PUBLIC DAILY LEDGER

MAYSVILLE REPUBLICAN.

SECOND YEAR. MAYSVILLE, KY., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1893. ONE CENT.

RAKINGS

THE SOUTHERN VIEW.

Atlantic Constitution(Dem).—John Sherman seems to be on top.

✢

THE HARD TIMES.

New York Herald.—"The fight between Mitchell and Corbett is off." Yes; another mill shut down.

✢

VAN ALEN.

Washington Post.—The Roman band organs are being charged with "There's a Bran' New Dude in Town."

✢

A WESTERN VIEW.

Kansas City Journal.—The President's confidence in the potency of prayer, judiciously backed up with patronage, was never greater.

✢

PRAISE FROM THE ENEMY.

Evening Post (Dem).—In short, the record of the Republican party throughout this Senate controversy is one that it may well be proud of.

✢

MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Atchison Globe.—There may be one pin in a girl's belt, and she may not see her young man more than once a month, but his hand will find it.

✢

AN OPENING.

Washington Post.—Any party desiring to play Van Alen to a rather precarious Presidential boom should hasten to address Larry Neal of Ohio.

✢

DEMOCRATIC DAYS.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.—The deficit in the revenues for October up to date is $3,285,000. This is some less than the rate of September, but still large enough to keep the country reminded that these are not the days of Republican rule.

✢

A LITTLE DIFFERENT.

New York Press.—Yellowly—After all, I don't see that there is much difference between the Republican and Democratic parties.

Brownly—You don't?

Y.—No. Last year when the Republican party was in power I saw a sign on a confectionery factory down here which said "Help Wanted." To-day the Democratic party is in power, and there's a sign on the factory just the same, only that two letters have been prefixed, which makes it read a little different.

B.—How does it read to-day?

Y.—"No Help Wanted."

✢

PROTECTIONISTS PROPHECIES BEING FULFILLED.

Philadelphia Inquirer.—*The Pittsburgh Times* has been interviewing such important industrial firms as the American Iron Works, the Carnegie Steel Company, the Pittsburgh Forge and Iron Company, the United States Iron and Tin Plate Company, the Oliver Iron and Steel Company, and some twenty others of the largest business establishments of that city in regard to the business outlook. With one accord, says *The Times*, "whether they worked in steel, copper, cork, leather, paper or wood, these firms told the same story of poor and doubtful markets and less work for fewer men at lower wages." Most of them say that it is the Tariff agitation which has brought about this result, and the voters will perhaps be more ready to believe them than when they refused to believe the predictions of last fall, which have been so fully verified. No prophet ever lived whose prophecies were fulfilled as the predictions of the Protectionists have been.

✢

LET WORINGMEN VOTE ON "BAD TIMES."

Fitchburg Sentinel.—A year ago Massachusetts was filled with happy homes and contented workmen. The river banks were musical with the hum of wheels and the songs of workmen. Such a happy condition of affairs ought to have remained, but the spacious reasoning and false promises of the Democratic orators and newspapers produced a desire for change. After election, when people realized that they had placed the party in power in all the branches of the Government that had rested for thirty years in oblivion, a sudden chill swept over them. The pledge of Free-trade seemed to mean a vastly different thing after the party's advent to power. Distrust reigned, then hesitation and then panic. Industry was paralyzed and labor thrown out of employment. This November the voters have the first chance of showing their feelings, and we feel confident that they will embrace their opportunity by loyally supporting the Republican party. An overwhelming success would furnish hope that at last the cause of Protection and prosperity may be triumphant.

THE Best Plaster.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm. Fifty cent bottles for sale by Power & Reynolds.

THE best anodyne for the cure of Bronchitis is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It gives prompt relief, followed by certain cure.

ARE your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has been known to fail. If given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. Fifty cent bottles for sale by Power & Reynolds.

W. B. SMITH of Danville, formerly a Minister, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for misappropriating money that belonged to some one else.

W. M. TERRY, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventative and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by Power & Reynolds.

