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THE
BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neurasthenia.
It is an infallible remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other medicines do.
It nourishes and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and indigestion, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermitting Fevers, Lassaftie, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.
The genuine has above trade mark and colored red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
Solely by **DRUGS CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.**

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT B. TAVEL
HAS NOW IN STOCK A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

BLANK BOOKS,
Invoice and Letter Books, Letter Presses, Gold and Steel Pens, and
STATIONERY GENERALLY.
All of which will be sold at Moderate Prices at 149 Union Street,
Nashville, Tenn.

HENRY & PAYNE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Rear Room over Plasterers' Bank.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(17 Jan 1-85)

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT
No. 23 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-
ural ones are extracted, by
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Dec. 11

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.
Over Jones & Co's Store,
Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.
Jan 2-1885

JAS. HARGRAVES'
BARBER SHOP
RUSSELLVILLE, ST.,
Taylor's New Building.
Where he would be glad to wait
upon all who call upon him.

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper seventh st.
Dec 20-85.

GRAY & YOUNG'S
Shaving Bazar
IS ON MAIN STREET, NEXT TO
HOOSER & OVERSHINERS.

They would be pleased to wait on
all who may call on them.

Did you Sup-
A Connecticut School Board has
voted not to employ any schoolman
who will not agree to remain single
for a year. This is "to prevent lov-
sick young ladies from taking the
schools and devoting the time which
should be employed in teaching the
children to courting and riding with
the fellows."—This and That.

There are nearly seven million chil-
dren in the United States, says an
educational journal, "who do not
know their letters." That is nothing
to marvel at. A certain prominent
statesman we could name had forgot-
ten his letters until the newspaper
recalled them to his memory last
summer.—Breckenridge News.

A Clear Skin
is only a part of beauty,
but it is a part. Every lady
may have it; at least, what
looks like it. Magnolia
Balm like this freshens and
beautifies.

Have tried Tongaline in the case of
young lady who was suffering with
an acute attack of rheumatic fever;
after using four ounces of Tongaline
she recovered. I believe Tongaline
merits all that has been said in its
favor.—B. A. Gayton, Sec., M. D.,
Sioux City, Iowa.

SELF-MADE MEN.



Col. Richard Hieronymus Olland,
The Retired Dramatic Star.

We now come to a gentleman in
this series of sketches of whom I know
more than a pleasure to write. If
other self-made men of Hopkinsville
have achieved success, what can be
said of the hero whose life-like por-
trait embellishes the head of this ac-
ticle? It is almost with awe that we
approach the subject of this sketch,
whose greatness and goodness dazzle
the eyes of ordinary mortals like those
rays of the sun. But truth must be
told and history must be recorded,
be the characters on the stage of ac-
tion ever so grand and conspicuous.

Richard Hieronymus Olland was
born of wealthy but honest parents
and first saw the light of day in
Christian County Ky. He grew up
like most of his playmates, with
stone-benches on his knees, nails kicked
off his toes and boots located on var-
ious parts of his anatomy. He played
marbles on Sunday, ran away from
school, smoked paper cigarettes and
followed in the long line of vices for
which "Young America" is noted.
It was not until he began to wear
suspenders that he began to over-
shadow his companions. In those
days that many greatness on main-
line. At the age of twelve years he
ran off with a circus and was made
one of the attractions of the museum,
labeled "The boy who could not tell
a lie." After remaining with the show
for a couple of years he quit and
with the rank of Colonel and joined
a minstrel company. He worked his
way up from assistant super to the
excited position of conductor. It was
a proud day for the young hero when
he had reached this high degree and
at the age of 21 years started out on
his first starring tour. It is with pain
that we pen the words that follow,
but misfortunes are liable to over-
take us all, even when least expected.
Col. Olland's career as an end man
was speedily brought to an abrupt
close and he was covered with shame
and humiliation. He was caught in
the very act of perpetrating an origi-
nal joke and fired on the spot by the
travelling manager. Although he pleaded
with tears in his eyes for forgiveness,
the manager was inexorable and
would not overlook an offense that
had never before been committed in
the whole history of minstrelsy. The
offender was thereupon discharged,
but his indignant friends and admirers
took up a collection on the spot and
presented him with a purse of \$20,000,
with which Col. Olland determined
to erect a magnificent Opera House
in Hopkinsville. This grand and
imposing structure was completed in
1882 and opened with an entertain-
ment for the benefit of the gas com-
pany. Col. Olland, desiring to im-
press his own originality upon the
building and at the same time indi-
cate his love for music, had the col-
lege surmounted with a mammoth
lyre, which still remains to puzzle the
public. By his judicious manage-
ment, Col. Olland has made a large
fortune out of his investment, but as
an evidence that he possesses the el-
ements of modesty in his nature he
unostentatiously conducts a billiard
room and small cigar stand in one of
the rooms of his Opera House.

