

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.
BY
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and a solicitor's patronage of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is prepaid at this office.
Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year, payable in advance.
Should the paper suspend publication, from any cause, during the year, we will refund the money for an unexpired term, or furnish subscribers for the unexpired term with any paper of the same price they may select.
A list of names of business men are solicited; except those of sales agents and dealers in intoxicating liquors, which will not admit to our columns under any circumstances.
All communications and contributions for publication must be addressed to the Editor.
Communications regarding advertising and job work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Jas. Hydrant, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
E. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.
Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term.

COUNTY COURT.
Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Bantler, Attorney, Hartford.
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the 1st Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Mondays in October and January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Crosswell.
G. Smith Pittsberg, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Howell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.
Casey District, No. 1.—P. H. Allford, Justice, held March 5, June 17, September 4, December 15.
E. F. Tilford, Justice, held March 15, June 4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice, held March 3, June 13, September 2, December 15.
D. J. Wilcox, Justice, held March 15, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centerville District, No. 3.—W. P. Reader, Justice, held March 31, June 14, September 23, December 13.
T. S. Bennett, Justice, held March 16, June 25, September 19, December 30.

Belle Store District, No. 4.—Tanj. Newton, Justice, held March 11, June 23, September 11, December 27.
S. Woodruff, Justice, held March 21, June 10, September 25, December 11.

Forkeville District, No. 5.—W. R. Cobb, Justice, held March 8, June 19, September 8, December 22.
J. L. Barton, Justice, held March 25, June 7, September 22, December 8.

Eliza District, No. 6.—T. S. McElroy, Justice, held March 21, September 8, December 23.
Jan. Miller, Justice, held March 21, June 9, September 24, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jas. P. Cooper, Justice, held March 15, June 23, September 14, December 29.
A. B. Bennett, Justice, held March 23, June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin, Justice, held March 27, June 16, September 29, December 17.
Melvin Taylor, Justice, held March 17, June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen, Justice, held March 12, June 21, September 13, December 28.
Jan. M. Leach, Justice, held March 26, June 12, September 28, December 11.

Sulphur Springs District, No. 10.—R. G. Wedding, Justice, held March 10, June 5, September 21, December 7.
Jas. A. Bennett, Justice, held March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Barlett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, Justice, held March 10, June 21, September 19, December 21.
J. S. Yates, Justice, held March 23, June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.
Hartford.—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.
Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.
Crosswell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, first Tuesday in January, April, July and October.
Carle.—W. D. Barard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 27, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

Particular Notice.
All persons indebted to this office, will please call and pay up, as we are in urgent need of some money. We cannot run a newspaper without money, and hence we are under the necessity of collecting as fast as amounts fall due.

Special Notice
We have erased from our subscription list the names of all subscribers whose time has expired. We hope they will all renew.
We will send THE HERALD from now until the 1st of January next to any address for 40 cents.
Address, enclosing the money, with name, post-office address, county and State, legibly written.
JNO. P. BARRETT & CO., PUBLISHERS,
Hartford, Ky.

A Splendid Investment.
We will send the *Farmer's Home Journal*, price \$2.00 per year, and THE *HARTFORD HERALD*, price \$2.00 per year, to the same address for the small sum of \$3.00 per year. Send on the money and get both papers.

Jail talk.
Circuit court is near at hand.
Matrimonial stock is on the decrease.

Robberies are being committed in Warren county.
Dr. J. H. Baldwin, of Elizabethtown, was in the city Sunday.

Work on the new jail commenced Monday.

Chestnuts are selling in this market at two dollars per bushel, and it is reported that the crop is a good one.

The local editor of the *Monitor* is going to take a visit through the Green River country soon.

We are glad to announce that Miss Sallie Taylor, who has been seriously ill for several days past, is improving.

A large crowd of people were in town Monday, preparing for the coming circuit court.

Our young friend, W. H. Griffin, has about recovered from his last week's illness.

The "Jolly Hunter" was out in flying colors Sunday. Hardwick and Williams are her officers.

There is a great many red foxes in the woods below town, and the lovers of a chase are having their fun.

The Owensboro *Examiner* says the hog cholera has made its appearance opposite that city, and up the river as far as Rockport.

Mr. Warren Griffin, of Elizabethtown, who has been spending several weeks in town, left for his home Monday.

We add another new correspondent to our list this week. He writes from Dixon. Read his letter and see the nice style in which he does the thing.

Monday last, Amanda S. Vance came to town and swore out a writ of bastardy against George G. Martin.

A panorama and muscle-tester was the main attraction Monday evening, on Market street.

All that Hartford needs is about 45,000 more dogs, and it would be a good idea to import them so as to get good larvae.

