THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN A CITY OF 8,000 AND A COUNTY OF 40,000 POPULATION

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

A Live, Newsy and Progressive SEMI-WEEKLY AT ONLY $2 PER YEAR

Complete Job Office IN CONNECTION.

VOL. XII.—NO. 97. HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1890. $2.00 A YEAR.

READ —AND— REMEMBER —THIS GREAT— BARGAIN SALE —OF— Laces, Ribbons, and Gloves.

VERY DESIRABLE

Bargains offered by BASSETT & CO., this week, it will undoubtedly pay you to read this advertisement very cautiously and remember the sale continues throughout the week.

STORE OPEN AT 8 O'CLOCK.

READ —AND— REMEMBER —THIS GREAT— BARGAIN SALE —OF— DRESS :-: GOODS, This Week.

200 PIECES All Silk Ribbon.

Gros grain with Satin edges and Moire with Picot edges, waranted pure Silk all widths. To go in this sale at one price,

10c a yard,

Not a yard in the lot worth less than 15 to 35 cents.

5c A yard for No 2, all silk, Satin edge Ribbon, all shades, reduced from 8c.

25c A yard, magnificent quality double faced satin Ribbon, all colors, worth double.

Upholstery and Curtains.

Having just received from the manufacturer a full line of Chenille Portiers ranging in price from $2.00 to $10.00 a pair, we are prepared to fill all wants in this line.

Pongee Drapery only 10c. a yard.

Cream Lace Scrim 5c. a yard.

Stamped Tidies worth 25c, Monday's price 15c.

Colored Head Rests 35c.

Stamped Tidies, Table Scarfs, Shoe Bags, Pillow Shams, etc., at manufacturer's prices.

BASSETT & CO.

Laces and Handkerchiefs.

5c A yard, 100 pieces fine handmade Linen Torchon Laces, actual value 10 to 15c.

10c A yard, 75 pieces, fine handmade linen Smyrna Laces, actual value 15 to 25c.

2c Each, for fast border hemmed Handkerchiefs. Others sell at 5c

5c For fine hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 10c.

Ladies' sheer white Hemstitched and drawn work Handkerchiefs, always sold at 25c.

Will be offered at 10c

35 choice styles fine Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, worth 35 to 50c., All go at 25c.

10c For Men's fine hemstitched Handkerchiefs actually worth 25c.

Great Bargains in KID GLOVES.

250 pairs real Kid Gloves with Buttons and Mather lace, all colors, actual cost of gloves $1.25.

Our price this sale 75c.

WHITE GOODS,

12½c For lovely quality fine plaid Nainsook, reduced from 20c.

15c For exquisite quality Plaid white goods, worth 25c.

Wreckers of High Prices.

Dress Goods Department

Great Inducements Here. Some of the Most Startling Bargains of the Season.

Beautiful Wrapper Goods ⅛ wool, regular price 20c., Monday's price 12½.

All wool Grey Ladies Cloth 34 in wide, worth 35c. Monday's Price 25.

Fine Imported Sacking flannel Plaids and stripes, cheap at 40c. Monday's Price 25c.

52 in. Fine Broad Cloth, Green and Brown mixed, only worth 90c., Monday's Price 60c.

40 in. All Wool Serge with handsome side-band regular price 60c., Monday's Price 33c.

36 in. Imported All Wool Serge fancy stripe, worth 50c., Monday's Price 25c.

$3 50 for making in best and newest manner any dress bought of us during this sale, regular price $5.00.

UNDERWEAR.

Mens' Ladies' and Childrens' at great inducements.

BASSETT & CO.

Lupins Celebrated Black goods in new and lovely weaves, actual value 1.25. Mondays price 60c.

40-in. Cotton Henrietta, Opera shades, just the thing for evening wear, and doll dresses. Mondays price 20c. a yard.

52-in. English Broadcloth, Black and colors, worth 1.75. Mondays price 1.25.

Lovely quality Imported Serge French make Black with rich grey Sideband, 40-in wide, regular price 1.00. Mondays price 69c.

Celebrated D 60 Black Henrietta Cloth 46 in. wide Silk finish, cheap at 1.00 Mondays price 82c.

