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Hopkinsville Kentucky



A Live, New and Progressive WEEKLY AT ONLY 25 CENTS Complete Job Office IN CONNECTION.

VOL. XII.—NO. 50.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JUNE 24, 1890.

\$2.00 A YEAR.

A SHIRT TALE.

Men's Laundered Shirts, slightly soiled by handling, Manufacturer's Samples Flannel Shirts and Ladies' and Men's Summer Underwear

AT MARVELOUS REDUCTIONS.

ON SALE TO-DAY and THROUGHOUT THE WEEK.

- 33c. Men's Fancy Percale Shirts, 2 Collars and a pair of Cuffs. Regular \$1.00 Shirts. \$2.38
49c. Men's Laundered white Shirts, linen bosom, double back, slightly soiled by handling. Down from 75c.
68c. Men's laundered white Shirts, linen bosom, N. Y. Mills muslin, all improvements, slightly soiled by handling. Value \$1.00.
75c. Men's laundered white Shirts, finest made, plain pleated Marseilles bosoms, slightly soiled. Regular price \$1.25 to \$1.50.
68c. Men's unlaundered Shirts, 2100 linen bosom, N. Y. Mills muslin, broad edge bosom, the best shirt made. Down from 92c. Others sell at \$1.00.
75c. Fine Flannel Shirts, manufacturer's samples. Actual value \$1.25.
98c. Fine French Flannel Shirts, fancy stripe, yoke back. Elsewhere \$1.25.
\$1.88 Black English Taffeta cloth Shirts, the newest thing sold usually at \$3.00.

Great Bargains. MEN'S NECKWEAR.

ON SALE TO-DAY.

- 13c Teck Scarf worth 25c
19c " " " 35c
23c " " " 50c
44c " " " 75c
DASSETT & CO.

SEASONABLE GOODS AT "OUT-OF-SEASON" PRICES.

- Men's light weight all-wool chevrot suits worth \$8.00, for \$5.00
Boys' " " new patterns all-wool chevrot suits, worth \$8.00, for 5.00
Men's cottonade pants, worth 75c, for .50
Men's and boys' hickory harvest hats (damaged), only .10
Men's widest brim harvest hats, perfect, .10
Men's manilla hats, worth \$1.50 for 1.00
Young men's black straw, straight brim, .50
Men's seamless heavy cotton sock .08 1/2
Celluloid Collars, only .10
Celluloid Cuffs, only .10

BOOTS AND SHOES.

- 25 doz. La. genuine Dongola Button Shoes, opera and common sense, only on E last, worth \$1.50, cut to \$1.25.
35 doz. La. turned kid opera slippers, sizes 2 1/2 to 8, only 50c.
10 doz. finest French kid hand turned Oxford Ties left out of the Bush stock, original price \$2.00 and \$2.50, cut to \$1.50 and \$2.00.

REPAIRING and half soles done nicely and promptly at lowest prices. STORE CLOSING AT 7 O'CLOCK EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY. TERMS: ONE LOW PRICE IN PLAIN FIGURES. J. H. ANDERSON & CO. NOS. 1 and 3 MAIN STREET, GLASS COR.

BASSETT & CO.

What is

GASTORIA

Gastoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitzer's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Paregoric or Kermesine Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Central Tobacco Warehouse.

J. C. KENDRICK, J. H. PETTUS, GEO. S. IRWIN, T. W. SHAW. Kendrick, Pettus & Co., TOBACCO SALESMEN. All Tobacco Insured unless we have written instructions to the contrary. CLARKSVILLE, TENN. SOLICITING YOUR PATRONAGE. JOHN T. BODDIE, Clarksville, Ky., Agent.

WHEELER, MILLS & CO., TOBACCO.

Warehoumen and Commission Merchants. RUSSELLVILLE AND RAILROAD STREETS, HOPKINSVILLE, KY. Liberal Advances on Commissions. All Tobacco Sent or Covered by Insurance.

