

SWIFT 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 afford to give his counter free gifts of dry goods or shoes.

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.

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 Local 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 \$13.25. 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 tell you" 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 on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

T. M. Williams of Grange City was in town yesterday.

W. E. Davis of Cynthiana was a visitor to our city yesterday.

Mr. E. L. Adkins of Cincinnati spent Monday with friends in this city.

Mr. James T. Sweet, wife and daughter will leave for Chicago today.

Mr. Charlie Burkhardt of Cincinnati Sunday with friends of East Maysville.

Mrs. C. G. Cady will leave tonight for Washington City to visit her son and family.

Miss Lida Rudy of Bellevue is the guest of Miss Bessie Rudy of West Second street.

Messrs. T. N. Tolle and Wesley McKenzie of West Union, O., were in Maysville Tuesday.

Mr. W. E. Mullineaux of South Solon, O., is visiting his wife and other relatives in this city.

Miss Nellie Fitzgerald of this city is visiting friends and relatives in Lexington and attending the Fair.

Mr. Fred Miller, Sheriff of Campbell county, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Carmack of West Third street.

Mr. Charles Webber and Charles Wood of Cincinnati passed through here Saturday on route to Glen Springs.

Mrs. J. W. Wells and children have returned home after several weeks visit to her mother, Mrs. J. W. Bullock of Louisville.

The Winchester Fair pulled out of a \$1,300 hole with several hundred to loan.

John Polk swiped the peace in a terrible manner Monday, and Squire Bramel gave him his choice of paying \$1 and costs or go to Jail, and John paid the fine and trimmings.

Richard Johnson got gay, and thought he would cuss everybody and everything he came across, but he met up with Squire Bramel, who fined him \$1 and costs for using bad language.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Those Who Have Missives in the Maysville Postoffice.

Below is a list of letters remaining un-called for at the Maysville Postoffice for the week ending August 27th, 1895:

- Black, Frank Golf, Horace C. (2)
Black, Mrs. Mauda Lewis, J. C.
Boyd, Miss Lizzie, col. Lytle, Miss Edith
Brown, D. B. Lunsay, Miss Flora I.
Fristoe, Mrs. Mary Means, Mrs. Clay
Green, Odd Sinsusky, James
Green, Col. Wm. M. Sack, Mrs. Nellie
Goff, Miss Josie Thomas, George W.

One cent due on each of above. Persons calling for these letters will please say that they are advertised. TROE, J. CROWE, Postmaster.

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 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 to-morrow evening.

We respectfully invite the comparison of THE LEDGER with any other daily newspaper in all Northern 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.

School begins Monday, and all the boys are extremely happy.

The site for the Newport Public Building will be agreed upon this week.

Sera Mason of Springdale has been granted an original widows' pension.

Mrs. Minnie Hurst died at her home at Johnson Station and was buried at the Mt. Vernon Cemetery.

Do the flies bother you? "Stick 'Em" Fly Paper catches and holds them. For sale at Chenoweth's Drugstore.

Will Anderson knocked the peace silly Monday, and Squire Bramel charged him \$1 and costs for mending it up.

There will be an Icecream Supper, given for Seden's Chapel, by Hutcheson's grocery, on Thursday night, August 29th.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

Sol Williams, a negro gambler of Paris, was arrested Sunday for running a crap game in Devil's Gulch near Parks Hill.

Miss Daisy Dalton and W. M. Pollard of the Kentucky Populist eloped from Sunday-school at Paducah and were married.

The Grand Commandery of Kentucky has presented Past Grand Commander Henry G. Sandifer of Danville with a magnificent heavy gold Past Grand Commander's Jewel.

Henry Coleman, the Negro that was killed on the K. C. Saturday night, is well known in this city, he having worked for a brother of Mr. Thomas Cummins the groceryman.

If you advertise at all, do it well. Advertisements containing good business sense, if planted in THE LEDGER, are enjoyed by all, and you will see your trade grow a hundred fold. Try it.

The gross earnings of the L. and N. for the third week in August were \$377,145, an increase of \$9,870 over the same week last year, and an increase of \$57,755 over 1893, but a decrease of \$45,930 from 1892.

School books to be sold for cash. Ten per cent. will be added if the cash does not come with the sale. Remember this is for all. J. T. KACKLEY & Co., Tablets and Books.

George C. Everett, Postmaster at Mt. Sterling, who was arrested and placed in Jail for refusing to pay license for his dog, has sued Chief of Police Charles T. Wilson, jointly with his bondsmen, William Spencer and John P. Games, and the city of Mt. Sterling for \$5,000 for false imprisonment.

KILLED BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

Jerome Hasson of This City Found Dead on the C. and O. Track.

