

# THE MENELEE METEOR.

VOL. I.

FRENCHBURG, KY., AUGUST 9, 1887.

NO. V.

## PROFESSIONAL.

**CLARKE & VANARDELL.**

[Office East door of brick.]  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Frenchburg, Ky.

T. T. COPE,

\*-ATTORNEY AT LAW,\*

Frenchburg, Ky.

M. A. PHILLIPS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Frenchburg, Ky.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Frenchburg, Ky.

**E. VANARDELL,**

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 judgment for a fine in favor of the Commonwealth.

This Jun. 23, 1887.

Johnathan Osborn, J. M. C.

## Mexican Veterans.

On September 21st, 1887, there will be a Reunion of the Mexican War Veterans at this place, Frenchburg, Ky. Able Speakers are expected to be present, and the occasion will be one of great interest. Other papers please copy.

For the benefit of the Union Sabbath School organ there will be an ice cream supper here on or about the night of the 27th inst.

Admission at door will be 10 cents and supper 15 cents.

Let every body attend.

If the people of this and adjoining counties will give us their support, we will enlarge our sheet, the prospects are very bright at present.

What we want is a circulation and we intend to have a thousand subscribers before the first of October if energy and a newsy paper will get it.

We are getting lists of subscribers almost every day. Let every one who has an interest in Menelee County and Eastern Kentucky, subscribe for the Meteor.

The Meteor is a good advertising medium it reaches nearly every one in Menelee county, besides a respectable circulation in other counties. Advertise in the Meteor, and subscribe now.

A great deal has been said in regard to building railroads throughout this country, we are decidedly in favor of building railroads, and it is only a matter of a year or so that we will have railroads. But can we afford to wait?

If we build turnpikes over the county, will that hinder a railroad from being built? Will it be detrimental, or will it be a help to the people during the time of waiting for a railroad?

A turnpike can be built to the Bath county line where it will connect with the turnpike that is being built to the line coming this way.

That will open a private that will be a nearer and cheaper route to the

Eastern markets than at present.

It will enable the merchants of Eastern Kentucky to get their goods shipped twenty or cent cheaper than at present. It will give an opportunity for some enterprising business man of Frenchburg to open a commission house here, thereby giving the merchants above here the opportunity of buying goods at as low or lower figures than at Mt. Sterling, saving them the freight. It will give Menelee a boom. It will raise the value of property besides giving it a market. Let us build a turnpike to the Bath county line by all means.

## Your Time Is Out!

We have some few subscribers whose time is out, and have not paid up their dues, please pay up and renew, and don't miss a number, and we will try to improve every number.

We want a few more small standing advertisements, don't all speak at once.

Curate (toold man who is beating his donkey)—"Fie, fie, my good friend do you know what happened to Balaam once?" Old man—"Ee, sur, zur—the same as has just happened to me, zur—an ass spoke to him."—Irish Times.

-Subscribe for the Menelee Meteor.

All kinds of school books for sale or exchange.

Alfred Combs & Sons,  
Corwell, Ky.

Pay your subscription.

We have a large supply of corn colored No. 10 envelopes, which we will sell cheap.

The blackberry crop this year was very plentiful. There were a good many canned and preserved. There are about all gone.

L. T. HOVERMALE AND  
J. W. VANCEWELL,  
EDITORS.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1887.

**Sabbath Marble-playing.**

Now young men take warning of me,  
And always shun bad company,  
Of such things this poem tell, well,  
Be careful my friend and remember  
The first thing you do, you, your  
parents disobey,  
Then from Sabbath School you  
will keep away,  
At the game of marbles, or playing  
croquet,  
You spend the whole of the Sab-  
bath day.  
Then to the bar-room you take your  
way,  
Handing brandy and at cards to  
play,  
When you get there you will take a  
seat,  
And drink after drink you will  
repeat.  
Now dear boys you are not that  
bad,  
If you are your fate is very sad,  
This is to all boys who idle away  
The precious and holy Sabbath  
day.  
All of you who would happy be,  
Hold your breath and listen to  
me,  
Quit your wrong doing and turn  
away  
From the devil's amusement and  
games you play.  
Now all who read this and will  
obey,  
Will have a part in the everlast-  
ing day,  
Escape in their road as for my awk-  
ward way,  
And don't get angry, oh I pray.

**Local News.**

Judge R. E. Day, of Mr. Stutz,  
attended court here Monday.

Our town was honored with the pres-  
ence of C. H. and E. M. Ring, and  
Thos. A. Combs, Sunday.

Mr. James Carrington, and daugh-  
ter, Ida, spent Sunday at D. A. Hov-  
ermale's.

The Yearly Meeting of the Presby-  
terian churches of Menefee, Morgan,  
Breathitt and Wolfe counties, will be  
held at Frenchburg, the last of this  
month—beginning Thursday, Aug. 25  
and continuing over the Sabbath.

Revs. Eugene P. Mickel, Wm. B.  
Cooper, J. S. McElroy, R. A. Walton,  
James M. Little, and probably Dr. E.  
O. Gaurant will be present. Breth-  
ren of all Denominations are cordial-  
ly invited.

