado County, Calif. One man, George Withrow, had died enroute and was buried on the lonely plains.

The others set about digging for gold—and Marple one day uncovered a nugget that weighed in at \$280. The party stayed in the gold fields two years and a half. By that time they thought they had enough gold, and returned home by steamer, by way of New Orleans, where they paused to have their gold made into money.

George Marple married Miss Adeline Walston, daughter of Joseph Walston, in January, 1856, and of the nine children born to the couple, three sons and five daughters lived to maturity. Lewis Marple, Bradfordsville; T. C. Marple, Maussfield, Mo.; Mrs. Albert Gribbins, Sterling, Ill.; Mrs. Cordie Walston Smith, Louisville; Mrs. Leonard Richardson, Miss Martha Coppage; Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Ernest Wooley, Bradfordsville, are among the grandchildren—and, today, the latter still treasures several small nuggets and a bit of gold dust from that great adventure in the West.

BENNETT MARPLE

Olson's Inc.

Bottineau, ND 58318

Ph. (701) 228-2273



Shirley Olson

Answered July 27, 1984

14 West Pine Circle

Bottineau, ND 58318

March 26, 1984

Reference Librarian  
Public Library  
Lebanon, KY 40033

Dear Librarian:

I am seeking information about the Bennett MARPLE family who lived in Marion County sometime after 1830. If your library has any local history indexes, I would be grateful to you if you would check them for me and photocopy any items relating to them.

Enclosed is a self-addressed stamped envelope. I shall be most happy to reimburse your library for any costs involved in copying.

If you know of other libraries that have biographical name or newspaper indexes that include the names of your county's residents, I would appreciate their names and addresses.

Thank you for your help.

Sincerely,

Shirley Olson

Shirley (Marple) Olson

b. 10-25-1886  
Amenda Ellen Mills  
Susan Lee  
John Lee

Susan Lee married Joseph Marple  
p. 173 had children: Ethel mar - Mante Mays  
John  
Samuel

Ward Marple mar - Anna Mary Jarbie  
b. 4-29-1863

INDEX  
OF Following:  
History of Washington Co. by Baylor - None  
Raper, Hayden & Allied Families by Donnelly - None  
Buckman Family of Ky & Maryland - List 5 p. 193  
Hamilton, Allied Families by Donnelly - 1  
(Elizabeth Marple p. 152  
mar. to Edgar Hart) p. 122  
Livers Family by Donnelly - None  
Edlins by Lester Edlin - None  
Bricken-Ichson Allied Families by Kirby - None  
Maryland Catholics on the Frontier - by O'Rourke - None  
Mudd Family of the U.S. Vol. I by Mudd - None  
Elder Family & Kin by Donnelly - None  
(over -)

Spalding Family by Spalding None  
Genealogical History of Our Ancestors by Rutledge Vol. I None  
Coppage - Coppedge Chronicle by Coppage - Delilah Coppage m - Benjamin Marple probably a descendant  
of the Southside Va. Family of Warrable,  
A-247 - Ida Belle Marple m - Al Evans of Bradfordsville  
A-248 d/o - Ada Brown & — Marple  
Historic Families of Ky by Green - None  
Wooldridge Descendants by Frost - None



*Alfred Marple*  
**GRAY'S** FINE ART **LEBANON, KENTUCKY**  
 STUDIO



Alice (Marple) Johnson  
 Sister of George Alfred left  
 Daughter of G. G. Marple  
 Alice lived in Penick, Ky.

George Alfred Marple  
 Born 12/17/1856 - Died 12/\_\_\_/1954  
 Born in Kentucky  
 Bookkeeper in Coloma, Mo.  
 Son of George Green (G.G.) Marple

Other children born to Adeline (Walston) and G.G. Marple were

Joseph Marple  
 William "Perry" Marple, who lived in Bradsfordsville, Ky.  
 Mrs. Jennie (Marple) Vaughn, also lived in Bradsfordsville.  
 Mrs. Bettie (Marple) Walston, lived in Penick, Ky.  
 Marium (or Marion) Marple, Lived on Pope's Creek, near Penick, Ky.  
 Miranda (Marple) Klinglesmith, who lived in Athertonville, Ky.

of the 3rd  
 by being  
 Samuel D. Green

1854 DEATH

Ferguson, Elizabeth, 82, female, widow, b. Va.; d. Nov. 29, n. John Young's Mill  
Parents: George & Druselle Marples.

page 123

1875 BIRTH

Marples, Lyler McAtee, M, b. Feb. 13

page 124

Parents: George E. Marples, b. Mar. Co. &amp; Eliza Ramsey, b. Mar. Co.