Jerome Hasson, aged 23, was found on the C. and O. Railroad, between South Ripley and Dover this morning, dead.

The first news that reached this city was at 2:30 this morning, and the facts are about these:

Jerome was under the influence of liquor last night, and about 12:30 o'clock he called at the C. and O. ticket office and asked for a light for his cigarette, and while standing there he was going to the Ripley Fair. Just then freight train No. 75, which passes this city at 12:55, came along, and Jerome climbed on. Nothing more was heard until freight train No. 80 came up, and the Conductor told that he had found the body of a man on the track one mile West of South Ripley, and from the description it was readily recognized as that of Jerome Hasson.

Coroner Roe was notified, and went down and had the remains brought up at 10 o'clock this morning.

A complete line of early Fall Millinery at Mrs. L. V. Davis's.

Andy Craig couldn't drink all the bugle in the town without getting drunk, so Andy had to pay the Judge \$1 and costs because he couldn't do it.

As Tom Soulesly, colored, employed by Mr. Robert Newell, was sitting in the waterroom yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, his nose began bleeding and at 6 o'clock it was still running. He was so weak from the loss of blood that he had to be taken home in a buggy.

TWO UMPIRES.

It May Work All Right in Cincinnati—Never Here.

In the ides of August, when the sun is beaming hot, and the poor folks who are kept at home because the prosperous are at the seashore, there must be some amusement in the town to keep up the spirits of the black and white—off color does not lessen the honors of a sport so universally popular as baseball.

Yesterday went on record as a day of the greatest game ever begun without a finish.

Besides the regular nine on each side, a crowd of dusky damsels, wandering Willies, small boys, two Umpires, the Police Force, a Judge and a Doctor, the game had to be called on account of darkness.

The excitement during the game was so intense that the testimony in Court was all the reliable information we could get.

When Chief Ort ran in both nines, the Umpires and small boys, excusing the ladies, a more motley crowd never sat before His Honor Judge Wadsworth.

The first witness sworn was Charles Yates.

Attorney Chamberlain requested Mr. Yates to tell the Court all he knew about the difficulty.

'Jedge, dare wan't no difficulty,—it was jes' a game of ball; dat is all. I was de Empire. Dat Nigger Clebeland was pitchin', and Mr. Harrison was de catch-ster. He say, 'Mr. Yates, you ain't to gwine to see that plate right; you neber eat off no plate anyhow; you are a tiupan Nigger.' I kept my company, and say nothin,' while he talk on.

'Rectly that yaller Nigger, Joe Dimmitt, be come up. He say, 'Mr. Battery, de Reds of Cincinnati has two Empires,' 'Dat is so,' say that Clebeland Nigger; and right den dat yaller Joe gits behind de catchster and it made two Empires. Mr. Ike McAllister, who runs the C. and O. Road, was at de bat, and that Clebeland Nigger he grated with de ball and stuck it in he mouth, and marked de dus' with he toes and shet both eyes and frew' dat ball. Mr. McAllister and de ball comes together, howsomever, I could not jes' particulate. I called him a foul, and if dat yaller Dimmitt Nigger Empire didn't call him a strike. Dare we wuz,—two Empires, one a-sayin' foul, de other cryin' strike. De consternation of de bleechers was sich dat we two Empires jes' got together. Dat varmint Dimmitt say that Mr. McAllister had 'bunked de ball,' and, 'cording to the way they play in Vanceburg, it were a strike. I has my sayin' that Vanceburg ain't in de Maysville League—that they are kentry players, anyhow. Dat yaller varmint took 'ceptions at my information, and with a rail he shied at my head. The next minute I seed all de diamonds in de sky. De Doctor say I am in no danger when a fencerall lands in dat particular spot on me head. Dare he are ober dare, and you jes' ast him.'

Attorney Chamberlain interposed, saying: "Dimmitt, since you have no attorney, you may ask the witness any questions."

Mr. Joe Dimmitt, colored, up and said, "Mistah Yates, who was de Empire who was right?"

"I was befo' you hit me, sah."

"Now, Mistah Yates, don't you know dat I was jes' a showin' the crowd how Mr. McAllister hit de ball when you stuck your back head in de way?"

"Look here, Jedge, 'pears to me dare are a mistake in de warrants, sah," interrupted Mr. Yates.

"Order in the Court!" Judge Wadsworth commanded. "You need not put the whole Police Court to the trouble of pouring balm on your wounded heads and hearts. I will dismiss the case," said the Judge.

And it stood dismissed.

William H. Mason, deceased, of Springdale has had his pension restored.

Professor E. W. Cropper got drunk—Jaily drunk—and Judge Wadsworth fined him \$1 and costs. He went to Jail.