The Owensboro *Monitor* thinks half the population of Owensboro Junction is made up of people who started to Nevada and missed connection.

Rev. W. W. Cook, our present circuit rider, has entered upon his duties. His family arrived here one day last week.

To-morrow night is the regular meeting of the Good Templars. We are requested to ask the members to come out. Please don't forget this.

We are very sorry to learn of the dangerous illness of Mr. Andrew Miller, an old and much respected citizen and farmer of this county, at his residence a short distance below town.

A new coal company has been organized in Henderson, composed of the best business men of the city, under the name of the Henderson Coal and Mining company.

We direct your attention to the notice of the Master commissioner, E. R. Murrell. Claims against the estate of A. Porter Baird must be presented by the first day of November, or they will be barred.

Times are hard and money is scarce, but people find it to their advantage to do their dealing with Maury & Hurt. They have quite a number of hands employed, and any work in their line will be sold at the lowest cash figures.

Capt. N. Ben. Peck, representing the firm of Gardner & Co., will be in this place to-morrow. The Capt. is a good salesman, and he sells just such goods as he represents. See his "ad" in another column.

Rev. George Savage, of Covington, Ky., the agent of the American Bible Society, will deliver a lecture at the courthouse to-night. Everybody should hear this able Divine.

Mr. John A. Taylor, a farmer in the Cromwell neighborhood, has a field of clover of which a great deal measures four feet three and a half inches in length. This clover was sowed last March, but the field in which it was grown has not been used as a pasture, which accounts for its great height.

There seems to be a great deal of dissatisfaction among our citizens in regard to the location of the new Jail. Some want it built on the public square, while others contend that the lot upon which the old one now stands is the proper place. We hope this thing may be settled satisfactory to all, but then a county court never did do anything that would please the entire public.

The rain of last Monday night will bring up the wheat now in the ground, and afford an opportunity to finish breaking.

Save Money in Buying Clothing.
By going to J. Winter & Co., corner 3d and Market, Louisville. Their stock is unsurpassed by any house in the city and prices lower.

A stalwart horse attached to a spring wagon ran away last Saturday morning. It passed down Union street under full headway, and could not be stopped by any one. Louis Guenther, the driver, was thrown from the wagon, hurting one shoulder pretty badly. The horse ran a distance of about three miles, without receiving any injuries, but the wagon came out minus two wheels.

We were shown a bear, yesterday, on Second street, that weighed 167 pounds. One copy of the Local one year, to any of our Granger friends who will beat that best two ounces.—*Union Local.*

Phaw, that's nothing. Lots of beats raised in this county weighs over two hundred pounds. They are *dead beats* of course, and then we have a *Cob* (5) six feet and two inches long.

Mr. J. F. Rice inserts an advertisement in today's paper. Now is the time to rid yourselves of your old sewing machines. If your machine is out of order bring it to him at once, and let him clean and adjust it for you. His charges are reasonable, and his work is first-class. He has second-hand machines for sale, and will exchange new Weed or Remington machines for second-hand machines of any kind. His offices are at the Crow House, Hartford, and D. L. Barnett's, Back Horn.

Mr. Ellington F. Strother, a prominent young lawyer of this place, left last Monday on a visit to Texas, where he will remain about three months. He will visit his brother, Alvin Strother, a resident of Ennis, Ellis county. We wish him a pleasant journey and a safe return to his many warm friends of this place.

You Want a Nice Over Coat
And cheap—then go to the great Clothing House of J. Winter & Co., Louisville, and you will be sure of a bargain.

Marshal's Notice.
The town-tax is now due, and I am authorized and directed by the trustees of the town of Hartford, to make immediate collections, and hope all the good citizens of Hartford will be ready to pay their tax when called upon by me. N. J. Wise, M.T.H.
Oct. 26, 1875.

The store house and residence of Mr. George Nall, at Vine Grove, in Hartin county, on the L. P. & S. W. R. R., was burned on Monday night. The loss is about \$3,000, insured in the Home Company, of New York, for \$1,900. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Yesterday morning as the train came down from Elizabethtown to Cecilia junction, it overtook a man walking on the track. The engineer whistled down brakes and stopped the train before it quite reached him. The conductor had to get out and lead him off the track until the train passed. He is thought to be crazy. We did not learn his name.

We have been again remembered by that queeny landlady of the Crow House. We know not how to express the kind feeling we entertain for her kindness in remembering us time after time with the nicest lunches we ever sat down to. She knows playing with the lever of a press is not much fun, and as regularly as we engage in this amusement, we receive a cup of good hot coffee, with other nice things, to stimulate us for the occasion.

