



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...

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 obituary notices, resolutions of respect, etc., THE LEDGER will charge FIVE CENTS A LINE, and hereafter this will be the invariable rule. 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 Lists 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—30 times—the bill is \$13.25. When he finds it out there is a "kick" and a controversy, followed probably by an icy feeling. Now, to obviate this trouble, no "I'll forbid" 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.

Harry Pangburn is on a visit to his Uncle Lewis Pangburn at Ripley, O.

Miss Stella Charles of Manchester is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. W. Schiltz at Aberdeen.

Mayor W. H. Cox went to Mt. Sterling this morning to remain until tomorrow evening.

Miss Nettie Robinson has returned from a pleasant visit to the Misses Cattlett at Owingville.

Major J. T. Long, Dr. John Frazier and Dr. John A. Reed have returned from a trip to Lane, Kas.

Mrs. Laura Greene of this city has gone on a visit to the LaRues, her relatives in Bourbon county.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Kackley have returned home from the big Boston Christian Endeavor Convention.

Editor and Mrs. Green R. Keller of Carlisle were Saturday guests of Mrs. Ann Holton of 221 West Second street.

Miss Martha Hutchison, after an exceedingly pleasant visit to relatives in Cincinnati, returned home Saturday.

Miss Mattie Key of Cincinnati arrived yesterday to spend two weeks with friends and relatives near Orangeburg.

The venerable Dr. Thomas Moore and his grandson, Mr. Fred Power, of Aberdeen, were excursionists to Oilgonunk Saturday.

Mrs. H. Duke Watson and daughters, Misses Maggie Duke and Willa, returned home Saturday night from a visit to her sister at Millersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gerholdt of Bellevue, after an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Larson Dawson of the Sixth Ward, returned home yesterday afternoon.

Miss Katharine Ross, after attending the International Christian Endeavor Convention at Boston and visiting the historic places around that city, returned home Saturday night.

B. W. Tolle of Aberdeen has the contract for the brick work on the schoolhouse to be built at Manchester.

McClanahan & Shea of this city will do the slating and galvanizing iron work on the new Christian Church at Vanceburg.

A few days ago a valuable horse belonging to Colonel W. W. Baldwin ran a rake tooth through his foot, and he had to be killed.

There will be a special term of the Fiscal Court tomorrow, to consider county roads and bridges, and other matters that may need attention.

The report of the Sardis Turnpike Company for the past year shows receipts of \$2,007 94, which includes a balance of \$1,580 88 from last year. The expenditures have been \$1,877 16, leaving present balance of \$730 78.

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—T'will 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.

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

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.

Marshall Gibbs of Germantown gets a pension.

The pension of Lawson Dye of Burika has been issued.

Halbert is the name of a new Post-office in Lewis county.

The apple and pear crops of this county are the most bountiful and promising for years. Blackberries six.

There were eighty-four tickets sold at this point yesterday for the excursion to Cincinnati over the C. and O.

Great preparations are being made by the Maysville Knight Templars who will make the pilgrimage to Boston next month.

Rev. R. Valentine of Georgetown, O., preached at Washington yesterday morning, and will leave for home Wednesday morning.

Rev. Jefferson Davis Reed, a former Minister at Washington, conducted the services in the Methodist Church at that place yesterday and Saturday.

John Murrian of Elizabeth street had his left ear torn through by a hook on an ice wagon Saturday. Dr. Pangburn dressed the wounded member.

The report of The State National Bank, printed elsewhere, shows deposits of \$342,683 65, a surplus fund of \$30,000, with undivided profits of \$13,266 35.

The sale of all goods at cost goes on at Taylor Bros.' this week and will continue until everything is sold. Five packages Arbuckle's coffee for \$1. All for cash.

For the information of the public we would say that the well known Bible character's name is spelled like this: "Zaccheus." Don't put in an "i" or leave out one of the "c's."

The county is being blessed with generous rainfalls which are of incalculable advantage to the corn and tobacco crops. Corn in this county is as black as midnight, a sure sign of a bountiful crop.

Always insure in the old reliable, time-tried and fire-tested Phoenix Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Losses speedily adjusted and promptly paid. W. N. Howe, Agent. Office, No. 37 West Third street, Maysville, Ky.

The windstorm tore the awning loose from R. C. Bland's new residence at Washington Friday and blew down some of his shade trees. It did not extend any farther South. In that neighborhood, though, a great many trees were felled.

ODDFELLOWS AT HELENA.

A Lodge to be Instituted There Saturday—The Program.



A Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows will be instituted at Helena next Saturday afternoon, 27th inst.

There will be an "open meeting," beginning at 2 o'clock, to which the public, especially ladies, will be heartily welcome. The exercises will begin with Scripture reading and prayer by the Revs. Hibbs and Robertson, followed by addresses and music.

Past Grand Patriarch Thomas A. Davis of this city is down for an address on the "History and Work of Oddfellowship."

Rev. F. M. Tinder of Maysick will deliver an address on the "Moral Phases of Oddfellowship."

