

**Sassett's**  
WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES

**GREAT HOLIDAY SALE**  
A GREAT PURCHASE OF

150 dozen Exquisite Embroidered and fine Linen andkerchiefs—Ladies' and Men's—some slightly soiled—mostly perfect--at wonderful concessions.

Men's High grade Neckwear in newest shape 50c  
tecks and wide Four-in hand

Beautifully quilted Satine Bed Comforts 2 \$2.50  
finest cotton filled

Real Eiderdown Comforts \$6.00

Men's handsome Silk Trimmed Smoking 2 \$2.25  
Jackets

A Dress Pattern of finest Silk finish Hen- 6 \$6.00  
rietta Cloth for

Beautiful novelties in fine silk Umbrellas 1 \$1 to \$6  
lovely handles--paragon frame--all Bargains

Ladies' Silk Hosiery, fast black, drop stitch 98c

Ladies' fine seal Pocket Books, handsome 98c  
oxidized trimmed, worth \$1.50

Ladies' fine Russia Pocket Books, oxidized 48c  
trimm d

Men's Embroidered Night Shirts 58c

Ladies' Pure silk Mitts, fancy stitched 75c  
back, worth \$1.25

Large White Aprons 15c

Lovely Satin Damask Knotted fring Towels, 25c  
large size--fancy border

Extra large and fine Damask 1 50 per doz.  
Napkins

Rich Satin Damask Table Sets, Cloth and 5.00  
Napkins--pink and blue

These are but a few of many good things every department of our great stock offers wonderful inducements to Holiday Buyers.



**THE LIGHTS OF CHRISTMAS**

THE lights of Christmas burn no where on earth with so much of a glow as in the illumination of the streets of London on the eve of Christmas, a spectator and a part of the great Christmas tide of expectant, happy, smiling humanity flowing in counter currents through Bond street, Holborn, the Strand, and eddying and whirling around Charing Cross, with heart warmed with the glow reflected from thousands of sparkling faces, to see this city of a million homes and a thousand churches lit up with Christmas lights from basement to roof, from channel to belfry, the mystic spell of the anniversary becomes wondrous, overwhelming, complete.

But when Christmas dawns, one should leave the bewildering maze of this vast city for some old English village where the beauty and traditions of the year possess a comely unity, and relief, and the further this village is removed from the rush and roar of the nineteenth century the sweeter will be the flavor of the anniversary and the more robust of its old-time innocence. The village green, buttressed by the ivied church and manse at one end, and the old hostelry and smithy forge at the other, the noble hall visible in its park, and ancient farmhouses neighboring near, make up a vista so very opposite qualities, a quick, high temper and great timidity. With this combination in men very often, but in women it is rare. Miss Eliza had the arched nose and valiant coloring of England's virgin queen, contradicted by a mild eye, an insignificant mouth and features from his breast, then repeated and went on: "You see I have provided myself with a place to sleep in, and I brought forth from under my coat a large and rather gaudy cushion. He spread this out before him, then fell to shaking again with his hurried, suppressed laughter.

Miss Eliza was stupefied with terror. At this moment but a few minutes had she been in the room, and she had seen his sinistral glances, and enumerated her dearest household treasures, the blood left her cheeks drop by drop, and her round blue eyes opened too wide for tears. When she finished, she could only gasp feebly. Then she found voice to murmur:

"Please won't you leave the cake basket what stands on the corner table. After that I want your gold watch and chain and that hair brooch for my mother, and all the other ornaments and jewels what you keep in the under drawer of yer washstand; and, last but not least, I want all the pie and cake yer was makin' this mornin' and all the gooseberry jam on the top shelf of yer storeroom. And if yer don't care to give it to me, the tramp will take it for me."

Miss Eliza could not summon sufficient strength to move, but when the tramp winked at her slowly, then covered his mouth with one of those dreadful little hands of his, and indulged in silent laughter, she jumped to her feet with nervous haste and led the way into the house with rapid though tremulous steps, and went from dining-room to parlor. She shut her eyes as the silver tea-cup, candlesticks, teaset and cake basket were placed in the recesses of the callow bag, and she scarcely ventured to be told that the "hummin' birds had best be saved till later, and would do to ornament the top." The paper cutters in the parlor and the silver salt cellars were also swallowed up. Then the tramp wended their way up the narrow stairs.

