

List of Appointments
CANDIDATES FOR STATE SENATE.
Henry George and Dr. A. J. Watson, candidates for the State Senate, will address the people at the following times and places. All are respectfully invited to attend:

FULTON COUNTY.
Sassafras Ridge, June 2d, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Hickman, June 3d, at night.
Cayce's Station, June 4th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Lodgeton, June 5th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Fulton Station, June 6th, at night.

GRAVES COUNTY.
Pilot Oak, June 6th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Cuba, June 7th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Hickman, June 9, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Farmington, June 10th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Panther Creek, June 11th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Symsonia, June 12th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Boaz's Station, June 13th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Kaukas, June 14th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Lowen X Roads, June 16th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Pancé Farm, June 17th, 2 o'clock, p. m.

HICKMAN COUNTY.
Pelo, June 18th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Spring Hill, June 19th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Columbus, June 19th, at night.
Moscow, June 20th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Needmore, June 21st, 2 o'clock, p. m.
Water Valley, Graves County, June 22d, 2 o'clock, p. m.

WINGO COUNTY.
Wingo Station, Graves County, June 23d, 2 o'clock, p. m.

BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Baltimore, Hickman County, June 23d, 2 o'clock, p. m.

FRYERSBURG, GRAVES COUNTY.
June 25th, 2 o'clock, p. m.

CLINTON, HICKMAN COUNTY.
1st Monday in July.

MAYFIELD, GRAVES COUNTY.
3rd Monday in July.

JUDGE HARGIS SPEAKS.

And in Tones Which are Not at all Equivocal.

He Denies the Statements Against Him, and Produces Proof to Refute Them.

It is His Purpose to Do His Duty and Leave his Assaults to Do Theirs.

A VERY EXPLICIT DOCUMENT.

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.]

In 1874 I was nominated by a Democratic Convention as a candidate for Circuit Judge. It was charged that I was ineligible to the office, and that for the purpose of destroying the proof of my ineligibility, and of establishing my false claim that I was eligible, I mutilated, or caused to be mutilated, certain records of the Circuit and County Courts of Rowan county. Out of respect for that portion of the people of Kentucky who are at familiar with the persons who originally concocted this charge, and have recently revived and circulated it, or with the fact as known to those who know the parties and witnesses to its assault upon me, I do now solemnly declare that the charge, in whatever form or by whomsoever made or insinuated, is false. I do further announce those who have heretofore made, and those who do hereafter circulate this charge, as willful calumniators. As my only answer to this charge, I declare that I was sworn to the office of Circuit Judge at the election in August, 1874, and therefore was wholly without motive to commit the crime charged. In proof of my eligibility I submit the following papers:

"STATE OF KENTUCKY, sec.—Thos. J. Hargis having produced to the undersigned a certificate from the County Court of Rowan county, the county of his residence, of his honesty, probity and good demeanor, and having been examined as touching his qualifications to practice as an attorney at law, we hereby authorize and permit the said Thos. J. Hargis to practice as an attorney at law in all the courts of this Commonwealth."

"Given under our hands this 29th day of Feb'y, 1866.

L. W. ANDREWS,
Tenth Judicial District.
R. APPERSON, JR.,
Judge of the Eleventh District.

The license was completed by Judge Apperson, who affixed his signature to it at the April term, 1866, of the Circuit Court, in the presence of myself and Samuel R. Elliott, Esq., brother of my lamented predecessor. I here give Mr. Elliott's written statement:

"In justice to Thos. F. Hargis, I feel my duty to give this certificate for the public to see. There has been much said in regard to the time said Hargis should have obtained his license to practice law. I here state that I was at Grayson Court (Carter county) in April, 1866, 1st and there saw Judge Apperson sign Thos. F. Hargis's license to practice law. I will qualify to the above statement whenever called on.

"Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1874.

SAMUEL R. ELLIOTT,
"Attorney: T. W. SANDFORD,
L. S. SANDFORD."

At the May term, 1866, of the Rowan County Court, on the motion of Cyrus Alley, then Clerk of said Court, the following order, of which I have an official copy, was entered:

"ROWAN COUNTY COURT, MAY TERM, 1866.—On motion of Cyrus Alley, Thos. F. Hargis appeared in open court and produced his license to practice law, and having taken the oath required by it, the said Hargis was admitted to practice his profession in this court.

"Given under my hand this 27th day of November, 1873.