Past Grand Master William H. Cox of this city has for his subject "The Oddfellow as a Citizen."

There will be solos, duets, &c., by Mr. Charles Wheeler and daughter and Miss Bessie Worthington of Maysick.

After the public exercises the Lodge will be formally instituted, Special District Deputy Byron Rudy of this city having charge of the ceremonies, in which he will be assisted by a number of Maysville brethren.

WE'VE LOST OUT AGAIN!

THE KNOXVILLE GET THREE GAMES OUT OF FOUR.

Our Boys Appear to Have Been Out-classed All Along the Line—But, of Course, "The Empire Did It!"



Three Out of four!

That's the way Knoxville looks up in the series of games with the Maysville team.

The concluding game Saturday was, so far as the score is concerned, the closest of the series; but it was far from a good game.

The result is thus told by the wires:

KNOXVILLE, July 20th. The Knoxville Reds and the Maysville Champions met in battle royal this afternoon. They played at Baldwin Park before 2,500 people. The crowd was the largest and the game the best ever played in Knoxville. It was the last of a series of four, and was taken by Knoxville, after playing ten innings, by a score of 10 to 8. The work of both sides was good. Flournoy of Knoxville was the lion of the day, however, knocking two home runs, one single and catching two difficult flies.

Score by innings: Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. Maysville 1 0 0 0 3 2 0 2 0 8. Knoxville 1 2 0 0 4 1 0 0 2 10.

Base hits—Knoxville 14, Maysville 11. Errors—Knoxville 1, Maysville 4. Batteries—Knoxville, Davis and Grim; Maysville, Reiman and Tenley. Struck out—By Davis 6, by Reiman 3. Home runs—Flournoy 2, Grim 2, Litz 1, Reiman 1. Umpire—Denney.



TELLING HOW IT HAPPENED.

"I'll tell you why," said Cap. McGann, "I didn't make a run; I brought the boys down here just for a little bit of fun!"

Brave George Reiman smote a smile, Ray Tenley smiled a smile, For now they saw that they were in The biggest sort of hole.

Then all the gang went straight to bed And soon began to snore, And left the Knoxville lads to make A most prodigious score.

But when they woke and look around And view the wreck they've wrought, They must declare Knoxville A. 1. And Maysville merely 0.

Our boys go now to Asheville, N. C., for two games, and it is thought on their homeward way they will tackle Knoxville for two more games.

If they do, and will win both of them, they will be forgiven.

If they do not, for the Lord's sake let us get those Tennessee Indians up here and scalp the last man of them. We can do it on our own dunghill.

SHORT STOPS.

We are of the opinion that "bankers and lawyers" can't play ball away from home.

The Navies of Cincinnati will play four games at Knoxville this week—Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

George Reiman was handicapped in Saturday's game. He forgot they were playing in a cigar-box for a park.

The Knoxville Sentinel, in speaking of our team, says: "The visitors are a set of gentlemen all the way through and a credit to any baseball town. There are no weak spots in the make-up whatever."

Truehart Taylor of the Huntington team, who has a good reputation as a ball pitcher, is in receipt of a letter from the manager of the Cincinnati Navies, asking him to pitch a game for them in that city on August 4th.

Fred Frank, the Catlettsburg baseballist who was the good-natured Captain of our last year's team, is entirely out of baseball, as he is still with the surveying party in Wolfe county, where he will remain the rest of the season.

Wonder how the boys will explain matters? The first game they played in Knoxville resulted in a score of 18 to 5 in favor of the Locals. The next three the boys weren't in it a little bit. There's something rotten in Copenhagen sure.

The Covington Commonwealth, speaking of Latham of the Cincinnati Reds, says "that he has proved himself a fizzle, and that Maysville would not have him if he would play ball for nothing." You are right, brother. We don't want anything that comes from that aggregation of don't-know-how-to-play-ball fakes.

The game Saturday was the worst sort of burlesque. Those Knoxville fans who say it was the best game ever played on their grounds should take a trip up to the "Seven-acre City" where the game is really played. The Park here is large and roomy, and when a batter knocks a little pop-up fly the fielder doesn't have to climb fences to get it. A hit to the fence at Knoxville was good for only two bags, while the batter that hits to the fence at East End Park gets a clean home run. But you couldn't expect the boys to play ball in a bottle.

Cole's Water Filter \$2. Fitzgerald's the Plumber.

Regular meeting of Pisgah Encampment, I. O. O. F., tonight.

The broad smile on the face of Mr. Will Smith, the gentlemanly clerk at the Spot Cash Shoe Store, can be seen for miles. It's an eleven-pound boy.

The Singer Manufacturing Company have removed their office to No. 113 West Second street, opposite Washington Opera-house. T. P. BRADLEY, Agent.