36-in. Grey Tricot worth 45c. Mondays price 33c.

Imported Robe suits, Boucle and Camels Hair effects, regular price 20.00. Mondays price $13.33.

Handsome Embroidered Robes worth 10.00. Mondays price 6.00.

$2.50 for making all Tea Gowns bought of us during this sale regular price 5.00.

HOSIERY.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's. Bargains in this department.

FURS AND CAPES.

48c for Black Coney Fur and Seal Plush Muffs cheap at $1.

98c for extra fine Russian Hare Muffs, worth double

$1.25 for real Lynx Muffs, actual value $2 to $3.

FUR TRIMMING in Black Coney, Russian Hare, Opossum, Fox and White and Gold Angola, at less than cost to make.

$7 50 for very fine quality Astrakhan Capes, actual value $11. high shoulders, pointed fronts Medici collars.

FULL LINE Plush, Astrachan and Seal Capes just received, secured only by mighty hustling.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$2.99 for pure Silk Shawls worth $5.00.

49c each for handsome Pompadour Ruching worth 75c. All the rage.

25c for Children's Corset Waists, worth 50c.

5c for choice of any Harpers Bazar Pattern in our house, worth 10c to 40c.

WATCH for Great Sale of Men's Night Shirts soon to be announced.

Bassett&Co

We Guarantee Every Item to be Just as Advertised.

5c. Celluloid Collars, plain standing, worth 20c.

8c. Celluloid collars, turn down and white wings, worth 20c.

15c. Celluloid cuffs, worth 40c.

8c. Men's extra heavy seamless double heels and toes, close ribbed top sox, worth 15c.

5c. Men's fine cambric handkerchiefs, colored borders, worth 10c.

13c. Men's good white or fancy suspenders, worth 25c.

25c. Men's fine natural wool ½ hose, worth 40c.

48c. Men's fine white merino ribbed tail undershirts, worth 75c.

75c. Men's nall wool shirts and drawers, all sizes, worth $1.00.

½ PRICE. 10 dozen Men's damaged wool and cotton overshirts.

$1.00. Bull dog jeans britches, soiled, worth $1.50.

75c. Children's fine cassimere and worsted kilt skirts, worth $1.50.

98c. Child's nice, neat knee suits, 4 to 14 years, worth $1.50.

$7.50. Men's good, heavy all wool sack suits, wort $10

$4.75. Men's good, heavy, unlined overcoats, worth $7.50.

Another Boom Sale —AT— Anderson's, And the Greatest of Them All!

It has been some time since we have given our customers the benefit of a cut price sale, and in this one we propose to make up for lost time. We have never in our lives had such a tremendous trade and it has taxed us to our utmost to wait on it and keep our stock replenished. But we are a little uneasy for fear our last visit to the eastern market has overloaded us. You see, we were having such an unprecedented trade and were offered some large lots so cheap to close out, and then the McKinley Bill going into effect advancing everything, so that taking all these things together it was enough to turn a fellow's head and cause him to over buy, and that is just what we did. We are very badly

OVERLOADED

and are going to commence in time to unload.

Read carefully the two parallel columns on either side and see if you don't think we mean just what we say, that we are going to unload.

TERMS: One low cash price marked in plain figures. No jewing or dickering.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO. OLD GLASS CORNER.

OURS IS THE ONLY ONE PRICED CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE In The City.

$2.50 Ladies' fine kid and goat hand sewed button shoes Sizes, 1 to 5. Original price $4.00.

$1.78 Stevens' fine kid button shoes. Sizes, 1 to 5. Original price, $2.50.

$1.98 Sullivan's fine kid button shoes. Sizes, 1 and 1½. Original price, $3.00.

$2.74 Thos. Bolton's finest kid hand turned shoes. Sizes, 1 to 5. Original price, $4.00.

$1.24 Fine kid front lace. Sizes, 2½ to 3½. Original price, $2.00.

$1.50 Misses' fine kid button shoes. All 1's. Original price, $2.00.

99c. Misses' kid button, spring heel. All 1's. Original price, $1.50.