The tramp became every moment more jubilant, and Miss Eliza more wretched. Miss Eliza's doublet had gone to visit her mother, and Pauline, Miss Eliza's niece, was spending the afternoon with a friend, about half a mile down the road. The house seemed very empty and solitary, just the place which ran past the garden gate. After a half-hour of this watching and fearing, she calmed a little, and went into the house for her sewing. "What was her dismay when she stopped, forth again upon the porch to see a very ragged tramp come toward her up the gravel path and toward the steps. He stopped when he reached the step below her and smiled.

He was a young man, not over twenty-two or three, maybe younger, and rather handsome, but his black brows were very sharply marked, and there were deep shadows under his eyes, which gave him a deadly look, and the smile that now lifted the corners of his mouth, brought to Miss Eliza a more lively idea of how he would look as he gloated over her mangled remains. He stood silent and smiling, and Miss Eliza felt she must say something. "Thee has a fine clean dress, and the road toose if anyone were coming, then she raised herself on tiptoe, and pointed a fat forefinger to the gate, and said:

"Get away!"

She wished to trumpet this command in high, peremptory tones, but instead it came forth feebly and with a tremulous, nasal twang.

The tramp shook a little, as though with suppressed laughter, then said, in a deep and hollow voice:

"I'd rather stay here, ma'am, if it's all the same to you."

The voice suited his cadaverous eyes, but there was something incongruous and ghastly in the silent laughter that took hold of him and shook him at intervals.

Miss Eliza took a step backward.

"What do you want?" she demanded.

"If yer don't mind sittin' down and listenin' to me for a few minutes, I'll tell yer."

Miss Eliza, being scarcely able to stand, did as was suggested. The tramp also took a chair. He folded his legs and clasped his hands about his knees. His hands were small and well-shaped, but very dirty, his feet were exceedingly large. Somehow the look of those smooth, soft fingers gave Miss Eliza a creepy feeling round the throat. The tramp began to speak in a rather affable manner, but with the same hollow voice:

"Yer see, ma'am, what do I want, and I'm a-goin' to tell yer. First, I want the silver spoons and candlesticks, and the teaset what's in the dinin' room; then I want the stuffed hummin' birds in the front parlor and the silver

**THE DAY'S WORK.**

Do thy day's work, my dear,  
Though thou think the clouds are drifting near,  
Though time has little left for hope and very much for fear.

Do thy day's work, though now  
The hand must falter and the head must bow,  
And far above the falling foot shows the bold muscular brow.

Yet there is left us,  
Who on the valley's verge stand trembling thus,  
A light that lies far in the west--soft, faint, but true.

We can give gladly speech,  
And ready helping hands to all and each,  
And wisdom, too, to guide the young, and by our own all-wise teach.

We can give gentle thought,  
By selfish aims to free the lesson taught,  
And wisdom, too, to guide the young, and by our own all-wise teach.

We can give love, unmeasured,  
By selfish ends to free the lesson taught,  
And wisdom, too, to guide the young, and by our own all-wise teach.

And if gay hearts reject  
The gifts we hold--would fain fare on an empty plate--  
On the big world that scarcely yield all that young eyes expect.

Why, do thy day's work still,  
The calm, deep fountains of love are slow to chill;  
And heaven may yet the harvest yield, the world's great need.

—Charles Kipley Shattler, in Chicago Herald.

### THE TRANSITORY TRAMP.

Miss Eliza's Queen Visitor and His Sudden Conversation.

Miss Eliza Brown was alone. She sat on her front porch, and now and again cooled her cheek by a nervous jerk of her palmleaf fan. The rookers of her chair gave forth a dismal squeak, as her small but weighty person swung forward and back. She was much discontented, and very nervous--unstrung, she would have said--and her flushed face and agitated eye proved her no less. Miss Eliza's character included two very opposite qualities, a quick, high temper and great timidity. With this combination in men very often, but in women it is rare. Miss Eliza had the arched nose and valiant coloring of England's virgin queen, contradicted by a mild eye, an insignificant mouth and features from his breast, then repeated and went on: "You see I have provided myself with a place to sleep in, and I brought forth from under my coat a large and rather gaudy cushion. He spread this out before him, then fell to shaking again with his hurried, suppressed laughter.