J. W. JOHNSON, Clerk R. C. C.

Mr. Alley, a few days after the license was said to have been committed expressed a just indignation against the outrage sought to be perpetrated upon me, and voluntarily wrote and signed the following statement:

"I Cyrus Alley, state that I was Clerk of Rowan County Court from 1868 to 1869 continuously, and also Clerk of the Rowan Circuit and Quarter Courts during the whole of the above period, from 1868 to 1870; and Thomas F. Hargis, who the wrote his name T. J. F. Hargis, was sworn in as a practicing attorney at law in the Rowan County Court some time in the spring of 1866, either in the month of April or May of 1866, and he was also sworn in the Circuit Court in August, 1866, and during that year I was very intimate with Mr. Hargis, and employed him as my attorney, and have since employed him in various important suits.

"Given under my hand this 25th day of April, 1871.

"CYRUS ALLEY."

Mrs. Nannie E. Alley sent, through her husband, to me, the following statement, with permission to publish:

"I, N. E. Alley, state that I am the wife of Cyrus Alley who was formerly Clerk of Rowan Circuit and County Courts, and that I was well acquainted with Thos. F. Hargis in the year 1866, and that upon one occasion I well remember of having a conversation with said Thomas F. Hargis about his practicing law. I remember that he had not then been practicing long, and this conversation was sometime in

spring of 1866, and I think either in the month of April or May of 1866.

"Given under my hand this the 25th day of May, 1874.

"Attest: NANNIE E. ALLEY,
"CYRUS ALLEY."

Some question was raised after the 25th of April, 1874, as to the indefiniteness of Mr. Alley's statement relative to the month of my admission, and on the 27th day of May he wrote, signed and made oath to the following statement:

"MOREHEAD, Ky., May 27th 1874.—I Cyrus Alley, state that Thomas F. Hargis was sworn in to practice law in the Rowan County Court, at the court-house in the town of Morehead, at the May term of said court, 1866. I have looked over the orders of April, 1866, none being missing, and none in that month in reference to him. I can not, therefore, state the month, and this was the meaning of the first certificate I gave him. I was then Clerk of the Rowan County and Circuit Courts.

CYRUS ALLEY,
"Sworn to before me, by Cyrus Alley, this 27th May, 1874.

JAMES W. JOHNSON,
"Clerk Rowan County Court."

"This is to certify that I have been acquainted with T. F. Hargis as a licensed lawyer since the early spring of 1866. He began his studies in the year 1860, whilst a boy, under my supervision, and after the war he resumed his studies, for a short time, and was soon licensed as a lawyer to practice. I have been associated with him in the practice of the law since the spring of 1868; this 28th April, 1874.

H. G. BURNS."

"I, William Stewart, state that I was Justice of the Peace in Rowan county from 1864 to 1870 continuously, and that I knew Thomas F. Hargis, and have known him since July 1865, and I know that Thomas F. Hargis was and did practice law before me in my court, at my spring term 1866, in various suits. And I have no doubt about this fact, of which I am certain, he had been practicing law at Morehead before the August election, 1866, at which election said Hargis was a candidate for county Judge. I am a Republican in politics, and have been. I knew said Hargis in the fall of 1865 and the winter of 1866 and 1867. I was frequently in his office, and he always had his law-books and I thought he was studying hard.

"Given under my hand this the 25th day of April, 1874.

WILLIAM STEWART,
"Att.—CYRUS ALLEY."

"I certify that I have lived in Rowan county for near eight years (since 15th May 1866), and that I knew Thos. F. Hargis during the whole of that time; was frequently in his law office in 1866, from June till the first Monday in August, and afterward until he moved to Carlisle. And before the August election, 1866, I do positively know that Mr. Hargis was practicing law, because I frequently consulted with him. And he was my attorney all the time he practiced at Morehead, Ky.

"Given under my hand this 25th day of April, 1874.

"D. BOWLING."

Mr. Bowling has, since the date of his statement, been a Justice of the Peace. I have many other like statements of creditable persons not necessary to publish. Wherever duty leads me, I will go with an unshaken faith in the justice of God and with a clear conscience, trusting in the power of truth and an upright life to protect my good name. But the thread upon which my life hangs is too frail; the public trust confided to me by an intelligent and honorable constituency, who were fully cognizant of all the calumnies heaped upon me and their falsity, is too sacred; and my conscientiousness of my innocence and of the ultimate judgement of all good men too profound to permit me to consume my time and strength otherwise than by the faithful discharge of my duties.