PEOPLES' WAREHOUSE, HANBERRY & SHRYER, PROP'S.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky. R. R. St. Bot 10th and 11th.

Central Tobacco Warehouse, HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

H. H. Abernathy, Prop'r. Personal attention paid to sampling and selling tobacco.

PLANTERS WAREHOUSE. The Nat Gaitner Co., Proprietors.

TOBACCO COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Hopkinsville - Ky. Liberal Advances on Tobacco in Store.

NELSON & DABNEY, TOBACCO, GRAIN & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

R. R. and 11th Sts. Hopkinsville, Ky. Liberal advances made on Tobacco in store. All tobacco insured at cost of owner unless written instructions to the contrary.

ANOTHER MATTER.

A Good Story Told of a Couple of Good New Englanders. It has been often enough said that the appearance of things depends largely upon the point of view from which one looks at them, and plenty of illustrations of this have been furnished at one time and another. One that has in it a spice of drollery is a story told of some nice old ladies—a story which shows other phases of human nature as well as the tendency to see every thing according to one's own prejudices.

Miss Prudence and Miss Patience were a pair of charming elderly maiden sisters, who lived with their father and mother on one of those fine old New England places of which so few are still left in the possession of the original families. The affairs of the establishment were largely carried on through one of those faithful "third men" who were half servant and half friend, and who have now pretty nearly disappeared in the march of civilization.

William, a genuine Yankee, felt his own importance, and was somewhat brusque in speech. He had lived with the family so long that he had reached to the point where he could get on without him, and as a natural consequence of his own appreciation of himself he was often less respectful than might have been deemed desirable for a man in his position.

"Sister," Miss Prudence said to Miss Patience one day, "I really think we shall have to get rid of William. He is so very disrespectful that there is no living with him."

"I don't think he is disrespectful," Patience answered. "At least, I haven't heard any thing out of the way."

"Yes, sister, you know that he speaks of father as 'the old man' and mother as 'the old woman.'"

"Well," Patience urged, defensively, "father is an old man, and mother is an old woman."

WHY SOLDIERS DESERT.

Officers Think a Man in the Ranks an Inferior Being to Himself. The following extracts from a soldier's letter received by the writer will show what life at some of the army posts is and how results view the efforts of the Government to find out the principal reasons for desertion.

"I have had the blues worse than is usual with me, and that is saying a great deal, for I have had no continued fit of the blues almost ever since I came here. Upon my word, I live here in without exception the dearest, dullest, and most miserable I have ever experienced. The same routine day after day, no change or variety of any kind, and the only thing we have to look forward to is that the winter is drawing to a close."

"I lately there was a board of inquiry in session for a long time for the purpose of discovering the causes of desertion. What conclusion they arrived at I do not know, but I will say that any enlisted man of ordinary intelligence could give many reasons for the great number of desertions which occur every year. The idea of a number of high officers of the army determining the cause of desertion is ridiculous if for only this reason: Deserters are not given a chance to state what caused them to desert, and the men who remain in the army only stay because they are afraid of the consequences, and who could give the board plenty of information on the subject if they were allowed, have no opportunity to air their complaints, and, as you see, the men who are most concerned are not asked for their opinions."

"During the summer of 1889 articles were published in several New York papers in regard to food supplied to the army. I had to say that at the very best the food was such as only a very hungry man would care to eat. This is easily proved, as nine-tenths of the men actually spent the greater part of their pay in order to get something they could eat, and for which, by the way, they were charged double what they would have to pay in any town or city. And as you will see, no board of officers alone will ever determine the true causes of desertion. Officers think a man in the ranks an inferior being to themselves, in fact to the general 'dog-robbers.'"

"We had a desertion last night. A man who was on guard at the stable deserted at midnight, and I saw that he found his gun and belt, but no sentry, and when you consider that men find it necessary to leave in the dead of winter in North Dakota you may consider that there is something rotten in the State of Denmark."—N. Y. Times.