$2.75 Men's fine welt shoes. Sizes, 6 to 10. Original price, $4.00.

$2.24 Men's calf congress shoes. Original price, $3.00.

$2.24. Unglit & Richards' fine calf congress, original price $4.00.

$2.24. Geo. Keith's best calf shoes, all 10's and 11's, original price $3.00.

$2.99. Men's fine hand sewed calf congress, original price $4.75,

$3.74. Men's finest French calf hand sewed lace and congress, made by such makers as Geo. Hocker, J. S. Turner, Edwin Clapp and Stacey Adams, original $6.50. 75 pairs in all sizes—5 to 11

FAMILY SCRAP BASKET.

A Valuable and Timely Compilation of Household Hints.

Boil clothespins in clear water once a month and they will be much more durable.

Open canned fruit an hour or two before it is needed for use. It is far richer when the oxygen is thus restored to it.

Beat an egg thoroughly in a bowl and add one teacup of cold water to it. Use enough of this to thoroughly moisten coffee when making it. Keep in a cold place, and waste no more eggs by drying.

Granulated sugar is the purest brand; consequently the cheapest. Do not use quite as much as of other kinds—one-half inch less for a cupful. Cake batter made with granulated sugar requires longer beating than usual; as the sugar is longer in dissolving.

To beat the white of an egg stiff, with ease, they should be cold, with a very small pinch of salt.

Egg-shells are somewhat porous, and like butter and cheese absorb unpleasant odors. Therefore eggs should be kept in a sweet, clean, cool place.

All floor and whisk brooms should be thoroughly wet in scalding hot brine before using them. It will effectually prevent the straws from breaking.

Add two tablespoonfuls of kerosene to the pail of water with which you wash grained or other varnished furniture.

Cut a piece from the top of old kid shoes and insert it inside the ironing holder you are going to make.

Make boiled starch with a weak soapsuds made of white soap, instead of with clear water, and you will have no difficulty with its sticking.

Do not wring woolen underwear through a wringer. Use the hands and shake it thoroughly before drying. When perfectly dry fold it smoothly, but do not iron. See if the odor is not more agreeable than when a hot sadiron has passed over them.

Never slice apples for making pies; quarter and core, and if an apple is large cut each quarter in two pieces.

Sift a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar over the top of two-crust pies *before* baking, and see how delicious it makes them.

Never put tea leaves on a light colored carpet; they will surely leave a stain.

After thoroughly sweeping a dingy carpet, wipe it with a damp cloth partially wrung out of a mixture of water and oxgall in proportion of two tablespoonfuls of the latter to a gallon of lukewarm water.

In packing bottles or canned fruit for moving, slip a rubber band over the body of them.

A small teaspoonful of powdered borax added to a bowl of cold starch will give more stiffness to linen than any of the numerous things I have tried.

When you are hurried and a postage stamp will not stick, moisten it and rub it on the flap of an envelope, and then quickly put it in its place.

Mix stove blacking with spirits of turpentine. It will take off the rust, polish easier, and stay glossy longer than when water is used.

Add a tablespoonful of borax to a pan of hot soap-suds; put your table silver in it, and let it stand two hours. Rinse it with clear water, and polish with a soft cloth or chamois.

Warm dishes for the table by immersing them in hot water, not by standing them on a hot stove.

Coffee boiled longer than one minute is coffee spoiled.—American Agriculturist.

A COLONY OF CATS.

End of a Very Singular Aggregation of Paris Pussies.

By the abolition of the Halle-aux-Iles at Paris to make room for the new building of the Bourse de Commerce, the curious history of a colony of cats has been brought to an end. Twenty years ago the millers who frequented the old Halle-aux-Iles, or grain market, found their sacks of wheat destroyed terribly by rats. Traps and other systems of extermination were tried without avail, and at last a few cats were introduced.

They succeeded in putting the rats to flight, but reproduced themselves with such amazing rapidity that the millers found them a greater nuisance than their old enemies. To get rid of the cats that had eaten the rats the administration of the Halle hired five or six bulldogs, but the numerous specimens of the feline tribe were able to climb into corners and crevices which the dogs could not reach. Next the authorities tried to starve them. This also failed, because all the old ladies of the quarter fed them with crusts.

