

The Richmond Climax.
 J. C. CHENAULT, Proprietor.
 A. D. MILLER, Editor & Manager.
 THOS. H. PICKELS, Associate Editor.
 WEDNESDAY, DEC. 12, 1900.
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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
 FOR COUNTY JUDGE
 N. B. TURPIN.
 FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
 J. T. COBB.
 FOR SHERIFF
 JOHN F. WAGERS.
 FOR JAILER
 JAMES C. LACKY.
 FOR COUNTY CLERK
 JESSE COBB.
 FOR REPRESENTATIVE
 CHAS. L. SEARCY.
 FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT
 J. W. WAGERS.
 FOR ASSESSOR
 GEORGE NOLAND.
 FOR HIGHWAY
 S. F. BOCK.
 FOR CORNER
 CLIFF SAMUELS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY ATTORNEY
 We authorized to announce J. TALBOT JACKSON a candidate for re-election to the office of City Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce A. C. WELLS a candidate for the nomination of City Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said,
 'This is my own native land?'"

These lines framed by the immortal Scott in a burst of patriotic fervor have descended from generation to generation without challenge; this sacrifice has remained for a man of the house of Adams in the reign of William I. Cradled in bosom of Waco from his earliest infancy, nourished by the Sour Woods in his tender years, with heartless ingratitude, he now rises up and reviles the vicinity that had the honor of his birth! To what depths of infamy a man may sink at the touch of hollow gold! For four dollars "per diem per day" in a Debus, the scum of the whiskey barrel, proves a traitor to his home and fireside, and says no good can come out of Waco. Out of his own mouth he condemns himself, for if so he thinks, why not prove his words by his works and yield up his government job in Foxton to a resident of that locality? If Waco got the majority of the offices in the recent Democratic primary, it was not because the rest of the county did not want or try for them, but owing solely to the long heads of the Waco champions. Wherefore cease to lament, oh, worthy advocate of distribution, on the prominence of the health of thy native; if we can stand it, you, so "shiny on your own side." The Democrats of Madison can run their ranch without Republican advice and interference, when wanted it will be called for.

In conclusion we desire to commend the modesty of the young man of the Panthograph by which we are resolved he shall not suffer. In indexing the census of Waco notables in a recent issue, he forebore in delicacy from tracing his own descent thereto, so will we say for him, that in illustrious luminance and meritorious prominence, no house in all the Sour Woods for seeking and desire, for push or nerve, outflows the gentle appellation of Adams.

APPROPRIATION without liquidation has given many a man a home behind the bars, but it is seldom we hear of the reverse getting anybody in trouble. Such however, is the cause of the downfall of Postmaster Bosley, of Paris.

C. F. Brower & Co.,
 LEXINGTON, KY.



This Way For Holiday Goods.
 Our Christmas Stocks are ready. Beautiful New Line of.....
 Pictures, Frames, Busts and Statuary, Lamps for Cozy Corners and Libraries, Fancy Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Leather Goods, Desk, Dressing Tables, Oriental Rugs, Persian Carpets.

C. F. Brower & Co.,
 MAIN AND BROADWAY,
 LEXINGTON, KY.

and his assistant, Mr. Silvers. These gentlemen rest under the charge of liquidating the cash drawer of the Bourbon city's postoffice, in place of appropriating the proceeds of same to the credit of Uncle Sam. They are troubled doubtless with the "itching palm." The racket might have worked tuba, boys, but you are too close to home to play your little game.

"The Monks of Malabar," Francis Wilson's new comic opera, isn't half as funny as some things. For instance the nerve of some folks is infinitely more amusing. The idea of a man indicted for murder and pentitentiary within the boundary lines of the State of Indiana, looking for a government job! A convict at Frankfort might just as well seek to represent his county in the Legislature. Yet that is what Mr. Taylor, of Indiana, is doing. He put up a bill for the position of Commissioner of Revenue, but fortunately for the country, he was not recognized by the President. Poor old Bill, he has neither money nor friends and is far from the usual waters of the creek. A fixed quantity peculiar to Indiana, is Mr. Taylor, and the only way for him to become transplanted is to get McKinley to have him smuggled out of the country to some wild and woolly island of the South Sea where he can take a fresh start and grow up with the cot-ty.