Cancer of the Lip Cured. I suffered from Cancer on my lip that defied the skill of the best physicians of the State. I had it burned out, but the operation only made it worse, causing it to spread over more surface and out deeper. I finally had it burned off again, and used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) to heal it up and drive the poison out of my blood. The effect of the Specific was magical. It healed up the Cancer entirely without leaving a scar as a reminder. This was over four years ago, and since then there has been no sign of a return of the Cancer. I will cheerfully answer any enquiries in regard to my case. ENOS YOUNG, Bradford, Ohio.

A Prominent Druggist Cured. "Eleven years ago I was suffering from an attack of White Swelling. A great many prominent physicians attended me but failed to effect a cure. I commenced using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and after using it for a few months I was entirely cured, and since then have had no symptoms of its returning. I feel that the cure is entirely due to the curative properties contained in S. S. S. I can cheerfully recommend it as a medicine to all suffering humanity."—PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK & WATSON, Druggists, Johnson City, Tenn. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

So Glad That's All.

The gentle bee is humming and the summer girl is coming, while the sprinkler cart the street is going through, and a host of city people, that in summer we shall keep'll soon be coming up to spend a month or two in the hammock will be awaiting in the meadows 'neath the trees, while the farmer will be gazing in the yard if he pleases, and this rhyme will be complete if less rocky were 'a metro—That's all—Berkshire News.

Grass—O dear! I'm cut. Lawnmower—Where is it? Grass—Where I'm blading of course—Plunder.

Worldliness—Liquor Habit—is all the work there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be taken in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, allowing a steady permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Do you think, Mr. Guzzler, that whiskey is good to clean silver with?" "First rate, nothing better. It's cleaned all the silver out of my pocket."—Plunder.

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. B. GANSE, Druggist.

"Jack, what makes you call your girl Mosquito?" "Because she's a little fly."—Plunder.

Cruel, fashionable mother! Why don't you look after the welfare of your sickly little child? The nurse hasn't been strong enough to get it a box of Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

"Are the Sultan's wives afraid of him?" asked a lady of a Turkish missionary. "Yes, he's a harem scare 'em sort of a fellow."—Plunder.

A CHILD KILLER. Another child killed by the use of opiate given in the form of Soothing Syrup. If mothers give their child such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of his peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. B. GANSE, Druggist.

Bride—George, dear when we reach town let us try to avoid giving the impression that we are newly married. "All right, Maude; you carry this bag."—Plunder.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Between 600 and 700 tons of ivory are imported into England each year. —The Russian ukase forbidding female telegraphers to marry any persons except male telegraphers has been canceled. —The water-rental of Scotland for 1889 is estimated at present at not less than \$100,000 per annum. —It has taken Germany nine years to complete a \$7,000 building in Berlin, and Austria has worked twenty-one years on a \$15,000 improvement at Vienna.

—The farmers and shepherds in the English moors declare that more grouse are killed annually in England by the telegraph wires than by all the sportsmen. —Africa requires 2,000,000 blankets to supply the native population alone. Besides this there is a demand for woolen clothing for the ever-increasing white population. This has to be imported, although the caps wool is the best in the world.

—One of the visitors to the Eiffel tower has expressed in the Paris Figaro his sense of its height. "I would throw myself down from the top," he writes, "but that I am afraid of dying from hunger before I reach the bottom."

—The price offered by the New South Wales Government for the extermination of the rabbit pest has been withdrawn. No new modes of extermination had been suggested. The rabbits are also a terrible nuisance in New Zealand, but are there kept under by the hawks.

—Every stag that falls in a Scottish forest has been calculated, costs the lessee from thirty-five to fifty pounds (\$175 to \$250); but, as what is termed "butcher's meat," these animals, if placed on the market, would very likely not yield to those who kill them more than sixpence per pound-weight.

—The total length of the streets, avenues, boulevards, bridges, quays and thoroughfares of Paris generally is set down at about 600 miles, of which nearly 200 are planted with trees. The expense of keeping these thoroughfares in order and repair is \$13,313,000 francs per annum. The whole of this vast undertaking is managed by the Director of "La Voirie" or Commission of Public Ways.

