

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. XIX.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1895.

NO. 25.

SIROCCO.

Mr. M. B. Dugan gave a dining X-mas day.

Ed Boling, of Brandenburg, spent several days in our midst last week.

A. S. Morgan is visiting his cousin's Mr. and Mrs. Hawes, of Hawesville.

Messrs. Will and Ed Rice and Henry Morgan, attended a party in Little Bend one night last week.

Frank Bruner, of Hawesville, has been visiting friends and relatives, in this vicinity, the past week.

The party given by J. C. Neafus, New Year's eve, was largely attended and all report a delightful time.

Prof. Wathen Miller has returned to his school near Columbia, Ky. Says he likes the News "immensely."

Buck Bewley and daughter, Miss Forest, visited friends near Hawesville last week, spending several days.

Mrs. L. N. Woolfolk and children spent X-mas week at her old home with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Morgan.

Charley Root, Campbellville, Ky., has come to live with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Miller.

Several members of M. G. Smith's family are reported on the sick list. Many around are suffering from a sudden attack of winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Bruner and little daughter, Grace, have been spending the holidays with Mrs. Bruner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Neafus.

J. N. Berryman and wife, Miss Annie Jones and Nellie Berryman spent Sunday with Mr. Abe Keggs's family near Brandenburg. They made the trip in a sleigh and report a delightful ride.

Sirocco is "in the push." A grist-mill is in operation, a new ware house has been erected, a nice stable is nearing completion. A flourishing business is causing our genial merchant to get a hustle on him.

R. H. Hardesty, our Pedagogue, spent the holidays with his mother near Garrett. When Puroch and Juda gave up the ghost at Sirocco several weeks ago, they left "Mr. Hardesty to take care of the children." Wonder whose care he left them in when he went away? He didn't take them with him.

I wonder if she'd had the pleasure of Charley's acquaintance? I guess she was somewhat puzzled to determine as to which of the trio she was the most enamored with, ha, ha, ha. It's got to be a treat all around gentlemen, no shilly-shally about it.

SMITH-BRINKLINER.
At the home of the bride in Louisville, Dec. 31, at the hour of six p. m., Mr. Charles Smith to Miss Pink Brinkliner. They were passengers on the down train New Year's morn to Weldon, where a "brand" new carriage awaited to convey them to Mr. Smith's palatial home near Spdyville. The groom is a prosperous farmer and distiller, and one of the best hearted men in that vicinity. Success to you Charley.

While Madison and Clay counties are yelling about their aged grooms and juvenile brides, Meade county is "in the swim." Widower James Brown, of this vicinity aged 52, recently wedded Miss Dollie Huffman, of near Paynesville aged, "sweet sixteen." The groom passed our habitation about 7 o'clock the evening before the happy event took place, singing in an undertone.

"Oh! that girl, that pretty little girl
The girl I left behind me."
May be you think I didn't "yell" when I discovered who the singer was, knowing as I did that he was to be married the next day. The subject of my sketch is a Republican, was a soldier in the Civil war, is a whole-souled, jolly fellow and when I "alipped up on him," was nothing daunted, said he felt like he was only "sixteen," and rode off humming his favorite ditty.

Mr. Proof-reader, if there is any mistakes in my letter this week you will please bear with me. A circus is going on in the room where I am writing and my mind is abstracted. A cat of the masculine gender weighing seven and a half lbs., has paper shoes on and a paper bag drawn over his head and secured around the neck and is cutting some of the queerest dices I ever witnessed. The boy that done the devilment is standing on his head in one corner of the room laughing himself to death while a little girl stands in the middle of the floor clapping her hands and shouting. I don't know whether she is sanctified or not. She seems to be very happy. An old lady sits in an old arm-chair resigned to her fate after trying in vain to quell the jovial spirits. She tries to "act mad" but we can occasionally see a tear coursing down her cheek, emanating from the pent-up, smothered convulsions of laughter, as she occasionally takes a bird's-eye view of the situation.

