

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, FEBRUARY 24, 1893.

NUMBER 48.



Restored to his family.

Who say the clouds of life have not a silver lining? Look at little 4 year old Grover Reynolds, Watson, Ill. His father, Daniel W. Reynolds, after describing the little sufferer's long illness, continues: "Finally a gravel was forced into the urethra and remained there, producing blood poisoning and dropsical effusions. He was treated by a council of eminent physicians. They made incisions to let the water out and finally properly advised an operation, but confessed the little sufferer was so weak death would likely result. I refused and began giving him Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure. Before one bottle had been entirely taken the stone had become so far dissolved by the remedy that it passed out of itself and the child is well and sound to-day." This shows its power in dissolving stone. It is equally powerful for good in all kidney diseases. Money returned if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

For sale by Rose & Jones, Hazel Green.

THE WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.

Do Business With a Home Institution.

THE CLAY CITY

NATIONAL BANK

CLAY CITY, KY.

Capital \$50,000.
FLOYD DAY, President.
FRANK B. RUSSELL, Cashier.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better vaults, nor better facilities for keeping your account. Managed entirely by home people who know you and who are always ready to accommodate you.

Money to loan on reasonable rates. Call on us.

DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE

For the benefit of persons afflicted with rheumatism in any of its various forms, we confidently offer DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE as a prompt and efficient remedy, one that can be relied upon at all times. In the inflammatory form of the disease, relief may be expected in a few hours, the fever subsiding, the pain ceasing and swelling diminishing from the beginning of the treatment.

In the treatment of chronic cases, in order to eliminate the constantly accumulating poison from the system, the remedy must be persevered in until a healthy action of the different organs can be established, and its formation entirely suspended. Persons liable to rheumatic attacks from any cause, such as error in diet, exposure to draft of air, over heating, dampness or change in the weather, should begin to take the remedy as soon as first symptoms are noticed, thereby avoiding much distress, inconvenience and pain.

If you have stiff neck, lame back, muscular soreness, tender, inflamed and swollen joints, you can confidently expect quick relief by the use of DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

Sold at THE HERALD office, at 50c. a box.

ROSE & JONES,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Are the only firm in the town which handles the justly celebrated

Boots and Shoes

from the wholesale house of

C.P. Tracy & Co.,

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

When you want the BEST footwear, give them a call.

FOR FINE JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THIS OFFICE.

Raised a \$2 Bill.

Elijah Hayes, aged 19, of Morgan county, came here Friday in company with his father and mother and other members of the family enroute to the Indian Territory, where they were to reside in the future. At night he went to the Saratoga saloon on South Maysville street, and proposed to "set 'em up" to the crowd if he could get a \$20 bill changed, saying he had tried several places to get it changed without success. He was, or pretended to be very drunk. He accordingly "set 'em up" to the tune of about \$1.25 and produced his \$20 (?) bill. F. H. Hawkins, whose eagle eye seldom lets anything escape, saw at a glance that there was something wrong with it and asked the bar clerk, Wadkins, to let him see it. Closer examination confirmed his suspicion. It was a two-dollar bill raised in a bunglesome way so that the large figures showed "20." Mr Hawkins pocketed the bill and arrested Hayes. He asked him where he obtained it. He said Mrs. Sallie Hall had given it to him in changing a \$50 bill. Mr. Hawkins proposed to go and see Mrs. Hall and he and Hayes refused. Arriving at the gate Hayes refused to go in, saying he was guilty of raising the bill, and begging Hawkins to let him off, as he had started to leave the country. The boy pleaded pitifully and finally Mr. Hawkins, after going back to the saloon and having a talk with him, agreed to let him off. At this he grew saucy and said: "What right had you to arrest me, anyhow? You're no officer." Then Mr. Hawkins thrd him over to Officer Taul and he was taken to the City Jail. Next day (Saturday) he was fined for carrying a pistol which was found in his pocket and waived examination on the counterfeit charge under the state law, and his bond was fixed at \$200, his attorney, Col. Z. T. Young, going on his bond. He was immediately arrested on an U. S. warrant and on Monday had an examining trial before U. S. Commissioner Rogers, which resulted in sending him to jail in default of a bond of \$1,000. The rest of the family went on their way to the west.

Keep Away.

The foolishlest trip any man ever took is one to witness the inauguration of a president. The crowds that throng Washington city are tremendous, and the prices charged for accommodations will make a big hole in any man's salary, big as the salary may be. Many office-seekers are under the delusion that they are a step nearer the office they seek by going to witness the inauguration. This is all nonsense, for they will simply spend a lot of money and be overlooked in the crowd. There is no sense in the journey. A quiet visit to the capitol city at any time when a person can be attended to, will accomplish far more than making one of a vast multitude of shouting partisans at an inaugural ceremony. Take our advice and keep away from the inauguration.—Lex. Gazette.