Red potage was what General Egan, the decayed beef commissary, got out of the army. For dollars and cents he sent many a poor soul into another world on an empty stomach, and quietly pocketed the price of his dinner. Foremost of all gainers in the war with Spain was Mr. Egan. Not that he loved America less, but Egan was more his principle and on this ground the soldiers rationed came out of the life and the horn. At the close of the argument with the Spanish Dons, the General's prosperity was such as to attract notice and an investigation the cause of his sudden rise to affluence became disclosed to the utter mortification and entire confusion of the worthy ex-commissary. For a season he went into voluntary exile, and his punishment sufficient, he was last week recalled by President McKinley, after which he has since received rich clothing, high pay and much honor and profit, or in other words put on the retired army list with full pay, until a just creditor may see fit to dispose of his necessary soul. Verily doth it appear that these good United States of ours are no place for honest men since only rascals thrive here. *Helois*, give us fair play or give us—strychnine.

BEHOLD has apparently become loose; it is astonishing how many people are losing their minds. Insanity will doubtless be the defence of Frank Brown, Esq., the Newport banker, whose liabilities so far exceeded his assets that he was thereby compelled to resign his office as president of another bank, and he should be intercepted in his attempt to seek a healthier clime. It seems that there are a great many insane people at large these days. A genius who has grand ideas and fancies he can execute them is "mad," a hero who like Chinese Gordon dies at his post like a man, instead of running away to save his skin is "mad," all originalists of his social station are proved by their friends to be "mad"; in short, only the man who stays quietly at home and grows rich cheating his fellow citizens, can lay any claim to sanity in this enlightened epoch. Truly rogues and thieves are laying in a rich harvest, reaping what they have sown, and when they come to pay the reckoning of their iniquity, it develops that they have suddenly become mentally unbalanced and are not free moral agents. Thus the gallows is cheated of much ripe fruit, justice is merely a rhetorical expression, and the courts are kept up just for the look of the thing.

UNLAVENED bread is a terse delineation of the President's message. Like Gaal it may be divided into three parts: First, vast valleys of gallinies; secondly, bogs of gallinies; and lastly, dreary wastes of metaphysics. So extended is its longitude that it may be bounded on the North by Dan and its Southern limit is in uncommonly close proximity to Berseba. Verolosity is its chief characteristic, beyond that is itself the old thing. It is not that Mr. McKinley thought it not commensurate with his dignity to compile a less fulsome document, but his message could easily have been condensed into less than half the space he occupied and made much clearer and more forcible thereby. This is a rapid age and brevity is essential; an expression should be cultivated as a fine art. As in other arts and sciences, improvements and innovations are being daily made by curtailing superfluous matter, so lengthened repetitions of ideas should be as much relegated to the past as Fulton's steam boat or Caxton's printing press. Condensation is the spirit of the age. Telegraphy and rail roads have annihilated space and time, and so likewise should advanced thought diminish expression. Let us hope then that the messages transmitted to Congress in the next century, may be concised in the abbreviated but expressive style of the dispatch which immortalized Julius Caesar.

THE sorrows of Satan are as nothing to the calamities of Oom Paul. "He came into his own and his own received him not," has been the saddest story born of any pen, since the days of the Apostle John. Such a sorrow has turned to gall and wormwood the life of President Kruger, since his official turn down by Emperor William. Exiled by an alien power from his own fireside, the Kaiser, whose narrow minded nature could not rise to heights of nobleness and whom policy confined in its heartless conventionality, refused to receive the venerable refugee and publicly washed his hands of him. Of what slight fabric is the bond called friendship! When the Transvaal blossomed as a rose in the midst of thorny Africa, and bloomed, under the very eye of the Almighty, it seemed, into a great growth of surpassing promise. Emperor William thrilled with pride at the knowledge that its inhabitants were his people, and their God his God; messages of peace and good will did it send to those halcyon days to the sturdy burghers, but now that misfortunes have come and clouds gathered and burst upon their heads, he says "depart from me, I never knew you." Such perfidious conduct tends to weaken our faith in humanity, and prove beyond the shadow of a doubt the excellence of that historical maxim: "Put not thy trust in Princes."