"Backward turn backward oh time in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night."
"Armp" has got the scriptures and the ordinary affairs of the world somewhat conglomered. He seems to think: "He whom she loveth, she chasteneth." On the other hand, she seems to think that the Dutchman knew what he was talking about when he said to his son: "Shak, ven you had got nottings to say, say it. Don't shoot your mouf out ven it don't was loaded!" "Tom Sneezor" gets a rest this "term," but Jim (the black horse), is strictly in it. He was nervous in starting on the first heat but

The old man managed to break the spell and when on the home-stretch the weight being more equivoque he, to use the old man's expression, "behaved himself nicely."
Bright thoughts were flashing in the old man's mind,
Softly the zephyrs played 'round his brow.
There came the school marm
Miss "frown."
"I want to ride air,
Take me to town!"
When he returned pet
With the horse and cart,
She jumped in beside him
And off they did start,
Down went the ash pet,
On the horse's back,
The brute wasn't used to
Getting such a whack.
Up went his back pet,
He kicked, that is all,
It didn't break his seat pet
He'd been worked in the fall.

The politicians of the PROHIBITION party in this county are not going to leave a stamp returned that, in turning, will increase the POPULATION in the COMING GENERATION. See?
"On sons of earth I attempt ye still to rise
By mountains piled on mountains to the skies?
Heaven still with laughter yain toll surveys
And buries madmen in the heaps they raise."
— Pope.

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's breath,
And stars to set, and monkeys to squall,—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"
Had Mrs. Hemans lived to this age of the world, she would have revived her poem and have had the monkey in it, and, like our friend "Gray," she would have him climbing the bamboo pole with a select crowd at his heels crying: "Finality, finality!—to the woods, to the woods?—look at him, look at him! Gee whiz, just look at him!!!"

There'll be lots of fun in the sweet by and by and some fellow ought to procure a brass collar with a cord to it and have on hand a hand-organ, for the free show won't last any longer than the closing of the next campaign.

While the bracing breezes from the far-away North were wafting tidings of the fast approaching winter as they flitted among the trees, loosening the brown sear-leaves that fluttered to mother earth—precursor as it were of the white snow-flakes that were "so soon" to follow in their wake—they roused the inner man and caused him to get a double-quick shuffle on him. He sooth to the ant and considereth her way, and lacketh not wisdom. He filled the corn-bin, the hay-loft, the wood-shed and layeth in stores for the freeze-up. Noah has butchered the old goat, the last of the flock. Lack-a-day! porkers don't seem to thrive in the regions of the ark.

The old year has passed away, let 'er pass! We had lots of fun out of it, let the curtain drop on '94, while we meditate on what '95 has in store for us. Wonder if she'll have any land-slides? If there'll be as many weddings as there were the last year, eh, Nancy? Gee whiz! were some people really fore-ordained to live the life of single blessedness? Yes, Nancy, "God alone knows the destiny of a little child," and he alone knows the destiny of great big children too. Some times they can hear the June-bugs of despondency buzzing in their ears and feel the cold winds of despair crawling down their backs, but they don't give up entirely. At times they become "melancholy" and feel that their part of life's burden is hard to bear. Then some little angel seems to whisper in their ears:

"What is life but a scene of care,
Where each one must toil in his way?
Then let us be jolly, and prove that we are
A set of good fellows who seem very rare,
And can laugh and can sing all the day,
Then let us be jolly,
And drive away folly,
For grief turns a black head to gray."

YELLOW LAKE.

The days and the months pace over us like restless little birds, and leave the marks of their feet backward and forward; especially when they are like birds with heavy hearts—then they tread heavily. And now the months have lengthened into twelve and we stand upon the threshold of a new year awaiting with reluctance the call that shall summons us to enter and leave forever the old that we have loved so well.

