

Advertisements

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COPE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Frenchburg, Ky.

APPEL & VANARSDELL

(Office East door of brick)

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Frenchburg, Ky.

M. A. PHILLIPS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Frenchburg, Ky.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Frenchburg, Ky.

E. VANARSDELL,

THE CLOTHIER,

Frenchburg, Ky.

D. A. HOVERMALE

Blacksmith,

FRENCHBURG, KY.

\$20 REWARD!

I will give twenty dollars reward for the apprehension and delivery to me of James Ingram, who escaped from my custody while at hard labor to pay a judgement for a fine in favor of the Commonwealth.

This Jun. 23, 1887.
Johnathan Osborn, J. M. C.

The true policy of the town of Frenchburg and of Menefee County is to build a turnpike so as to connect with the pike leading from Chathamville this way, at the Bath County line, thus giving us a pike from this place to Olympia Station on the C. & O. road or more correctly speaking the N. N. & M. V. Road. By so doing Frenchburg will be built up, and an impetus will be given to the building of pikes in different directions over the County. Let us not wait for some one to build us a Rail Road, but let us go to work on our own hook. It is not true saying that "the Lord helps those who help themselves." We have only 35 miles of pike to build to reach the Bath line.

Bath is gradually coming this way with the pike, and will soon be to the County line. The stone and gravel, with which to build the road lay right along the road way for the most of the distance, and the pike can be built at a comparatively light cost. Let us not lay on our backs and wait for some one to build us a road but go to work and help ourselves. If this road is built the county will at once take a boom. If we lay still and do nothing she will remain locked up and shut off as she now is. Without doubt the key to our success is the building of a pike to the Bath line. Build it and let us hear the wheels of our wagons bearing treasures of our commerce over the stony way.

Our stock of Ladies' Hats is complete. Cottonades at extremely low prices. Call and examine our stock.
Alfred Combs & Son,
Cornwell, Ky.

How True.

"The collector at Bombay has among his curiosities a Chinese god marked "Heathen Idol," and next to it is a gold dollar marked "Christian Idol."
— [Sentinel-Democrat

How many people are there in this country that loves a dollar better their God? We fear there are many.

By virtue of a Judgment of the Court of the Menefee Circuit Court, rendered at the Hill Court term of 1886, in the above case, the undersigned will on the 28th day of August 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., or thereabout (being court day) will proceed to sell the said sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, on a credit of six months, at the Court House, here in Frenchburg, Ky., the property mentioned in the Judgment, to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Menefee County, on Indian Creek and its waters, adjoining the lands of J. M. Hight, J. H. Ingram, A. M. Buchanan, and others, and is fully described in the deed from P. D. Robert's heirs, &c. to Dan Morrison, recorded in deed book B, page 221, in the Menefee County Clerk's office, and contains 2,471 acres, or sufficient therefor to produce \$1,207.20 so ordered to be made. The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a Replevin Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. Bond payable to Howe and Montgomery, Pitts.

For further particulars, as to description and manner of sale, call on the undersigned at his office in Frenchburg, Ky.

W. S. PIERCE,

Master Commissioner of Menefee Circuit Court.

The Masonry of Dakota have prohibited any liquor seller being a member.

Subscribe for the Meteor five cents per month.

Let's build a turnpike

L. T. LOVERMALE AND
J. W. VANARSDELL,
EDITORS.

We are authorized to announce
J. F. OSBORN,

A candidate for Clerk of the
Menefee County Court.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1887.

THE BROKEN HANDCUFF.

By OLD CAP LEE.

Chapter II.

A Puzzling Problem.

Darius France returned to headquarters in a disagreeable frame of mind.

It was not merely that he had been given a clean trouble, but it struck him that he had been "foaked" withal. Had he been innocently caught the same amount of trouble he would not have given it a second thought, but it was exasperating to have been called out, and then have the truth held back from him.

Under his breath he exclaimed: "I pledge you my word, Mr. Lew Sartch, that I shall not leave a stone unturned to discover what it was that was taken from your room. Your wife sent for me, and would have told me all had not you returned as you did. Just before I reached your room you told her that the affair must not be allowed to get into the hands of the police. Hence, you have something to fear from them. What is it? We shall see."

From headquarters he went home, and to bed.

It was not far from the middle of the afternoon when he again entered the building.

"Is Joe around?" he inquired of a person he encountered.

"I don't know."

"Haven't you seen him today?"

"You mean Joe Grimm, I suppose?"

"No, I haven't seen him, but—"

"What?"