And now I enter upon the performance of the onerous duties of the high office to which I have been called with the purpose to so live and labor that the rancorous fury of the calumny, upon which I look undisturbed, will be drowned in the plaudits of those who, having known me best; trusted and loved me most; to whose partial affection and strong sense of justice I owe more than I can express.

THOMAS F. HARGIS.

FRANKFORT, June 10, 1879.

CHEAP GOOD! CHEAP GOODS!!

AT

H. BUCHANAN'S.

A FULL LINE OF

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Lace and Embroidery, Rushings, Cuffs, Collars, &c., at prices that will please all.

may 9.

Governor Coke and His Two Visitors.

Governor Coke, of Texas, tells the following story about two callers he had a few days ago. "I never saw such a town as Washington. You can not have any privacy here. Now, when I came here to attend the special session of the senate, I purposely went to a quiet place on D Street, and chose two rooms over a store. I gave orders if anybody called to have their cards sent up to my room, and further that the outside door should always be kept closed, which would compel callers to ring. You see, by adopting this plan, when cards were sent to me I would know just who called and could send word whether I wanted to see them or not. Well would you believe it, a few nights ago I was sitting in my room, when in rushed two gentlemen unannounced. Said one of them: 'Governor Coke, I believe. How do you do, Governor Coke?' Their manner disconcerted me a little, but I answered as pleasantly as I could: 'Yes, I am Governor Coke; but how in the world did you get into my room? They answered cheerfully: 'Oh! the lower door was opened, and we just walked right up.' I then told them that it would please me if they would go down stairs, ring the bell, and send up their respective cards in the regular way. They both went down stairs and did as I told them. Their cards was presented to me in the regular way, and I sent word that I wasn't in." To enable the reader to better appreciate the story it should be added that the Governor lisps, and he tells it with a good deal better effect for this reason than it can have in print. When the Governor reads this he will, no doubt, be ready to reassert his opinion that there is no such thing as privacy in this town.—[Washington Star.

CALLOWAY county has an empty jail. Hurrah for Calloway.

Address.

On the life and death of Dr. J. M. Alexander, of Jordan Station, who died of Yellow Fever, contracted at Hickman while volunteering his services to the sufferers during the epidemic of the summer of 1873. Written to be delivered before the S. W. Ky. Medical Association, by Dr. John H. Morton, one of the committee appointed to prepare a memorial address to the dead Hickman Physicians.

GENTLEMEN:

A celebrated Roman orator, statesman and Warrior, when addressing a Roman populace over the dead body of his Emperor and Commander, said that, "the evil men do live after them, the good is left interred with their bones." He said, "So let it be with Caesar!" But Caesar's virtues like those of most great men, were so many and so paramount, that there was little indeed of that material to live after him, and that which was good instead of being buried with his remains will forever hereafter live to his greatness, to his honor and to the pride and admiration of all mankind. We say, "so let this be with our noble and lamented Alexander."

As it is ever the case in all the grades of life, death the profound exterminator of all things, living and existing, is almost sure to claim for its trembling victims the brightest, the bravest and the best. It was especially the case, my Friends! during the last and fatal epidemic in the taking away of those true and unflinching Physicians who fell contending in the very front ranks, against the ravages of Yellow Fever, and now after all is over, when we come to reflect upon the lives of those physicians who particularly lost their lives through purely disinterested efforts and unfeigned human endeavors to save the lives of other people, these special physicians who went without being called, leaving sweet and happy families, bright and beautiful homes, to go into a destructive and raging pestilence, where no man's life was as safe as in the thickest of the fighting foe, to truly care for and relieve the suffering fellow-men. I say, when we come to consider the deeds and services of those physicians who traveled to Hickman, Memphis and Grenada for that sole and only purpose, the heart of man is sure to drop the most sacred tear of admiring and loving sympathy that ever swelled the bosom of human mortals.

