

CUT PRICES ON OVERCOATS.

22 Men's fine Brown all wool Montanac stylish cut Overcoats, velvet collar; made and trimmed well; all sizes, 34 to 42, worth \$11, very cheap at \$7.50,
CUT TO \$6.00.

19 Men's fine all wool Black Beaver Overcoats, sizes 34 to 38, best \$10 Beaver coat ever sold.
CUT TO \$7.50.

10 Men's fine all wool Black Beaver Overcoats, long and slim cut, sizes 34 to 42, cheap at \$10,
CUT TO \$7.00.

15 Men's light weight Overcoats, small sizes, 32 to 36, worth \$6 to \$12,
CUT TO \$3.00.

20 Men's fine Black Clay Worsted Overcoats, 34 to 44, worth \$10, cheap at \$8.50,
CUT TO \$7.00.

18 Men's heavy Storm Collar Black Irish Frieze double breasted short coat, 34 to 42, very cheap at \$5,
CUT TO \$3.75.

14 young Men's Black all wool Beaver Overcoats, 14 to 19 years, very cheap at \$6,
CUT TO \$5.00.

10 young Men's finest Black and Blue all wool Beaver, 14 to 19 years, worth \$10,
CUT TO \$7.50.

12 Men's Brown twill Covert Overcoat, 34 to 42, worth \$7.50,
CUT TO \$6.00.

10 per cent. discount on all the balance of our stock of overcoats.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

INVOICING OUR STOCK.

We have picked out all Odds and Ends, all broken lots of stock in

Our Shoe and Furnishings

and put prices on them that will move them out quickly. We are determined to clean out this stock, so

You will Save Money

By visiting our BARGAIN COUNTER.

PETREE & COMPANY.

The BIG-BOOT Sign.

IN A MOMENT.

The Vital Spark Went out of a Great Man.

Ex-Attorney General Garland Falls Dead While Addressing The Supreme Court.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Former Attorney General Augustus H. Garland was stricken with apoplexy while addressing the United States Supreme Court at 12:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and died within ten minutes.

He had read from a law volume, and had followed with the sentence: "This, Your Honors is our contention."

As the last word was uttered, Mr. Garland was seen to raise his hand and then grasp. He tottered and fell sidewise, striking against a chair and overturning it as he fell heavily to the floor. A succession of loud, deep gasps came from him as he lay on the floor.

Ex-Attorney General Garland was a man of rugged honesty, plain manners and Democratic instincts. He had been in Washington almost constantly since entering the senate in 1876, and his gaunt figure, strong face, old-fashioned rolling collar, long-tailed broadcloth coat and wide sombrero made him a conspicuous figure. A year ago he fell on the ice and broke his hip. He lay for months helpless and "reckoned he was not goin' to git well." But since the early winter he had been creeping around with the aid of a cane, and had resumed his practice, which was limited, but embraced some important cases. As a member of the confederate congress from Arkansas he made his first reputation. He led the movement which drove the carpet-baggers out of his state; he gained the governor's chair by force of arms after the Brooks-Baxter war, and came to the senate when his party first recovered control of affairs. In committee work, in debate and in conference he became one of the most influential of his party, and when Cleveland appointed him attorney-general he was one of the five most prominent of democratic leaders. His career in the cabinet was crippled by complications with an eccentric old inventor in this city named Rogers, who imposed upon Mr. Garland's kindness of heart and involved him in a disgraceful scandal; but while his reputation suffered among strangers he retained the full confidence of all who knew him well.

Mr. Garland opened a law office in Washington when he left the cabinet, purchased a residence in Rhode Island avenue, and had since lived here, but the latter years of his life were much saddened by the suicide of his daughter, which was supposed to be due to a love affair, but was never fully explained.

Mr. Garland was a man of many eccentricities, and like Representative Bailey, of Texas, habitually refused to wear a dress coat. When he went into the cabinet he made it a condition that he should not be required to participate in any social function, and the pledge was kept. During the four years that he was attorney-general he never appeared at any of the official entertainments, nor during his entire life in Washington did he ever accept or offer formal hospitalities.

CLIMATE TOO COLD.

Wanted to Go to Hell and Warm up.

Fred Long, an aged colored man of the Bennettstown neighborhood, died Saturday night of pneumonia. He was a very wicked old man, and on the day before his death said that he wished he could die at once and go to hell, where he could warm up, as he had been nearly frozen here for a month. He was 75 years old.