Instead of diminishing, the colony increased, and the administration then lodged a formal complaint at the district police office against the cats. It was forwarded to the Prefecture of Police—the Scotland Yard of Paris—and after due inspection and the requisite formalities an emissary was sent to the Halle armed with a packet of poison from the Municipal Laboratory, which he spread upon bits of horseflesh and summoned the cats to eat. They declined the allurements of the police-prepared dainties, but the bulldogs did not, and their speedy death proved the excellence of the poison provided for their opponents.

Recourse was then had to fire-arms. Constables armed with pistols proceeded to the Halle and fired at every cat they saw, soon reducing the colony to meagre proportions. Some of its members fled to the roof, and there they led a precarious existence for some months. Leave the building where they were born—their fatherland—they would not. At last the pickaxes of the laborers who demolished the Halle drove them from their refuge, and a colony of twenty years duration came to an end. —London Telegraph.

—"Some time ago," said Mr. J. J. Carty, in a paper read to the New York Electric Society, "Mr. Preece made some experiments to determine the effect of the great Deptford 10,000 volt alternating current dynamo upon neighboring telephones, and he came to the conclusion that when this dynamo was working, all of the telephones in London would be interfered with, owing to their connection with the earth. At that time I pointed out that, by means of a dynamo properly connected with the earth and a set of telephones, a besieged garrison might communicate with a relief party by signalling through the earth itself. Similar signals might be sent with the aid of a telephone from a ship to the shore, or from one ship to another.

—Some workingmen digging on a road in Jersey City Heights, N. J., found at a depth of fourteen feet a box containing over $15,000 in old State Bank currency. It had probably been hidden there years ago by some unknown miser. The notes have no value now.

To Nervous Debilitated Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electric-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quikly restore you to vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial. VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—That man hath nothing, who wants Christ; and that man who hath Christ, wants nothing.

—The American Congregational Churches have resolved to give $2,000 annually for evangelical work in France.

—The American colony of students and archæologists in Athens is so large as to give a certain character to the daily life of the town. There are dozens of professors studying there whose names are well known in America.

—The missionaries assembled at the recent Shanghai conference sent out an urgent call for a reinforcement of 1,000 men to enter China within the next five years. Not ministers only are sought, but unordained men as well, evangelists, teachers and physicians.

—Miss Fuji Koka, a young Japanese lady, who has spent three years in this country, giving especial attention to kindergarten work, left Chicago recently for home. She will probably be associated with Miss Howe, at Kobe, in training a select number of her countrywomen in the mystery of kindergartenism.

—Life is a journey, not a home; a road, not an abiding place; a preparation, not an abode of rest. The joys of the way are but as resting spots on the road, where we may be refreshed for the moment that again we may journey on, seeking what is still before us—the rest that remaineth for the people of God.

—It is said that Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead, kindly light," though sung so frequently in Protestant churches and chapels, is seldom heard in Roman Catholic services, and has no place in the authorized collection of hymns used at the Brompton Oratory. But it should be remembered that that hymn was written before he became a Catholic.

—An inconsistent Christian is worse than an infidel, for his influence makes infidels. Most unbelievers—honestly such—have been driven to unbelief by the inconsistency of those who claimed to be believers. To misrepresent Christ by a sinful life, and thus drive men away from Christ, is to be worse than those driven away.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

—English education appears thus far to have made only a superficial impression on the Bengal mind. The director of public instruction complains that up to the present there have been no original publications in any department of learning. Journalism and politics, not always of a respectable character, seem wholly to occupy the educated talent of young Bengal.

—A set of fifteen chiming bells for the towers of St. Patrick's Cathedral, in this city, has been contracted for by the Meenley Bell Company, of Troy. The bells will cost $15,000, will range in weight from 6,500 to 400 pounds, and the aggregate weight is to be 30,000 pounds. At present the heaviest set in the country is Trinity's chimes, New York City, the weight of which is 12,000 pounds.