1875 Birth

page 125

Withrow, Edward, M, b. \_\_\_.

Parents: Richard Withrow, b. Mar. Co. &amp; Milly Marple, b. Mar. Co.

1875 Birth

Daugherty, Eliza Jane, F, b. Mar. 28

page 126

Parents: John R. Daugherty &amp; Mary D. Marple

1857 BIRTH

Daugherty, Eveline, F, b. June 15

page 127

Parents: John R. Daugherty &amp; Mary E. Marples

1893 BIRTH

Vaughn, Coland, M, b. Oct. 22

page 128

Parents: Mathew Vaughn, b. Ky. &amp; Jenne Marple, b. Ky.

1853 MARRIAGE

Sept. 20 Samuel Marples, Marion Co., age 23, b. Marion Co.:

&amp; Martha L (I?) Catlin, Marion Co., age 21, single, b. Marion Co.

by Rev. Colgan

1856

p. 135

MARPLE, Bennet, White, 1 mo, male, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 29, unknown  
Parent Bennet MARPLE

MARPLE, Bennet, White, 66, male Farmer, b. Va; d. Mar 29, dysentery.  
Parents: George MARPLE

LY, Susan, White, 28, female, housekeeper, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 27, dysen-  
tery. Parents: John CRANFORD & \_\_\_ McELROY

ELIN, Stephen, White, 19, male, single, Farmer, b. Marion Co\_\_ dysentery  
Parents, not given

SMITH, Margaret A, White, 3, female, b. Marion Co; d. July 26, unknown  
Parents: B. F. SMITH

SPALDING, Mary E., White, 20 mo, 2 days, female, b. Marion Co; d. Feb 13,  
unknown. Parents: Thomas & Margaret SPALDING

ELIN, Morris, White, 8, male, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 20, dysentery  
Parent: Martha POLN

BATES, Amelia, White, 68, female, b. Washington Co; d. Mar 30, unknown  
Parents: William & Mary BATES

RALEY, Ann, White, 60, female, widow, b. St. Marys Co, Maryland;  
d. Sept 10, cancer. Parents: Bogel RALEY & Dorothy

WATHEN, Catharine E, White, 5, female, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 12, Quinsy  
Parents: Richard WATHEN

WATHEN, Benjamin J., White, 3, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 19, Quinsy  
Parent: Richard WATHEN

WATHEN, Mary C., White, 7, female, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 10, Quinsy  
Parent: Richard WATHEN

WATHEN, Emma E., White, 2, female, b. Marion Co; d. Aug 22, Quinsy

## FIRST LEBANON SOLDIER DIES

**Porter Ray Marple, 24, Killed On June 3 When Japs Bomb Dutch Harbor, Alaska.**

### INDUCTED IN NOVEMBER

The gravity of war was brought close to home in the minds and hearts of Lebanon citizens last Saturday when the city's first soldier to lose his life in the performance of duty was officially reported by the War Department. He is Porter Ray Marple, 24-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert L. Marple, who was a victim of the Japanese air attack on Dutch Harbor, Alaska, the preceding Wednesday, June 3.

That young Mr. Marple had been killed came in a simple note from Claude O. Meek, Adjutant General, at Washington. It read: "The Secretary of War desires me to express his deep regret that your son, Private Porter Ray Marple was killed in action in defense of his country in Alaska on June 3, 1942. Letter follows." The letter, which arrived a few days afterward, was merely a message of condolence and did not disclose the manner in which the youth had met death.

#### News Spread Rapidly.

The telegram containing the tragic information reached the soldier's parents about 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening and within less than an hour the news had spread throughout the community where Private Marple was widely known and liked. Just five days previously, Mr. and Mrs. Marple had received a letter from him stating that he liked Army life, that he had no complaint to make, and that he was in good health. The postmark on the envelope bore the date May 3, 1942, indicating that mail service between the States and Alaska is not good in time of war.