We cannot avoid a look backward, ere we bury in the past this friend we have cherished so. For some of us it has been replete with happiness, while to the lips of others it has placed the cup of sorrow. Yet is there one who gladly leaves it to enter upon the unknown future. Ah, no. Whatever it has had in store for us, we part from it with sorrow and reluctance.

Perhaps it was with boldness that we entered upon it, and through a careless step we swerved a little from the straight way that we should have followed.

Then one mis-step led to another, until far from straight became the path that has brought us hither. It may be that no great vices have stained our souls with the taint of mortal sin, but the angry word, the scornful tone and the laughing look, are the sins that rise before us now. A fond heart has been saddened through our carelessness. The cutting words can never be recalled and a sigh of regret and contrition escapes our lips as these rises before us the mute appeal and silent anguish in the eyes of our injured friend. Then we have allowed little things to fret and worry us until we became peevish even towards the dear ones at home.

How many mornings we've made good resolutions, only to break them again before nightfall comes; and at last, through desperation and despair, we yield to our passions, and perhaps that all this time we are blaming others for these sins or saying we cannot help it considering our lot in life. But every station in life has its hardships and each one has the evil within himself to conquer, for we all have our secret sins.

It is our own fault if the events in our life are hindrances rather than helps to us. It is for us to say whether we will make them good or bad.

"We educate ourselves for taking the best of life or the worst."

Now let us not be discouraged by past failures; but as we enter upon the New Year, may we again make good resolves, and ask from the Father above, who is the source of all strength, for power to help us.

But it may be that more than all these evil deeds that haunt us to-night are the countless sins of omission.

"It is not the things you do, dear,
It's the things you've left undone,
Which gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of each sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent dear
Are your haunting dreams to-night."

How many opportunities we've missed for making others happy. Let us try to be more unselfish, and do everything we can for others. How many know the poor in their own neighborhood? I do not mean the poverty poor, but all around us there are many who appear outwardly happy, yet are starving for love, sympathy or friendly counsel. To have for them always a pleasant smile, a tender word and a warm grasp of the hand, will help to lighten immeasurably their burden of care. Then there are the sick and the aged whose life must perhaps all be passed within the four walls of one small room. Carry to them some bright glimpses of the outside world. A bunch of flowers, an interesting book and now and then a half hour of our own time spent with them will make bright spots in their pathway and we will also be the richer for having done what we could. It is among those upon whom God has heavily laid his hand that we find the saints of the earth; and yet we selfishly turn away, leaving them to bear their infirmities alone, while we mingle with the gay throngs of the world.

"The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand, the angels visit us, and we only know them when they are gone." Every neighborhood has its multitudes of children whose homes, with all a loving mother can do can scarcely be made comfortable, and those whose homes are that in nothing but name. But a little thing it takes to make a child happy and they will never forget a kindness if we would spend upon the children one-half of the smiles, pleasant words, and little gifts that we so lavishly bestow upon older people to whom we wish to appear amiable, we would be laying up for ourselves rich treasures in Heaven. We might be the means of shaping many a life and saving many a soul for Christ. Let us try to win the love and respect of the little ones then try what our influence will do to make them noble men and women. Happy is the one who is known as the children's friend. Then can't we watch ourselves more closely and avoid falling so often into the sin of detraction. This is one of the easiest faults to and yet the easiest to overcome, if we will but take a little thought. Let us try hard to overlook the petty faults of others and seek only for the good in them. In every one's life, we can find much that is good and noble, and let us be ready to hold this before the eyes of the world, rather than their misdeeds.

Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is different from all other cough remedies. It cures by allaying the inflammation and giving tone, strength, vigor and vitality to the respiratory organs. Guaranteed and sold by Short & Haynes, Cloverport; Dr. R. H. McMullin, McDaniel; M. Meyer & Co., Burs; Geo. Heyser, Constantine; A. Taylor, Rosetta; Drury, Bennett & Co., Bewleyville, Ky.; W. E. Brown, Irvington, Ky.; Jno. P. Nichols, Garfield, Ky.; A. R. Morris, Big Spring, Ky.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

TO BEAUTIFY THE COMPLEXION
—do not take the coarsest, paints and powders which injure the skin, but take it easy—best way to gain a beautiful color and a wholesome skin. Health is the greatest beauty. The means to beauty, confidence, and health for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Dull eyes, sallow or wrinkled face, and those "feelings of weakness," have their rise in the derangements peculiar to women.