Yesterday morning as the excursion train from Huntington on the C. and O. stopped at the foot of Market street a lad, about 9 years old, was pulled off the trucks of one of the cars. He said he got on at South Portsmouth, and that his name was Rayburn. His face was as black as a lump of coal, while his clothes, what few he had on, were simply filthy. Chief Ort took the youngster in tow, and after laundering him at the river, sent him back on the Huntington Local, together with his nerve.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Little Luttrell Jones Receives An Ugly Kick From a Horse.

Luttrell, the five year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jones of the Sixth Ward, was the victim of a very bad accident last evening about 7 o'clock.

He, together with several other little playmates, were playing in the lot just opposite the residence of Mr. George M. Clinger.

Two horses belonging to Mr. Rufus Dryden were coming up from the river, and when near the boys someone threw a rock at them, and just as they were about to pass the boys one of them kicked up, striking little Luttrell in the back of the head. The little fellow was picked up unconscious and carried into Mr. Clinger's residence, where he was attended by Dr. Pangburn.

Up to 6 o'clock this morning he had not regained consciousness, but was breathing a little easier.

It could not be ascertained just how bad the little fellow is injured.

TWO MAYSVILLE LADIES.

They Were Honored With Card Parties at Portsmouth.

Portsmouth Blade.

The ladies' afternoon progressive euchre party given Thursday by Miss Sallie Barr, complimentary to her guest Miss Lena Means of Maysville, was something worth seeing. There has probably not been so many bright, airy, summer gowns displayed before at one time this season as there was yesterday. Although the day was sultry, the long drawing room of the Barr residence was comfortably cool, and the eight tables of players were refreshed during the games with cool fruit punch. There were fifteen progressions, and the highest score was twelve. Miss Ann Della Power and Miss Williamson of Aberdeen were in attendance.

Miss Clara Glockner gave an attractive card party Friday night in honor of Miss Tillie Schroeder of Maysville, who is the guest of Miss Glockner and Miss Minnie Wiechens, and for whose entertainment several other parties will be given next week. There were seven tables and fifteen games. Miss Barbara Orielt and Miss Flora Balmert won eleven games and had to play off. Miss Balmert winning the prize, a handsome white and gold plate and cup and saucer.

KENTUCKY POLITICS.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER'S LETTER FROM LOUISVILLE.

How Our Observant Correspondent Sizes Up the Situation Throughout the State—The Discordant Democracy.

Special Correspondence Public Ledger.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 20th.

For nearly two weeks the Democratic papers of Louisville shook hands with themselves and glorified over the fact that they had converted the party to the financial policy of Cleveland and Carlisle. They told their readers how Jo. Blackburn and Proctor Knott and John S. Rhea and Governor Brown and Urey Woodson and all the rest of the old-time Free Silver Democrats had been buried out of sight. But nominee P. Wat Hardin remained strangely silent, and finally when he came here he refused to put on the cuckoo collar and to declare that he had been a financial fool right up to the Convention; that his friends were "cranks" and "traitors," and that henceforth he would declare that Grover and Carlisle are the only statesmen and financiers in the country. Then Chairman Long, the self-constituted guardian of the State Central Committee and the party, agreed on a "compromise" by which the Democratic speakers should say nothing about the currency question. Mr. Hardin agreed to this and the Democratic papers for several days approved the scheme, but business men of both parties raised such a protest against the "compromise" that the newspapers finally abandoned it; and when Blackburn and Rhea came to the great "Harmony Meeting" at the Watterson Club and refused to be muzzled, the bosses took water, and Chairman Long hastened to deny that the candidates and managers had ever formally decided to eliminate the currency issue, although he had himself told the papers to publish the statement. And immediately after the terrible wrangle in the Central Committee, which came near ending in a free fight, the silver men broke away and began their campaign independently of the bosses.

Now the Democratic papers have thrown aside all pretensions of party harmony and are declaring war upon all those who refuse to be bound by the orders of the "Great Secretary," and with sackcloth and ashes on their backs and dust in their mouths, to cry: "The Lord and Grover be merciful to us sinners!" They say that Hardin must stand by the goldbugs and repudiate Blackburn and the free silver men to whom he owes his nomination, and put himself in the hands of the very men who packed the Convention against him and tried to prevent his nomination. But so far the nominee has not uttered a syllable showing where he stands. He is like the little colored boy who wore his suspenders crossed in front so that his old father declared he "couldn't tell whether he was a comin' or a goin'." If he sticks to his old policy of free silver, the city papers and the free silver men to whom he owes his nomination, and put himself in the hands of the very men who packed the Convention against him and tried to prevent his nomination. But so far the nominee has not uttered a syllable showing where he stands. He is like the little colored boy who wore his suspenders crossed in front so that his old father declared he "couldn't tell whether he was a comin' or a goin'." If he sticks to his old policy of free silver, the city papers and the free silver men to whom he owes his nomination, and put himself in the hands of the very men who packed the Convention against him and tried to prevent his nomination. But so far the nominee has not uttered a syllable showing where he stands. He is like the little colored boy who wore his suspenders crossed in front so that his old father declared he "couldn't tell whether he was a comin' or a goin'." 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