RAILROAD tickets to any point at the lowest possible rates. Baggage checked through to destination. If you are going to travel call upon or write to W. W. Wikoff, Agent C. and O., Maysville, Ky.

WHILE in Chicago I attended an assignment sale and bought a very large stock of Gold Watch Cases; also Gold Filled and Silver Cases and Movements; also Jewelry and Silverware at very low prices. These goods I will now place on sale at prices which defy competition. Now is your chance to buy cheap. P. J. MURPHY.
Successor to Hopper & Murphy.

HARMON COMPTON, a brakeman on the C. and O., was killed at Russell one night last week. Both arms were cut off, both legs were cut off, his head was cut off and then split open and his body was cut in two.

THE funeral of Miss Ella V. Tolle, despite the inclemency of the weather, was well attended by the friends of the departed one. The services were conducted in the Christian Church by Rev. E. B. Cake, whose talk was one of the best the writer has heard for a long time, every word uttered being the truth, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Mason County Cemetery by the side of her mother.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

SENATOR.

A. P. GOODING.

REPRESENTATIVE.

WALTER MATTHEWS.

SUPERINTENDENT OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

G. W. BLATTERMAN.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

SENATOR.

S. J. PUGH.

REPRESENTATIVE.

M. C. HUTCHINS.

Municipal Election

OF THE

CITY OF MAYSVILLE,

November 7th, 1893.

MAYOR.

WILLIAM H. COX.

JOHN T. MARTIN.

CITY CLERK.

MARTIN A. O'HARE.

C. E. BROSEE.

POLICE JUDGE.

E. E. PEARCE.

JOHN L. GRANT.

A. A. WADSWORTH.

THOMAS A. RESPESS.

CHIEF OF POLICE.

DOUGLAS P. ORT.

E. W. FITZGERALD.

TREASURER.

HORATIO FICKLIN.

J. W. FITZGERALD.

ASSESSOR.

CHARLES D. SHEPARD.

JOHN B. ORR, Jr.

SAMUEL O. PORTER.

COUNCILMAN.
Sixth Ward.

CHARLES P. DIETERICH.

FRED DRESSEL.

GEORGE SCHROEDER.

THOMAS McDONALD.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
First Ward.

W. H. WADSWORTH.

JOHN C. ADAMSON.

Second Ward.

THOMAS E. PICKETT.

W. C. SADLER.

JAMES H. TAYLOR.

Third Ward.

A. M. J. COCHRAN.

W. LARUE THOMAS.

Fourth Ward.

T. M. WOOD.

M. C. RUSSELL.

GEORGE T. HUNTER.

Fifth Ward.

T. Y. NESBITT.

J. I. SALISBURY.

SIMON NELSON.

Sixth Ward.

W. H. RYDER.

H. H. COLLINS.

POLK HICKS.

SHALL STOCK RUN AT LARGE?

YES.

NO.

JOHN B. ORR, Jr., the Printer, is a candidate for City Assessor at the November election, and respectfully solicits your support.

Any Person

That is troubled with constipation can get immediate and permanent relief by using Dr. Hale's Household Tea. One dose a day—at bed time. 25 and 50c. packages at Power & Reynolds's Drugstore.

FRESH bulk oysters at Martin Bros.

HORATIO FICKLIN is a candidate for Treasurer of the City of Maysville.

THE books of the Limestone Building Association are now open for subscription to the Ninth Series of stock. Call on H. C. Sharp, Secretary; James Threlkeld, Treasurer; C. D. Newell, Solicitor, or any of the Directors.

TOBACCO in barns insured by Duley & Baldwin, Agents, Court street.

IF your hair is turning gray, restore it to the hue of youth by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The best hair preventative.

THE C. and O. is pushed for track room at Newport. The Eastbound track is full of loaded cars, and as a matter of course traffic on that end is exceedingly difficult.

MRS. JAMES A. FELIX of Lexington, mother of Rev. Dr. W. H. Felix, Pastor of the First Baptist Church in that city, is dead at the age of 80 years.

