WAR'S CRIMSON CREST.

THE BALDHEADED CLUB READY TO GO TO THE FRONT.

Bob Woolridge on the Warpath—Dave Wiley Banished to Nortonville—Many New Members—A Stirring Scene.

"BEFORE taking up the regular order of business," said President Howell, as he removed his chew of tobacco and called the Baldheaded Club to order, "I desire to supplement the very able remarks made in my inaugural address with a few more conclusions arrived at as the result of careful consideration and serious cogitation. I was very much embarrassed and overwhelmed with confusion, as is usually the case when I deliver an address, and unwittingly neglected to 'cover the case,' as the liaryers say. I intended to say that I was not going out of my way to drop my pile-driver on toes, neither was I particular about dodging toes that happened to be in my way. To use the words of my friend Sam Jones, 'It is the hit dog that hollers.' If anybody has heard any yelping around town since my last argument in favor of truth and morality in politics, he may reasonably conclude that somebody's purp has been hit. Furthermore, I want it understood that in the event there is any fighting to do as a result of my fearless utterances, I have made an arrangement by which I am relieved of the responsibility thereto appertaining. The editor of the Kentuckian, who is usually present to report the proceedings of this Club, has kindly consented to assume responsibility for any provocative matter that may get into his report. Therefore, if any remarks I may make from time to time should inflame any belligerent with a desire to shed blood, will some member of the Club please inform said disturber of the peace' before hostilities begin, that I am busy and that my representative in all bellicose matters can be found at the Kentuckian office. We will now proceed to business."

The petitions presented at the last meeting were taken up and acted upon.

Col. Jeff Morris, on a favorable report from the Sparse Plumage committee, was admitted and instructed in the secret work.

Col. Green Champlin, who was suspended for one year for shaving his head, was re-instated.

Col. Walter Southall, whose petition was referred to the Circular Clearings committee, was taken in and given the grip and password.

Col. Crit Anderson, on a favorable recommendation from the Barren Landscapes committee, was given the third and highest degree. Col. Anderson is an unusually fine subject, having discarded the use of hair entirely, excepting an almost invisible lambrequin just above his collar-button.

Col. Dave Wiley was fined $11 and sentenced to spend his Christmas in Nortonville, for using snake oil on his head last summer.

Under the order of new business, Col. Bob Wooldridge offered a resolution tendering to President Cleveland—who, by-the-way, is a baldheaded man at heart—the services of the entire membership of the Hopkinsville Baldheaded Club in the event of a war with Venezuela.

This patriotic resolution brought a number of timid members to their feet and several pairs of knees were seen to knock together.

Col. Walter Kelly said he was in favor of all of the members going except himself. He had just rented a new office for next year and couldn't possibly get away for three or four years.

Col. Lem McKee said he was like Henry Watterson—he didn't care what happened so it didn't happen to him. He couldn't think of going, because he didn't believe it would be altogether safe for a man of his robust physique to get out in front of a lot of loaded guns.

Col. Will Cooper said this thing of fighting with modern armaments was no child's play. With these new fangled guns that shoot a hundred times a minute, somebody would be pretty apt to get hurt and he was afraid it might be him. He would have to be excused from going.

Col. Buck Leavell said he couldn't fight until he got real mad and as he had nothing against the English he felt a delicacy in killing them. Besides he had been elected city treasurer and the town couldn't spare him.

Col. Wooldridge had been manifesting great impatience while these discouraging remarks were being made, and as soon as he could catch the eye of the President he sprang to his feet and delivered an impassioned address that has not been equaled for its burning eloquence since the famous speech of Col. Claggett in favor of the abolition of the ridiculous custom of wearing hair on the outside of the head. He threw himself into the breach, and with eyes flashing fire and his voice trembling with suppressed emotion, spoke as follows:

"I am ashamed of the cowardice I see manifested on every side. Has it come to this, that the baldheaded men of the country are never to the front except in variety theatres? Fellow colonels, is it possible that you are going to sit idly by and see England licked without taking a hand in the licking? There is blood by the barrel to be spilt and we must help spill it. It has been eighty years since we gave John Bull the last thrashing and he is getting too big for his breeches. We must go to Venezuela! We must invade Canada! We must fight and fight to kill. If we die, think of the glory and if we live think of the pensions! I call upon you, one and all, to rally to the flag we love. Get on your fighting clothes and when the eagle screams let's beard the British lion in his den and take his hide for a door-mat. I have spoken."