The Mason-Foard imbroglio cannot be settled outside of court. The state administration has unfortunately fallen into the position where it cannot possibly agree upon anything. No arbiters, either selected by the legislature or by the Sinking Fund commissioners, could give satisfaction. The only place where a conclusion can be reached that will really be conclusive is in a court of justice, and there is no reason why this should not be arrived at immediately. Let us have less of personal sparring and more solid business. The Mason-Foard company should be made to settle at once, and the only way to have it done is to get the accounts straightened out.—Louisville Post.

Jerry McQuinn who was in the Eastern Lunatic Asylum for some time, and who has been at home for the last year was taken back by Sheriff Strong Tuesday. He had become quarrelsome and this step was taken to protect both him and his friends.—Jackson Hustler.

The Mt. Sterling Gas Well.

A Mt. Sterling man has been telling the Richmond Register that he expects Winchester is getting jealous of Mt. Sterling because the latter has struck gas. Far from it; we are too big for petty jealousies and have too many elements of stability and progress to harbor any such feelings; besides anything that builds up the adjoining village helps Winchester, which is the center of this part of the solar system. We tried it some years ago and bored a hole so deep that the bottom was red hot and smelled with brimstone. Small pockets of gas was struck, but we made little fuss about it. Geologists assert with much confidence that gas will never be found in paying quantities, either here or at Mt. Sterling. We hope their auguries may prove false, but in the mean time we commend the following from the Courier-Journal to their careful and prayerful consideration: "Mt. Sterling insists that it is perfectly calm, perfectly collected in spite of the threatened rush of natural gas to the head. It will be wise for Mt. Sterling to stick to that state of mind and to nip in the bud the incipient "boom" which somebody will be sure to attempt. Mt. Sterling may have natural gas in paying quantities, and here is hoping she has. But there is more dismal wrecks of natural gas booms lying around Kentucky than there are creamery booms. Dissensions between the promoters of an enterprise are usually to be deplored, but the trouble between the claimants to Mt. Sterling's gas well may well give that enterprising city time to get a good grip on itself and brace its back against any foolish boom when the gas really comes."—Winchester Democrat.

A Bruised Flower.

There has just died in Louisville a woman the sweetness of whose nature thirty years of suffering spent on an invalid's couch could not sour; a woman whose life of lingering pain was a benediction. From her sick bed emanated an influence for Christian charity, whose circle will not be circumscribed by time. In the happiness of others she found her only enjoyment, and in relieving distress her only pleasure.

Flowers she scattered in the hospitals and the prison cells, but flowers were with her a lone sweet form of expressing her sympathy with suffering. Brightening dark places, and cheering darkened souls by their bright presence was to her pleasurable pastime. But more than this she did and much that the world will never have knowledge of. Much distress she relieved while living, many hearts made happier, many souls made better.

The memory of Miss Jennie Casseday is an incense burning on the altar of good deeds, and will be perpetuated in public by the noble charities she established—the Flower Mission, a band of noble workers in the cause of humanity; Rest Cottage, for deserving shop girls; the Training School for Nurses and the Jennie Casseday Infirmary, which is free to women. Noble monuments each and every one, yet not more noble than the monuments of affection she builded by her sweetness and her patience in the hearts of her friends.—Covington Commonwealth.

Don't forget to call it "crinoline" when speaking of a hoop-skirt. By the way, there is a probability that these abominations will again afflict the country, after an absence of some thirty years. The very mention of a hoop-skirt (pardon us—crinoline) carries us back to boyhood and calls up recollections of our earliest experience and observation. We remember that in the neck o' the woods where we first saw the light, there were many poor girls who could not afford the luxury of a genuine, "brought on" crinoline made of steel, and a certain kind of greenbriar was substituted. These were worn on Sundays and it took the balance of the week to pick the jiggers out of their shins.—Sentinel Democrat.

Senator William Lindsay.

A group of southern gentlemen at Washington were discussing the newly-elected sonator from Kentucky—Judge William Lindsay—at the Metropolitan, when some one asked him if he were a native of that state. "No, he is a Virginian by birth," said ex-Congressman Harris. "We lived on adjoining farms in Rockbridge county, four miles from Lexington; and played together in childhood." His father, James Lindsay, was the son of James Lindsay, Sr., who was a Scotchman by birth, but who came to this country early in life. The grandfather was a leading man in his neighborhood, and entertained the most positive convictions, both in religion and politics. He advocated the doctrines of the old whig party with greatest tenacity, and required of all under his care the fullest observance of the doctrines of the Presbyterian church. All his family were whigs except his son James, the father of the senator-elect, who was a democrat. He was a man of high standing and very popular. He married Miss Davidson, of Kerr's Creek, Rockbridge county. She, too, was of Scotch-Irish descent and a staunch Presbyterian. The new senator was brought up on a farm, but received a good education, and while very young commenced to study law with Gov. Letcher. After completing his studies he went to Kentucky, and from there joined the confederate army. From that time until we met as World's fair commissioners at Chicago I had not seen him. He at once became the leader of the commission, and on all questions of law his opinion was accepted without question. He seldom uses adjectives, and substitutes law and reason for rhetoric. He will reflect great credit on the state that gave him birth, and do honor to his adopted state, the daughter of old Virginia.