—A few months ago a London club advertised for a secretary. Six hundred candidates applied. The list included graduates of Oxford and Cambridge, barristers, doctors, schoolmasters, architects, and a whole regiment made up of Her Majesty's military and naval forces. The salary was \$500 per annum. This looks as if there were a good many gentlemen who thought the professions were "played out."

—The heart of Queen Marie of Bavaria was removed from her body soon after her death at Munich several months ago, and embalmed, according to a custom which has prevailed in the royal house since the Middle Ages. Recently it was placed in a glass case and taken with much pomp and ceremony to the ancient chapel of our Lady of Mercy, where it now rests in a niche of the chancel wall near the hearts of Kings and Queens who died centuries ago.

—The latest development of the advertising art comes from Paris, where a large corps of sandwich men to advertise a book by walking down the boulevards and reading it with great attention. An inquisitive gentleman, anxious to know how far this would have an educational effect upon the readers, kept up behind one who recited more than all the others, and found—that he was reading the book upside down.

—The annual sheep returns for New Zealand show an increase of about 300,000 in the North Island, and a decrease

in the South Island of about 500,000. The number in the colony in 1888 was 15,042,000, which is now reduced by about 100,000. The returns are made up to the end of May. During the year ending June 30, 1889, 674,192 carcasses of sheep and 153,643 of lamb were exported.

RUSSIA'S NOBILITY.

The Gennie Artistic Consists of About a Of all European countries Russia is the most prolific in the matter of Princes, and of late we have had several specimens of her Princes and Princesses in this country. The real nobility of Russia consists of about a dozen families, all of whom claim descent from the house of Rurik, who occupied the throne about a thousand years ago. The Gortschakoffs of which family the late diplomat and statesman Prince Gortschakoff was a member, belong to this nobility. So, also, do the Narishkines and the Dolgoroukoffs, to whom belongs the morganatic wife of the late Czar. Besides these there are thousands upon thousands of Princes and Princesses to be found in every walk of Russian life who have owned their elevation to the caprice of some one of Russia's rulers. Toward the close of the last century the custom of bestowing the high-sounding title of Prince on men of menial position became ridiculous, and it is related of the great Prince Souwaroff that on his return from a victorious campaign he was welcomed by the Emperor's grand chamberlain, who bore the title of Prince Souboff, but who had been a barber at the time of the beginning of the war. Prince Souwaroff could not conceal his astonishment and disgust. He sent at once for his own barber and said to him: "Fellow, though I know you have I told you to stop drinking? If you would only follow my advice you might become a Prince, as this man has."—Spectator.

Not So Excellent.

Brown—"What's all this you're doing?" Little Johnny—"Please, dad, teach me to read." "Then, though I know you have I told you to stop drinking? If you would only follow my advice you might become a Prince, as this man has."—Spectator.

Do Your Eyes Trouble You? Heterophoria, or weakness of some one or more of the ocular muscles, is very often a complication of some error of refraction. If you have a person who wears the correct glass, this loss of equilibrium between the various muscles of the eye may be the cause of much discomfort and distress, because where the ocular muscles are not perfectly balanced there is a constant strain upon the weaker muscles in order to do its work, and this alone will cause very many headaches, neuralgias and nervous symptoms generally. The optician is unable to detect or remedy this condition, which we believe can be and should be corrected, in the large majority of cases, by the systematic exercise of the weakened muscle with prisms, instead of by the operation of cutting the muscles, which we believe to be far too frequently done by oculists; the normal balance of the ocular muscles is, to be sure, more quickly obtained by cutting the strong muscle than it is by the more slow process of strengthening the weaker muscle, but it has been the writer's experience that the latter process has been the most permanent and satisfactory in the end.—Medical Classics.

—An Indianapolis girl, while suffering from a grippe recently, missed almost steadily for forty-eight hours.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE