

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1892.

NUMBER 39.

The Greatest Effort

— OF —

OUR LIVES!

NEVER EQUALED

— IN THE —

History of Lexington!

Louis & Gus Straus'

DISPLAY OF SPRING CLOTHING

Every Department overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch-penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have never failed to keep our promises heretofore:

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$15.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$20.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$25.

OUR : MERCHANT : TAILORING : DEPARTMENT

Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

L. & G. STRAUS.

LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS.
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp

must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

ABSOLUTELY CURE
QUINN'S OINTMENT
REMOVES

SPRAINS
WIND PAINS
BLINDNESS

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of QUINN'S OINTMENT. It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 25c. stamps or silver, for trial box.

W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

Furniture, Carpets and Rugs!

THE TOPICS OF THE DAY! Men are talking about who shall be the next President, Tariff Reform, &c., but the ladies are talking of the Fine Furniture and how cheap they can buy it from

Geo. W. Robinson, - - - Campton, Ky.

I have just added to my stock of General Merchandise the largest and most complete line of Furniture ever brought to this country, and will make prices as low as can be had at Winchester or Lexington. So come and see goods and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Truly yours,
GEO. W. ROBINSON.

The Woful Sub-Committee.

In room 14, in solemn state, the GREAT COMMITTEE sat, And every man among 'em thought he knew where he was at; And insisted on proceedin' for to call the Guv'nor down Which the same could swing a veto axe—and his other name was Brown.

Now, matters up at Frankfort, they had come to such a pitch That the trouble it was grievous over revenue and sich; And the people were complainin', just as people sometimes will, That the General Assembly wasn't more than fit to kill. So this solemn old committee crowded right into the room, And then it sent to Bourbon, for a man that had a boom.

Now the question for debatin' the committee had in view If it didn't have no merit, why, it certainly was new; And it sort o' run in this way: "That we count a bill as passed Though the final vote we hold to, happens not to be the last." So they searched the constitution, and they hunted all the books, 'Till the broth came near to burnin' from the number of the cooks.

For every man among 'em had his own opinion flat, And he sort o' thought the others didn't know where they were at. So they finally concluded that to frame a stout address That the number of the 'dressors must grow beautifully less.

Then they weeded and they weeded 'till they simmered down to five With the solemn intention for to flay the Guv. alive, And they didn't sleep in day time, and they didn't eat at night, But they set to work to flay him, and they worked with all their might.

So they fastened down the transom, and they tightly locked the door While the chunks of heavy wisdom made a rip-rap on the floor. Then the midnight oil was lighted, and the wisdom began to flow.

To the murmurs of the others that 'twas bound to be a go. Grammar, Rhetoric, Metaphysics, Cicero de Senectute, Each was drafted into service—these for wind and that for beauty; And the wisdom evolved in the now historic room Was as incense to the nostrils of the man that had a boom.

Day and night that sub-committee wrote and pondered, wrote and scratched Incubating on their bantling 'till the addled egg was hatched.

Blew a blast of shrilly triumph, blew a self-laudative blast

O'er the sub-committee logic that a final wasn't last.

There the GREAT ADDRESS they scattered—Sandy's vale and Mill's Point Heard the wisdom incubated in that famous little joint;

On the long Ohio border; by the turbid Licking's wave;

In the glorious Blue-grass region; in the depths of Mammoth Cave;

In the Bear-grass; on the mountains; in the modest Pennyrile—

Everywhere the GREAT ADDRESSORS billed their logic and their style.

Then they calmly sat and waited, in a swelling state of mind.

Waiting for a special message—that the Guv'nor had resigned.

But the Guv'nor kept his counsel (and his veto axe in trim)

And if any one was troubled, why, he didn't look like him.

Well, it happened somewhat later, that the Court of Errors high

Took in hand the GREAT ADDRESSORS, and it blackened up their eye;

O'er its knees it laid them gently; drew a breath both broad and deep,

And the way the spunks were given would have made old logic weep.

It was lively while it lasted; it was wholesome when 'twas done;

Had they felt as sorry sooner, that address they'd ne'er begun.

Happen maybe they are wiser, since the judgment was reversed;

Happen maybe they'll acknowledge that a final isn't first;

Happen maybe they'll acknowledge that the now historic room

Was the fatalist thing could happen in the burstin' of a boom.

Yet a tear we must vouchsafe 'em when we contemplate the group, With the honest farmer's products at the bottom of the soup;

And a smothered murmur rises—as though talking through a hat—

Three Brutes Wanted.

Six negroes are now held at Bowling Green, Ky., upon the charge of assaulting Miss Kate Anderson recently. The young woman is very weak, and none of the prisoners have been taken before her for identification, as her physicians think it best she should not yet be subjected to the ordeal. The city council offers a reward of \$250 for the arrest of the guilty man, and a handsome reward is also being made up by private subscription. County Judge Grider telegraphed governor Brown, asking that he offer a state reward. Gov. Brown replied that he will offer a reward of \$300. The council has authorized chief of police James to secure blood-hounds to track down the brutal negro if he is not one of the six now in jail. Leonard Tye was removed from Williamsburg to Stanford jail to prevent a mob from hanging him for the rape and murder of Mildred Bryant. A mob is looking for an unknown negro who assaulted the 8-year old daughter of H. V. Brien, at Bellevue, Tenn.

The Odd-Fellows Home.

