

ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the Board of Council of the city of Hopkinsville, Ky.,

"That the calls hereafter set forth are hereby adopted as indicating and establishing the exact and permanent grade of the track of The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company along its entire length in the city of Hopkinsville Kentucky. And The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company is hereby notified that said track must not at any point in said city be raised above said present grade as herein established."

Said grade is as follows:
GRADE OF THE L. & N. R. R.

THROUGH THE CITY OF HOPKINSVILLE, KY., MADE AUGUST 30TH, 1898.

1ST STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 2 feet five-hundredths above the top of fire-plug corner 2nd and R. R. streets.

2ND STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 1 foot two hundredths, above the top of fire-plug corner 2nd and R. R. streets.

3RD STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 1 foot fifty-six and a half hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 2nd and R. R. streets.

4TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 5 feet twenty-two-hundredths, above the top of fire-plug, corner 4th and Clay streets.

5TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 4 feet four-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 5th and Clay streets.

6TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 4 feet twelve-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 7th and Clay streets.

7TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 3 feet ninety-six-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 7th and Clay streets.

8TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 7 feet thirty-seven-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 8th and Clay streets.

9TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 3 feet ten-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 9th and Clay streets.

West rail of switch, at 9th street crossing, stands 2 feet seventy-nine-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 9th and Clay streets.

10TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 2 feet seventy-three-hundredths above the top of fire-plug, corner 11th and Clay streets.

11TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track stands 2 feet twenty-hundredths above the top of the fire-plug, corner 11th and Clay streets.

12TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 7 feet twenty-three-hundredths below top of fire-plug, corner 11th and Campbell streets.

13TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 10 feet two-hundredths below top of fire plug, corner 13th and Campbell streets.

14TH STREET CROSSING.
West rail of main track, stands 27-hundredths-part of ft, above top of fire plug, corner 14th and Clay streets.

West rail of East switch at 14th street crossing, stands 32-hundredths ft. above the top of fire-plug, corner 14th and Clay streets.

West rail of West switch at 14th street crossing, stands 36-hundredths ft. above the top of fire-plug corner 14th and Clay streets.
Approved September 2, 1898.
F. W. DADNEY, Mayor.
Attest: LUCIAN H. DAVIS, City Clerk.

ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the Board of Council of the city of Hopkinsville, Ky.,

"That, any person, company or corporation who shall change the grade of any street, alley or sidewalk at any point, or change the grade of any street crossing, in the city of Hopkinsville, as now established, or shall change the grade as now established, of any Rail-

road track where same crosses any street, side-walk or alley, in the city of Hopkinsville, without the consent of the Board of Council of said city, shall be fined the sum of \$50.00, and such person, company or corporation shall be fined \$50.00 for each day such grade shall remain changed."

This ordinance to take effect from and after the date of its adoption and publication.

Approved January 6th, 1899.
F. W. DADNEY, Mayor.
Attest: LUCIAN H. DAVIS, City Clerk.

I'll Not Forget.

[Dedicated to author of "Hollow Bracken."] Let the years come swiftly on, bring what they may; I'll not forget Love's honied time with you; Though they bring strange peace and many tender days, Still will I dream of old delights as true.

Old delights, and magic loving hours, When you and I strolled through the scented mist; Of life's fair noon, and plucked the ruddy flowers, And not one single wild bloom passed or missed.

Ah, that was life, and those were happy days, We loved as men and women loved before; We lived, and grappled Elysia's odorou's May, And kissed the lotus blooms along the shore.

Oh love, I do not fear the coming years, For all I prized in life, I gave to thee; Their little spiteful ills, and niggard joys, Will fall before the scythe of enchanted memory.

We loved and yet to day we live apart, Subdued and crushed by duty's stern behest; We walk alone, each with a pain about the heart, Nor hope to find new life, nor joy, nor rest.

Drifting, drifting, on the world's wide sweep; Like sylvan shadows by some lonely way; Or trooping clouds, above the dreaming deep, That scurry with the ebbing tide of day.

