

1879

1902



Twenty-three Years.

In view of the fact that the KENTUCKIAN has wound up its 23rd year of success, it is not out of place to say a word to its friends. The KENTUCKIAN has long since become a fixture of Hopkinsville.

All Newspaper Records in the City Have Been Broken by it.

No other paper ever published in Hopkinsville can point to a record of more than 20 years, with each year's business better than the one before. How many papers in that time have tried to run in Hopkinsville and fallen by the wayside? How many have failed to reach the goal?

An ocean cable 10,000 miles long would not serve the purpose for which it was designed if it fell short within twenty feet of the receiving-instrument.

It isn't the first end that counts. It's the last end. The start is nothing. Every contestant starts in a race, but how many finish? Almost any horse can begin in a race. Wish a few trials, ever an old plug may get away from the wire all right, but it's the coming under the wire for the last time that counts, it's being in the race to the finish that is alone valuable.

A great many things in this world are made to begin well enough, but they fall short.

The KENTUCKIAN as an advertising medium has never fallen short. As a news medium, occupying a field of its own choosing, it has for 20 years stood squarely upon its merits and succeeded

WHERE OTHERS FAILED.

Advertisers should bear this in mind. Money spent for Newspaper Advertising is an investment. It is not how much the advertising costs, but how large will be the returns. The mission of Newspaper Advertising is to Sell Goods. When the careful merchant has decided the important question as to the right medium, then, by attractive display advertising in that medium, he will inevitably increase sales. This result follows as surely as day follows night. The

Kentuckian

is the medium that pays, because it reaches the people. It has among its patrons advertisers who have been with it without a break for 12 to 15 years. It numbers the very best class of advertisers in their respective lines of business.

If you are not already a customer of ours, we want to make you one, and your advertising ONE OF OUR SPECIALTIES.

Newspaper advertising has become an indispensable adjunct to business. You need this advertising, we have the space to sell. Come let us do business with each other.

And to the reading public, remember we cover the entire news field twice a week for only \$2 a year. At least one half of the news we give is in advance of other publications, because our facilities for gathering out-of-town news are equaled by none. If your time is out renew promptly if you have never taken the KENTUCKIAN, try it for 1902.

Chas. M. Meacham.

LOST IN THE DESERT.

A War Correspondent's Experience in Northern Africa.

The helplessness that a man feels when he is lost is one of the most terrible parts of his experience. Perhaps this is at its worst when it is not he but the guide who is at fault. The late Mr. G. W. Stevens, the war correspondent, says Youth's Companion, relates a terrible experience of his own in the Egyptian desert.

"We had been journeying all day, hoping to reach the monastery at night. I began to feel sleepy and to droop in the back. I swung my leg over the pommel, and settled myself to ride astraddle. Then I decided to sit sidesaddle on the off side for an hour, then change and ease the strain again. So I rode, looking steadily at the great yellow blotch ahead of me. "But now the sun was dipping down again under our hat brims. It was past four. It would be dark at half-past five; if we had not sighted our monastery then, we were helpless.

"The eagerness with which the guide raced up each new eminence, the strained hopefulness of his stare, the slow disappointment you could read in the relaxed limbs, the fresh hope renewed, but each time fainter, with which he dashed for the next prospect—he was at fault. To my eye one ridge, one dip, one hill was exactly like every other. We had been riding ten hours and must have come 50 miles; our monastery was only 45. We had missed it and it was all but dark.

"A night in the cutting wind of the desert, a night without tent, water, fire or fodder was the very best we had to look forward to. The worst—but just then up panted Said.

"Have you seen, Said?" "Effendim, I have seen; I saw from the hill back yonder. Come and see for yourselves."

"And he led us back to the brow of the bluff, and there, surely, yes, there gleamed something white. The monastery, hurrah! It can't be four miles off. We will walk; the camels can follow. So up got the patient camels and off we strode, five miles an hour, over sand as hard and crisp as the early morning snow.

The blazing crimson and orange of the sunset blinded our eyes to the white blob of the monastery. But faster and faster we walked. Now crimson and orange blazed no more; it was really dark now; we had come five miles and had not arrived.

"Are you sure you saw, Said? Quite sure?" "Effendim," replied Said, "I thought I saw something white."

"Nothing in sight white now. The guide was thrown out utterly; and there we were, 55 miles from home, camels done up, and foodless; camel boys starving; thirsty and waterless ourselves, with possibly two days' food and certainly not two days' water; lost, clean lost in the Libyan desert."

That night their sleep was broken by fears. At early dawn they were up and searching. Mr. Stevens continues:

"Then the sun comes up, and the desert is yellow again; and now what sound is that? Yes, a yell from Said. Surely he has seen. On to the camels and briskly westward.

"Have you seen, Said?" "No, but I hold—a camel track, and I know its place."

THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

Quietly But Effectively Snubs a Too Familiar Dame.

The People's Friend has some interesting anecdotes of the new prince and princess of Wales. Gentle and tender-hearted as she is to the poor and suffering, the princess of Wales, never familiar herself in any way, will not tolerate the slightest familiarity in others, and woe betide the persons who offend in this respect. "Do you mind me calling you May?" once said a certain fashionable and gushing society lady to the young duchess of York. "I love your name so much. Do you mind if I call you May?" "Not at all," said the duchess, in a dangerously quiet tone of voice, "if you do not mind my not answering you!"

Annoying Accident.