Last week, while at work on his farm  
scarcely one mile below here, Mr. John  
Back found a fine spring of mineral wa-  
ter. It is in a splendid location, in the  
valley below here. Mr. Back will  
have the water analyzed shortly.

As there has been no competition  
for the puzzle prizes we will not use  
our space for them as we want to  
make our paper as interesting as possi-  
ble, and we feel that local and other  
news will be more suitable than the  
puzzles to most of our readers.

We want every one who reads the  
Meteor, to see how many more he can  
get to read it, and remember that if we  
can get proper encouragement we will  
enlarge our paper.

Miss Leona Johnson, of this place who  
is teaching the Walnut Grove school,  
spent Sunday in town.

Miss Soldie Clarke, of this place,  
who is teaching school in District No.  
30, spent Sunday at home.

Died—Of consumption on August  
6th, Mr. J. F. Geerr of this place.  
Mr. Geerr was a popular merchant and  
a respected citizen.

You should call and see our line of  
vegetable oil.

Mrs. Combs & Son,  
Cornwell, Ky.

Pay your subscription.

Mr. Charles B. Stutz,  
560

**Cornwell, Ky.**

The Hack line from this place to  
Hazel Green is meeting with success.

A. J. Ringo has returned from  
Taylor county, where he has been col-  
lecting Capt. Groes in collecting tax  
road taxes.

Jas. Hutson and Mrs. Emma Yar-  
ber eloped Saturday night—July 30th—  
to Abberdeen and were married Sun-  
day. They will make Cornwell their  
future home.

Mrs. A. J. Ringo is on the sick list.  
The Lime Kiln at this place has  
remained operation.

Mr. A. S. Strother has returned  
from a trip to Carter, where he has  
been to see "his Girl."

The School at this place, under the  
able management of Prof. E. M.  
Ringo, is progressing nicely.

Misses Nannie and Belle Horton  
spent Sunday in this place, in compa-  
ny with Mr. C. L. Dean, of Camargo.

Hurrah for Osbon and the METEOR.  
YUM YUM.

The following obituary notice has  
been suggested as one which would be  
just the right size for several "promi-  
nent citizens: Beneath this stone  
there rests a man who'll keep on kick-  
ing all he can; he kicked while on earth,  
commencing at the hour of birth; he  
kicked so hard, he kicked so high, his  
heels would sometimes scrape the sky;  
and when he reaches heaven's gate, he'll  
kick because no street cars wait, and  
when a silver harp he'll hold, he'll kick  
because it isn't gold."—[Stanton Monitor.

The above also applies to some in this  
community.

Subscribe now, five cent per month.

By request we publish the following  
example found in Ray's New Revised  
Arithmetic in addition, example No.  
40. A follows:

3,195;  
42,827;  
103;  
307,694;  
800,751;  
32,600;

Reported that Cook Hongire  
of B. an county...  
with his hand...  
they...  
...

L. T. HOVERMAEL AND  
J. W. VANARSDALL,  
EDITORS.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1887.

# THE BROKEN HANDCUFF.

By OLD CAP LEE.

"They've overshot the mark a little, that's all," was the rejoinder. "Do you know there are lots of men on the force who appear to be nearsighted?"

"Too many of them for the public good. But I must be off, or Mr. railroad president will be fretting and fuming and declaring that he's much abused again."

Throwing away the stump of a cigar, the quiet enjoyment of which Grimm would not forego for all the railroad presidents in the world, he arose and moved toward the door. At precisely that moment the president of a financially great railroad company sat in his luxurious office impatiently awaiting the arrival of somebody, if one could trust the expression of his face and the nervous tapping of one foot.

At last a man entered.

"Well," questioned the railroad president.

The man obsequiously removed his hat, and said:

"I went to headquarters, sir, and inquired for Mr. Grimm."

"Did you see him?"

"I did not."

"How waited?"

"He was not there."

"You left the note, then?"

"I did."

"Did you find out anything about when he might be expected?"

"I asked, and was told he was likely to be in at any minute, but as I knew you were here expecting me to come back, I would not wait."

"Then I may look for him soon, at any rate?"

"I cannot say that, sir, for they said he might possibly not be there all day long, although the chances were that he would be very shortly."

"Well—well—go back to your work."

The messenger bowed and went to a desk at the extreme corner of the room.

It chafed the president, who was accustomed to have just what he wanted at the merest beck or nod, to be com-

melled to wait the pleasure of a man. But he could not have hurried in the slightest this Mr. Grimm, after whom he had sent.

He went to the president's room, Mr. Grimm reached headquarters shortly after the departure of the messenger, and was shortly thereafter at the railroad doors.

On inquiring for the president, he was at once shown into his private office.

As the latter rose to receive the newcomer, he said:

"Ah, you Mr. Grimm?"

"I am."

"Joseph Grimm, the detective?"

"I am—although people usually call me Joe Grimm for brevity's sake."

