



FOURTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1895.

ONE CENT.

**SWORN CIRCULATION**

**LARGEST IN THE CITY.**

**Purely Business!**

The columns of a newspaper represent a cash value. No publisher can afford to give advertising "notices" free any more than a merchant can toss over his counter free gifts of dry goods or shoes. A newspaper is a legitimate business concern. Its columns are its stock in trade, and advertisements should be paid for, no matter in what part of the paper they appear.

**The Continued Calls**

UPON THE LEDGER for free notices have become so burdensome that we are forced to publish the following terms:

**For Notices of Suppers.**

Excursions, fairs, or other public entertainments where a fee is charged, and for ordinary notices, resolutions of respect, etc. THE LEDGER will charge FIVE CENTS A LINE, and hereafter this will be the invariable rate. This, however.

**Does Not Include**

notices of Lodge meetings or Church services, which must not exceed ten lines.

**Avoidance of Disputes.**

Misunderstandings are unpleasant. The rate for Business Locals in THE LEDGER is 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for subsequent insertions. A customer orders a five-line local inserted in the paper. "I'll tell you when to take it out," he says to the bookkeeper. But he forgets all about it. The notice runs for two months—32 times—the bill is \$13.20. When he finds it out there is a "kick" and a controversy, followed probably by an icy feeling. Now, to obviate this trouble, no "ill-forgotten" notices will be accepted hereafter. Let's have a definite agreement at the outset and the termination will be pleasant all around.

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock in the morning of each day.



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

Mr. Theo. C. Power has returned from Cincinnati.

Miss Belle Barkley is visiting relatives at Covington.

Mrs. Anna Means left this morning for a visit to relatives at Cincinnati.

Miss Agnes Easton of this city is visiting Miss Nettie Heaton of Aberdeen.

Mr. A. Lee McKibben, a hustling young man of Fern Leaf, was in town yesterday.

Colonel Ion B. Nall, one of Kentucky's brilliant journalists, was registered at the Central last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Moffett of Minneapolis are the guests of Miss Florence Frank of this city.

Mrs. M. J. Chase of Muskegon, Mich., is here, called by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Stone.

Mr. J. D. Mayhugh, one of Orangeburg's good citizens, was in the city yesterday, and made THE LEDGER a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Hall are in Staunton, Va., this week spending some time with their children, it being Easter holiday.

Hon. William Bowman of the State of Lewis was in the city yesterday on his way home from the G. A. R. Encampment at Hopkinsville.

Rev. O. A. Nelson is improving slowly from an attack of la grippe.

Miss Elizabeth Shepard continues critically ill at her home on East Fourth street.

A. E. Sorries of this city and Aberdeen expects to receive an appointment as mechanic in the Mail Bag Repair Shop of the Postoffice Department at Washington City.

Mrs. Upton Soward died in the Farrow neighborhood yesterday morning, and will be buried tomorrow morning at Mt. Carmel. She was 68 years of age. Her husband survives.

The mills are grinding slow but sure. The legal lights must live. And if they can't get what they ask They'll take what you will give.

Enjoin the Court, enjoin the Judge, The Sheriff just as well. The Treasurer and all the rest— And just raise merry—

Go for the schools and set 'em free From paying any tax; But give it to the workingman Where chikie got the ax.

Sailors! Sailors! Sailors! A beautiful line of new Sailors, just received. Mrs. L. V. Davis, Zweigart Block.



**IT ALWAYS PAYS.**  
When does advertising pay?  
When the darkness follows day,  
When the winter proceeds spring,  
When the song birds learn to sing,  
When the deaf no longer hear,  
When the anarchist loves beer,  
When the chickens feathers wear,  
When the sailor learns to swear,  
When the shiftless go in debt,  
When the running streams are wet,  
When the tramp for leisure years,  
When the ice no longer burns,  
When the business man is wise—  
Then's the time to advertise.  
—Kansas City Journal.

**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—WILL WARMER grow.  
If Black's BENEATH—COLDER it will 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 tomorrow evening.

We respectfully invite the comparison of THE LEDGER with any other daily newspaper in all Northeastern Kentucky. If any one can find a daily paper printed in the Ninth Congressional District that has a Larger Circulation, or More Original Reading Matter, we will take pleasure in presenting him with a year's subscription to THE LEDGER. And this paper is furnished at same price as inferior ones.

Charles Yates, whom Harvey Young cussed on the cranium with a rock, was yesterday fined \$5 and costs for a drunk and disorderly.

Miss Bertha Ort, eldest daughter of Chief of Police Ort, has been seriously sick for some weeks with a complication of ill resulting from grip.