—I would rather have more of the mind that was in Christ; more of a meek, quiet, resigned, peaceful and loving disposition, than to enjoy the greatest measure of sensible comfort, if the consequence (as perhaps it would) should be spiritual pride, self-sufficiency, and a want of that tenderness to others which becomes one who has reason to style himself "the chief of sinners."—John Newton.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Hay fever may be likened to a "tie vota," as "the eyes and nose both appear to have it."

—A close reader—one who always borrows his neighbor's paper, being too close to buy one.—Texas Siftings.

—"Go to work, you lazy thing." "Tain't no use. Work won't do nothin' for me since I struck him."—Harper's Bazar.

—After all the only way to profit by the experience of others and avoid their troubles, is to die young.—Atchison Globe.

—The way to emancipate a man is to make him so large that you can't afford to furnish iron enough to make a fetter. —Beecher.

—Speak no evil of the absent; that is cowardly. Likewise, speak no evil of the present; you might get licked.—Indianapolis Journal.

—An empty pocket-book is a man's most constant friend. Others may grow cold, but he will find no change in the purse.—Great Barrington News.

—The young man who thinks he can marry any girl he wants to, will save himself a good deal of mortification by not falling in love.—Van Dorns' Magazine.

—The man who is small in statue never regrets the fact so much as when he is holding an umbrella over a pretty girl who is about fourteen inches taller than he.—Boston Herald.

—Mrs. De Fashion—What! Did your daughter marry for love? Mrs. Oldtime—Indeed she did. Would you like to see her? "Well, yes, unless she is exhibiting herself at some dime museum. —Good News.

—A man's ears are placed in such a way that he may catch the things that are said in front of him. A merciful Providence never intended that he should hear what is said behind his back.—Atchison Globe.

—I believe in holiness, truth, beauty; I believe in the redemption of the soul by faith in forgiveness; I believe in love, devotion, honor; I believe in duty and moral conscience; I believe in prayer; I believe that our higher nature is our only true nature.—Amiel's Journal.

—Somebody says that a healthy infant, cooing in a cradle, is a sight that makes angels lean over the battlements of Heaven and gaze longingly toward earth. The idea is poetic, but the cold facts in the case are that life is full of howling discord to the inexperienced father of colicky twins.—Ram's Horn.

—Great Editor (new daily paper)—"Have you finished that double-leaded leader on our marvelous increase of circulation and our phenomenal success? Assistant—Yes, sir. Just got through. "Did you refer to the paper as the most wonderful journalistic triumph since the days of Franklin?" "Those were almost my very words." "Good! Quick as the edition is on the street, I'll hustle around and see if I can borrow enough to pay your salary."—N. Y. Weekly.

—A gift, to be perfect, when given to persons of mature years must sink itself in its symbolism; that is, the emphasis must be laid by both giver and receiver, not upon what it is, but upon what it expresses. It is the feeling of esteem, of respect, of affection, of sympathy, of approbation seeking an outlet through the gift that makes, or ought to make, its real preciousness. That it is which throws a halo around the simplest token, and sometimes makes a violet or a curl of hair more truly valued than the heaviest gold or the rarest gem.

It Reminded Her.

Mr. Hankinson (waiting for Miss Irene)—That's a pretty little watchyou carry, Johnny.

Johnny (temporarily entertaining Mr. Hankinson)—Yes. Irene says she always thinks of you when she sees it.

(Highly pleased)—"Did she say that, Johnny?"

"Yep. That's what she said."

"It's—it's a-h'm!—a good reliable kind of watch, isn't it, Johnny?"

"Nope. It doesn't go."

[Mr. Hankinson puts Johnny down and thinks and thinks.]—Chicago Tribune.

Merely a Suggestion.

"Is the man who owns this hotel anywhere around?" asked one of the patrons of the intensely important clerk.

"No."

"He's a modest, retiring man, isn't he? Doesn't want any glory or public attention, does he?"

"Those are his qualities, how did you guess them?"

"Oh, I knew he must be that sort of a man; otherwise he'd give you the hotel and be the clerk himself."—Washington Post.

Rival Prerogatives.