"Well, being it is the name and not the name that I am after, we not dwell longer on that point. The first question is—Are you busy, Mr. Grimm?"

"I've been busy."

That is not an answer to my question. Are you busy?"

With equal asperity of tone, Joe Grimm rejoined:

It is not my custom to tell the state of my business to everybody who chooses to ask me a question.

The president bit his lip.

he did not in any wise relish the evidently meant rebuke.

The messenger, now sitting at his desk, looked in the direction of the detective, an expression of astonishment on his face. Had he expressed his thoughts in words, he probably would have said: "How do you dare talk to the president that way? Don't you fear he will bite your head off?"

And had the detective replied, he would have said: "Fear him? Well, I rather guess not, nor for that matter do I fear any other man."

After a minute's silence, during which the president struggled with anger, he then swallowed it, hard as it was to do, and said:

Perhaps I did not put the question in the proper shape?

You did not. You sent for me—I came—it is for you to tell me what you want, and not go to asking me questions.

What I was driving at was whether you was too busy to undertake the conduct of a case for the road?

That would depend somewhat on the nature of the case. But, before you tell me anything about it, I would like to ask you why you do not employ your own detectives; for, of course, the road has a number of them in its service?

It has.

I do not like to interfere with another man's bread and butter.

You would not be doing so.

What, then, is the trouble?

The beginning of it dates back to a year or more ago. At that time we

began to notice that on the arrival of our first fire-trail at the West, we had been abstracted from the cars, and we were in possession of their contents. It was a very serious matter, and I was obliged to employ a detective to investigate. I was obliged to employ a detective to investigate. I was obliged to employ a detective to investigate.

Our stock of Ladies' Hair Dressing, Toilet Creams, etc., etc., at low prices. Call and examine our stock. Alfred Combs & Son, Cornwell, Ky.

## Our Premiums.

We will give to the person sending us the greatest number of each article before September 1st, one of the following books:

- Life of Gen. Marion;
- Pictureque Journeys in America;
- Tales of Warsaw;
- Standard Fairy Tales;
- Swiss Family Robinson;
- The Boys of the Steerage.

All of the above books are nicely bound in cloth, retail price, \$1.25.

The second largest list will receive one of Bill Nye's books (paper bound).

\*After Sept. 1st the subscription price will be ten cents per month, or one dollar per year.

Our stock of Boots & Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., &c., is complete.

Bring us your produce. Alfred Combs & Son, Cornwell, Ky.

Pay your subscription.

"I love you," he protested, "better than my life. I would die for you if necessary." "O, nonsense," replied the practical girl. "Swear to me that you will get up and build the fire and I'll consider your proposition."

Subscribe for the Meneffe Meteor.

Penix & Son's store house is now completed.

## A Youthful Lion Slayer.

The new best deed I have known for a long while was performed weeks ago by a little bit of a boy in Washington Territory," said Lewis Pratt, the commercial traveler yesterday to a San Francisco business reporter.

In a rude stage, over the rough mountain road from North Yakima to Ellensburg, in February last, I and a lot of others were traveling. The snow was very deep, and it was pretty cold. When we had got within about a mile of Ellensburg, which is the initial trading point in the Valley, when we saw at the roadside, next to a low marsh, a monster wild animal suspended partly to a bent willow tree, the other part resting on the ground. The skin had been freshly taken off.

"Men, boys and even women were seen standing in groups, discussing something eagerly. Down the principal street was a bigger crowd advancing toward us, headed by two little boys dragging something over the snow.

"It proved to be the hide of our big wild animal—a genuine California lion, and what do you think it measured? Nine feet from tip to tip. The oldest one of these boys, mark you, was only nine and the other younger. They had gone out hunting along the river and swamp for jack rabbits. They killed several, and at length, coming out to the roadside, were appalled to see the lion standing there looking at them and preparing by his threatening gestures to come forward and attack them. Without a second's hesitation Johnny Singleton, who carried the only gun, let fly a charge of shot at him. He hit him plumb in the head, then he let go the other barrel, and killed him dead—a snit right there in his tracks."—[Courier-Journal]

### Our Premium.

We will give, to the person sending us the greatest number of cash subscribers before September 1st\*, choice of the following books:

Life of Gen. Marion;  
Picturesque Journeys in America;  
Thaddeus of Warsaw;  
Standard Fairy Tales;  
Swiss Family Robinson;  
The Boys of the Sierras;

All of the above books are nicely bound in cloth, retail price, \$1.25.

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**VANARSDELL  
KEEPS THE  
FINEST  
SUITS OF WORSTEDS, FLANNELS,  
AND COTTONADES.**

**THE NICEST LINE OF  
SEERSUCKERS AND LINNINS.**  
The best assortment of Children and  
Boy's Clothing. The prettiest  
Kid Shoes and Slippers.  
The best Brogans and Calf shoes to be found  
in ANY MARKET,  
all of which will be sold cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

All Those indebted to me will please come forward and PAY, and pay now.

**E. VANARSDELL**