To read the news in frigid prose Has been the rule of time, But now THE LEDGER takes a stride And jots it down in rhyme.

The reported failure of the peach crop is another campaign lie. The peach trees all over Southern and Western Kentucky are in full bloom, and the indications are for an average yield.

Dr. H. K. Adamson reports all his smallpox patients at the Peters farm convalescing. In about ten days all will be well, the infected clothing will be burned, the house thoroughly fumigated, and there will not be the slightest danger of anyone catching the disease by going to the house or coming in contact with its inmates.

Harvey Young, colored, as tough as a boarding-house beefsteak, hove into town on the 5 p. m. train Thursday, and before 10 o'clock that night he had filled his hide with mean whisky and hit Charles Yates in the head with a rock. Yesterday Judge Wadsworth fined him \$15 and costs and for good measure added thirty days in jail.

Employees of the Water Company were busy yesterday "blowing out" the fire-plugs. In the aggregate enough mud was discharged to make a small farm.

Bob Cartmell smiles a barn-door smile.— In fact it is a boss.— And all because his com-pa-nee Sent him a brand-new "boss."

Elder T. P. Degman will deliver the memorial sermon at Dieterich's Grove on Sunday afternoon, April 28th, at 3 o'clock. Joseph Heiser Post No. 13, G. A. R., of this city will attend in a body.

George W. Carlisle, brother of Hon. John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury, and of Napoleon Carlisle, Postmaster at Covington, died at Independence of cancer of the stomach. He was 56 years old and a practicing attorney of acknowledged ability. He leaves a widow and eleven children well provided.

Mayslick Lecture Association invites the public to hear Colonel L. F. Copeland lecture, April 29th, 8 p. m. Colonel Copeland, the prince of orators, will give his most popular lecture, "Seeing the Elephant."

The Turnpike Kings are all a-glee, And laughing in their sleeve; But wait and watch and see how fast The people take their leave.

The tax is high, the toll is great,— It makes the burden double,— And when the people ask relief, There's a multitude of trouble.

But right is right and it will win In spite of wind and weather, And all the people have to do Is just to "get together."

**Just Running Over.**

THE PUBLIC LEDGER'S Easter Edition shows what that enterprising publication can do. It was brim full of advertising and interesting reading matter.

**Bristled With Business.**

The Easter number of THE LEDGER came out as announced. Eight full pages, and bristling with catchy ads. Maysville should well patronize and feel proud of THE LEDGER.

The Filter man upon a wheel Is clearly "out of sight;" While the wheels within his head Right merrily do fight.

**Notice.**

Notwithstanding the fact that the Undertaking Department of Myall & Shackelford's business has recently undergone a change of name to that of Myall & Coughlin, the business will be continued as usual, in and from the same rooms adjoining the Opera-house, and while we deeply regret that Mr. Porter positively refused to continue his services with us, we could not, in justice to ourselves, discontinue the business on account of it, and therefore advertised immediately for an embalmer and funeral director, and from twenty-one applications for the position we have selected a Virginian by birth and a gentleman of refined tastes and polished attainments, who has had large experience as an embalmer and funeral director, who will continue the business in all its details with modesty, prudence and with that marked attention the high calling demands. Our Mr. Myall will always accompany the gentleman, rendering whatever assistance necessary; and hereafter the undertaking rooms will be accessible day and night, and whenever our services are required, night or day, the matter shall ever have prompt and careful attention. Respectfully,  
MYALL & COUGHLIN.

**IT MAKES PEOPLE WELL.**

**Paine's Celery Compound is as Superior to the Ordinary Spring Medicine as the Diamond is Better Than Cheap Glass.**



When women become invalids, homes, children, friends, all must suffer. With an impaired nervous system pure blood is impossible: health is impossible. Why not be well? Women and men all over the country whose strength and vitality have been brought down during the winter months are now taking Paine's Celery Compound, because their physicians order it, or because they have learned from other equally trustworthy sources its unfailing power of building up the strength, reinvigorating the nerves, purifying the blood and making people well. Paine's Celery Compound continues week after week and year after year to cure the most difficult cases of nervous weakness, and to renew the health of countless ailing, desponding women. Paine's Celery Compound is relied on