Mr. Marple said yesterday that he had made an effort to learn what disposition had been made or would be made of his son's body but that he had received no communication from the War Department. He expressed

## BOARD CLOSES THREE SCHOOLS

**Pupils To Be Transported To Larger Institutions; More Teachers Appointed.**

### ST. FRANCIS COURSE CUT

Three one-room schools in the county school system will be abolished and the four-year course now offered at the St. Francis High School will be reduced to two years next September by order of the County Board of Education which met at the Court House last week. At the same session, the body appointed four more teachers and re-elected Mrs. Hugh C. Spalding as its secretary for another one-year term.

The schools slated to be closed are the Mattingly School near St. Mary, the McCauley School near Raywick and the Hagan School near Holy Cross. No instructors had previously been named for them in view of the board's contemplated action. As planned, students of the Mattingly School will be transported to St. Charles, those attending the McCauley School will go to Raywick and those at the Hagan School will be shifted to the Holy Cross School.

#### Enrollment Below Requirement.

The board's vote to operate the St. Francis High School as a two-year school in the future carried out a recommendation of the State Department of Education and was based on the fact that the enrollment in 1941 and 1942 was not sufficient to warrant a full four-year accredited institution, requirement for which is a minimum of sixty students. With plans for a two-year high school in mind, the board elected Sister Michelle and Sister Ursula to teach the Freshman and Sophomore Classes and will arrange for transporting Juniors and Seniors to either Holy Cross or St. Charles.

#### Bauer May Go To Holy Cross

Other instructors named were Mrs. Frances Thornton Tucker, who will conduct the home economics department at the Bradfordsville High School, and Prof. John Bauer as agricultural teacher. Because of the small



(WHL Section)

**DEATH CUT TO QUARTER**

**Heart Ailment Is Former City Po At Local Hos**

James Winston Webb, mer horse trainer and years a member of the I Department, died of a last Thursday evening at the J. A. Baute Memorial to which he had been special treatment the previous day. He had not been in for more than a year and past four weeks had to bed at the home of Mrs. Eddie Rose on R

Mr. Webb, familiarly friends as "Wint" and would have been 69 years lived until June 26. A son John C. and Mrs. T Webb, he was a native of Ky., but came to this country to work with his operation of a saw mill. of horses, he later accepted as trainer offered him

Lebanon Enterprise

June 12, 1942



## ON JUNE 3 WHEN JAPS BOMB Dutch Harbor, Alaska.

### INDUCTED IN NOVEMBER

The gravity of war was brought close to home in the minds and hearts of Lebanon citizens last Saturday when the city's first soldier to lose his life in the performance of duty was officially reported by the War Department. He is Porter Ray Marple, 24-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert L. Marple, who was a victim of the Japanese air attack on Dutch Harbor, Alaska, the preceding Wednesday, June 3.

That young Mr. Marple had been killed came in a simple letter from Claude O. Nash, Adjutant General at Washington. It read: "The Secretary of War desires me to express his deep regret that your son, Private Porter Ray Marple was killed in action in defense of his country in Alaska on June 3, 1942. Letter follows." The letter, which arrived a few days afterward, was merely a message of condolence and did not disclose the manner in which the youth had met death.

#### News Spread Rapidly.

The telegram containing the tragic information reached the soldier's parents about 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening and within less than an hour the news had spread throughout the community where Private Marple was widely known and liked. Just five days previously, Mr. and Mrs. Marple had received a letter from him stating that he liked Army life, that he had no complaint to make, and that he was in good health. The postmark on the envelope bore the date May 3, 1942, indicating that mail service between the States and Alaska is not good in time of war.

Mr. Marple said yesterday that he had made an effort to learn what disposition had been made or would be made of his son's body but that he had received no communication from the War Department. He expressed doubt that he would be told for many months to come how the young man had been killed since the Department.

(Continued on page 2, column 3)

## POWER PROVED BY ST. CHARLES NINE

## Larger Institutions; More Teachers Appointed.

### ST. FRANCIS COURSE CUT

Three one-room schools in the county school system will be abolished and the four-year course now offered at the St. Francis High School will be reduced to two years next September by order of the County Board of Education which met at the Court House last week. At the same session, the body appointed four more teachers and re-elected Mrs. Hugh C. Spalding as its secretary for another one-year term.

The schools slated to be closed are the Mattingly School near St. Mary, the McCauley School near Raywick and the Hagan School near Holy Cross. No instructors had previously been named for them in view of the board's contemplated action. As planned, students of the Mattingly School will be transported to St. Charles, those attending the McCauley School will go to Raywick and those at the Hagan School will be shifted to the Holy Cross School.