General Bankruptcy.
There is a probability that some poor fellow who forgot to go home until "after the evening shadows fell," will get his horse's foot fastened in a hole on one of the levee bridges, and either break his horse's leg or his own neck, who would sue for damages and break the county, and in the general smash-up the grand-jury would break the road overseas into infinite atoms, so small that "Mountain-Grip" would fail to stick him together, should his wife be so unfortunate as to gather up all the fragments, and thereby break a grand fundamental law of nature.

Transfers of Real Estate.
The following transfers of real estate have been lodged for record since our last report, viz:
E. H. Coleman to John Austin, 1 acre in Beaver Dam, \$275.00.
Wm. P. Raley to Joseph N. Raley, 5 interests in 150 acres on Muddy creek, \$125.00.
Mrs. M. F. Wallace to Wm. H. Byers, \$325.00.

Marriage Licenses.
The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since our last report:
James W. Stone and Miss America Patterson.

A Select School.
The many friends of Mrs. Emma H. Gruelle will be pleased to learn that she has consented to open a select school for children next Monday. Mrs. Gruelle is the most popular teacher of children we ever had in Hartford, and it is to the persuasion of many of the heads of families in our town that she has at length concluded to return to teaching. Her school will continue three months, and her terms will be \$1.00 per month for each scholar. Parents desiring to subscribe pupils, will confer a favor by leaving their names at Z. Wayne Griffin's Drug Store, where a subscription paper will be found. We hope Mrs. Gruelle will obtain a large and remunerative school, for she is a competent teacher and deserving lady. We understand that it is her intention to procure the hall under the Masonic Lodge for her schoolroom.

A Fatal Accident—The Baggage Master Jumps from the Cars and is Almost Instantly Killed.
Monday night when the West bound passenger train reached Cecilia, the section boss of that place boarded the train to act as baggage master, for the regular man for that business. The gentleman had performed his duty well until just before reaching Beaver Dam, when he seated himself on a trunk in the baggage car, and had fallen into a daze. When the train whistled for the above named place, he sprang to his feet, grabbed his lantern, and leaped from the car, the fall killing him almost instantly. The cars being under headway, did not stop until they reached the depot, when it was announced by the news boy that a man had fallen from the cars just at the whistling to put on brakes. The conductor ordered the engineer to back up and get the unfortunate man. He was put upon the train and carried to Rockport, and as the East bound train passed, which was about three hours after the West bound, he was returned to Cecilia a corpse.

Worse Than Brutality—Murder of an Unborn Infant.
"Bite" Fielden, a young man who, a year or two ago, married a widow Roach, daughter of John Harris, all living in the Sulphur Springs neighborhood, committed one of the most inhuman acts, a few days ago, that we have ever been called upon to record, and sincerely hope another of like nature may never come to our ears. We learn that Fielden had been in the habit of whipping his wife, and had been arraigned once in court for thus treating her, but made his escape to another State, and returned only a short time ago. His wife, who was *enervate*, was playing with him a few days ago, when he became enraged and kicked her, crushing the unborn child's head, and breaking its leg and arm, in short, tore the child up in a most frightful manner, after which he stamped and beat her upon the floor.

Whose duty is it to look into this affair? We hope the proper one will look into it, and punish this villain to the full extent of the law. What will become of the country if such men are allowed to run at large and commit such outrages as these without being punished?

Unnatural Desertion.
The ways of some women are incomprehensible, and we may add, in many instances, so are the maneuverings of mankind in general. As an illustration—the flight of Mrs. Christian from the loving tenderness of her husband, and the joys, comforts and motherly duties surrounding her home, for the amorous embraces of an almost stranger, is so closely allied to the romantic that it taxes the belief of those unacquainted with the shady side of human nature. This unfortunate woman, following the dictates of her criminal and unnatural infatuation, deserts the home of her husband and stifles the love that burns in the bosom of every mother for darling baby, who, no doubt, the fond husband hoped would be an additional link to the chain of love which bound their hearts together. Mr. Charles Christian, of this county, the husband, followed them to Louisville where he lost all trace of the fugitives. He is still on the search, and we wish him success, and hope the punishment of the destroyer of domestic happiness and honor may be commensurate with the crime.

Accident to an Aeronaut at the Calhoun Fair.
Last Thursday, the third day of the Calhoun Fair, an aeronaut named Atchison, who had been engaged by the Fair Company to make an ascension, met with an accident which may yet be attended with fatal results. The following are the particulars as related to us by eye witnesses of the event:

While the balloon was being inflated with hot air, the top, unobserved by aeronaut or spectators, caught fire. When he had ascended about three hundred feet, the flames enveloped the entire top of the air-ship, and it began descending with fearful velocity. When nearing the top of a tree, Atchison began rocking the basket, hoping to direct and lodge the now unmanageable balloon into its top. Seeing that he could not accomplish his purpose, he then clambered down the rope used for trapeze performances while in the air, with the purpose of clutching a limb of the tree for safety. The limb broke with his weight, and he fell to the earth beneath with such violence as to break one of his legs in two places, and produce serious internal injuries that it is feared may yet prove fatal. He was stunned to insensibility by the fall, in which condition he remained during the entire night of Thursday. Next morning, when our informant left Calhoun, he was reported to have recovered his consciousness and felt somewhat easier, though the attending physicians professed to have but little hopes of his ultimate recovery.