CLOSED LAST NIGHT.

Mr. Jones Preached One of His Best Sermons Sunday.

Synopsis of His Discourse—Money Raised For the Tabernacle.

The Sunday Morning Sermon. Mr. Jones preached one of the best sermons of the series on Sunday morning to an audience that filled nearly all of the seats in the Tabernacle.

Before his arrival a collection was taken up by Rev. W. K. Piner for Mr. Jones and his assistant and about \$500 was raised. A number of the contributors withheld their names. Among those whose names were announced were the following: J. H. Anderson \$50, J. D. Ware \$25, B. F. Eager \$10, C. S. Jarrett \$10, Mrs. J. H. Anderson \$10, F. J. Brownell \$10, M. C. Forbes \$10, R. C. Hardwick \$10 and the following each gave \$5: E. E. Wash, T. E. Barbour, Dr. Bently, W. A. Long, F. B. Lacy, G. H. Stowe, Ira L. Smith, Walter Kelly, A. M. Wallis, C. H. Bush, A. C. Knykendall, Mrs. E. A. Chatten, C. H. Nash, J. O. Ferrell, L. McCartney, Wm. Girard, W. E. Ragsdale, T. M. Dalton, Higgins & Son, J. H. Eggleton, J. T. Edmunds, W. T. Tandy, G. C. Long, G. D. Dalton, E. B. Bassett, Miss White, Jas. West, J. T. Wall, Miss Beard, H. D. Smith, M. Johnson, W. P. Winfree, R. A. Peck, T. D. Armistead, H. D. White, Mr. Walker, Frank M. Quarles, Mr. Petree, W. H. Jernigan, J. H. Wade, J. W. Pritchett. Those giving \$2.50 each were R. M. Anderson, E. H. Armstrong, Dr. P. E. West, C. E. Graves, H. M. Dalton, Bailey Richards and J. H. Winfree. Others gave smaller amounts and then the baskets were passed around for cash contributors.

As soon as the collection was taken up Mr. Jones entered and took as his subject the Death of King David and his parting admonitions to his son Solomon. Taking the words "Be a Man," he declared true manhood was the courage to say no and the will power to conquer temptations. Any man can quit drinking if he wants to. I can whip three hngers of liquor poured out in any class on this continent. Have done it for 26 years. If I knew a room was filled with poisonous snakes, reptiles and constrictors I would go into it as soon as I would go into a poker room. There is not a man in this town who cannot say I'll drink no more, swear no more, be unclean no more, and with God's help have the will power to do it.

God geared up a man like a locomotive. He has a go-ahead power, but also has air brakes. The locomotive is in touch of the engineer's hand on the throttle. The air brakes can stop it in the length of a train. Young man keep your air brakes in good order. When tempted to run into a saloon, put on the brakes and all the devils in hell cannot push you in. The devil is not dead, he is not even sick. He is always busy, but God provides a way to conquer his temptations. Character is the application of these two forces—go ahead and stop. I am glad to see so many boys here to-day. I like to get close to boys. Last Christmas I had 143 Cartersville boys from 18 to 30 years old to take dinner with me. My wife killed eleven turkeys and had other things in proportion. About 10 o'clock it rained boys.

The speaker detailed a talk he had with the boys after dinner. He gave them advice in three "don't's" and three "do's." The don't's were: Don't be idle; don't keep bad company; don't drink and gamble. The "do's" were: Do stay by your integrity; do lean on God's arm; do love your mothers.

Discussing the love of a mother he declared that the true basis of character in a boy is his love for his mother.

Referring to Lieut. Hobson he

J. T. Wall & Co's

Best Wishes For a Merry Christmas.

To our many friends we extend our thanks for the up to date season that we have had. Our trade so far this season has been greater than any previous season. This shows our goods were correct and our prices right. We got our goods in at the proper time and our prices sold them. So it does not require any humbug advertisement these days. The people have learned that these big advertisements don't always mean good value.

What we advertise Is just as we say.

There is no humbug about it, nor the way we got it, nor the way we sell it. Below are a few things that we have shut our eyes to the cost and put on our Job Tables. We will sell at these prices as long as they last.