The residents of Wilmington, Del., were aroused the other night by the continuous screech of a whistle. For more than an hour the noise was uninterrupted. Next morning it was learned that the whistle valve of a locomotive engine in the railroad yard had become jammed and the engineer was unable to release it. Not until the steam pressure was reduced by drawing the fire did the noise cease.

Speaking of Uniforms.

Exposure

To cold and stormy weather opens the way to an attack of bronchitis. The man on the wagon, the farmer, milkman or truckman, needs to pay special heed to the first symptoms of weakness or disease of the organs of respiration.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure bronchitis, deep-seated coughs, bleeding of the lungs, and other conditions which if neglected or unskillfully treated terminate fatally in consumption.

There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"For seven years I had been troubled with what the doctors called bronchitis," writes Mr. Arthur Maule (general merchant), of Niles-town, Middlesex Co., Ontario. "A year ago, after I had been taken sick with a severe attack, I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I rapidly recovered from the attack and felt no more of it that fall. This season I began taking the 'Discovery' in August, and have so far been perfectly well. I can go out in all kinds of weather and not feel the bronchial trouble at all. Let me say to all who are suffering from such complaints to give Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a fair trial, and I am convinced that good results will be obtained."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-bound, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing only; or 31 stamps for the book in cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MONTANA'S WONDER CAVE.

Exploring Party Went to a Depth of 1,000.

A dispatch from Butte, Mont., says: A wonderful natural cave, believed to be one of the largest known, has just been discovered in the canyon of the Jefferson, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railway, about fifty miles east of Butte. An exploration party spent several days in the cave, going over an area of ten miles and to a depth of nearly 1,000 feet. A large river with a cataract of about 100 feet was explored for a distance of several miles without discovering its source or outlet. A few articles of stone and copper utensils and some bones, believed to be human, also were found in one of the large apartments of the cave. There were other evidences that in some prehistoric period the cave was inhabited. The stalactites and other natural decorations throughout the cave are beautiful.

A TEXAS WONDER.

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggists, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists and T. D. Armistead.

READ THIS.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 7, 1901. Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.—Dear Sir: I have sold your Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, for the past three years, and from experience I can say I have never sold any kidney and bladder remedy of superior merits.

Most respectfully,
THOMAS D. ARMISTEAD.

DEAD AT 80.

Oldest Odd-Fellow in the World Passes Away.

A dispatch from Indianapolis says that William S. Marsh, aged 80 years the oldest Odd-Fellow in the world, died at his home, near Acton, last Monday. He was the founder of Meridian Lodge, No. 489, fifty-eight years ago. He was a member of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the world.

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of a gripe and a terrible cough settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." Sold by all druggists.

The indolent husband of a milliner may be said to be wedded to his business.

SABOTAGE.

The food you have always

QUARTERLY REPORT

OF THE

The Bank of Hopkinsville

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.,

At the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors	2,305,397.88
Overdrafts Unsecured	1,763.34
Due from National Bank	222,412.10
Due from State Banks and Banks	18,332.25
Banking House and Lot	40,744.25
U. S. Bonds	10,000.00
Other Stock and Bonds	230.00
Specie	64,000.00
Currency	7,622.75
Exchanges for Clearings	10,541.00
Exchanges for Clearings	15,223.55
Premiums on Bonds	33,387.30
Total	2,857,492.87

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in, in cash	210,000.00
Surplus Fund	21,000.00
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid)	2,232,216.22
Due National Banks	2,479.65
Due State Banks and Bankers	6,145.00
Dividends Unpaid	8,624.65
Dividend No. 73, this day, 4 per cent.	4,000.00
Total	2,857,492.87

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm, (including in the liability of the individual member thereof) directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in and actual amount of surplus of the bank. . . . 7,939.38

How is indebtedness stated in above item 1 secured? (See Sec. 583, Kentucky Statutes) . . . Collateral Highest amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank. (See Sec. 583, Kentucky Statutes) . . . None

Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm, including in the liability of the company or firm, the liability of the individual members thereof, exceed 30 per cent. of paid up capital and actual surplus? . . . No

Amount of last dividend. . . . 4,000.00 Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted from before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared? . . . Yes (See Sec. 596, Kentucky Statutes.)

State of Kentucky, County of Christian, ss. J. E. McPherson, Cashier of Bank of Hopkinsville, a Bank located and doing business at No. 2 Main street, in the city of Hopkinsville, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1901, to the best of his knowledge and belief, and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 31st day of Dec., 1901, as the day on which such report shall be made.

J. E. McPherson, Cashier, Henry C. Grant, Director, C. H. Bush, Director, W. T. Fowler, Director. Subscribed and sworn to before me by J. E. McPherson, the 1st day of Jan., 1902. J. P. Braden, N. P. C. Co.

THE Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Newark, N. J.

A. M. ZI DODD, President.

Assets	\$74,000,000
Liabilities	68,000,000
Surplus, 4 per cent. Reserve	6,000,000
Paid Policy Holders	182,000,000
Since Organization	
Losses Paid in Kentucky	4,000,000

K. W. Smith & Co., State Agents, 506 West Main St., Louisville, Ky. Wallace & Moore, Local Agents.

COURIER-JOURNAL

2 TIMES A WEEK \$1
104 Times a Year.

The Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal is the best paper published in the United States for Democrats, and for all readers. It is the equal of many dailies, and the superior of all other semi-weeklies or weeklies. Henry Watterson, editor.

The Wednesday issue is devoted to news matters, the Saturday issue to the home. Sample copies sent free on application. Address COURIER-JOURNAL Co., Louisville, Ky.

By a special arrangement you can get the KENTUCKIAN Twice a-Week for one year for only \$1.