Dr. J. M. Alexander was one of those nobles of noble men! His amiable and liberal minded character, his refined and educated instincts, his genial warm and impulsive nature, his brave and sacrificing disposition, and his large and ever overflowing soul, full to the brim with love for his fellow-man. All those elegant and doubly refined good qualities, both as a citizen and physician, ever acting with that freedom, frankness and simplicity so natural to the true and perfect man, made Dr. Alexander an ordinary man. Indeed Dr. Alexander was clearly above the average medium of physicians. He was a physician whom everybody loved, everybody trusted and everybody appealed to from the common and uncommon trials of life, and whose generous and magnanimous heart ever beat in an endeavor to please mankind to relieve human suffering and to serve all who called upon him during his long and somewhat checkered life. A life which was really cultured, alike abounding with sore vicissitudes, and at the same time intermixed with many hours of deep drawn pleasures and happiness in the midst of his bright and delightful family and among his numerous social friends. For such a man, in the course of human events, it was almost essential that he should be possessed of a few personal enemies, they could be in all probability counted by one's two's and three's, he undoubtedly was blessed with a multitude of the truest friends. Friends at home in the scope of his practice, and even outside the run of his patrons, friends in California, where he loved to dig the precious gold, friends in Florida where he followed the Indian brave, friends in Mexico where he followed with the descendants of the Aztecs, friends in the grand old Rebel Army, true and faithful like himself in fact everywhere his facile and congenial nature came in contact with his fellow men, he their affection and became, blessed with many friends. For truly Dr. Alexander was a pure and good-hearted man, a firm friend, a good neighbor, an obliging and courteous brother in medicine, fast and lasting in his friendship, dignified but jovial and affable in his associations, liberal, impulsive and brave, numbering among his warm friends such men as Gen. Frank Cheatham, Gen. John B. Hood, Isham G. Harris and Gen. Bedford Forrest, and other men of like stamp with whom he served during our "late unpleasantness," when men's souls were tried, and tested each other's nerves.

The subject of our brief sketch was born in the aristocratic and time honored land, the very name of which will ever remind us of that beautiful and royal virgin queen of our mother-land, and from which has sprung that happy and illustrious stock sometimes so facetiously termed the F. F. V's, he being one of the sons of that class of ancestry. He came to Fulton County, Ky., in comparatively an early day, already educated in the first class literary school of Virginia, and graduated in the Jefferson Medical School of Philadelphia, he had for upwards of 30 years controlled and labored in a large and lucrative practice, excepting when his brave, generous impulsive and active disposition, had led him away among the foremost squadrons either to the golden plains of California, or upon the old sand fields of Florida or Mexico or else upon the bloody battle ground of our own beautiful Southern clime. Indeed Dr. Alexander was truly an active leading, high spirited man. Well might his medical associates, and fellow soldiers with dear memory repeat in the beautiful style of Daniel Voorhees, "who has spoken as Alexander spoke whose song has winged a loftier flight or sung a nobler strain than Alexander? What physician whose tongue has touched a tender chord, or whose knife has been guided so full of beauty and of majesty as that of Alexander? The old maxim slightly altered of "first in peace, first in war, and first in the heart of his fellow associates," applies well indeed to this magnificent and clever physician, nothing in his nature was too good for his friends or fellow-men. As I have heretofore expressed myself, he was generous and self-sacrificing to a fault.

Once upon a time, during our late national conflict between the States, while our lamented friend was an active and busy surgeon upon the bloody and murderous battle-mountains of Chickamauga, when unexpectedly to every beholder, in the twinkling of an eye, two of our courageous and gallant crack regiments had flanked around, and double quickened up face to face, and began pouring a galling fire into the falling ranks of each other, Dr. Alexander, noble and self-sacrificing, regardless of consequences, threw himself at one bound out amid and between, fronting both assailing combatants, dashing his old faded gray cap high into the air, yelling and gesticulating with mighty efforts among the whistling of balls and roaring of musketry. "Cease! Cease! For God's sake boys don't shoot, don't shoot, you are friends! you are friends!" Ah, then there was a gathering to and fro, the reversing of arms and wheeling about, and another lookout taken for the common enemy, and who can tell but many a mother's heart-pang or sister's untold sorrow was then and there saved by Alexander, who had succeeded in stopping the bloody and unnatural conflict in time to save the lives of the best blooded soldiers in that grand old Rebel Army, when Joseph E. Johnson was struggling hard enough to manipulate upon that memorable retreat.

Such was the soul of our lost and re-

gretted Alexander! Generous to a fault, noble far beyond the limits of nobility in other men. Gentle as a woman kind and loving as a sister. In his latter days a strong temperance advocate and a true Christian seeking and finding the haven of rest; in his early days a liberal and impulsive hero, a warm friend, and true physician learned in all his ways, an original thinker, a man of his own head with a strong mind, a soldier brave always, a religious man fully believing in favor of Christ and the Holy Trinity, and now (we hope) a Heavenly Saint.

What more can we say of him? At the first breaking out of Yellow Fever in Memphis, it was all his family, his friends and his large number of sick patrons could do to prevent him from volunteering his services in behalf of that plague stricken city, but when the fever encroached upon his own county town nothing could withhold him or his generous nature. He threw open his soul, his services, his residence, his family, not only to healthy refugees, but he went to Hickman and had his friends who had already been struck with the blight, removed in his carriage to his beautiful country home. He then went into the thickest of the pestilence and fought it without fear or reluctance until toward the last it began to wane, when stopping closer than a friend to our old beloved brother physician, Dr. Corbett, who was dying, that faithful Alexander himself was stricken down, and after struggling with the disease six days, convinced from the first that his time had come, he calmly and without a murmur prepared to pay that inevitable debt which all men are called upon to liquidate, he passed away to that far off land where if the heart and soul are right all is well, while if matters have been neglected were unto him who travels that way.

Dr. Alexander was a fine looking man, wearing full beard over his face, neatly and habitually trimmed, as was his hair, he had a noble, soft and large hazel eye, an open countenance, ever full of love, kindness and sympathy, while at other times it fairly danced with humor and pleasant delight.

He controlled a large and good paying practice, in which his labors were continuous and incessant.

His years ticked but a few of being three score, all of which I dare say were spent in a noble and useful manner, endeavoring to serve his patrons, his friends and his family.

His friends numbered many, his enemies were but few, the same can be said of his virtues and his faults. Let it be engraved upon his Tomb Stone, that he died of Yellow Fever, if not upon his Tomb Stone, let us engrave it in our bosoms deeply engraved upon the tablets of our hearts, "He died of Yellow Fever," and in the dearest and tenderest memory of this true man and good physician, and as his example as a bright constellation in our future beckoning us on to a Heavenly Home.

Therefore we bid peace to his ashes for he was a man, a friend, a hero, a soldier, a learned physician, a good Christian and a true gentleman.

JOHN H. MORTON, M. D.
"Welcomehurst Cottage,"
Near Jordan Sta., Ky., May 18th, 1879.

J. AMBERG & SONS have just received the largest and best lot of Black Gros Grain and Colored Silks ever offered in Hickman, and at prices that cannot be undersold. Ladies, please call and examine. June 13-14.

Judge Hargis.

From the Lexington Commonwealth.

Yesterday we gave in full the card of Judge Hargis, as published in the Courier Journal of that morning, in denials of the charges made by Green. We published it without comment, and the readers of the Commonwealth have doubtless formed their own conclusions. For ourselves we regret to be compelled to say that the statement is not such a one as the circumstances surrounding the case demanded. It is unsatisfactory and inconclusive. There is little that is new. Judge Hargis repeats his denial; and while giving that all due weight it must be admitted that something more is needed. Many it not all of the certificates appended have been before the public a long time. They do not cover the case.

There is an old certificate from Jas. W. Johnson. The reader who has kept himself posted in this controversy will remember that Mr. Green says Johnson denied making the affidavit. There is also a statement from Cyrus Alley, dated 25th April, 1874. Mr. Green asserts that Alley says he knows nothing whatever of the matters detailed in the statement purporting to be made by him.

Judge Hargis embodies in his statement his law license signed by Judges Andrews and Apperson. Mr. Green alleges that the date of the license was changed after it passed out of the hands of the Judges. It is a significant fact that only a few days since Judge Andrews, when asked about the matter, replied that he had nothing to say, and would say nothing unless required by competent authority. Judge Apperson is dead.

The bottom fact in the case—the mutilation of the Rowan court records in the interest of Mr. Hargis—remains without denial and unexplained.

The emphatic denial of Mr. Hargis, however inconclusive it may be, will require a response from Mr. Green, and it is to be hoped that he will furnish something more substantial than a mere iteration of his newspaper charges.

It is also earnestly hoped that this unsavory business is now in a train for final settlement.

The following is an extract from a letter written at Leadville:

You can come here and return home for about \$250—providing you only stay a few days. The majority of the inhabitants here are of the roughest class, who do not regard human life more than a beast's, and in consequence, a murder a day is but a fair average, unobserved, save by many of the miners who take that day to get drunk. The business houses are kept open, and the carpenter and painter ply their trades the same as on other days. The miners get from \$250 to \$4 per day, and board ranges from \$15 to \$50 per week. Three weeks ago snow was five feet deep in places, and I was told that it would continue to fall occasionally till August. For the information of those who persist in calling it, as if it were spelled Lado ville, we would state that Dr. Hall says it is known there as if spelled Led ville.

The statement is made that more candy is made and eaten in this country than in all the rest of the world combined. Boston manufactures about 40,000 tons annually, New York about 7,000 tons and Chicago does a large business in the same field. The exports from this country to Europe include "the best French candies."