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## The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era, March 8, 1888

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# The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era.

VOLUME III.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1888.

NUMBER 71.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Jackson Bayless, an old citizen of Knoxville, Tenn., became converted recently, and is violently insane.

By the bursting of a can of paraffine in an electrical supply store in New York, over \$100,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Harry H. Bell, the railroad editor of the Courier-Journal, and Miss Margaret H. Ward, of Louisville, were married on Monday.

Congressman Thomas, of Illinois, has prepared a bill prescribing penalties for the unwarranted use of the likeness of any lady as an advertising medium.

The Presbyterian Mutual Assurance Fund made an assignment Tuesday. The assets in the mortuary fund were \$25,000. Liabilities between \$50,000 and \$60,000.

By a collision on the Cincinnati Southern near Somerset, Ky., on Tuesday one man was killed and four injured. Both engines were smashed and ten cars torn to pieces.

Hon. O'Connor Power, of London, a former member of the house of commons, is the guest of Dr. Dudley S. Reynolds, in Louisville, Ky. He will remain in this country two weeks.

A Texas horse thief was recently converted to the ways of righteousness by the authorities giving full particulars of the theft saying that if the owners of the animals can be found he will compensate them.

Three men belonging to an organized gang of robbers were arrested in Springfield, Mo., Monday. For weeks they have been systematically robbing both people and houses. One of the number is the son of a respectable farmer who is worth at least \$50,000.

Martin Steinhauser, a farmer residing near Palmyra, Wis., was found in his house with a bullet hole in his head and other serious wounds, evidently inflicted with a sharp instrument. Before the victim died he said his wife shot him in order to get him out of the way.

The fire losses in the United States and Canada during February, compiled from the records of the New York Daily Commercial Bulletin, reach the enormous aggregate of \$11,213,500, or over \$4,000,000 above the average February loss for thirteen years. There were twenty-one fires of over \$100,000 loss each.

Recent heavy trains have greatly damaged railroads near Bonham, Texas. Sixty feet of the Missouri Pacific track was washed away, but further damage averted by a farmer, who walked down the track to meet an approaching train, and stood for several hours in the bitter wind and rain till the train made its appearance.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Tuesday night a man named William Vanale, blowing the side of his head off with a shot gun. He then fled. Officers went to his residence to arrest him, and mistaking Ben Williams, a brother who closely resembles Gus, for their man, called on him to surrender. Ben started to run and was shot dead.

Herman Abbes, a wealthy young banker of Bremen, Germany, committed suicide in Cincinnati Tuesday night. He had been in this country but a year and had fallen in love with a Mrs. Patterson, of St. Paul, Minn., whose husband is living. A divorce was applied for but denied, and it is thought this caused the act. He left by will \$12,000 to Mrs. Patterson.

Two Boston boys recently attempted to enact the ancient Swiss drama, Bill Tell and the apple. A pistol was to be used in the place of the bow, with the bullets extracted from the cartidges. One was left, and as the boy with the apple on his head turned to ask if "there mightn't be a bullet left," he was there upon. The apple dropped, but it did not have a hole in it; that was in the boy's cheek.

The big steel gun has been taken from the annealing furnace at Pittsburg and found to be perfect. It will be shipped to Washington in a few days for the final test, and if it is a success Superintendent Hamsworth states that he will offer to make a steel gun in one casting for the government the same size and of a better quality than the great English 11-ton built-up gun for \$175,000. The cost of the English gun was \$225,000.

Frank Ratcliff, who escaped from the penitentiary four years ago, where he was confined for robbery in Caldwell county, was rearrested in Paducah Monday. He had been living there upwards of three years, married, joined the church, and was all respects an exemplary citizen. He acknowledged himself to be the right man, and there is much sympathy felt for him. He was taken back to Frankfort Tuesday morning.

A report has just been received giving particulars of a fearful mining accident at Lehigh, Mich., which occurred at 9 o'clock Tuesday night. Five men were getting ready to blast an old drill hole at the bottom of No. 3 shaft, when the charge went off while they were preparing to fire it, killing all five instantly. The cause of the accident is not known. The men were literally torn to pieces by the force of the explosion.

At Bradford, Pa., a desperate attempt was made to rob the Bradford National bank at noon Tuesday while no one was in but the cashier, who was engaged in looking over some accounts. Hearing a noise he turned and discovered a young man behind the counter just as the latter grabbed up a large bundle of bank notes. He seized the robber and a desperate struggle ensued. Finding that he was getting worsted the thief drew a revolver and shot the cashier fatally. The report of the pistol attracted a crowd and the robber seeing escape was impossible placed the revolver against his head and blew his brains out.