"To all corners how'er stop
 There comes sometimes a sudden stop."
 Gov. Mount, under whose protecting wing, Fugitives Taylor and Finley have now been nesting for many moons, has at last run up against a man his own size. Since his falling in the Colorado case, this miniature Jeffries has become inflated with self-esteem and imagines himself easily chief cook of the pit. Like all bullies, he had to be taught the lesson that he is not the whole education, and this useful branch of education he is now studying under Professor Thomas, the reigning Governor of Colorado. Last week Lord Mount filed a requisition on Gov. Thomas for the curtailing of the liberties and the possession of the person of one Oxman, who was wanted for some indiscretion committed on Hosier territory. To his surprise and undignified amazement the Colorado Executive took the wind out of his sails by refusing to honor his request. "Til for tat" quoth the worthy Thomas "now will you be good, it's a bad rule that don't work both ways." As Mount's digestion is not good, it may be some time before he gets this down, but it will be good for him. Morat follow the golden rule.

TAKE as God's eternal law is the rule of the survival of the fittest. And in this good state of Kentucky, the fittest has survived through storms and strifes through sorely used and tried. Yesterday in the presence of an immense concourse of the state's sons and daughters, the bone and sinew and the beauty of our land, a Democratic Governor was invested with the insignia of authority, and amid unparalleled enthusiasm took the oath of office which pledges his mind, heart and life to Kentucky's service for the next four years. Never since the days when Liberty Bell pealed forth the death knell of a tyrant's sway and the birth of national independence, have chimes more wrought with praise and thanksgiving, winged their way to heaven, than the tuneful melody croaked by Frankfort bells at the conclusion of the ceremony which restored to Kentucky herself esteem and fair fame, of which during the reign of Bradley and Taylor, she was sadly deprived. A second Thanksgiving day it was to all law-abiding citizens, marking as it does an epoch in our history, which closes the door of a recent disgraceful past and opens a vista of radiant prosperity and hopeful future. And now that the strife is past, let magnanimous bosoms, let our true the combatants will blot out their late bitterness and invective as though it had never been; heal the breach as become Christian men, and so work together for the good of the Commonwealth that her future may be even mightier than her past.

RED blood and blue is being prominently displayed in Chicago. Yesterday's slaughter is the order of the day in the ancient confines of Confucius. According to cablegrams eighty or ninety of the rebel leaders are daily expiating with their lives the crime of having obeyed the orders of their superiors in rank. And the Allied Powers look on in awe, fearing their wrongs are being avenged; a Christian proceeding that it has never been the lot of the rank and file to suffer for the blunders of their chiefs. The immortal Four Hundred on Balaklava's storied field plunged into a lurid flood of death and glory, in obedience to orders. Major Andre, the noblest Briton in the whole continental struggle, met a fate which plunged him into execrations in gloom, because he gallantly attempted to discharge his duty to a country he loved; and Nathan Hale, the most glorious martyr of the Revolution met a pitiable end, because ordered to act as spy. The same analogy is applicable to the present situation in the east of the United States. The recent insurrection against the Christians was planned and incited by the Dowager Empress and other high in authority, who are much more culpable than the ignorant uneducated natives, who were merely their tools and a means to achieve their ends. Like merit, punishment should be doled out to whom it is due, and a reckoning should be done of the instigators of the uprising, titled though they be. The powers should not lower themselves by taking vengeance on the humbler and less guilty element, who, like sheep, are being driven to the slaughter, but should seek some better thing.

DEATHS.

CHAMP—Walter Champ, the well-known editor of the Bourbon News, died suddenly on Saturday last of heart failure. Mr. Champ was one of the brightest and best known newspaper men in the State. The CLIMAX extends sympathy.