with implicit confidence by thousands of diligent wage earners, who must keep up their strength at this trying season. But when labor is excessive, protracted or done under great mental and bodily strain, as is usually the case with the work women are called to do, the health of the nerves should be carefully watched over, and the small beginnings of nervous weakness immediately checked by the use of Paine's Celery Compound. The smallest as well as the largest cities are full of brave women who might lead dependent lives, but prefer to work. They keep well and equal to their duties by prompt recourse to this genuine nerve regulator and blood renewer, Paine's Celery Compound, whenever they feel overworked, run down and in danger of serious illness. This great spring remedy today enables countless men and women to keep steadily at work with strong, well-fed nerves and healthy, richly-nourished blood and tissues. Every woman, if she is "run down," in poor health, fretful or weak, if her blood is in poor condition, her nerves unstrung,—every such woman should heed such testimonials as this from Miss Edith R. Meek of Fall River, Mass., whose picture is given above: "I was advised by a friend to try Paine's Celery Compound," says Miss Meek, "as I was all run down from a long season of hard work and travel. Nothing that I have ever taken has had such a speedy and lasting effect upon me. I am now advising all of my friends to take it. For that tired, irritable condition resulting from an over-taxed nervous system, there is nothing to equal it." Take Paine's Celery Compound now. It makes people well.

Every one knows Peables Wines, Whiskies and Brandies. You can get them at Chenoweth's Drugstore. The newly chosen officers of Canton Maysville No. 2, P. M., will be installed Monday evening, May 20th. Mr. William Byrne, formerly of this city, has accepted a position in a whole sale drughouse in Philadelphia. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Whisky Trust is being held at Peoria. Greenhut, in his annual report, threatens to make sensational disclosures. The Marshal of Kuttawa arrested an aged woman without a warrant, and, despite her protests that she had heart disease, put her in the lockup, where she died. ENCLE SILAS ON SPRING. I never read Spring Poems; When their frost begins to break I give my almanac to see What medicine 'er take. It's Chenoweth's Sarsaparilla. A unique wedding occurred in Portsmouth Wednesday. Samuel Little of Glenn, Ky., went to that city and secured a license to marry Miss Ida Turner. Returning to Kentucky he discovered that the license was not good in this state, so securing his bride he went to Portsmouth. By prearrangement they were met at the ferry landing by a Minister and the ceremony was performed on the levee, the parties being surrounded by a crowd of roustabouts and rivermen, who evidently enjoyed the spectacle. A. D. Pollitt of Tollesboro is able to be out after a severe illness. The Dinwiddie McKee farm, near Millersburg, was sold to James McClure for his niece, Miss Louise Eginton of Winchester, for \$30,700. It contains 700 acres. The Court of Appeals reversed the judgment of the Campbell Circuit Court in the case of the Newport Light Company vs. the City of Newport. The gas company sued the city for a \$14,000 gas bill. A company has been organized at Paris to build a canning factory. Some of the best business men in that city are stockholders, and the intention is to push the work of building the plant so as to have it completed and all machinery in working order by the first of June. The lecture on "Our Homes" has been delivered in many cities of our own and other states before large and cultured audiences. The Knoxville Tribune says of it: "The beautiful lecture upon 'Our Homes' by the Rev. Carter Helm Jones at the Opera-house was an intellectual effort of great brilliance. It was replete with jewels of eloquence, bright witticisms, poetic passages and strongly painted word pictures. Those who were so fortunate as to be present felt that their inmost hearts were touched and their best emotions stirred by the utterances of this talented young divine." Hear him at the First Baptist Church Friday night, April 26th. Shirts to order—made in Maysville—at Nelson's. "Our Homes." The Rev. Carter Helm Jones of Louisville will deliver his celebrated lecture on "Our Homes" at the First Baptist Church on Friday night, April 26th, for the benefit of the Young People's Union. Admission only 25 cents. CARRIED OUT. The Separate Coach Law Again Causes Trouble. Swell circles of Danville's colored society are excited over the alleged indignities heaped upon Miss Mary Tibbs, while enroute to Danville from Lexington, on the Cincinnati Southern. She is a daughter of Benjamin Tibbs, a wealthy barber. She got on the cars at Lexington, accompanied by the wife of Professor J. W. Bate, and they took seats in the ladies' coach. Conductor McGraw informed them that he was compelled to request them to enter the separate coach provided for colored people. They declined to go into the other car, and the Conductor said he would have to eject them by force. He summoned his porter to help him, when Mrs. Bate left the car, but Miss Tibbs resisted, and had to be carried out. The incident caused great commotion upon the train.

**WE CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE**

**Following Drives:**

**IMPORTED DIMITIES at 10c.**  
**SCOTCH PLAID GINGHAMS at 10c.**

**AND DO NOT FAIL TO SEE OUR**

**Black Dress Goods!**

**BLACK 46-inch All-Wool HENRIETTA, 65c. PER YARD.**

**ALL-WOOL FRENCH CHALLIES at 35c. PER YARD.**

**Browning & Co.**  
No. 51 West Second Street.