#### Enrollment Below Requirement.

The board's vote to operate the St. Francis High School as a two-year school in the future carried out a recommendation of the State Department of Education and was based on the fact that the enrollment in 1941 and 1942 was not sufficient to warrant a full four-year accredited institution, requirement for which is a minimum of sixty students. With plans for a two-year high school in mind, the board elected Sister Michelle and Sister Ursula to teach the Freshman and Sophomore classes and will arrange for transporting Juniors and Seniors to either Holy Cross or St. Charles.

#### Bauer May Go To Holy Cross.

Other instructors named were Mrs. Frances Thornton Tucker, who will conduct the home economics department at the Bradfordsville High School, and Prof. John Bauer as agricultural teacher. Because of the small number of students enrolled in the vocational agriculture course at St. Charles last year, Mr. Bauer may be transferred to the Holy Cross School where an agricultural department is being sought. No such move, however, is definite.

Bryan Wade submitted the successful bid on 850 tons of coal for heating the county school buildings and under



(WHL Service)

## DEATH CO TO WIN

## Heart Ailment Is Former City Po At Local Hos

James Winston Webb, mer horse trainer and years a member of the L Department, died of a heart ailment last Thursday evening at the J. A. Baute Memorial Hospital to which he had been brought for special treatment the previous day. He had not been in the hospital for more than a year and had been at the home of Mrs. Eddie Rose on Rock Street. Mr. Webb, familiarly known as "Wint" and "Winty," would have been 69 years old when he died. He was a native of Kentucky, but came to this county to work with his operation of a saw mill. of horses, he later accepted as trainer offered him Wathen, now deceased, a was trainer for Frank Lee Ray. He also devoted time to farming.

#### Special Officer Since

In the early 1920's he was appointed to the local law enforcement and served as a law enforcement officer until failing health forced his retirement a few years ago.



## 2,500 Altene Celebration.

(Continued from first page.)

mounted on a sound truck which followed the procession to the altars where the broadcasts originated. The Rev. J. J. Fitzgibbon, pastor of St. Francis Church, who, with the Rev. James H. Willett of Bardstown, arranged for the celebration, was at one microphone, and the Rev. Philip Hutchins at the other.

### Sermon By Rev. Kenny.

The celebrant for the 1942 Corpus Christi observance was Monsignor E. E. Willett, vicar general, of Louisville. Assisting him were three recently ordained priests, the Rev. Lawrence Boone of Howardstown, who served as deacon; the Rev. Robert Brown of New Hope, as sub-deacon, and the Rev. Hubert Hagan of Holy Cross, as master of ceremonies. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Stephen Kenny, C. P., chaplain from Fort Knox who was attired in the official United States Army uniform. He spoke from the third altar, his message having been carried to the throng through the amplifying equipment.

Canopy bearers were selected from St. Thomas' Church, Bardstown; St. Catherine's Church, New Haven; St. Francis Xavier's Church, Raywick, and St. Charles' Church, St. Mary.

### Disperses Marks Celebration.

Although sandwiches, ice cream and soft drinks were available to the crowd on the ballroom grounds before and after the service, none was served during the procession. The entire celebration was marked by its dignity and reverence. Despite the excessive heat of the June afternoon, there were no cases of prostration, although many children were present, order was exceptionally good.

To accommodate the motor vehicles, a spacious parking lot was designated for the purpose, and, with members of the State Highway Patrol in charge of the traffic, congestion was held to a minimum. No accidents were reported.

## Army Rejects 21 Of 31.

(Continued from first page)

No. 1, Lebanon, ten days; Leo Spalding, Raywick, seven days, and Robert Francis Spalding, Calvary, five days. James Abell Followway of Raywick, and John Emmett Raley of this city, also accepted for duty, were given

## TAPS



PORTER RAY MARPLE

## First Lebanon Soldier Dies.

(Continued from first page)

is reluctant to reveal such data.

The late soldier was born at Penick on November 17, 1917, but moved with his family to Lebanon in the fall of 1920. He received his elementary education at the local public school

and was graduated from the Lebanon High School with the class of 1938.