One hero a man of unbounded
courage and will fight anything from
a busy war to a wild and untamed
tiger. Not long ago he unfortunately
found it necessary to strike a man
who had called him a liar. It was
with the greatest reluctance that Col.
Olland assaulted the poor fellow, but
he valued his honor too highly to al-
low the insult to go unresented and so
he struck the unfortunate fellow round
hard three consecutive times. For
this offense he was tried and sentenced
to spend three hours in Guthrie,
but the verdict was set aside on the
ground of excessive punishment.
Col. Olland is still in his prime and
bids fair to live many years longer,
notwithstanding there is an old adage
that says "the good die young." He
is a great ladies' man and is never
happier than when in the company
of some fair and fascinating belle.
In our next we will narrate the
principal events in the life of Col.
Generous Edward Gayther, the
Millionaire Drug King.

SPICE.
Misery—A girl with a new dress
and no place to go.—[Marathon In-
dependent. More misery—A girl
without a new dress, and some place
to go.—[Merchant Traveler. Addi-
tional misery—A girl with a new
dress and some place to go, and no
"feller" to go with her.—This and
That.

A Connecticut School Board has
voted not to employ any schoolman
who will not agree to remain single
for a year. This is "to prevent lov-
sick young ladies from taking the
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an acute attack of rheumatic fever;
after using four ounces of Tongaline
she recovered. I believe Tongaline
merits all that has been said in its
favor.—B. A. Gayton, Sec., M. D.,
Sioux City, Iowa.

Bill Rogus Breaks out in a Fresh Place and makes Affidavit to a lot of Inprobabilities.

HUMBERGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:—I list rite yu this to let
yu know I will alive and spect to
remain to home the balance of this
seven and try to take care of my
crap what I've tolled on spun to raze
by the sweat of my brow, so to speak.
While I wer rustaking to Dawning
old Square Blues dratted old razer
back sow wer rustaking in my corn
patch. And don't yu think she lerned
to chaw turbaeker and squirt the juce
her for her name as any toaster?
Yu may not believe what I've gien to
tell yu about this dratted old sow, but
that don't make any difference, as
I've got livin witnesses. She'd
brake off the leaves of the turbaeker
with her foot and leve them to cure
a few days and then chaw it. But
that wernt her smartest trick 'Y. H.
The way she got in the field was the most
surprisen the yu ever herd tell of.
And I at gien to yu to believe it if
yu dont want to. For I wouldnt
believe it my self, if I hadnt seen it
with my own eye. When I got back
from outen them whidders' webs to
Dawning the sow had bin in every
niche. Malindy and the dorgs sed
they had put her on every mornin.
Malindy sed to me as she "dill
sowby's turpiss. These old sow is
our sfore I herd ever herd tell of
for the place she got in at fore or
five times and cant find it." Well I
tuck a look but didnt find no place
so I decided to lay for the sow. So
I went back to the field whur the
branch is yu no and hid in the cuck-
el burr to watch. (The burr has cum
up mighty thick since I lade by the
corn.) I lated waitd mornin but
she didnt cum. I was fur I've scardled
grain on the hill, side up the
fence. She wernt rath nor outthin
for she node whur her supper was
comin from and wernt concerned a
bit. Just as she got even with me
she stopped and seemed to be listen-
in fur about a mint. Then I herd the
leaves kniber shakin in the top of
tail saplin. She had tuck the end of
a grapevine in her mouth, she had
knawed off and was backin up the
hill side from the fence. When she
got as fur back as the vine wood let
her go she stopped a mint and peerd
to be mighty mesny. Then all at once
here she cum down the hill like a
frate train behind time and awing
as far as the vine wood let her and
let go and drapped in the field,
ketchin a yer of corn in her mouth.
Well sur it beets my dident no what
tu do. But I put her out and cut the
vine off as far as I cud reach. But
Muther sed it wernt no tellin what
she wood do next to get in and I
had better watch the critter. So
next evenin I went down at the same
place and hid. In about ten min-
utes I herd the old critter comin.
Well sur don't yu think she tried
climin a lickin bush this time and
bendin it over. But the bush was
to far from the fence, so she grunted
round a few minits and I had to
seed her since.

