

IF the soldiers at Morehead could draw up both "factions" in a row and shoot the last one of them they would become public benefactors. It is impossible to estimate the injury which a few brutal desperadoes have done Kentucky. One has only to travel through North and East to be humiliated at the reputation the State has acquired. It is safe to say our population would be one-fourth larger and the State one-fourth more prosperous, but for the numerous "factions" and fights that fill the dispatches.—Louisville Post.

Have patience! The "mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly fine." It's a long lane that has no turning. The injury to the State has been great, but the desperadoes are meeting the fate they deserve. A. M. Bowling is in the penitentiary for twenty-one years, and Jeff, his brother, is under sentence of death. It will come Tolliver's turn, and Humphries' and Logan's before long. Mark that!