There is a fair price for everything and advertising is no exception to this rule. As for ourselves, we have a price on our columns, and if we can not get somewhere near what we think space in our paper is worth, we let the would-be advertiser pass, and leave him to seek some cheaper medium for reaching the people. We have had a case in point, recently, in the person of a patent medicine man. He asked our price for a certain amount of advertising; we told him \$40; he said his price was \$12. He afterwards agreed to pay us the handsome sum of \$20 for \$40 worth of advertising. Well, of course, we declined the liberal offer, when we were assured by him that he had made better arrangements with the other papers. In reply to this we told him that we had not charged him any more than we thought the space in the *Examiner* was richly worth—that it was as cheap as we could do it and live, and beyond that we did not propose to go.—*Owensboro Examiner.*

We had a call from this same would-be advertiser, but he only wanted \$90 worth for \$12. He told us the same tale that he tells the *Examiner*, that he had made much better bargains with other papers, whereupon we politely informed him that they were the papers for him to do his advertising in.

On last Friday evening a young gentleman from the Centertown vicinity had an occasion to visit this place, and while here invested a few "shin-plasters" in prize candy for his sweet-heart. While meandering over the city, he chanced to give us a call to see us "strike off" some papers. Shortly after leaving this office he discovered that he had lost his candy, and he came rushing breathlessly up the stairs and inquired for the "devil." He was shown the proper person, when he addressed him thusly: "See here, Mister, I'll be god damn my upper shot, if you don't give up that candy I got for my gal, I'll make yer think you've 'clided with a streak of double-gear'd lightning. His Satanic Majesty informed him that he had not seen the lost treasure, but an old gentleman from Beaver Dam had just found a small package at the foot of the steps, and was off for home, but if he would start immediately he could overtake him before he got far. The last we saw of him he was going in the direction of Beaver Dam making 2-40 time

The Fish-trap—A Nuisance.
The fish-trap on Rough creek, some fifteen or twenty miles above Hartford, to follow the meandering of the stream, has not only become a source of considerable annoyance to the neighbors living in the immediate vicinity, but also a fountain-head from which flow disease which spreads for miles around. In the summer and fall when the creek is low, the dam pushes back a body of water some five or six miles, which becomes stagnant, emitting a stench from the almost putrid water and decayed vegetation, that is sickeningly laden with malaria, which breeds chills and fatal fevers. This can be remedied by an order from the County Court ordering its removal, and the complete demolition of the obstruction to the free flow of the stream can be accomplished in a few hours, with little or no cost to the county. An order placed in the hands of some neighbor, who has had his corn fields robbed, and his rails and tobacco sticks burned by the rowdies from a distance who congregate there of nights to watch the trap, drink whisky, play cards, and make night hideous with their demoniacal yells, would be cheerfully obeyed.

Accidental Poisoning.
Last Tuesday morning, the wife of Mr. Amos Higerman, a farmer, who resides about six miles above town, feeling like she was going to have a chill, concluded to stave it off with a dose of quinine. On the mantelpiece was a paper of white powders she had tasted and found bitter, which she supposed to be quinine, but which turned out to be strychnine her husband had purchased last spring for the purpose of poisoning coons. This she dissolved in water and swallowed. Fortunately it proved to be an inferior article, its deadly qualities having materially evaporated from long exposure to the air, and it was some five or six minutes before she began to experience the peculiar burning sensation of the poison. It immediately flashed upon the members of the family present that she had swallowed poison, and a hurried examination of the premises verified the suspicion. They began at once drenching her with oil and new milk, and hurried a messenger off to town for Dr. J. T. Miller, who, on his arrival found her in convulsions. He resorted to all the usual appliances to relieve her stomach of its dangerous guest; and, thanks to the inferiority of the poison and the prompt measures taken by the family to counteract its effects, he succeeded in removing the last vestige from her system. She is now as well as ever, and will, doubtless be a little more careful of what she swallows hereafter. People should be careful how they leave poison lying around loose about their houses, for had the strychnine used in the present case not lost a godly portion of its strength, a good woman and excellent housewife would have forfeited her life to carelessness little short of criminal.

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