It would be impossible to depict the scene that followed this ringing call to arms.

Every member was on his feet and spoiling for a fight. The vote was taken and the resolution passed without a dissenting vote. Patriotism was rampant and Wooldridge was the hero of the hour.

There was not much use attempting to transact any further business and the Club adjourned for one week.

"Before you leave to mingle with the outer world," said the President, "Let me speak a few words of caution. Next Wednesday is Christmas and you know the dangers that are liable to beset you during the holiday season. Be careful how you fool with fireworks and things. Remember that the government may shortly need your services. Don't get in the way of explosives and risk your lives in times of peace. Don't get shot. Don't get even half-shot. Keep your eyes open and your heads clear and when the gavel sounds next Saturday night let every Colonel be in his place. The meeting stands adjourned. Southall, gimme chew tobacco."

Lamentations.

I've watched the postman day by day,
I've pondered deep and long
Till really I am growing gray,
My nerves are much less strong
Of sisters dear, I have but one;
Of brothers I have three;
I've watched the mails from sun to sun.
And no one writes to me.

Yes, sun to sun, and week to week
And not one single line!
Till now it's heaped up months on months;
The cause I can't define!
I've pondered on the thought, 'till lo!
I am feeling very blue;
At least one letter each they owe,
And long since over due.

I had some friends in by gone days;
At least I thought them so,
But, judging from their present ways,
I swon I do not know!
Oh can it be, through lapse of time,
That they've forgot my name?
Or, anchored in some distant clime,
Their letters never came?

Or, from this sinful world below,
Their spirits all have filed?
Oh can it be, Oh can it be
That all my friends are dead?

—J. P. BRASHEAR.

Fort Worth, Texas, Dec., 14, 1895.

TOBACCO NEWS.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

Major House sold 66 hhds. 5 hhds Anderson co new leaf at $11, 11, 9 80, 9 10, 9; 8 Fayette new leas at $13 50, 12 75. 11, 10 25 to 9 20; 5 Fayette new lugs at $7 20, 6 90, 6 30. 6 20, 5 80; 2 Fayette new trash at $3 60, 3 10; 10 Owen new leaf and lugs at $1225, 11, 10 75, 9 80 to 8 20; 6 Owen new lugs at $6 60, 6 30, 5 90 to 5 10, Madison new leaf and lugs at $9 80, 7, 6, 5 80; 6 Mercer new lugs at $6 20, 6 10, 5 80, 5 60, 5 20, 5: 15 Scott new trash, at $4 90, 3 60, 3 30, 3, 25, 2 80, to 1 77; 3 Barren new dark leaf at $5 20, 4 80, 4 60: 1 Hopkins new dark leaf at $6 10.

Pee Dee Letter.

PEE DEE, KY., Dec. 18.—May we again occupy a small space in your paper.

Everyone is making a great many preparations for Christmas.

The young people are making ready for many parties.

Misses Mary and Lizzie Nance, who are in school in Auburn, Ky., are expected home Saturday. They will spend the Christmas holidays with us and then return to their school.

We are sorry to know that Miss Annie will not spend Christmas with us; she prefers staying in Monmouth, Ill. Albert is not the only one who will mourn her absence, but we all miss her very much for she is loved by both old and and young and carries gladness and sunshine where ever she goes.

Rev. Meacham will fill his appointment at Little River church Sunday.

Miss Zaidee Hester spent several days last week in Bennettstown.

Miss Lucy Nance has been real sick for several weeks. We fear she has "heart trouble."

Mrs. G. W. Jones is reported no better.

Much to the sorrow of many friends, Miss Crenshaw talks of spending Christmas with Miss Sallie Deeds, near Trenton.

We are expecting a visit from two Fairview boys next week.

Mr. J. B. Nance and family are going to move to Hopkinsville next year. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Nance from our vicinity.

Mr. Bracie Campbell, of Roaring Springs, visited our neighborhood last week.

Mr. Ed Jones, of Newstead, was asked why he was looking so pleasing. He answered, "Oh! I just had a letter from my girl and she will be at home Saturday."

Dr. Caudle has several very sick patients.

There is a good deal of pneumonia in this vicinity.

Mr. R. F. Donnell is color blind. He thinks everything is "Redd."

Miss Minnie Jones, of Newstead, spent several days with friends in our town.

With best wishes to the Kentuckian. ROMEO.

AROUND AND ABOUT.

There are still apples to ship in Meade county.

Governor Bradley is a very busy man these days.