TOOMEY—Mrs. Mary Toomey, a highly respected widow of this city, was suddenly stricken with heart disease Saturday and expired before medical aid could be obtained. Deceased was 80 years of years and the mother of nine children, all of whom preceded her to the grave. She leaves two grand children, William and Eva Toomey, to mourn her loss.

OLDHAM—A sad removal from earth to heaven was that of little Dawson Oldham, the two week's infant of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Oldham, who after lingering several days, was called to God last Wednesday. The child lived long enough to become an object of worship to its fond parents and sad indeed, now are their hearts and the hearts of their loving friends. In such unconsolable sorrows, words of condolence are of little value. God alone can heal such wounds. In Him trust.

GRADY—Mrs. Mary H. Grady, the esteemed mother of Messrs. Patrick and Thomas Grady, and Mrs. J. M. Riffe, met with a sad accident last Tuesday night which resulted in instant death. While leaning out of a second story window in the residence of her son-in-law Mr. Riffe, she lost her balance and was precipitated to the ground below. Her funeral services were conducted at St. Marks church Thursday, after which her remains were taken to Lexington for burial. Mrs. Grady was in her sixty eighth year and a highly respected, God-fearing woman.

BLACK—Nothing in life is sadder than the spectacle of a young man cut down in his prime just when life seems brightest and best. Such a sorrow we have chronicled in mentioning the death of Mr. S. B. Black, which occurred Monday afternoon. The griefs which come quickest are the hardest to bear, and so stunned are Mr. Black's friends by the sudden work of the grim reaper that it takes an effort to believe that gentle, kindly Sam Black is dead. He had been ill only a few days, but rapidly succumbed to the dread ravages of typhoid fever. Deceased was a prominent young attorney of ability and promise; a son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Black of Red House, and a nephew of Hon. J. B. Ross, of Clarksville. He was buried yesterday with Masonic honors.

"Good Beginnings Make Good Endings."

You are making a good beginning when you commence to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for any trouble of your blood, stomach, kidneys or liver. Persistently taken, this great medicine will bring you the good ending of perfect health, strength and vigor.



PERSONAL.

Miss Stoll, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Mary Tribble.

Mrs. George Corzalis has returned from a visit to Louisville.

Miss Bethenia McCord left Monday for Stanford to visit friends.

Dr. L. H. Landman will be at Hotel Gayland Wednesday the 13th.

Mr. Whitney Cobb, we regret to learn, is slightly indisposed.

Mr. C. F. Moberly, of Fayette county, visited relatives here last week.

Rev. R. H. Hunter, of North Carolina, is visiting Mr. Frank Walker.

Miss Nancy Royce is at home from a visit to Winchester and Lexington.

Mr. J. W. Zaring spent Sunday in Carlisle with his "grand daughter."

Miss Katherine Blanton is the guest of Mrs. Hal Grimes, of Harrodsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bates Shackelford attended the Inaugural Ball last night.

Mr. Wm. Spears, a popular C. U. boy of last year, is the guest of relatives here.

Messrs. Horace Redmon and Duncan Taylor, of Paris, spent Sunday in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McElwaine and Mrs. J. W. Bates are at home from New York.

Mrs. W. K. Denny has returned from a visit to Mrs. McFerran Crow at Versailles.

Mrs. W. W. Wilkerson and daughter have returned to Lexington after a visit to Mrs. J. C. Lackey.

Gov. and Mrs. James B. McCreary attended the Inauguration and Ball at Frankfort Tuesday.

Mr. Rodman Keenan, an old C. U. boy from Harrodsburg, visited college friends here last week.

Miss Florence Chennault spent several weeks with Mrs. Charles E. Smith, in Lexington.

Misses Bessie Turley and Minnie Dunn have returned from a visit to Miss Bessie Elkin, of Louisville.

Mr. Allen Zaring was present at the banquet of the Kentucky Millers' Association in Lexington last week.