For two years during his high school days he was a regular member of the football team, capably playing the position of center, and in the summer of 1940 and 1941 was on the Lebanon baseball team. After completing his course of studies here, he was associated with his father in the contracting carpentry business until he was inducted into the Army on November 27, 1941. He registered for military duty in October 1940, but was not called to the service until a year later.

### In Alaska Six Weeks.

Private Marple began his training at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, and was later transferred to Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, where he was entered in a thirteen-week course in engineering. Probably because of his experience as a carpenter and in construction work, he finished the course in six weeks and was sent to Fort Lawton, near Seattle, Wash. His father believes he had been in Alaska about six weeks. That the Army had been rushing work

## F. B. I. Finds Harmless Man Held Here As Possibly Spy

(Continued from first page)

success by Mr. Chelf and Chief of Police Wilmer Garrison who, upon learning Saturday that he could speak some Italian, accompanied him to St. Mary's College where the Rev. Michael Jaglowicz served as interpreter.

Although Cantopanas gave evidence that he could both read and write English fairly well, he claimed to be entirely unaware that the world was at war, a contention which originally increased authorities' suspicions. He said that his mother, his wife and his child were in Greece and that he had been making an effort to bring them to the United States. He referred to the Germans and Italians as "fine people" and accepted with skepticism Mr. Chelf's declaration that Greece had been invaded and defeated.

The man said that he was an itinerant farmer, that he had worked in Rome, Georgia, and during the past five months had been employed by a William Davis in Franklin County, Kentucky. He said that he had relatives in Pennsylvania and Texas and that he came to Lebanon in a car, having hitch-hiked. Asked who George Washington was, he replied: "My father" and asked who was the first president of the United States, he answered: "George." He knew that

executive. He gave a complete account of many trips to and from America. He stated that he first came here from Greece in 1909, that he returned to his native land in 1915, came back to the United States in 1918, returned home two years later and again arrived in America in 1929. He gave the names of the ships on which he made each crossing and, according to the F.B.I., an investigation proved him to be correct.

Good natured throughout his interrogation, he laughed heartily when he unconsciously lapsed from broken English into a foreign language and left his questioners in a state of complete confusion.

## COURT GRANTS RIGHT TO BUILD PASSAGEWAY

Culminating condemnation proceedings instituted May 5, a jury in the Marion County Court Monday granted Sam Moore and Mrs. Zephia Moore the right to construct a 182-foot passageway over the land of Mrs. Ella B. Banton in order that the

## What You WAR

The 75-million sional weapon u as an anti-tank replaced to som modern "105", est of divisiona mm gun costs converted by c "blaster" twice first World War



This gun gets minimum weight American people finance through Bonds. If you invest 10 per cent War Bonds, add efficient gun e fighting forces day.

ships of the in the American age displacement and they are hard hitting. T ticularly effective gave a good ac in the Coral Se cost approximat



Every Navy out Destroyers i are essential Navy. Purchas War Bonds will duction of these Navy. Buy eve everybody invests of his income in do the job.

cross, as master of ceremonies. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Stephen Kenny, C. P., chaplain from Fort Knox who was attired in the official United States Army uniform. He spoke from the third altar, his message having been carried to the throng through the amplifying equipment.

Canopy bearers were selected from St. Thomas' Church, Bardstown; St. Catherine's Church, New Haven; St. Francis Xavier's Church, Raywick, and St. Charles' Church, St. Mary.

**Dignity Marks Celebration**

Although sandwiches, ice cream and soft drinks were available to the crowd on the fairgrounds before and after the service, none was served during the procession. The entire celebration was marked by its dignity and reverence. Despite the excessive heat of the June afternoon, there were no cases of prostration, and although many children were present, order was exceptionally good.

To accommodate the motor vehicles, a spacious parking lot was designated for the purpose, and, with members of the State Highway Patrol in charge of the traffic, congestion was held to a minimum. No accidents were reported.

**Army Rejects 21 Of 31.**

(Continued from first page)

No. 1, Lebanon, ten days; Leo Spalding, Raywick, seven days, and Robert Francis Spalding, Calvary, five days. James Abell Followay of Raywick, and John Emmett Raley of this city, also accepted for duty, were given no furlough; apparently having made no application for one.

The two selectees who are yet uncertain whether or not they will be summoned to the armed forces are James W. Gordon of this city, and Joseph Garland Morris of Raywick.