DeMolay Commandery of Louisville held a reception at Boston in honor of Sir W. LaRue Thomas of Maysville at which many guests were present.

CAN'T WIN TWICE.

Bruner's Outfit Takes a Reef Out of Our Sail.

Yesterday the boys had an off day! Everybody has an off day sometimes in their lives!

It is as impossible for Maysville to win two straights from the same club as it is for a baby to swim the Ohio river.

The game yesterday, however, was as good a one as one would wish to see:

Here's the telegram:

GALLIPOLIS, O. August 27th. Six to four in favor of Gallipolis and Umpire; eleven innings. MCGANS.

It was an eleven inning contest, and that Umpire is a good one. It is now in order for the management to telegraph for him to come home with the club.

He would be a valuable addition to our aggregation. Maybe with his assistance we could down Flemingsburg or Vanceburg two straights.

MASON'S TEACHERS.

The Second Day's Session of the Institute an Interesting One.

The Institute was called to order Tuesday morning by Superintendent Blatterman. After an opening hymn, the devotional exercises were conducted by Professor R. M. Shipp.

'Habits' was the first subject on the program. Mr. W. R. Chandler delivered a very interesting talk on this topic. Mr. Chandler was followed by Miss Clara Degman, Mrs. Allen, Miss Downing, Miss Chambers, Mrs. Calvert, Miss Jennie Leggett and Mr. J. W. Asbury. The topic was closed by Instructor Shipp, who brought out some excellent points on this subject.

After a ten-minute recess, the Institute was favored with singing, etc.

'Attention,' the next subject for discussion, was introduced by Miss Anna Hord, who gave some very good remarks on the subject. She was followed by Miss Lutie Wood, who thinks when we see the children becoming tired we should change the work to secure good attention. Miss Chambers thinks it certainly is indispensable. If we wish to make any success as teachers we should get the very best attention. The subject was closed by Superintendent Blatterman and Instructor Shipp, who gave the Institute something to think about.

'Educational Psychology' was discussed by Mr. Shipp. There can be no more responsible work than teaching. We must study the child, etc. Mr. Shipp gave some excellent talks on this subject.

'Geography' was discussed by F. G. Honle from the standpoint of nature. If he introduced a text-book at all to primary scholars he would try to get one that treated only on elementary geography. Possibly he would give it orally. He would not introduce a text-book until the pupils were in the third-year grade. Miss Cora Barkley followed, indorsing Mr. Honle's arguments. Mr. Lindsay, Miss Thornton, C. E. Turnipseed and Miss Evans all spoke on the subject, while Mr. Hayes Thomas was somewhat poetical in his discussions on the subject, and made some good points. Instructor Shipp's treatment of the subject was such as to provoke thought on the part of any active mind.

Objects of oral instruction—Teach them how to listen; teach them how to observe; teach them how to ask questions; teach children how to think; teach children how to express their thoughts and to observe the beautiful in form; teach the children how to act, etc.

Drawing and Penmanship—"What Should Be Taught in Drawing?" was the first subject discussed after recess. The discussion was opened by W. T. Berry, and he plainly showed the need of drawing in our common schools. Mr. Berry was followed by Mr. Swift, who gave a brief talk on "Methods in Writing, and Why Cannot Writing Become Automatic With the Child Till After a Certain Age?" The subject of "Vertical System" was briefly discussed by Instructor and teachers.

"Spelling"—Words in their three relations: To eye, written; to ear, spoken; to mind, meaning. This subject was opened by Mr. Hargett, who thought it not necessary to learn rules, while others thought different. This created considerable interest, both on the part of teachers and Instructor. Many good points were gotten out of this discussion. Many pertinent questions were asked by the Instructor, which were readily answered by the teachers, which showed they were fully acquainted with the subject.

CAPE MAY, N. J., August 24th.

Thanks to Uncle Sam's "celerity, safety" and peculiarity in handling mail matter of late, I have received, in printed form, but two of my contributions to current literature;—and I now wish I had not gotten either.

I was never accused of being a rival of Horace Greeley, either in point of intellectual capacity or undecipherable chirography; yet the printer man would have a patiently-suffering public believe that I scrawled a scrawl that would make a Chinese teacher shudder.

I am free to admit that President Cleveland has been guilty of many queer acts, and that he is justly chargeable with scores of strange antics since he has been running the National Souphouse for the second time; but I am loth to believe that he ever "hung a doorknob on a placard" in the Family Parlor, or "doorknobbed a placard on the end of a hanging," or "placarded a doorknob on a placard";—or, in short, that Grover ever did or ever will be guilty of the outrageous thing that THE LEDGER proof-reader charged him with in my Washington scrawl.