Miss Lillian and Ethel Watts, of Chilesburg, are the popular and charming guests of Miss Kit Chennault.

Among last week's visitors to Lexington were Miss Kate Walker, Susan Hume, Mary Little and Julia Higgins.

Mr. Frank Walker is in Louisville where he officiated as best man at the wedding of Rev. R. J. Hunter and Miss Gaines Monday night.

Miss Carlisle Chennault attended the Inaugural Ball at Frankfort Tuesday night and will spend several days there as the guest of her brother, Hon. John B. Chennault.

Messrs. Charles Chennault and Cruse Rash and Miss Kate Rash, of Winchester, formed a pleasant house party at Miss Bethenia McCord's from Friday until Monday.

Miss Louise Taylor, of Bowling Green, who on several times been the popular guest of Miss Susan Hume, has been chosen to represent the Bowling Green Commandery of Knight Templars at the Louisville Conclave.

The White Club was delightfully entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs. Edwin Ruggles, Miss Ethel Terrell, at her home in the West End. The prize was won by Miss Mary Letcher. Toothsome and dainty refreshments were served and lent to the pleasure of the occasion.

Mrs. John B. Chennault has arrived from Richmond to join her husband. They have taken the house of Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Chennault for the winter. Miss Marion Burman, of Richmond, has been the guest of Miss Jane Watson—Frankfort cor. Lexington Herald.

Mr. Wm. Martin, of Lexington, who is a nephew of Dr. J. J. Frazer and well-known here, has been elected Captain of the State College football team for the season of 1901. Mr. Martin has played last end for the Lexington team for the past four years and is one of the best known players in Kentucky.

Miss Carlisle Chennault gave a dinner party last Saturday to Miss Louise Jacobs of Colorado. Those present were Misses Louisa Jacobson, Susan Hume, Martha Smith, Kit Chennault and the Messrs. Watts, of Chilesburg, and Messrs. James Neale, A. Eastman, L. H. Herrington, A. N. Eastman, W. C. McCord, Hardin Stunt and Mr. Glenn.

The following invitation has been widely received. Miss Logan is the lovely and accomplished daughter of Dr. J. V. Logan, of Central University, and a most estimable young woman. Mr. Sanderson is a native of Mississippi, transplanted to Kentucky soil. For a number of years a student, then a professor at C. U., he has won the esteem of all by his marked ability and gentlemanly deportment. He is now principal of the Central University branch school at Middleborough where he and his bride will make their home.

Dr. J. V. Logan requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Mary Sanderson, to Mr. Samuel Sanderson, on Thursday, December the twentieth, at eight o'clock, First Presbyterian Church, Richmond, Kentucky.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Ashford B. Reeves will conduct services at the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Rev. Chas. G. Crooks is temporarily preaching at the Presbyterian church until a pastor can be selected.

Rev. Chas. Logan, of Jackson, will preach at the First Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. F. O. Fannon, pastor of the First Christian Church of St. Louis, will occupy Rev. Lloyd's pulpit Sunday. Mr. Fannon is said to be a most able and eloquent divine and we urge all who can to hear him.

MARRIED.

ROSSON-TERRELL—Miss Ruth Terrell, of this county, was united in marriage to Mr. J. B. Ross, of Clarksville, Tenn., last Saturday at the Louisville Hotel, of Louisville. Only a few

friends and relatives were present. Terrell is the daughter of Mr. D. M. Terrell and a lovely young lady. The groom is a well known young farmer. After a bridal tour through the South they will locate at Clarksville.

BIRTHS.

ALLEN—On December 3, to the wife of John M. Allen, nee Miss Birdie Zaring of this place, a daughter—Martha Jane.

RICE—To the wife of Mr. Clark Rice, near Speedwell, on Saturday night last, an eight pound daughter. This is the only grand daughter out of eleven children of the Rice family.

Beware of treatment for Catarrh That Contains Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription of the physician, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Buy Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, made in bottles. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Through Sleeping Car Service Louisville to Jacksonville Via Southern Railway.