Mr. Editure ant there sum kind of
an ism that the spirit of yu man enters
sum anamal when the man dies?
Well sur I'm one of em from this
out. And those som is a lazy
feller and when he dies his post went
into those sow. This is the rezin I
didnt slute the horable old critter.
But hoo soe but what it mite be my
cuzin Sol Rogus juck on him the
form of those sow, same as he duc
the form of an echo sometimes? And
I woodnt hurt him fur all the corn
in Humbergain. The way she chawed
turbaeker is one thing kinder makes
me think that.

MR. EDITURE:—This look like strange
things happens in pairs. And things
hard to believe septen yu see em with
yer own eye. Now live no idea yude
beve what I'm gien to tell yu if
I wer anybody else but me tellin it.
Well just lat Friday that Del Henderson
an Dick Everett wer down here
to see old man Juncer's gals agin, and
cum to my house to stay all night.
They went to bed in the shed near
my no. Well yu no Muther alder
wood have thersy or forty kais
round and thersy one thunderin big
old tom kat that bossed fur yers. So
that nite bout leven o'clock the hole
possy yu em got in a reglar row and
I recken yu never herd such a noise in
yer born days. The boys got up
and shot at old Tom fore ur
five times. Dell sed he noeds he hit
him twice. (The mune wer the
shinin that nite). But dont yu think
that kat wer here next mornin, as
well and barty as he ever was in his
life? Next day I told the boys if
they wood git him out unbenom to
muther wood cut his dratted head off
with the ax, fur he was sich a boss.

There was no livin in pece with him
by the utter kais. Shore wuff they
got him out and we tuck him back
to the lot. Both yu em lowd they
alder herd kais had nine lives, so
rether yu em wood cut his head off,
so I got em to hold him on a stump and
I wacked his head cleve off, and we
left him by an old log kivered over
with leaves. But now comes the kur-
rious part of the fax. That nite bout
twelve we herd the kais squalling
and running fur life and the dorgs
barkin so me and the boys got up to
see what the matter was up. Well
sur dont yu think that old tom kat
wer sit on his same old stump with
his head in his fore feet looking round
just as natural. He was a little awk-
ward handlin it and let it drap one.
It skeered us so them boys had bin
in these dignis since.

Now Mr. Editure yu tell yer reders
to ask either one of us bout it if they
seem to dout the fax in the kase.
Well I must cut for this time as
I've got to long already. No more
ferm yer ferm till death.

BILL ROGUS.
P. S. If any of yu reders dout
the above stail fax, let em cum in
to Humbergain and I can show them
the field that the old sow got in, and
the stump on which that old tom kat
set and held his head in his fore feet.
B. R.

Done in Six Months.
That col of hair on the back part
of your head, dear lady. It is bet-
ter than nothing and deceives nobody.
In six months or less from to-day you
may dispense with it if you are in-
clined to give Parker's Hair Balsam a
fair trial. Cleanses the scalp, restores
color, a delicious dressing. Not a
dye, not oil, singularly perfumed.

Industrial Progress of Two Weeks.

The Baltimore Manufacturer's Re-
cord says that the last two weeks of
the last month of summer, despite
the usual dullness to be expected,
have shown a "remarkable activity in
the organization of new industrial
enterprises throughout the South.
The splendid crops have inspired
new life to business, and prepara-
tions are being made for a great ac-
tivity in industrial and trade circles.
Among the most important enter-
prises reported by the Manufacturer's
Record during the last two weeks
have been: In Alabama a \$300,000
company to build a large elevator
storage warehouse and flour mill at
Montgomery; a 20,000 bushel grain
elevator, a company to develop a
seaport near Mobile, construct a 28-
mile railroad, build wharves, &c.; a
furniture factory at Calera; car-
riage factory at Eufaula; saw and
lumber factory at Gadsden; foundry at
Selma and foundry and machine
shop at Sheffield. In Florida a 500-
000 lumber company, a ice factory
at Tampa, and probably extensive ad-
ditions to railroad and machine shops
at Palatka. In Georgia a cotton seed
oil mill at Columbus will double its
capacity; at Macon work has com-
menced on a large fertilizer factory;
Atlanta is to have a large piano fac-
tory as reported cost of \$75,000; a
carriage factory has been organized
at Elberton; a \$200,000 ice factory
company at Savannah, and many saw
mills, flour mills, gins, &c. Kentucky
has at Bellevue a \$20,000 light com-
pany; at Greenup a spoke factory is
going up; arrangements have been
about completed for very extensive
coal mining and shipping operations
near Cloverport by English capitalists;
in Louisville a \$100,000 railroad
switch manufacturing has been orga-
nized; at Crittenden, contract let for
a large flour mill. In Maryland there
is a \$200,000 mining and milling com-
pany, a \$100,000 hedge fence company,
\$200,000 being put into bottling
works, building of a glass factory
commenced, soapstone quarries and
mill put into operation, three canning
factories, a flour mill and a saw mill
being built. Mississippi has a \$5-
000 canning factory, a machine shop at
Mississippi City, a large canning fac-
tory at Hattiesburg, and at Gre-
nada a compress is being erected.
North Carolina is adding to her to-
bacco factories by new ones to be
built at Winston and Asheville; in
Wilmington a \$500,000 crosscutting
oil mill has been organized, and in
the mining sections there are im-
portant developments. In Tennessee
an extensive shoe factory, and possi-
bly two, will be started at Nash-
ville; preparations are being made to build
a furniture factory in Maryville; a
furniture factory is under construc-
tion at Rogersville; a marble quarry
is being made near the same place;
an ice factory at Clarksville will be
doubled in capacity; machine shops
and planing mills at Chattanooga
will be enlarged; a machine shop is
to be started in Nashville, and quite
a number of small enterprises
throughout the State. In Virginia
a \$100,000 company has commenced
the development of a granite quarry
near Richmond, where from 200 to
1,000 hands will be given employ-
ment. The foregoing is merely a
condensed summary of a few of
important developments. In Tennessee
reported in two weeks only by the
Manufacturer's Record. It shows
something of the activity now pre-
vailing in the establishment of new
industries in the South, even during
what is usually a dull summer month,
and gives promise of what may be
expected during the fall and winter.