## OLD VIRGINIA.

A Few Reminiscences of an Old-Time Planter.

I shall begin these papers with a tribute to my grandfather, a man of marked character, who is still remembered and quoted by a few old gentlemen who knew him well. All I remember about my grandfather, Mr. Fielding Lewis, of Wyanoke, Charles City county, is that the children when dressed were taken into his room while he was dressing to bid him good morning, and that he would go to an old mahogany book-case with a secretary attached, and take out of one of its curious pigeon holes a stick of candy and break it with a slight tap on one of our heads, in equal lengths, and give each a piece; and that he had a hearty fresh color, a blue eye, and wore a blue dress coat with brass buttons; had an old fashioned gold watch with a fob chain and seal attached, which had engraved on it the arms of his family. He cut up his chewing tobacco in small squares and put them in a silver tobacco box which contained his daily supply, and which he never exceeded. Perhaps I would not remember these particulars if I had not been familiar with his portrait and had not so often seen the watch, chain, and tobacco box, which were in the possession of one of his grandsons, for I was only in my sixth year when he died.

He was a man of sound sense, methodical, economical, hospitable, never exceeding his income. He had led a very eventful life, before, during and after the Revolutionary war. When seven years old, he and a brother, two years older than himself, just before the war, were put on a vessel and shipped to Glasgow to the care of his father's factor to be placed at school in that city. The two boys returned from Scotland a short time before Lafayette was sent to Virginia to raise an army; they now entered at "William and Mary," but left college to join the Marquis and were present at the surrender at Yorktown.

My grandfather was at that time in his fifteenth year. He was one of a large family of children, eight of whom reached maturity, one sister and seven brothers. His oldest brother was twenty years older than himself. All of his brothers entered the service of their native state, some of them in the regular army, some in the militia, and some in the civil service. His father, Mr. Warner Lewis, of "Warner Hall," Gloucester County, Va., held a high position under the colonial government, holding large landed possessions, being well born, and the second husband of a lady who was the widow of Hon. Wm. Gooch, son of Sir William Gooch, colonial governor of Virginia, his position was assured. He said "he saw the separation from England was irresistible, sooner or later, but he hoped the connection would have lasted his time; his boys might do as they pleased, he would remain at his home, "Warner Hall," and take up with neither party, and he would change. One of his brothers, Fielding Lewis, married the cousin and sister of Gen. Washington (his own cousin) and lived at "Kenmore" near Fredericksburg. My grandfather was named after this uncle, who was an ardent patriot.

A few years after peace was declared, my grandfather and the brother who was with him in Scotland, married two daughters of Mr. Samuel Harwood, of "Wyanoke," Charles City county, Va. After Mr. Harwood's death, he lived at "Wyanoke," and his brother at the "Bell Farm," in Gloucester county, this brother and his wife dying without children, left "Bell Farm" to him, so at an early age he was left owner of the plantations, widely separated and had to pass through three counties, and cross the York river to get from one to the other. He was left in the division of his father's estate (the land being entailed on the older brother) only a few hundred pounds in money, the "Bell Farm" was from the female side, the "Wyanoke" and so could be left out of the line of the oldest, who inherited from the Lewis, at an early age, with an increasing family, a large number of slaves, in charge of two plantations, widely separated and worn down by the cultivation of tobacco. The problem was, how to provide for all, white and black, without running in debt, or selling his farms, which had come to him as hereditary property through many generations, or had been acquired by marriage. The slaves were increasing rapidly. He kept a regular sort of books, having the number of slaves of both sexes, their ages, how employed, sale of crops, number of cattle, sheep, horses, mules on each place, and the quantity of grain of every kind and straw and hay that should be reserved for the use of the two farms. His hard sense, methodical habits and Scotch education stood him in good stead.

He placed at "Bell Farm" a widowed sister of his wife's, with her two sons and daughters and took care of them with the devotion of a brother and uncle. He also placed a young gentleman, a connection older than his sister's sons, in charge of the place, with instructions to keep everything—sales and purchases, debts and births of slaves and stock regularly entered in the farm books. These books have been kept through four generations. My nephew told me that the oldest books were dated 1792. The domestic economy on a plantation, on which were from fifty to one hundred people who must be fed and clothed from it, is a subject which may be interesting to those not familiar with it. My grandfather understood every detail of it.