"I heard somebody speakin' of him a few minutes ago, and I shouldn't wonder if you found him inside."

France passed into an inner room. The first person his eyes rested on was the man he had inquired after.

Crossing the room, he said heartily:

"How are you, Joe?"

"So so," was the rejoinder. "And how goes it with my noble friend, the great rebel of Metropolitan fame?"

"Hold your horses, hold your horses, Joe. I reckon that you score me many credit marks as I do. By the way, I've got something for you."

"A gold mine!" with a laugh. "If so I hope you've got it in your clothes so that it can be got at handy."

"What's the matter?" was the return, "haven't you paid your washer woman, and is she praising you hard?"

"Hit it the first time! Well, let's see the gold mine."

"It isn't a gold mine. But it's metal though. Here's the precise thing."

As he said this, France drew from his pocket and proffered Joe Grimm the broken handcuff that he had picked up the night before.

At sight of it Grimm gave a great start of surprise.

I see you recognize it! I knew the article the instant I alighted my eyes on to it.

Grimm looked the part of a handcuff carefully over, then looking up inquired gravely:

Where did you get that?

France related the manner of its finding, and added:

When did you break it?

I didn't break it at all.

But, it's broken and— Isn't that a part of the pair of handcuffs you took so much pride in?

Yes, but they have been out of my possession for some little time.

Is that so? How was that?

I lent them to a deputy-sheriff who intrusted to remove young Judson to the Tomb, and who let him get away as you have heard about.

It was France's turn to be surprised.

Is that so? Then Judson had these handcuffs about his wrists?

Yes, he had them on at the time of making his escape.

The dickens you say!

Fact! So that is why I am so puzzled at your finding this piece of one of them at the place, and in the manner mentioned.

It is singular, commented France, How in the world could it have got there?

I give it up; but ~~it strikes~~ me that Harry Judson must have passed over the very spot where you found this handcuff not long in advance of your stumbling over it.

The two detectives looked at each other.

I'd like to run across him, said France.

So would I, rejoined Grimm. But I don't think that I shall have an opportunity for doing so.

How's that? Got a big job on hand? I shouldn't wonder. When a rail-

road president sends to the office for a fellow it's pretty safe to say there's something in the wind. It has to be a pretty tough case, and more than that your relations can hardly, they say, then it's one of our business.

I've the justice of the law, a few minutes ago, and they said my message regarding it had been sent out, but a quarter of eight.

I shouldn't wonder if you're up your time pretty well, you're about it to think that my fellow has had his fling in my hands, a fellow concerning Harry Judson, the one who "derek". I think I'll look him up, there is nothing very important about the board.

De so. It is quite near to my mind that he is still in the city, although the men get on the case have all gone out of town.

[Continued.]

Our stock of Boots & Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries &c., is complete. Bring us your produce.
Alfred Combs & Son,
Cornwell, Ky.

Subscribe or the Menefee Meteor.

You should call and see our line of five cent calico.
Alfred Combs & Son,
Cornwell, Ky.

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The Cheapest
AND

Most RELIABLE

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The OLD PHOENIX of

Hartford, Conn.

I. M. VANARSDELL,

Agent

Frenchburg, Ky.

ST. HONORABLE

J. W. VANABUS

EDITOR

Published weekly

Local News

Mr. D. H. ... school begins ... Mr. J. ... English ... Miss E. ... of Mr. ...

On the night of July 22nd, Sheriff Ingram ... men started to arrest ...

Mr. J. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

On Friday ... the boys ... several ...

On July 22nd ... respect ... killed ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

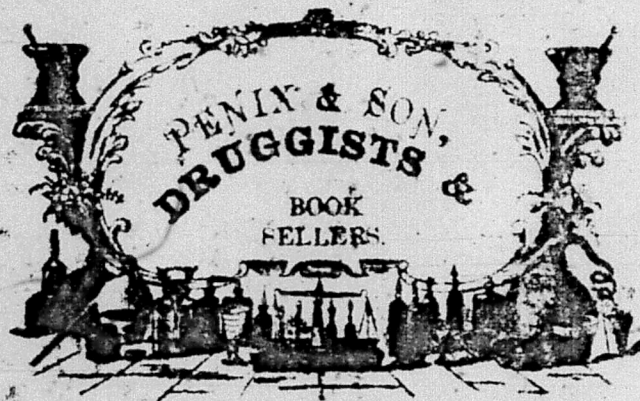
MENEFEES VICTORY.

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

Mr. ... of ... Mr. ... of ...

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MEN'S CLOTHING.

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