**Rejected Group Returns.**

The twenty-one who have returned to civilian life are Joseph Lud Yankey, James Monroe Brown, Thomas Hugh Moodywin, Jr., and James Hill, all of this city; William Bright, R.F.D. No. 1, Lebanon; Clee Hardin and Adrian Johnson, R.F.D. No. 3, Lebanon; Chesler Coulter, Star Route, Lebanon; James Richard Miles, Enic Everett Pitman and Arthur Pitman, Bradfordsville; Elmer Jones and James Leo Wright, Raywick; Raymond Leslie Baine and Elvin Baine, St. Mary; James Alfred Jacobs and Richard Thomas Bright, Finclev; William Tav-



**PORTER RAY MARPLE**

**First Lebanon Soldier Dies.**

(Continued from first page)

is reluctant to reveal such data.

The late soldier was born at Penick on November 17, 1917, but moved with his family to Lebanon in the fall of 1920. He received his elementary education at the local public school and was graduated from the Lebanon High School with the class of 1938. For two years during his high school days he was a regular member of the football team, capably playing the position of center, and in the summer of 1940 and 1941 was on the Lebanon baseball team. After completing his course of studies here, he was associated with his father in the contracting carpentry business. Until he was inducted into the Army on November 27, 1941. He registered for military duty in October 1940, but was not called to the service until a year later.

**In Alaska Six Weeks.**

Private Marple began his training at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, and was later transferred to Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, where he was entered in a thirteen-week course in engineering. Probably because of his experience as a carpenter and in construction work, he finished the course in six weeks and was sent to Fort Lawton, near Seattle, Wash. His father believes he had been in Alaska about six weeks. That the Army had been rushing work on the defenses of Dutch Harbor in contemplation of an air raid, was no military secret, and daily newspapers told of the hasty construction of barracks in progress. It is not unlikely that Private Marple was among the men doing the job at the time the attack took place.

Other than his parents, the young man is survived by two sisters, Misses Dorothy and Rhoda Marple, both of whom live here. He was a member of the Lebanon Baptist Church.

**St. Charles Proves Power.**

(Continued from first page)

though trailing, retained their fighting spirit was a four-run rally in the final inning. During that frame J. Beaven cracked a homer out of the park, never before accomplished by a

Germans and Italians as "fine" and accepted with skepticism Mr. Chelf's declaration that Greece had been invaded and defeated.

The man said that he was an itinerant farmer, that he had worked in Rome, Georgia, and during the past five months had been employed by a William Davis in Franklin County, Kentucky. He said that he had relatives in Pennsylvania and Texas and that he came to Lebanon in a car, having hitch-hiked. Asked who George Washington was, he replied: "My father" and asked who was the first president of the United States, he answered: "George." He knew that

He gave a complete account of his many trips to and from America. He stated that he first came here from Greece in 1909, that he returned to his native land in 1915, came back to the United States in 1918, returned home two years later and again arrived in America in 1929. He gave the names of the ships on which he made each crossing and, according to the F.B.I., an investigation proved him to be correct.

Good natured throughout his interrogation, he laughed heartily when he unconsciously lapsed from broken English into a foreign language and left his questioners in a state of complete confusion.

**COURT GRANTS RIGHT TO BUILD PASSAGEWAY**

Culminating condemnation proceedings instituted May 5, a jury in the Marion County Court Monday granted Sam Moore and Mrs. Zelpha Moore the right to construct a 182-foot passageway over the land of Mrs. Ella B. Baxter in order that they might have an outlet to the Danville Highway from their forty-two acre farm east of Lebanon. At the same time, the jury awarded Mrs. Baxter damages of \$75.

In the suit, Mr. and Mrs. Moore stated that they had made an effort to purchase from Mrs. Baxter a strip of ground twenty feet wide for the lane, but that she had declined to sell and that they were therefore without means of getting to and from their property by automobile. A committee composed of A. T. Brown, J. S. Thomas and J. L. Glasscock was appointed by the Court some time ago to appraise the land needed for the passageway and through its report Monday recommended a judgment of \$20 for the land and \$27.50 for fencing which would be required. The jury raised the award to \$75.



This gun gets minimum weight American people finance through Bonds. If you invest 10 per cent War Bonds, an efficient gun



Every Navy Destroyer are essential Navy. Purchasing War Bonds will do the job.

Read the "Abolition"

Keep writing