There was a flock of geese on the place which were regularly plucked, so there was no lack of good feather beds. The wool from the sheep was spun on the farm and woven into cloth, or knit into socks, for winter clothing. The skins of slaughtered animals were tanned and made into shoes on the place for the servants. Hogs were raised in sufficient numbers for white and black, and beavers were also raised to use fresh

## Bassett's Spring Opening.

A GRAND, GLORIOUS SUCCESS.

Weather Made No Difference. Store Crowded all Day.

Everybody Anxious to See Our Bargains!

Universal Verdict.

That our display of Spring Goods the Grandest, Largest, Cheapest line ever shown in Kentucky. We are in a position to make it warm for high prices.

We guarantee everything we sell. Refund money if goods are not satisfactory. All goods marked in plain figures.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

We do a strictly cash business. If you are looking for Bargains, be sure and visit

**BASSETT & CO.,**

Wreckers of High Prices.

and canned. There were carpenter and blacksmith shops on the place, and all wood and iron work necessary on the place was done by the slave carpenter, or blacksmith, who had each an assistant, learning the trade, all slaves. Plank in sufficient quantity of different thickness and width, was sawed at the pit, and the number of feet saved each day recorded. There was always a fine flock of turkeys, hens and chickens, ducks and guinea fowls. The slaves were not allowed to raise the larger fowls, turkeys and geese, but were at liberty to raise as many of the others as they chose. There were eight or ten log cabins across the spring run, in a pine grove, and to each was ground for a garden and hen houses, but with the usual thriftiness of slaves they rarely enclosed or cultivated a garden but relied on the garden at the "great house" to supply their wants, which it did most abundantly. My grandfather said a good farmer should buy nothing which could be raised at home.

Fish and oysters, crabs both hard and soft, were abundant. There was a fisherman on the place who was required, during the season to supply a fixed quantity of oysters. Those not required at the "great house," were planted at the landing, where they fattened and increased. All the fish and crabs not required at the house were given to the "hands." I remember a gray old man, past work, who had been the fisherman; he delighted to talk of his exploits with hook and line, telling how many sheep-head, rock, etc. he had caught in a morning, in his young days; how expert he had been in throwing the gig (a kind of three-pronged spear) and so capturing the bonito, a very shy fish, difficult to catch, but which was considered the most delicious of all the finny tribe. He said the fish had become much scarcer than in his youth—trout, greenfish, hogfish, sheephead and other sorts, that often in his old age when he went fishing he scarcely got a bite, when he was young, he had often gotten half a canoe full, and had to turn for a cart and mule to haul them to the house.

Before the revolution our people traded directly with England and Scotland, in vessels that came up to the wharves on many plantations, and most of the planters had factors in England and Scotland who supplied them with what was not raised at home. Their most valuable crop was a bright yellow tobacco. After the revolution it could not be grown with profit, and was only cultivated for home consumption.

The question arose what was to be done with their worn out lands? and what application could be made, that would soonest restore their fertility? My grandfather delighted in tarantulas, and had everything that could throw any light on the subject and he hit, after many experiments, on the use of oyster shell lime and clover fallow. He was the first man in Virginia to try the experiments—Col. Edmund Napping got the credit of it—it succeeded admirably and with his habit of economy and close attention to business, he not only kept out of debt, but became rich by farming. He was honored by the people among whom he was best known and had the good will of rich and poor. At last he was borne to his grave when nearly three score and ten, with the love of his relations, the grief of all his neighbors, amid the weeping slaves who followed him to his last resting place.

How many estates he settled up for neighbors and friends, how many poor he assisted, how many thriftless relatives he aided with admonition, advice and money, will never be known. He was a perfectly unselfish man and his advice was valuable, as it was clear and unimpeachable. A few years before his death, he called his family around him, and told them he was about to make his will and wished to know their wishes

about it. His oldest daughter, who had married the oldest son of Chief Justice Marshall, had died, leaving a large family of children; my mother was a widow with four small children and lived at "Bell Farm." His younger daughter, a widow with four children lived at Wyanoke, at which place he resided most of his time; he consulted them all, freely and frankly. He asked Mr. Marshall how he would like to own "Warner Hall"; it was in the market, offered for sale by the heirs of his oldest brother, Warner—and if he wished, he would purchase it for him, and give it to him, with a sufficient number of slaves for its attention. Mr. Marshall asked what were his wishes. The old gentleman said of course he had a partiality for the old place which had come down in the family for two hundred years, having been built by Watt Lewis, who emigrated to Virginia in 1635, and where he was born, but as he had asked his advice, he must answer as a disinterested party. Never buy an hereditary estate, for many people think they have as much right there as the owner and his advice would be to accept the price of the estate in money, and he intended to give him the slaves. Mr. Marshall wisely followed his advice. The next one he consulted was my mother, who said she preferred the "Bell Farm," a place dear to her heart from pleasant memories and sad recollections. He gave her the place and everything on it, in fee simple. The "Wyanoke" estate, which was the most valuable, he gave to his younger daughter during her life, and after death to be equally divided among her children. He said he did this because, although the place was highly improved, and more productive than the other, the people around lived more extravagantly than they did in Gloucester county, and his younger daughter's children were older than most of my mother's, so the expense of educating them would be sooner and greater. This division of his estate was satisfactory to all parties.