LOVE'S CRUCIAL TEST.

Herbert Had Care for His Precious
Life Rather than His Pre-
cious Wife.

(Chicago Ledger.)
"Oh, Herbert, dear, you do not love
me! I know it, and the thought will
kill me!—
"But, Madge—
"Why didn't I die before I found it
out? Oh, why didn't I die two
months ago—yes, before we were
married?"
"But, Madge, dear—
"Don't say that, Herbert, for you
don't mean it; I know you don't.
Oh, oh! too-hoo!"
"Won't you hear me, Madge! I—
"Oh, Herbert! too-hoo!"
"Madge—
"Too-hoo!—
"Precious, what is the matter?"
"You don't love me any more, Her-
bert! Oh, I know you don't!"
"Yes I do, darling; better than ev-
er."
"No, you don't, Herbert; no, you
don't."
"Yes I do, sweet; honor bright, I
do!"
"No—no—no!"
"What put this silly notion into
your head, little girl?"
"I can tell, Herbert! I've noticed
you, and I see that you don't love me
one bit any more! Oh, oh! too-hoo!"
"What does this mean, darling?
What have I done, and what have
you seen that troubles you so? Tell
me at once, or I'll go distracted too!"
"Oh, Herbert, I've watched you—
too-hoo!"
"Watched me! Good heavens!
Madge! What does this mean? What
are you saying? Speak at once—this
suspense is torture!"
"Oh, Herbert! You—you—you—"
"What is it, Madge? In Heaven's
name, speak, before I lose my sense.
Out with it. What have I done?"
"Oh, Herbert! You don't—you don't—"
"Don't what, darling? For the sake
of all that's precious, tell me without
losing another minute."
"You don't eat my bread any more,
Herbert! I've watched you, and you
haven't even tasted it for two whole
days; and I worked so hard to make
it too!"
"Heavens, child! Do you want me
to commit suicide?"
"No—no, Herbert; but if you loved
me I know you'd eat my bread."
"Love you, Madge! I love you as
the growing plant does the sunlight—
as water does its level, but life is
sweet to me, dearest, and I haven't
the courage to take such awful
chances. Yes, darling, I love you
with a fervor that is frantic; with a
passion that is mad, without you;
but I can't see your bread. My dear,
and change the conversation. Let us
put it where the neighbors' cats can

find it, and patronize the baker from
this time on, and we can be ever so
happy! You're an angel, Madge,
did you get to fooling around a flour
barrel. Don't do it any more, dar-
ling, and you'll throw it away, Her-
bert."
"But I can't throw it away, Her-
bert! The first I ever made, and I haven't
the heart to do it. I know you don't
love me, or you'd eat it on that ac-
count—too-hoo!"
"Well, there sis—don't too-hoo any
more, and I'll eat it if it kills me and
I feel dead sure it will. But if I out-
live this loaf, please don't try it again,
if you love me."

Old Age Seeking Relief.