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**Comparative Tests.**

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Purest and Strongest.

Dr. PETER COLLIER, late Chemist-in-Chief of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., having analyzed the chief brands of baking powder,

Reports the Royal Baking Powder the greatest in leavening strength, Yielding over 27 per cent. more gas than the average of the others tested. Dr. Collier adds: "I have made many analyses of various brands of baking powders and

"I have always found the Royal composed of pure and wholesome ingredients."

"April 2, 1892." "Peter Collier, M. D., Ph. D."

## OUR OPENING

Was the greatest success in the history of our business.

The crowd was so much than we hoped to have that the supply of souvenirs—"With best wishes of J. H. ANDERSON & CO. from the bottom of my SOLE"—was exhausted before eleven a. m. We were glad to get lot and will be glad to furnish our friends who failed to be supplied.

**"Our Record Selling Sale of the Century"**

will last throughout the year—Our stock is fairly flying—don't put off your purchases till the best things are all gone.

Santa Claus wishes to say to his little friends that he will be glad to meet them once more this year and will see them through the plate glass in our corner show window for a few hours on Christmas Eve night before he begins his rounds to fill their stockings.

J. H. Anderson & Co.  
Hopkinsville's Greatest Store.

In our beautiful new house, corner Main and Tenth streets, opposite Forbes & Bro.

## REMOVAL RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas:—

I have decided to move my stock to the **OLD BUSH STAND,** (Next door to C. M. Latham) On January 1st, 1893; and

Whereas:—

My stock is too large to move readily; Therefore be it **RESOLVED** that the following remarkable prices shall be in effect for the next thirty days, or so long as the goods shall last.

- 50 pairs Hocker's Boots, regular price \$6 00, removal price \$4 99
- 40 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 6 00, removal price 4 99
- 24 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 5 00, removal price 3 99
- 5 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 4 50, removal price 3 49
- 7 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24
- 12 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24
- 5 pairs Dongola Shoes, regular price 4 00, removal price 2 99
- 7 pairs Dongola Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24
- 20 pairs Calf Cong. Shoes, regular price 2 50, removal price 1 98
- 24 prs. Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 5 00, removal price 3 99
- 150 " Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 4 00, removal price 3 49
- 100 " Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 3 50, removal price 2 99
- 60 prs. Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 3 00, removal price 2 49
- 36 prs. Ladies' Shoes Bolton, reg. price 2 50, removal price 1 99
- Big lot Ladies shoes Hockers, reg. price 2 50, removal price 1 99
- 36 pr. Ladies' turn shoes " reg. price 3 00, removal price 2 24
- 27 prs. Old Ladies' Dongolas, reg. price 1 50, removal price 1 15
- 1 prs. Ladies' Dongola shoes, reg. price 1 50, removal price 1 18
- 31 prs. Misses heel and spring, reg. price 2 00, removal price 1 35
- 15 prs. Misses heel and spring, reg. price 1 25, removal price 98c
- School shoes in kid and grain, reg. price 1 35, removal price 75c
- School shoes in kid and grain, reg. price 85c, removal price 50c
- Men's farm shoes full stock, regular price 1 25, removal price 98c

Space for bids further itemizing, Come and see for yourself.

**FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED.**

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

**THOMAS RODMAN'S,**

103 MAIN STREET.

**Sassett's**  
WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES

**LAGGE STOCK**  
OF  
**TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY**

Nothing More Appropriate for  
**XMAS PRESENTS!**

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FINE STEEL CARVING SETS AT REDUCED PRICES.

See Our Gigantic Stock of Novelties in Glassware.

Buy your Toys and Dolls from  
**Santa Claus' Headquarters!**  
FIRE WORKS BELOW MARKET.

**Bryan & Pandy**

**CHRISTMAS EVE—AN ALARM.**

Chorus—What was that? Didn't you hear a-singin'—Life.

Chorus—What was that? Didn't you hear a-singin'—Life.

Chorus—What was that? Didn't you hear a-singin'—Life.