Did you ever? W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

A compositor in Cassell's London printing house committed suicide recently after leaving the following note for his foreman: "Dear Mr. Shinner: Please excuse my leaving without giving the usual fortnight's notice, but I have received a peremptory summons to go to heaven to set the title-page of the 'Book of Life.' Yours, H. G. S. Agnew."

After Three Years. W. F. Walton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: "I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took sight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since." It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

In Tallahassee, Fla., they arrest a young man when he stays courting his girl too late at night—that is, if he climbs out of the window because the front door is locked and gets himself mistaken for a burglar.

Don't let the doctors mount up a big bill against you, but try La-cu-pla and find health. Bronchitis yields to the magic of Peruna. So says Mrs. C. C. Peck, 714 Jackson St., Milwaukee, Wis. Man-a-lin is not only a great curative agent, but a great preventive. Keep a bottle by you.

The 12-year-old son of Dr. John Scott of Sherman, Tex., found a dynamite cartridge in his father's office, and the idea occurred to him that if he could get the contents out the shell would make a nice whistle. So he got a large needle and began to jab vigorously at the dynamite contents, being under the impression that it would be hard work to get it out. He found he was mistaken. He discovered, in fact, that said contents was only waiting for a starter and that it was even anxious to come forth, and was not at all disposed to hang back to be pulled, pushed, or boosted by anybody. It emerged in several different places and directions, and three or four of the boy's fingers and a thumb didn't have time to let go until they got clear across the room. The boy knows more than he did, has a different profile, and in time will wear a larger-sized smile. A new set of dining room furniture has been ordered.

I Told You so. Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with Piles for twenty years, and tried every remedy of red me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists.

An anarchist in Paris committed a very grave offense. He went to one of President Carnot's receptions, wearing, as is required, a dress coat. His fellow "reds," the "equals" of Montmartre, summoned him forthwith before them to explain, if he could, how he came to have a dress coat. The man said he was formerly an actor, and that the coat was part of the wardrobe of his profession. With rare policy he then added that the coat was at the service of any of his companions who might wish to use it. That saved him, and he was acquitted.

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Hamburg Edgings, Swiss Flouncings, Swiss Edges, Torchon and Smyrna Laces, Hamburg Flouncing, &c., &c.

These goods are displayed on our center counters. If you are out shopping, walk in, and you will see the handsomest and cheapest line of embroideries ever exhibited in Hopkinsville. We call special attention to our line of

**Hamburgs at 10 and 12' c.**

These goods will compare favorably with edges bought elsewhere at 20 and 25 cents.

**300 LACE CAPS.**

We have just received 300 Infants' Lace Caps, no two alike, prices from

**15 Cents to \$1.50.**

**CARPETS! CARPETS!**

We call special attention to our Great Remnant Sale of Carpets. 50c. Ingrain, in remnants, at 25c. per yard. Tapestry Brussels, worth 75c and 85c., in remnants, at 60c. per yard.

Don't fail to examine our immense line of Embroideries. It will pay to look through our stock before purchasing.

## Metz & Timothy,

Leaders and Controllers of Low Prices.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

## A WORD TO THE WISE.

READ IT!

## PYE & WALTON

Have received a large lot of

## Spring Clothing,

Which they have placed on sale at their store. We are showing styles that can not be duplicated in Hopkinsville. We are offering bargains that can not be matched. Our assortment is composed of selections from the cream of the very best makes, and on several we have the exclusive control. We have an elegant line of Browning, King & Co's.

## SPRING SAMPLES,

Which we make suits to order, guarantee a fit or no sale. We also have an elegant line of

## SPRING HATS

in all colors, and we invite the young men to inspect before buying. Our line of

## Spring and Summer Furnishing Goods

is now complete. We respectfully invite one and all in to see us.

Don't buy second-class goods. Don't pay two prices for what you buy. Don't fail to see our stock. Don't forget our prices are way, way down.

## PYE & WALTON,

HOPKINSVILLE KY.

2 Doors From Bank of Hopkinsville.



ments.