Favorite Prescription will build up strength, and invigorate, every "run-down" or delicate woman by regulating and assisting all the natural functions. It also lessens pain, at any period in her life, a woman requires a general tonic and nerve, as well as a remedy adapted to her special needs. You can find no other remedy that's guaranteed. If the "Prescription" ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

When you're Catarrh, use Dr. Sage's Remedy.

And what right have we to judge our neighbor? Let us look within our own hearts, and we would blush for shame, were our life as it really is to be blazoned for the world to read. Then "let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone." For nine times a temptation may have been overcome while the tenth overcame the tempted one. We know nothing of the nine triumphs, but only of the one failure. Then let us be less harsh in our judgments.

And above all let us learn contentment. The discipline of this life is to prepare us for a higher. We are placed in this world to learn to say "Thy will be done." Then in adversity as well as in prosperity, in sorrow as well as joy, let us be resigned, knowing that all things coming from the hand of the Father is meant for our best good, and give not up to despair, when your good resolutions are broken, but with a prayer for greater strength, again go out to the conflict and then we may look forward with confidence to the day when sin shall have no dominion over us.

Sheriff F. K. Rhodes starts to Frankfort to-day.

Mr. Dave Rhodes has just returned from a pleasant visit in Grayson.

Owing to deep snow and bitter cold weather times are very dull here just now for Christmas.

We are happy to say Mrs. W. T. Cannon is again on the road to recovery after second serious relapse of a long continued spell of typhoid.

Christmas day Mr. E. R. Storms, of Allen, Texas, arrived home to the joy of his many friends here, looking well and happy. "He was accompanied as far as Hardinsburg by a young friend, Mr. Edward Christian, who came to claim his "Bonnie Bride," Miss Nannie Payne, near Hardinsburg. The marriage took place Dec. 28th.

Misses Georganna Lewis and Margaret Rhodes attended church at Hardinsburg Christmas, visited friends there, and spent two very pleasant nights at Glendale.

The little church, St. Romuald's, was most beautifully decorated reminding one of the great feast we were celebrating—the singing and music was soul-stirring, whilst the two excellent sermons by Rev. Wm. Gabe sunk deep into the heart of every christian present.

Wishing a happy, happy New Year to all.

A Household Treasure.
D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough Remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Beautiful Calendar.
"Winter and "Summer" were never more charmingly pictured than they are this season on Hood's Sarsaparilla Calendar. This calendar is made on the shape of a heart and is ornamented with two child faces, lithographed in bright and natural colors, one peeping out, amid the snow flakes, from a dainty cap, and the other lighted up with all the glory of the summer sunshine. The usual information about the lunar changes and other astronomical events is given, and the calendar, besides being "a thing of beauty" is also useful every day in the year. It may be obtained at the druggist's, or, if his supply is exhausted, six cents in stamps should be sent to C. I. Hood & Co., proprietors Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass., who will forward a calendar free. For ten cents two calendars will be sent.

Robert Ingersoll on Alcohol.
Robert Ingersoll says: "I am aware there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe that from the coldest and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the hell of death, dishonor and crime, that it demoralizes everybody that touches it from its source to where it ends. I do not believe anybody can contemplate the object without becoming prejudiced against the liquor crime. All we have to do gentlemen, is to think of the wreck on either bank of the stream of death, of suicide, of insanity, of poverty, of ignorance, of destitution, of little children tagging at the faded and withered breasts of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of talented men of genius that it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents produced by the devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, or the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds on either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this wretched stuff called alcohol."

Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is different from all other cough remedies. It cures by allaying the inflammation and giving tone, strength, vigor and vitality to the respiratory organs. Guaranteed and sold by Short & Haynes, Cloverport; Dr. R. H. McMullin, McDaniel; M. Meyer & Co., Burs; Geo. Heyser, Constantine; A. Taylor, Rosetta; Drury, Bennett & Co., Bewleyville, Ky.; W. E. Brown, Irvington, Ky.; Jno. P. Nichols, Garfield, Ky.; A. R. Morris, Big Spring, Ky.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

TO BEAUTIFY THE COMPLEXION
—do not take the coarsest, paints and powders which injure the skin, but take it easy—best way to gain a beautiful color and a wholesome skin. Health is the greatest beauty. The means to beauty, confidence, and health for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Dull eyes, sallow or wrinkled face, and those "feelings of weakness," have their rise in the derangements peculiar to women.

Favorite Prescription will build up strength, and invigorate, every "run-down" or delicate woman by regulating and assisting all the natural functions. It also lessens pain, at any period in her life, a woman requires a general tonic and nerve, as well as a remedy adapted to her special needs. You can find no other remedy that's guaranteed. If the "Prescription" ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Gold and Wheat.

If all the world's available gold money, \$3,582,005,000, was dumped into the United States, it would fall by over a billion of dollars of paying the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were forced to liquidate their gold bonds with gold, not enough of that metal could be found to pay one dollar in a hundred. If all private and public obligations, made payable in gold, were settled, there is not enough gold in existence to pay one dollar in ten thousand. And yet the single-standard advocates—the gold bugs—are insisting that a money which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of its own indebtedness be made the basis of an honest currency.—Glasgow Times.

If all the surplus wheat in the world were dumped into the United States it would not sell for enough to pay one-tenth of the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were compelled to liquidate their debts in wheat not enough of that grain could be raised in twenty years on the entire earth to pay one dollar in a hundred of the debt. And yet the "single-standard" advocates—the wheat bugs—are insisting that wheat, which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of the indebtedness of the world, shall continue to be more valuable than rye, bushel for bushel.—Frankfort Capital.

The Capital's brilliant, and docile lucid, argument is unanswerable. It can not be repelled. It is irrefragable, incontrovertible, indisputable, unquestionable, incontestable, indubitable, undeniable, irrefutable. It is simply conclusive. It is clearly decisive. As the strongest, most eloquent chain of reasoning ever adduced, or that can be adduced, or that may be adduced, or that might, would, or should be adduced, by the single standard advocates, The Times takes pleasure in laying before the public this superb combination of logic, argument and fact. Bally for Br'er Willis! Nobody knew it was in him, and he really must feel better now that it's out of him.—Glasgow Times.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe & Board, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Neat's Sarsaparilla is for sale by A. R. FISHER, Druggist, Cloverport, Ky.

Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. R. Co.
NO. 24.

TIME SCHEDULE
Taking Effect

At 6:00 o'clock A. M. Sunday, Dec. 30, 1894

West Bound Trains East Bound Trains

STATIONS

6:00pm 7:00am

6:45 7:45

7:30 8:30

8:15 9:15

9:00 10:00

9:45 10:45

10:30 11:30

11:15 12:15

12:00 1:00

1:45 2:45

2:30 3:30

3:15 4:15

4:00 5:00

4:45 5:45

5:30 6:30

6:15 7:15

7:00 8:00

7:45 8:45

8:30 9:30

9:15 10:15

10:00 11:00

10:45 11:45

11:30 12:30

12:15 1:15

Gold and Wheat.

If all the world's available gold money, \$3,582,005,000, was dumped into the United States, it would fall by over a billion of dollars of paying the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were forced to liquidate their gold bonds with gold, not enough of that metal could be found to pay one dollar in a hundred. If all private and public obligations, made payable in gold, were settled, there is not enough gold in existence to pay one dollar in ten thousand. And yet the single-standard advocates—the gold bugs—are insisting that a money which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of its own indebtedness be made the basis of an honest currency.—Glasgow Times.