Miss Winnie Davis is preparing a new book with scenes laid in China.

George W. Adams has been appointed postmaster at Georgetown.

Hon. P. Wat Hardin has decided to locate at Frankfort and practice law there.

Mrs. Zelinda Ashton has been appointed postmaster at Flemingsburg to succeed her husband.

Allen Thurman's will has been admitted to probate. His estate was valued at $160,000.

Failure for last week have been 377 in the United States, against 340 last year.

Fred Short, a solicitor of the Sun Life Company, has lert Paducah "short" $88 in his accounts.

The Court of Appeals affirmed the last of the Tate defalcation cases. The surities are released from the payment of $59,000 in contention.

By an explosion of fire damp in a mine at Dayton, Tenn., 29 miners lost their lives without a moment's warnning.

Gen. Moses B, Walker, the last federal to leave the battle field of Chickamanga, died at Kenton, O., Dec., 18.

Gov. Bradley has appointed Dr. J. T. Kindley, of Owensboro, surgeon general in the state guard with the rank of Cononel.

A girl baby born in Kokomo. Ind., a few days ago, is the fourteenth daughter of the fourteenth daughter of a fourteenth daughter.

The twenty-eighth annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association meets at Washington, D. C., January 13.

Treasurer-elect Long has appointed his brother-in-law, H. E. James, of Edmonson county, to be his assistant. The place pays $1,500 a year.

Wm. Allen, of Casey county, was run over by an engine at Morehead, and killed. He leaves a wife and eight children.

Benedict Carrice, of Raywick, Marion county, killed himself with a pair of shears, stabbing himself through the heart.

Archibold Forbes, the war correspondent and journalist, is dangerously ill and believed to believed to be on his death bed.

Mrs. Martha Worthington, mother of the Lieutenant Governor, was found dead in her bed at Greenup. Heart failure

Gov. Bradley appointed Frank Coles, of Ashland; Thomas J. Landrum, of Louisville, and George H. Ahlers, of Newport, members of his millitary staff.

Postmaster General Wilson has accepted the Invitation of the faculty of Vanderbilt university, Nashville, Tenn., to deliver the commencement address in 1896.

J. B. McKinley, of Crittenden county, who was injured by the premature explosion of dynamite while working in an O. V. quarry, has recovered $2,500 damages from the road.

A panicky feeling prevailed on Wall street Friday and there were heavy declines in all stocks. Several failures followed the sudden declines A better feeling prevailed yesterday.

Richard P. Clay has bought a $10,000 slander suit against Dr. O. W. Rash at Henderson. Clay alleges that Rash accused him of stealing his tobacco sticks.

Joe Vendig has deposited with Richard K. Fox a check for $1,000 as a guarantee that Bob Fitzsimmons would meet Peter Maher at El Paso, Tex. February 14.

Morgan, the oldest equine survivor of the civil war, died at Versailles, Ky., Wednesday, aged 37 years. He was ridden by Gen. John H. Morgan, the famous confederate raider.

A farmer named Smith, living near Little Rock, Aark., fatally stabbed his wife and then blew out his brains. The couple had agreed to seperate and quarreled over the division of their five chrildren.

The unprecedented rainfall of last week in the West has caused a rise of sixteen feet in the Mississippi river. Forty families in the lowlands near Alton, Ill., have been forced to flee to higher ground. Much damage to railroad and farm property is reported from Missiouri, but no lives have been lost.

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DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

BUSTED!

We are offering too much for the money, and in the last edition of this paper our Santa Claus cut got smashed into smithereens and his jolly old face won't smile on you any more.

Dis-gusted

That's what the people are when they look at what they have bought elsewhere for a dollar and then see what they could have bought here for the same amount.

H. M. BRYAN & CO.

THOSE

HANDSOME DRESSES!

It is conceded that we lead all our competitors in new and stylish DRESS GOODS.

Whatever you want in the way of Dry Goods Carpets, Shoes, Notions and Millinery can be found in our elegant stock. Call on us.

RICHARDS & CO.

Just A Word . . .

. . . Don't forget that the cold weather will hurt your horse..

Buy a Blanket for him,

35 different patterns in Lap Robes for you to select from.

F. A. YOST & CO.

One-Half Price

We are going to close out the balance of our . . . .

KNEE SUITS

at just half the original price. Not a great many left now, and sizes are broken, so you had better come early.

50 Men's and Boy's Suits carried over from last year will be sold at

Half-Price.

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