A movement is on foot to secure the location of the proposed Odd-fellows widows' and orphans' home at Shelbyville, Ky. The grand lodge of this order at its recent meeting in Covington, appointed committees to perfect arrangements for establishing a home, and by the proposed charter it must be located within forty miles of Louisville and outside of that city. This condition is based upon a proposed donation of \$25,000 from a Louisville man, provided the condition as to location is carried out. But one other town in the prescribed limit is making any effort to secure this building, and Shelbyville and the vicinity will doubtless do the liberal thing in the matter of contributions necessary to secure the location of the home.

They Beat the Law.

The amount of whisky that is being unloaded at our depot is immense. A great deal is in barrels much of it in kegs and a vast amount in jugs. A great deal of it is for distillers. They register their brandy stills, make a few gallons and then sell something to drink the year round. The only person who can sell liquor of any kind in Breathitt county legally, is the distiller, and he is allowed to sell it only by the quart, not to be drunk on the premises. If only the liquor made in the county was used, we would be comparatively free from the curse. The same is true of adjoining counties. The liquor brought here by the railroad goes to Knott and Perry counties as well as to Breathitt. The grand juries will have plenty of work in ferreting out this illegitimate traffic.—Jackson Hustler.

The state grange, which was in session at Louisville last week, adopted the following resolution, a copy of which was ordered sent to Representative Carroll, who introduced the bill appropriating \$100,000 for a representation of the state at the World's Fair:

Resolved, That in the opinion of the state grange of Kentucky, it would be an irreparable misfortune for Kentucky not to have a creditable exhibition at the great Columbian exposition at Chicago, and we earnestly and respectfully ask the legislature to pass the bill to appropriate \$100,000 for that purpose, introduced by Representative Carroll, and believe that Kentucky can not be made to appear at her best with a less sum.

The state grange is pretty good authority among farmers, and its wishes should attract attention.—Frankfort Capital.

A boiler, twenty-four feet long and forty-eight inches in diameter, at Newport, Ky., let go. The immediate fatalities were confined to two tramps buried in the debris, whose names are not known. In addition to these, two workmen, Herman Wolf and Geo. Reed, were mortally wounded. If any others have been hurt, that fact is not ascertained. The boiler house was demolished, and the financial loss is \$15,000. Fragments of the boiler were found 1,200 feet away.

The World's Fair Bill.

The court of appeals has decided the World's Fair bill unconstitutional, because the legislature did not give it the proper vote on its final passage. Three opinions are given out, covering seven columns of small type in the Courier-Journal. Judge Pryor furnishes a dissenting opinion, which is the most logical in the lot, and which will be endorsed by the court of appeals as a necessity before ten years roll around. To allow laws to be assailed in any court will make all laws uncertain, and a remedy must be supplied. In all these issues the Auditor is the only man on top. He has saved the State \$100,000, and prevented a void act from taking it out and lodging it in Chicago for a Kentucky restaurant and bar. The commissioners were appointed by the governor under a void act, and the accounts of said commissioners were approved by the governor after his excellency had raised the question that other bills similarly enacted by the general assembly were not laws. The attorneys should now suggest the official death of the appellees, and move the appointment of an administrator to settle the estate.—Frankfort Argus.

Rain Making Partly Successful.

A Letter from Gen. Dyrenforth.

Gen. Dyrenforth admits that his experiments in this line have not come quite up to his expectations, but it is interesting to read what he has to say about a still greater achievement of the age as it concerns our health:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5, 1892.

DEAR SIR:—I deem it a duty to inform you of the remarkable curative effects experienced by myself, and by others under my view, from the use of your Electropoise. You may not know that I am a regular M. D., and have been a practicing physician. From the course of my education and associations as such I had no faith in the treatment. Personal experience and observation have, however, convinced me of its wonderful and subtle effects. I ascribe the beneficial results of the instrument I used, and the curative effects of the others which I observed, to the establishment of a potential by thermo-electric action. I congratulate your company upon having broad and strong protection by its patent upon the instrument. Yours,

R. G. DYRENFORTH.

Address DuRois & Webb, Fourth and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky.
Fifty page book free.

The Auditor's Indorsement.

The Auditor, Major L. C. Norman, is the only person that is crowned with laurels by the Court of Appeals. Says Judge Pryor: "He (the Auditor) is the trustee of the state's funds, and to such an extent that not one cent can be drawn from the treasury without his warrant, and his persistency in refusing to pay this claim not only attests his fidelity and efficiency as an official, but his defence, in which he is sustained by my associates, has saved the state an expenditure from the treasury under a void legislative enactment the sum of \$100,000.—Frankfort Argus.

The following, from an unidentified newspaper, is going the rounds of the press, and so fully states the situation that its publication is justifiable in every state where the alliance has drifted into politics.

A Kansas man, who had been affiliating with the alliance party of that state for the past few years, having severed his allegiance thereto, thus briefly gives his reasons for so doing.

Because it is run by lawyers without clients.

- By doctors without patients.
- By preachers without pulpits.
- By women without husbands.
- By farmers without farms.
- By financiers without finance.
- By educators without education.
- And by statesmen without a job.

Wilbur C. Benton, a pension agent of Covington, was last week convicted in the United States court at that place of taking an exorbitant pension. The penalty is two years in prison, \$500 fine, or both.

Congressman Goodnight is quite sick at his home at Franklin, Ky., and will not be able to go to Washington for some time.