If all the surplus wheat in the world were dumped into the United States it would not sell for enough to pay one-tenth of the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were compelled to liquidate their debts in wheat not enough of that grain could be raised in twenty years on the entire earth to pay one dollar in a hundred of the debt. And yet the "single-standard" advocates—the wheat bugs—are insisting that wheat, which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of the indebtedness of the world, shall continue to be more valuable than rye, bushel for bushel.—Frankfort Capital.

The Capital's brilliant, and docile lucid, argument is unanswerable. It can not be repelled. It is irrefragable, incontrovertible, indisputable, unquestionable, incontestable, indubitable, undeniable, irrefutable. It is simply conclusive. It is clearly decisive. As the strongest, most eloquent chain of reasoning ever adduced, or that can be adduced, or that may be adduced, or that might, would, or should be adduced, by the single standard advocates, The Times takes pleasure in laying before the public this superb combination of logic, argument and fact. Bally for Br'er Willis! Nobody knew it was in him, and he really must feel better now that it's out of him.—Glasgow Times.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe & Board, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Neat's Sarsaparilla is for sale by A. R. FISHER, Druggist, Cloverport, Ky.

Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. R. Co.
NO. 24.

TIME SCHEDULE
Taking Effect

At 6:00 o'clock A. M. Sunday, Dec. 30, 1894

West Bound Trains East Bound Trains

STATIONS

6:00pm 7:00am

6:45 7:45

7:30 8:30

8:15 9:15

9:00 10:00

9:45 10:45

10:30 11:30

11:15 12:15

12:00 1:00

1:45 2:45

2:30 3:30

3:15 4:15

4:00 5:00

4:45 5:45

5:30 6:30

6:15 7:15

7:00 8:00

7:45 8:45

8:30 9:30

9:15 10:15

10:00 11:00

10:45 11:45

11:30 12:30

12:15 1:15

Gold and Wheat.

If all the world's available gold money, \$3,582,005,000, was dumped into the United States, it would fall by over a billion of dollars of paying the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were forced to liquidate their gold bonds with gold, not enough of that metal could be found to pay one dollar in a hundred. If all private and public obligations, made payable in gold, were settled, there is not enough gold in existence to pay one dollar in ten thousand. And yet the single-standard advocates—the gold bugs—are insisting that a money which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of its own indebtedness be made the basis of an honest currency.—Glasgow Times.

If all the surplus wheat in the world were dumped into the United States it would not sell for enough to pay one-tenth of the railroad debt of this country. If all the governments of the world were compelled to liquidate their debts in wheat not enough of that grain could be raised in twenty years on the entire earth to pay one dollar in a hundred of the debt. And yet the "single-standard" advocates—the wheat bugs—are insisting that wheat, which can not redeem one dollar in ten thousand of the indebtedness of the world, shall continue to be more valuable than rye, bushel for bushel.—Frankfort Capital.

The Capital's brilliant, and docile lucid, argument is unanswerable. It can not be repelled. It is irrefragable, incontrovertible, indisputable, unquestionable, incontestable, indubitable, undeniable, irrefutable. It is simply conclusive. It is clearly decisive. As the strongest, most eloquent chain of reasoning ever adduced, or that can be adduced, or that may be adduced, or that might, would, or should be adduced, by the single standard advocates, The Times takes pleasure in laying before the public this superb combination of logic, argument and fact. Bally for Br'er Willis! Nobody knew it was in him, and he really must feel better now that it's out of him.—Glasgow Times.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe & Board, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Neat's Sarsaparilla is for sale by A. R. FISHER, Druggist, Cloverport, Ky.

Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. R. Co.
NO. 24.

TIME SCHEDULE
Taking Effect

At 6:00 o'clock A. M. Sunday, Dec. 30, 1894

West Bound Trains East Bound Trains