BEATRICE CUNNINGHAM, Cadiz, Ky.
Jan. 20, 1899.

Mules for Sale.

Car load of fine mules at Layne's stable for sale.

GRAVES OF PRESIDENTS.

List Showing Where Our Chief Magistrates Lie Buried.

- George Washington's at Mount Vernon, Va.
- John Adams' at Quincy, Mass.
- Thomas Jefferson's at Monticello, near Charlottesville, Va.
- James Madison's at Montpelier, Orange county, Va.
- James Monroe's at Richmond, Va.
- John Quincy Adams' at Quincy, Mass.
- Andrew Jackson's at the Hermitage, 12 miles from Nashville, Tenn.
- Martin Van Buren's at Kinderhook, N. Y.
- William Henry Harrison's at North Bend, O.
- John Tyler's at Richmond, Va.
- James K. Polk's at Nashville, Tenn.
- Zachary Taylor's at Louisville, Ky.
- Millard Fillmore's at Buffalo, N. Y.
- Franklin Pierce's at Concord, N. H.
- James Buchanan's at Lancaster, Pa.
- Abraham Lincoln's at Springfield, Ill.
- Andrew Johnson's at Greenville, Tenn.
- U. S. Grant's at Riverside, New York city.
- Rutherford B. Hayes' at Fremont, O.
- James A. Garfield's at Cleveland, O.
- Chester A. Arthur's at Albany, N. Y.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Where They Might Be Needed.

The marquis of Anglesey, who died not long ago, at one time ordered sent from London to one of his country homes a large quantity of hand grenades for use in case of fire. The servants hang them all over the house, but had half a dozen left over. "What shall I do with them, my lord?" asked the butler. The titled blackguard pondered for a moment, and then said: "You may put them in my coffin."

Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do? It makes the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended. It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness. It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out. And it restores color to gray or white hair. \$1.00 a bottle Sold by all druggists.

It Prevents and it Cures Baldness

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it.

Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

LIFE'S IRONIES.

Chapter of Accidents—It Is the Unexpected That Happens.

The vicissitudes which beset mankind are sometimes strange even beyond the wildest flight of imagination, and hardly a day passes without the world being afforded examples of the ironies of fate.

At Deventer, Holland, in the province of Overijssel, there dwells Dr. Cox, a literary man, who recently brought out a pamphlet advocating complete equality between men and women. His house has just been broken into, and the burglars were traced and arrested; they turned out to be two young girls!

Lord Delamere recently returned from big game hunting in Africa, where he went through hairbreadth escapes without a scratch. Quite lately, however, fate turned its attention toward him. While his lordship was out hunting his horse, in endeavoring to jump a fence, stumbled and threw the rider, injuring his back and neck. Was it not the height of irony that his lordship should face all the dangers and terrors of wild life in the bush, and then get hurt in the prosaic manner here chronicled?

It reminds one of a certain general, a few years back, who had just been through a severe campaign free from harm. The third day after his return to London he was about to cross the street when he missed his footing as he stepped from the pavement, slipped and broke his leg, the climax being that he died.

The accident to the Scotch express some while back afforded a good specimen of the little ironies of life. A young lady, hastening homeward by the express to the funeral of her father, was herself one of the killed in the train smashed. So that, instead of being a mourner of her parent, she became an occupant of the same tomb at the same time.

In the museum at Cape Town is shown an old-fashioned high-backed wooden chair, in connection with which there is a weird story. It is related that the chair is the one in which the Dutch governor, De Noorde, was found sitting dead a few moments after execution of a soldier whom he had sentenced to be hanged, and who on his doom being pronounced solemnly called upon his condemnor to accompany him to "the throne of the Supreme Judge."

Sir Robert Meade, late colonial permanent under secretary, had married twice, and both wives died suddenly. Then Sir Robert fell and broke one of his legs while getting into an omnibus in Whitehall.