Mrs. Nagley—Henry, I've got to pay twenty dollars to Mrs. Fetherfluff for my last bonnet.

Mr. Nagley—But, my dear, we really can't spare the money.

Mrs. Nagley—Yes we can. I'm secretary of the treasury here, and I say the bill must be paid.

Mr. Nagley—But I am president, and I shall exercise my right of veteing the bill.—Light.

Her Notions of Grammar.

Miss de Hub—And those dear little squirrels that sported under the hedge last summer, where are they now?

Miss Rustic—Oh, they're holed up for the winter.

Miss de Hub—Ugh! My dear, your notions of grammar make me shiver; I presume you mean held up.—West Shore.

Suitable.

Mother—Johnny, go down to the store and get a pound of black tea.

Johnny—I heard pa say he didn't like black tea.

Mother—It makes no difference what your father says, Johnny. This family is in mourning now.—Judge.

A Give Away.

Mrs. Plunkey—I've got a lovely new maid just from Paris.

Mrs. Munkey (maliciously)—I thought so. Your husband told mine last night that he had begun taking French lessons from a private teacher.—Texas Siftings.

His Reason.

Old Grump—Why don't you try to save some money?

Young Fastboy—Afraid some one would want to borrow it.—Texas Siftings.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their merit. H. B. Garner's Parmacy.

MODERN DEFENCE.

Wherein It Differs from the Methods Formerly Employed.

The great tactical principles remain immutable and equally underlie all success in war, and, human nature being the same in all ages, will apply with the same force in our own day as they did a thousand years ago. The great object of the defense, whether armed with bows and arrows, smooth-bore muskets, or the magazine rifle, as ever been to detain the assailants under fire from men more or less securely placed behind cover, so shatter them that they would be compelled to fall back. Formerly weapons were so defective, and took so long to load, that it needed a long time to produce fire of the requisite intensity. Vast obstacles to hold the enemy had, therefore, to be established, and elaborate arrangements to produce flanking or cross fire entered into. But in these days of breechloaders and magazine rifles the rapidity and volume of fire have been so enormously increased that a very short time is sufficient for it to do its work.

No troops, however brave, could in the open face the pitiless hail that can now be directed on them as they emerge from their trenches to the assault; and the effect of modern musketry is so tremendous that frontal fire is all that is required. Any light obstacles, such as wire entanglements or railings, will be all that is needed in front of a parapet, if it be lined by resolute men with plenty of ammunition and modern weapons. A ditch may be added as a concession to popular prejudice, but can very well be dispensed with. Ditches never won victories. These were alone accomplished by fire, and it is to fire that we must still look for success. To develop that of artillery to the utmost it is an immense advantage to be able to move the guns about the line that has to be defended.

It has up to now been the custom to place them in fixed positions, where they could only fire in a more or less restricted direction, and where, if they were not likely to be hit, they had, on the other hand, themselves little chance of doing effective service. This entire absence of mobility was one of the greatest disadvantages under which the defense has hitherto labored. It is, happily, no longer necessary thus to cripple its efforts. The guns are sufficiently secure if placed outside the redoubts which hold the infantry, and may be freely moved as required along the intervening spaces, where they will likewise be supported by a field force which will be handled according to tactical considerations, and can, if necessary, hold its ground behind field defense.

The attack will by this means be distracted in its efforts, and can not direct artillery fire on both infantry and artillery at the same time, as it has up to the present been able to do. It can not hope to carry the position until the redoubts have been rendered comparatively innocuous, and yet it can not begin the task of rendering them so until it has accounted for the defenders' guns.—Saturday Review.

NOVELS DON'T PAY.

Financial Experience of the Writers of Two Successful Stories.

Two friends of mine spent each of them the best part of the year 1888 in writing and revising an novel a piece, says Edward W. Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal. Both stories were published by leading houses during the early part of 1890. They were well advertised, skillfully handled, and both novels are, according to the popular acceptance of the term, successful—that is, they have been widely written about, paragraphed in the press from one end of the continent to another. English editions have been printed of each, and to every literary person the names of both novels and authors are thoroughly familiar.