And this omission was my own. I 'fess up, because my shoulders are broad, and the cuticle has been further browned and hardened by contact with the hot sun and the dashing breakers of Old Ocean.

Speaking of onerous duties of the "Government," or what it remained in Washington, I referred to the fact that when the business of reducing the surplus and creating a deficiency became a trifle dull, it was customary for the "Government," or what it remained in Washington, to take a run through the pension rolls and cut down a whole lot of the old vets from \$12 to \$5 a month, and in many cases to \$4 a month. This little performance on a big scale has always been carefully concealed by the Democratic papers.

Then, after annoying the pensioner by a series of "special examinations," and obliging him to furnish "additional evidence," the Department has restored him to his original rating, or at least given him a rating higher than the minimum to which he was reduced; and all the bullfrogs who croak Democracy rise up on their hind legs and warble, "John Jones has had his pension increased by this Democratic Administration!"

My Philadelphia letter fared even worse than the one from Washington.

I always had a pardonable pride in Havre de Grace, Maryland, for the reason that, unlike a Maysville girl, it grows prettier as it grows older, and for the additional reason that my maternal grandfather was born in that town some one hundred and twenty-five years ago.

But when I saw the devoted old place dished up as Harve de Grace, I immediately ordered bathing suits for two, and if the water hadn't been so wet and the surf so strong I might at this moment have been playing the Jonah act in company with some friendly shark.

Hardly had I recovered from this shock when another current shot down my spine, and it was enough to have electrocuted any but a newspaper man of thirty years toughness.

I am credited with marching a company of soldiers to the War with "faring" trumpets! Now, in point of mechanical construction, I must admit that trumpets do "fare," and thus they are "faring!"

But, speaking musically—and it's hard for me, in my present frame of mind, to speak in soft cadences,—trumpets bare, and it was with blaring trumpets that 101 loyal Philadelphia boys went to the War in 1861, of whom today but three could be gathered in all that great city!

Well, I have just returned from a visit to the Ordnance Officer of Uncle Sam's North Atlantic Squadron, anchored off Cape Henlopen, and am glad to report that I was able to negotiate with him for one of the world-beating Craik-Jorgensen rifles, which puts a steel-pointed bullet through one inch of iron at a distance of three miles.

I'm a forgiving cuss; but if the word-butcher makes me say I got this gun from the Ordnance Officer, I will proceed to knock his "I" out in short order.

The season here is drawing rapidly to a close, and where all is life and gaiety this lovely moonlight night solitude will reign supreme ten days hence.

Your scribe will "break camp" tomorrow and step over to see our cousins the New Yorkers.

Sharpen your pencil, rub your eyeglasses and let 'er go at that! T. A. D.

Mrs. W. L. Davidson's entire stock of Hats and Bonnets must be sold this week to quit business.

Fair visitors will find a full line of Toilet Articles, Soaps, etc., also pure Drugs at Chenoweth's Drugstore, corner Second and Sutton streets.

You don't want to miss seeing the great trotting dog at the Germantown Fair next week. Remember the dates—August 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.

Every season of the year has its own peculiar malady. To render the system malaria-proof during these "muggy" and oppressive days, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will help you wonderfully through the dog-days.

Stolen—From my pasture near Concord Wednesday night last, a light bay Mare, about three years old, both hind feet and one fore foot white. A reasonable reward paid for her recovery. FRANK BRIGGS.

Concord, August 27th.

The great reduction in the price of sterling silver ware brings it within the reach of those who heretofore have been obliged to use plated articles. We can show a large stock comprising the latest and best ideas of the most prominent manufacturers. BALLENGER, Jeweller.

Oligonunk, Thursday, Aug. 29th.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad will sell round-trip tickets to Oligonunk, good on train No. 16, leaving Cincinnati from the Central Depot at 7:35 a. m., returning on train No. 15, reaching Cincinnati at 8:30 p. m. Round trip, \$1.

Saturday NIGHT, AUGUST 31st

OPENING OF THE SEASON AT THE O'BARA HOUSE.

The Eminent Tragedian Mr. LAWRENCE HANLEY,

In the popular, alluring entertainment, combining one hour with Shakespeare and two hours of that splendid comedy.

THE PLAYER!

Seats now on sale at Nelson's. Prices—50c., 75c., 1.00 and \$1.

OH, YES! THE GREAT Germantown Fair Comes off this week. The management, ever mindful of the pleasure and entertainment of their visitors, have secured for this year's special attraction the Celebrated TROTTING DOG "JEFF!" He is of the great Dane species, weighs 150 pounds, stands six feet two inches on his hind feet and is the greatest Trotting Dog in the world. "Jeff" will make two races each day against ponies and bicycle riders. Don't fail to see it. If you miss it you will miss it.