Cut Away the Brush at Bends.

An excellent precaution, but one rarely attended to, is the cutting away of brush and weed growth along the road, particularly around the inside of a sharp turn or bend, in order to enable one to see if any traps are coming from the opposite direction, for in these days of fast driving, when every man imagines he owns a trotter, a narrow winding road becomes dangerous unless means are provided to get out of the way of the "old mare" as she tears around the corner.

Brush when not cut down every season enroaches with incredible rapidity and spreads so fast into the gutters that if neglected it narrows the roads perceptibly, and the same thing is true of weeds and grass, although in a lesser degree; they also should be removed at least every year, not, however, by the following reprehensible process, which finds great favor in the eyes of road masters and farmers, and consists in sending out the "boy" with a yoke of oxen, or the "hired man" with a team to run a couple of furrows up and down the gutters with a plow, thereby loosening but not destroying all this vegetable growth, which is then either left to obstruct the gutters with useless ridges or flung out over the road to pack down in all sorts of unequal masses.—Harper's

Outlook in the Mountains.

Business interests through the mountains now give promise to a general revival in the early spring. There is every indication pointing in the direction of a revival of trade. Not a single discouraging sign dims the bright vista of the future, and business people everywhere are taking new hope.

The season approaching will find farmers more active than for several years past. A new light seems to dawn on them; they are at a point where they have begun to realize the importance of better farming and more of it, and this means better times. When the farmer prospers other people will do something.—Clay City Chronicle.

Take THE HERALD a year; \$1.00.

A Missourian's Road Plan.

I would have each township organize into a municipality for road purposes. Then, when two-thirds of the tax-paying citizens of a township should vote to tax themselves for road purposes, the state should at once furnish an equal amount, not to exceed in the aggregate 5 per cent on the assessed value of the taxable property of the township. Let the state issue its bonds at 3 per cent to cover one-half of the indebtedness and loan its credit for the township half of indebtedness, limiting the aggregate indebtedness to \$20,000,000. A state tax of not exceeding one-fifth of 1 per cent and a like tax on township property would soon liquidate the bonds.

I have made careful inquiry as to the cost of rock and gravel roads and find that the cost will not exceed \$2,000 per mile. Let us illustrate: Say the taxable assessed value of a township property is \$1,000,000. An indebtedness of \$50,000 can be created, of which the state pays \$25,000 and the township \$25,000. This will build 25 miles of road.

As to justice and equity of this proposition, it will be remembered that the bulk of recent indebtedness of the state, now so near liquidated, was contracted by loaning the credit of the state for building railroads: that the lien was subsequently released, and the whole state, including all the portions not immediately benefitted by the railroads, have uncomplainingly aided in liquidating the debt.

Can any one doubt but that with such a system of roads the taxable wealth would in 20 years double in value?—St. Louis Republic.

"Chawin" Up Johnny.

It will be a genuine blush of shame that will mantle the cheek of every true Kentuckian when he comes to know the inwardness of recent events in affairs of this state. He will, for the first time in the history of the proud old commonwealth, see its highest executive lower the dignity of his office to vent his personal venom and spleen upon those whose names are dear to all the people, and for whom they entertain a regard that almost amounts to reverence. Gov. Buckner came to the gubernatorial chair demanded by the people. His conduct of the office was a surprise of pleasure to even his friends, who had scarcely hoped for so brilliant an administration. He left the office admired and respected by those who had opposed his election, and more endeared than ever to his friends. On all sides there was nothing heard but praises for an able, honest and successful administration. Gov. Brown follows with an administration that woefully contrasts. Lending himself in every way to low, contemptible back-biting and slander, showing no ability in the discharge of his office, except such as will punish his enemies, he attempts to blacken the name of Gov. Buckner. The facts will be known. The people of Kentucky will never accept without inquiry that Gov. Buckner has been untrue, and inquiry will show that he has not been. Then those who have attempted to injure his reputation will meet that condemnation they so richly deserve.—Frankfort Journal.

If you are bilious call at this office and get a free sample of Dr. Whitehall's anti-bilious pills.

The alliance store at Paducah is to be closed up. The magnitude of its business is not sufficient to justify its continuance. These co-operative stores are rarely successful. There is very little occasion for them. While the disposition of man is to accumulate all dollars possible, the mercantile, like all other kinds of business, is open to competition, and the price of goods so far as the retail merchant is concerned is always kept down to only a fair profit for the retailer.—Masonville Hustler.

WANTED—At this office, some potato onion sets, for which we will pay the market price.