Now what have the authors received in hard cash for their year's work? I will tell you exactly: Of one, 1,700 copies were sold; no royalty was paid on the first thousand to cover manufacture, etc., and upon the remaining 700 copies the author received the regular ten per cent. royalty. The book sold for one dollar. The net revenue to the author was, therefore, seventy dollars. His typewriter's bill was $61.50. Net profit, $8.50, and the book has stopped selling.

The other author was a trifle more fortunate in that his novel reached a sale of 2,000, all but five copies. Like the first he received ten per cent. roralty only after the first thousand copies. Unfortunately, he bought so many copies of his book for his friends that, when his publisher's statement came, it showed a credit in his favor of just $39.50. Had the type writer written his manuscript, the novel would have thrown him into debt! And these are but two of a score of instances within my knowledge that I could cite.

Novel Experiment Station.

At the instance of a number of Madgeburg manufacturers, an electro-technical experimental station is about to be founded in that German town, to afford to companies or private persons opportunity of experimenting as to the practicability and cost of various electrical arrangements, and of testing machines, apparatus, etc. The station will be arranged on the pattern of one already in existence at Munich, but expanded in several directions. Among matters which will come under consideration are the examination of arrangements for illumination, transmission of force and metallurgical purposes, determination of the luminous power of arc and glow lamps, and of constants, such as intensity and tension of current, testing of carbon rods, of measuring instruments, accumulators, primary batteries, etc., examination of conducting and insulating materials, lightning conductors, private telephone arrangement, and so on.—Engineering.

—A Massachusetts man has taken out a curious patent for a funeral carriage. It is built like an old country omnibus, with a compartment on the roof for the coffin. There is not much in this notion that is startlingly new, but the patent has been issued specifically for an endless chain and pulley arrangement which lifts the coffin from the hands of the pall-bearers to the place designed for it on the top. About a dozen varieties of air-tight coffins have been patented since January, each being graced with some particular quality. In one the air is pumped out through a small hole after the coffin lid has been closed, and the hole automatically closed by an apparatus inside the air-exhausting machine.

—That hypnotism is becoming dangerous is proved by the issuing of a prescription for escaping the hypnotizer. The best remedy would be, first, never become hypnotized.

Weak Men And Weak Women

Men and women both suffer from weakness and loss of strength. Women, however, suffer more than men. Men don't have those bearing down pains, the bane of a weak woman's existence. Both, however, have their dizzy spells, both bemoan their loss of appetite, their lack of energy, that feeling of weariness and constant fatigue. Both become languid insipid and life to either hardly seems worth living. Their kidneys are weak and seem wasting away. Their livers are inactive' their stomachs disordered', their bowels irregular. Oh! foolish, foolish men and women! why will you not seek the way to health and strength. Others as miserable as yourselves are now in the full enjoyment of happy, joyous life, simply because they put prejudices and began a use of that excellent alterative known as Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. Ask your neighbors who have used it what they think about it. Ask your druggist for a bottle and don't take any other.

You see that poor beggar? a short time ago he had an enmense fortune left him. You don't say so! Drank and gambled it away I presume? No, he started a forty-column newspaper in a five-column town.—Chicago Post.

I never was strong and I married a delicate little lady. We traveled much in search of health but we remained invalids until we begun a use of Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. We both are now in better health and feel stronger.

"It isn't always easy to keep track of what Blanks is saying," remarked a Congressman in referring to his colleague, "but he is deep." "Yes" was the reply, "he's so everlasting deep that I am constantly in fear that he is going to fall into himself and get lost."—Washington Post.

WANTED INFORMATION.

And When He Received It He Made a Loud Demand for Drinks.

The Secretary of State had just come down out of his office and was making a bee line for a cool place, when a tall, lank, hump-shouldered, "one galloused" man stopped him in the merciless sunshine and said:

"Do you live here?"

"Yes sir."

"Been living here very long?"

"Yes for some time."

"Know a fellow named Ike Pilera?"

"No, I think not."

"Great big red-headed feller."

"No I don't believe I have ever seen him."

"Sorter limps with his left foot and don't care a cent who's in town."

"Never met him I'm sure."