Leaves Louisville 7:45 a. m., daily; Lexington, 10:50 a. m. Arrives at Chattanooga, 5:30 p. m.; Jacksonville, 8:30 a. m. Equally as good schedule returning.

Also train leaving Louisville 7:45 p. m. has through connections and sleeping car service, arriving Jacksonville 10 p. m. next evening.

Southern Railway, in connection with the Queen and Crescent Route, is the only line with 24-hour schedule between Louisville and Jacksonville. Superior connections at Jacksonville for all points in North Florida.

For tickets and rates see our sale principal resorts of Florida and the Southern States; also Havana, Nassau and Porto Rico via Southern Railway.

Information, 230 Fourth Avenue, Louisville. A. WHEEDON, pass. agt.

W. A. TRAY, W. H. TAYLOR, Pass. Agt. A. G. P. A. Washington, D. C. Louisville, Ky. 22nd-23rd

1933—A Happy Reunion—1900.

Last Friday Mr. James W. Smith gave a big dinner in honor of his uncle, Mr. Wm. Smith, of Fayette, Howard county, Mo.

These old friends of the local and national companies of his boyhood days were at the table: Messrs. Peter and Samuel Phelps, Calvin and Overton Burgin, Samuel Shearer, William Bennett, W. K. Denny, A. T. Chennault, and Major Curtis F. Burnam. Of the guests it is superfluous to speak.

Mrs. Smith, the lovely hostess, had prepared for the enjoyment of the guests every delicacy to tempt their appetites, and though the guest of honor is a loyal citizen of the Sucker State there was no Missouri compromise, everything being strictly Kentuckian, even down to Old Kentucky ham, that has no rival among the beasts of the field or the birds of the air.

The biggest and most dignified gobbler on the table had been slain in honor of this feast, added to which was sauce from the gregarious crabs as red as claret which tinted with delicate richness the complexion of the succulent celery. The sportive oyster was there in soup and shell inspiring from aged tongues into still more glowing eulogies on the occasion.

All things come from a well-filledarder, sturdy toothsome dishes and divers condiments, made a feast that was fit for the gods. All the guests had passed the three score mile post, and some had gone beyond the fourth, but they knew it not that day; for time and youth are not for office on this way, and made them all boys again, just for that day. The whole house was given over to their enjoyment, and it raged with the unrestrained laughter of the delighted assembly as joke after joke, yarn after yarn had been spun and loud ha-ha's and hurrahs! It was a glorious reunion and will dwell long and pleasantly in the memories of all.

A brief mention of the guest in whose honor the occasion was given may be interesting, being a native of this county, which he left in 1854, and has not visited since 1885.

Wm. Smith was born in 1833 on what is now called the Billy McKee place. It is the third child of James and Nancy Howard Smith, deceased, the latter a sister of Benjamin Howard, all old Kentucky pioneer stock. James Smith was a brother of John Smith, of this county, father of Mrs. Dawson Oldham and Mrs. David A. Chennault, were Misses Louisa Jacobson, Susan Hume, Martha Smith, Kit Chennault and the Messrs. Watts, of Chilesburg, and Messrs. James Neale, A. Eastman, L. H. Herrington, A. N. Eastman, W. C. McCord, Hardin Stunt and Mr. Glenn.

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Hydraulic Cream

It does away with expensive machinery and saves the power or fuel to run it.

No farmer with two or more cows can afford to be without one.

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Prints shows through



FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Our large and varied stock of Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES

Presents opportunities for Christmas giving which bear the old saying, "Useful as well as ornamental."

Provide for your own family first, of course, but add to your list of presents for somebody less well-off than you.

Freeman Bros., Main Street, opp. Court House.

W. A. TRAY, W. H. TAYLOR, Pass. Agt. A. G. P. A. Washington, D. C. Louisville, Ky. 22nd-23rd

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OUR FALL STOCK

Which we do not hesitate to say is an attractive one, is now ready for your inspection. It's full of good things—more to follow—and it will be a pleasure to have you look them over.

DON'T BUY UNLESS YOU WANT H. E. M.

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