HARTFORD, KY., March 24, 1885.
Dr. John M. Johnson:

Dear Old Friend—Puffs similar to
the enclosed (Rev. Jessie H. Camp-
bell's "Two More Important Cases")
occur almost weekly in our papers in
relation to Swift's Specific. I pre-
sume upon your old friendship to in-
quire of you in relation to it—its cur-
ative qualities, price and manner of
procuring it. Having lived eighty-
three years through the most impor-
tant part of the world's history, the
prospect of dying from cancer on my
neck is not very consoling. Let me
hear from you at earliest convenience.
Very truly your old friend,
HARRISON B. TAYLOR.

ATLANTA, GA., March 26, 1885.
Harrison B. Taylor, Hartford, Ky.:

My Dear Friend—Your very high-
ly esteemed favor of the 24th inst.,
reached me on the 26th. You want
information in regard to the cele-
brated medicine manufactured here,
known as S. S. S. I have watched
with much care the effect of this medi-
cine upon those who have used it,
and am willing testimony to its
good results in a great majority of
instances. The firm engaged in its
manufacture are gentlemen and cap-
italists, and are far above falsehood or
deception as any men in your com-
munity. You may conclude implicitly
in any of their statements touching
its utility. You can get it at the
drug stores in Louisville, Evansville
or even in Owensboro, Ky.

I am sorry for your affliction, but I
believe this medicine will cure you if
persisted in. I would not surer under
one dozen or more large size bottles,
which can be secured at reasonable cost.
JOHN M. JOHNSON,
73 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.
Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases
mailed free.
The SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Our Governors.

The following is a carefully pre-
pared list of the Governors of Ken-
tucky from Shelby, the first to Knott,
the present incumbent:

Electors.	Served 'till.
Isaac Shelby,	1792
Isaac Shelby,	1796
Isaac Shelby,	1800
Isaac Shelby,	1804
Isaac Shelby,	1808
Isaac Shelby,	1812
Isaac Shelby,	1816
Isaac Shelby,	1820
Isaac Shelby,	1824
Isaac Shelby,	1828
Isaac Shelby,	1832
Isaac Shelby,	1836
Isaac Shelby,	1840
Isaac Shelby,	1844
Isaac Shelby,	1848
Isaac Shelby,	1852
Isaac Shelby,	1856
Isaac Shelby,	1860
Isaac Shelby,	1864
Isaac Shelby,	1868
Isaac Shelby,	1872
Isaac Shelby,	1876
Isaac Shelby,	1880
Isaac Shelby,	1884
Isaac Shelby,	1888

Pleasant Words from Pleasant Groves.

The placid in Pennsylvania. Mr.
Timothy Leek, who lives there was
for two years grievously vexed with
dyspepsia. He writes to say that
since he has taken Dr. Williams' Iron
Bitters his troubles are over. He is
greatly relieved, and recommends
this tonic to all who are troubled
with dyspepsia or indigestion. It
also cures liver and kidney com-
plaints.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

There is a lady in Indiana who con-
fesses that she was born in 1774. The
true date of her birth is doubtless to
be found somewhere in 1695.—Detroit
Free Press.
—Hotel Waiter—Here's your beef
steak with egg, sir? Traveler—
"I see the egg, but where's the steak?"
Waiter—"It's under the egg, sir!"
—Matrimonial Conic.
—A beginner in Latin was asked to
translate a sentence which, properly
rendered, would have read: "Honey
retains its age." But he preferred the
free translation, "This honey smells
like time."—Harper's Bazar.

—Yes, sir," said the entomologist.
"I can tame flies so that when I wish
they will command alight on my hand."
"Pshaw!" said the bald-headed man,
"that's nothing. They come and alight
on my head without my whistling."
The entomologist sat down.—Some-
ville Journal.

—Little girl on a visit to St. Louis:
"Oh, mamma, I think this must be
heaven." "Do you, peez?" "Yes."
"Don't you see, mamma, all the Indies
and gentlemen have wings; but they
are on the sides of their heads instead
of their backs." "Hush, darling, those
are not wings."—Boston Post.

—What is your business?" the
Judge asked a drunken tramp who was
brought up on Saturday. "Well, I've
been in an office," was the answer. "Why
don't you try and get into an office
again instead of tramping around the
country?" "Because I haven't the
necessary tools," said the tramp.—
Chicago Tribune.

—Mr. Simpkins of the Eagle was
down in the month yesterday—a very
unusual thing for him. "What's the
matter, Simpkins?" asked the city
editor. "Boss been raking you down?"
"Yes, says I don't know nothing!"
"Had you anything to say for your-
self?" "I asked him how the deuce
he could tell."—Boston Post.

REMOVAL

—OF—

JNO. T. WRIGHT!

—THE—

MAIN STREET CLOTHIER!

—HE HAS REMOVED HIS—

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—OF—

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where he will still continue to sell all goods
in his line at

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(March 15.)

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