His daughter nursed him back to a measure of strength, and then he resigned his official post, which was almost immediately followed by the death of his daughter. This was the last drop in his cup of affliction, and he himself died shortly afterward.

Not long since a stowaway was found dead under the main hatch of one of the National line steamers. He had concealed himself before the steamer left Liverpool, and was suffocated. In the dead boy's pocket was found a boy's story, entitled "Doomed on the Deep"—London Mail.

First Lapland Newspaper.
A decided novelty in the way of newspaper enterprise is announced from Lapland. The first paper in that country has appeared. It is written upon a single sheet of paper and is published every Sunday at a town with an unpronounceable name. Up to the present the journal has only half a dozen subscribers, and every issue is welcomed with loud applause.

Sultan's Fortune in Jewels.
The estimated value of the sultan's jewels is \$40,000,000. In his majesty has any hobby at all it may be said to be the purchasing of jewels and witnessing private theatricals. No professional of note—be he actor, singer, or conjurer—passes through Constantinople without an invitation from the sultan. He always pays for these performances in Bank of England notes.

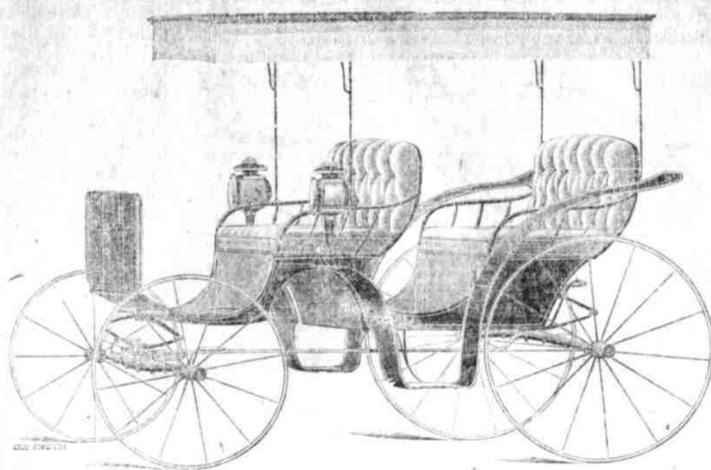
Got Mixed at the Wedding.
During the present century seven instances have been recorded in the British Isles in which the bride has married the best man by mistake.

We Have Never NOR HAS ANYONE ELSE

ever offered the people of this community such values in Buggies and Carriages as we are now giving. **One Fifth Off Means**

FROM

\$12 to \$25 Reduction on Each Vehicle.



WALKING IS BAD. RIDING IS CHEAP.

This offer will only hold good for the month of December. You cannot afford to miss this golden opportunity to buy a

Buggy, Surrey, Phaeton or Jump Seat

at less money than they were ever offered you. Remember 20 per cent off HARNESS too!!

FORBES & BROTHER

What Shall Be Done

FOR THE DELICATE GIRL

You have tried iron and other tonics. But she keeps pale and thin. Her sallow complexion worries you. Perhaps she has a little hacking cough also. Her head aches; and she cannot study. Give her

Scott's Emulsion

The oil will feed her wasting body; the glycerine will soothe her cough, and the hypophosphites will give new power and vigor to her nerves and brain. Never say you "cannot take cod-liver oil" until you have tried Scott's Emulsion. You will be obliged to change your opinion at once. Children especially become very fond of it; and infants do not know when it is added to their food.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

CLARENCE HARRIS (Formerly with Forbes & Bro.) PAINTER and PAPER HANGER.

Paper hanging a specialty. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Gus Young's. Telephone 81-2 rings.

Great Record Breaking Sale

Of the Moayon Big Sale is now on.

Goods are being sold at half the regular price, nothing in our stock excepted.

Our entire stock

Must be sold By February 1.

We do this in order to make room for our large and mammoth spring stock. So come, look and help us make room by buying what you need.

Moayon's Big Store.