Children's Jacket and Pants, ages 5, 6, 8 and 9. These goods are worth \$3, \$4 and \$5, for	150	30 dozen Men's and Boys' Linen Collars, worth 15c and 20c each, thrown out at, per dozen	10c
Men's Wool Mixt Half Hose, the very thing you want for cold weather, worth 15c, for	8c	Sizes 12, 12½, 14, 14½, 16, 16½, 17, 17½	
Japonette Initial Handkerchiefs	10c	Children's Cotton Underwear, Shirts and Drawers; sizes 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 & 30; prices 5, 10, a garment.	13c
Men's Black Cotton Mackintoshes, fancy lining, other houses are selling them at \$2 and 2.50, our price	1.50	Children's Rubbers, sizes 12 to 1½, price	10c
Men's fancy Ribbed Underwear, satteen faced, pearl buttons, sizes Shirts, 36, 40, 42 and 44, worth 50c. (SEE OUR SHOW WINDOW) for	25c	Children's 50c 75c and \$1.00 Waist for	25c
9 Boys' gray and brown all wool Album Melton Overcoats, handsomely tailored, sizes 14, 15, 16 and 17, worth \$10, for	6.50	Children's Jeans Knee Pants, 35 and 40, at	25c
		Children's all wool long Pant Suits, ages 9, 10, 11 and 12, worth \$3, 4.00 and 5.00, for	1.50
		Boys' Corduroy Knee Pant Suits, worth \$3, for	2.25
		Boys' Wool Mixt Buckskin Gloves, worth 50c, for	25c

J. T. WALL & CO.

(Successors to Mammoth Clothing & Shoe Co.)

said he was a hero before he sank the Merrimac. His love and devotion to his mother for twelve years had made him a hero all his life and he was a hero yet if all the old maids, grass widows and silly girls in the United States were to hug and kiss him a hundred times. I don't mean to advocate kissing. I don't want any of it in mine. My wife has done told me she'd take all of my surplus busses.

He closed with the allegory of an angel who came to earth to secure the most beautiful things he could find. He returned with a bouquet of flowers, a baby's smile and a mother's love. At Heaven's gate he discovered that the flowers had faded, the smile had vanished and when he entered he was only able to take back a mother's undying love.

Sunday Night Meeting.

Mr. Stuart preached in the afternoon. At night Mr. Jones occupied the stand. He announced that he did not feel like preaching, but would just talk, taking as his text "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." He said going to Heaven was as easy as taking a train for St. Louis. You must go to the depot, buy a ticket, get on the first train, take your seat and wait until the train got there. He referred to many hardened sinners who had "got on the train." Some of the trains were lightning expresses, others were locals with stop-over tickets, for the convenience of passengers who were always falling from grace. Some trains were going to Nashville instead of St. Louis and if you don't know what you are doing you are liable to get on a train going the wrong way and not get to St. Louis at all. His sermon was along this line to the close and his invitation to those who wanted to get aboard the train for glory was responded to by 82 persons. This number represents the professions made throughout the week, unless some of the converts were absent.

Yesterday Morning.

The entire service yesterday morning was taken up in an effort to raise \$1,000 to apply on the taber-

nacle debt of \$3000. About \$850 was subscribed in small sums. The closing services were held yesterday afternoon with Mr. Stuart in the stand and last night, Mr. Jones doing the preaching.

Mr. Jones and family left on the early train this morning.

EDITOR ENLOE RESIGNS.

The Editor of the Dispatch Steps Down and Out.

Louisville, Jan. 28.—To-day Mr. B. A. Enloe, editor of the Dispatch since its organization, sent his resignation to the president.

Mr. Enloe's letter of resignation is as follows:

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 28, 1899.—Mr. Allen R. Carter, President of the Dispatch Publishing Company—Dear Sir: I hereby tender my resignation as a member of the Board of Directors of the Dispatch Publishing Company, and as Editor-in-Chief of the paper. I cannot consistently continue with the Board, organized and controlled as it is, nor can I edit the Dispatch under the orders of the powers that have now practically gained control, and which will, without a change on your part, destroy the Dispatch before the campaign of 1900 begins. Very Respectfully,
B. A. ENLOE.

GOEBEL RESIGNS

As a Member of the State Central Committee.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 26.—Chairman Johnston, of the Democratic state central committee on last Monday received the resignation of the Hon. William Goebel, who on the same day, announced himself a candidate for Governor. Mr. Goebel was a member from the state at large on the committee.

Among those mentioned as successor to Mr. Goebel on the committee are Ollie James, of Marion, and Jno. B. Thompson of Harrodsburg.

Mr. W. R. Howell is out again after an illness of several days.