HERR ENRUMP of the Sanitary Board of Copenhagen, Denmark, was in Frankfort last week examining the sanitary laws of the state. He is making a tour of the states in order to make a special report to his Government.

☞ *If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.*

Harry Orr, the genial and whole-souled commercial traveler, was in the city yesterday.

Dr. William Heflin, a student of the Ohio Medical College at Cincinnati, is in the city.

Covington Commonwealth.—Miss Isabelle Barkley of Maysville is the guest of Miss Carrie Barkley of Scott street.

THE DYING SILVER LAW.
(A Parody.)

I am dying, Stewart, dying,
Ebbs my silvery life tide fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows
Even now hold me in their clasp;
Let thine arms, oh Stewart and Teller,
Still support my dying head;
Hearken to the great heart secret,
For the people when I'm dead.

Though my Democratic legions
Rear the eagles high no more,
And their filibustering armour
Strew the Senate's fatal floor,
Though all compromise has vanished
And amendments are no go,
I will perish with my boots on
And my face towards the foe.

Should the weak kneed dastard Voorhees
Dare exult o'er my demise,
Or the self opinioned Grover
Attempt one laurel wreath to seize,
Seek the people and proclaim it
Everywhere, both high and low,
It was not the crowd that slew me,
'Twas John Sherman struck the blow.

I am dying, Stewart, dying.
Hark! The insulting foeman's cry!
They're exulting! Quick, another speech!
Let's front them ere I die!
Ah, no more before the Senate
In forty-hour speech to dwell,
May the Silver Gods protect thee,
Stewart, Teller, all farewell!

—J. T. M.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR;
Blue—RAIN or SNOW;
With *Black* ABOVE—'twill WARMER grow.
If *Black's* BENEATH—COLDER 'twill be;
Unless *Black's* shown—no change we'll see.

☞ The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

FOR RENT—House of Seven Rooms and Kitchen on Court street, $20 per month. Apply to Mrs. L. V. Davis.

AN ECHO.

From the C. and O. Wreck at Newport Last July.

Our people no doubt remember the wreck on the C. and O. one Sunday last July.

The train that was wrecked was the excursion train going from Melbourne to Cincinnati after a day spent in revelry and debauching of the Sabbath at Melbourne.

It was crowded to its capacity, the cars being so full that passengers had to occupy the platforms.

It was on the front end of the first coach, just behind the engine, that Robert Weaver, a fourteen-year-old lad of Newport, was riding.

The engine and train dashed into an open switch at Newport and jammed against a freight train that was standing on that track.

Young Weaver lost an arm in the jam, and his father now thinks that he was injured $25,000 worth, and seeks that amount in the Campbell Circuit Court at Newport.

This case will be watched with interest, as the outcome of it depends whether or not the others that were injured will sue.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when all other ointments have failed. Hon. Judge W. P. Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "I have suffered for years with itching piles, and have used many remedies. I have used Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment and been cured, while every other remedy has failed." Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents and $1 per box. WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

For sale by J. C. Pecor, wholesale and retail druggi

THE Y. M. C. A.

The Good Work That This Association Is Doing.

The Young Men's Christian Association held a most interesting meeting yesterday afternoon at its room in the Cox Building, every chair being filled.

At this meeting there were seven new members received in full membership.

Such interest is being manifested in these men's meetings that the Association will, in the near future, be compelled to secure more seating accommodations.

The good citizens of our city who absent themselves from these meetings miss a rare treat.

On yesterday afternoon G. S. Judd delivered a lecture that would be hard to beat. This lecture was one that all who were fortunate enough to hear will remember, and was one of the most instructive lectures it has been our pleasure to listen to for a long while.

But these lectures and talks every Sunday afternoon will entertain everybody who will lend their presence.

There are two meetings in the room this week; the Ben Franklin Lyceum to-morrow evening and the Teachers' Bible Class Friday evening.

The Lyceum is an auxiliary of the Association and everyone should attend if they are looking for pleasure.

Remember, to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock the debate will begin, so make yourself conspicuous by being present.

Ladies especially invited.