The man took hold of the lapel of the Secretary's coat and said:

"Of course you know Sam Powell?"

"Don't know that I do. Let's get in the shade."

"Wait just a minute. Sam's a sort of bench-legged feller—a curious feller, not exactly a liar but a man who keeps on talkin' after all his facts have give out."

"Don't know him."

"Blind in one eye."

"Never saw him."

"Curious feller—man that will pay if he has the money, but who never has the money."

"Have never met him. My friend, I must get in the shade."

"Just wait a minute," the man replied, retaining his hold on the Secretary. "I'm a stranger in this town, and I want to get a little information. Do you know a feller here named Pete Wilson?"

"I think not."

"Sort of a curious feller, with a scar on his right jaw."

"I haven't the pleasure of his acquaintance."

"Feller with one shoulder higher than the other."

"I have never met him. Whew! I must get in the shade."

"Just wait a minit. Just want to find out a little something. Am a stranger in the town. Say, do you know a feller named Potter Mason?"

The Secretary, thinking it would be a good idea to humor the fellow, replied:

"I think so."

"A one-legged feller?"

"Yes."

"Fellow with a splay foot?"

"Exactly."

"Sorter curious lookin' out of his eyes?"

"He's the man."

"Always trying to steal somebody's dog?"

"The very fellow."

"Come from St. Louis, eh?" the man joyously exclaimed.

"Yes, sir."

"Sorter hoarse, especially just after a rain?"

"The identical fellow."

"Are you sure?"

"I am."

"Now, look here, podner, the drinks are on you."

"Why so?"

"Because there ain't such a man in Arkansaw. Come, set 'em up an' I won't tell the fellers that I've caught you. What do you say?"

"I say that I won't."

"What, after I have caught you? Say, podner, try once, won't you?"

"Turn me loose."

"Wait a minit. I am a stranger in the town and would like to be treated with courtesy. I may be curious, but generosity and courtesy win me every time. Hold on a bit. Say, do you know a mean, rough-skinned feller named Parkman? Hold on—Say."

The Secretary had broken loose from him and run to the shade.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Never Mixed Business.

A man with a box on his shoulder was making his way along Chambers street, the other day, when it fell to the walk. After two or three efforts to replace it, he appealed to a man in a doorway with:

"Give me a lift, please?"

"Can't do it," was the prompt reply.

"And why not?"

"Because I never mix business. I am a plumber, and the man next door is in the elevator business. It's for him to give you a lift."

The man with the box thought for a moment, grinned in a good-natured way, and by an extra grunt re-shouldered the box and passed on.—N. Y. Sun.

It Could Fly and It Didn't.

New arrival (taking his first meal at the country farm house): I thought you advertised that this was a delightful place.

Farmer Brown: So it is. Have some teal?

New Arrival: What is teal?

Farmer Brown: Why a kind of duck.

New Arrival: Could it fly?

Farmer Brown: Certainly. Have some?

New Arrival: No, I don't want any. Any thing that could fly, and didn't fly out of this accursed place, I don't want any thing to do with.—The Jury.

Adolphus—"Autumn is a sad season to me. I wondow why the leaves turn red." Angelina—"Perhaps they're blushing?" Adolphus—"Ah, but why should they blush?" Angelina—"Maybe they blush to see the limbs so bare."—America.

There never was a remedy that gave so good satisfaction always as Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Physicians recommend them.

Tom—You don't go to see your friend Jackson as often as you used to. Is there any coolness between you and him? Fred—Oh, no! only we smoked the last of that box of cigars he had.—Yankee Blade.

A son of Mr. M. D. Pusser a merchant of Gibralter, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottles for sale by Buckner Leavell.

Customer (at orange stand)—How does it happen you have no blood oranges? Proprietor—It ran out of aniline dye. I'll have plenty of blood oranges as soon as the boy gets back from the drug store.—Chicago Tribune.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at H. B. Garner's Pharmacy.

What kind of a physician is Dr. Scalpel? splendid! I never saw his equal. His diagnoses are wonderful. He makes a dead sure thing of it every time. Does he? Well, I guess I wont have him.—Boston Transcript.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE