

A Few Bargains

OFFERED AT THE GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL CUT SALE

At Anderson's.

Dry Goods.

Best Brown Domestic at 4c Yd
Tobacco Canvas at 1c Yd

Clothing.

One-Fourth Off Any Winter Suit
1-4 Off Any Hat (Except Stetson)
A Dollar Colored Shirt for 50 Cents.

Shoes.

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Stacy Adams' Samples, at \$3.75.
A \$2.00 Misses' Turn Sole Shoe at \$1.25.

Ladies' Ready-Made.

One-Fourth Off all Tailor Suits.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

SADDLES.

SADDLES!

See our line of

Saddles

Before purchasing. We have something good in a medium priced SPRING SEAT SADDLE at \$6.75.

See it. Also our \$8.50 Saddle. It is a beauty. We have a large line of other saddles at prices that will interest you.

COLLARS! COLLARS!

We have the largest and best line of heavy draft collars ever brought to this section. Get our prices on them before buying. Can save you money. We carry full line of heavy Wagon Harness, Buggy Harness, Lap Robes, Horse Covers, etc. Look over our stock whether you make a purchase or not. We are always glad to show goods.

F. A. YOST & CO.,

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

207 South Main St.

FLYING VISIT.

Legislative Committee Will Not Investigate Scandals.

Hasty Inspection of The Buildings, And no Inquiry Into The Florals of Officials.

The joint legislative committees on Charitable institutions arrived in the city yesterday morning and were taken from the depot to the Asylum. A dinner was given to the visitors yesterday, to which a number of Dr. Ray's personal friends were invited.

Members of the Committee stated that a hurried inspection of the buildings would be made and completed in time to return to Frankfort to-day. The committees are as follows, and nearly all are present: Senate.

George T. Farris, chairman; Caswell Prewitt, J. C. Cantrill, Gus W. Richardson, W. O. Coleman, W. W. Booles, Charles Carroll, J. F. Porter and J. W. Catron.

House.

Eli H. Brown, Jr., H. H. Reynier-son, H. P. McDonald, M. H. Sledge, J. W. Knox, A. S. Denton, J. W. Kennedy, G. A. Dehoney, Rainey T. Wells.

No investigation of the gambling and immorality in the institution will be undertaken, as most of the witnesses are out of town, and the committee will spend only a few hours at the Asylum. The Board will meet to-day.

1902 DIRECTORY.

Experienced Man Here to Begin The Work.

Mr. R. O. Cavanaugh, of Princeton, Ind., is in the city for the purpose of getting up a new city directory for Hopkinsville. Mr. Cavanaugh is an experienced directory man, who will get up a first-class directory, bound in boards, the book to be sold at a reasonable price. He will begin a canvass of the city this week and complete the work as soon as possible.

DEATH RESULTED

In Very Few Hours After Pneumonia Developed.

Mr. Clint Nelson, a well known citizen of the Herndon neighborhood, died last Wednesday. He had just recovered from a six-weeks siege of typhoid fever, when pneumonia set up, causing death in less than twenty-four hours.

He was 43 years old and leaves a widow and five children. He was a member of the Methodist church.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

Clothing of Child Caught From Open Grate.

An infant of J. Martin, col., of this city, was so badly burned that it died in a few hours. The child was standing near an open grate, when its clothing ignited, and its chest, back and head were burned almost to a crisp.

New P. M. For Fairview.

Mr. J. T. Harned has been appointed postmaster at Fairview, Todd county. While the postoffice is located just over the line, in Todd, about half of the town is in Christian.

Fair and Warmer.

Washington, D. C. Feb. 3.—(Special).—For Kentucky: Fair to-night and probably Tuesday. Warmer Tuesday.

Died of Diphtheria.

A daughter of Mr. Joseph L. Sizemore, of Bainbridge, aged nine years, died of diphtheria Saturday.

Mr. John Stites, of Louisville, spent Sunday and Monday in the

FIRST SERMON

Of the Pentecost Meeting at the Tabernacle

Prof. E. O. Excell Here and a Marked Improvement at First Meeting.

Notwithstanding there is no improvement in weather conditions as compared with those which prevailed during the series of services conducted by Dr. Pentecost from December 8th to 29th, there were probably 2,000 people at the Tabernacle Sunday afternoon to hear the first of the new series of sermons. The Doctor, though suffering some from cold, was in apparent good condition and delivered one of the best sermons that our people have heard from his lips. It was without ornamentation but deeply practical, and spoken with that deep earnestness that characterizes all his utterances. It would be superfluous to say that it received careful attention.

The basis of his remark was 1st John 3d chapter and 1st verse: "Behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."

He prefaced his remarks by saying that every great mountain range or mountain peak—like the Andes, Himalaya, Matterhorn, Alps, Pike's Peak, Mount Blanc, are distinguished by some peculiar name. So there are chapters and verses in the Bible that rise up like mountains of truth and fact.

The affirmation that Christians are the sons of God is one of the mountains of truth in God's word. It means more than adoption into the family of God—it is being born again, becoming a new man, a new nature. The world does not understand this; for nineteen centuries the world has denied this fact. Then if we who are here this afternoon do not know that we are the sons of God then we are nothing but religious enthusiasts and Christ was the most stupendous fraud the world has known for nineteen hundred years—when the Jews failed to recognize him as God manifest in the flesh. They acknowledged now that there was a man called Jesus who lived nineteen centuries ago, that he was even a kind man—a good man—but you who will not accept him as the son of God are as guilty as those back in the centuries who would not believe in his sonship. The Jews crucified him because he claimed to be equal with God. If he was not, then for nineteen centuries his followers have been the most monstrously deluded people that has ever been known. The declaration of Peter that he was "the Christ the Son of the living God" is the rock on which we Christians stand. During all the centuries the church, in the face of all opposition, the most stubborn obstacles, the world has ever experienced has stood firm on the rock that Christ is the son of God.

The Doctor spoke at length on Christians knowing that they are the sons of God. To those who will not believe on Him he asked if they believed that those present who confessed him and tried to live Christian lives were all impostors or fanatics. Turning round to the ministers he asked them if they believed they were the sons of God, which was, of course answered in the affirmative. The trouble is that the world will not accept Christ as the son of God, and therefore can not understand how it is that Christians believe they are the personal, actual sons of God—to whom "all things have passed away, all things have become new," in Christ Jesus. The religion of Christ differs from all other religions.

The sermon was so comprehensive and broad in its conception that it is impossible in this space to give anything like a fuller synop-

REMEMBER

It Will Pay You to Visit My Store And See the Pretty

Silks for Waists and Dresses, Black and Colored Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, New Spring Percales, New Spring Gingham, Irish, Art and Indian Linens, Nainsooks, Dimities, Persian Lawns, Etc.

My business has been so good that I have not had time to count the number of yards of New Embroideries, but I will say to the trade I have a large assortment at the lowest prices. New Spring Carpets, New Spring Mattings, Rugs, Linoleums and Oil Cloths. Call and see them.

T. M. JONES,

MAIN STREET.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

sis.

Sunday Night.

There were about as many present as at the afternoon service. Prof. Excell will make the song service all that it has ever been when he has been here to conduct it. The choir seats were filled and much favorable comment was made as to the singing. Prof. Excell sang "My Soul is Happy in Him," with great effect.

Dr. Pentecost stated that he had been requested to preach on several texts, and announced that on last night, to-night, and Wednesday and Thursday nights he would preach on "He that believeth not shall be damned."

He then read the 1st chapter of the gospel by John and chose as his text: "That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

He dwelt at some length on the poetry and figurative expressions to be found in the Bible. Moses smote the rock and water gushed out. That Rock is Christ Jesus, for he said, "If any man come unto me I will be a well of water, springing up into eternal life." Both figure and poetry. He is the bright and morning star, our shield and buckler, our strength and song, our tower, our defence, the lily of the valley, etc. When everything in this sense can not be fully comprehended then we fall back on prose. Christ is the light of the world. He is our strength, song, and high tower. Light does not create, but reveals that which is created. If it were not for the light of the sun we could not enjoy the beauty of the mountain tops, the glorious scenery of the valley, the landscape stretched out before us, or the grandeur of nature. Light only reveals that which is. Man wants light and Christ is "the light of the world."

Men who do not accept Christ sometimes make the same request of Christians that one of Christ's followers made of him: "Show us the Father, and it sufficeth." They want to see God before they will believe in him. Christ's reply was "he that seeth me hath seen the Father." God manifest in the flesh. What the sun is to material things Christ is to the immaterial. Those that see him and walk in his light get the things that come from him. Men who will not see Christ and want to see God are the moles that live under ground—they can't see, and think that everyone is like themselves. God is light, and God is love. If I can't make you see him in the Scriptures, then my preaching is in vain. I can see him in Christ as plainly as you can the landscape when the sun is in mid-heaven. What is God? He is a spirit. Some people insist that they do not believe in a spirit—only in material things. Jesus came into the world and brought a flood of light so that man could see God—God revealed himself in Christ. Christ was an embodied spirit. If he had been the son of a princess

and had lain in the cradle of royalty, instead of being the son of a peasant maiden and cradled in a manger, the world might have believed on him. Incarnation is at the threshold of every religion. There is no religion without incarnation. Hence idolaters believe that the is God is embodied in the images they worship. God in Christ was embodied in a nature identical with our own. How are you going to find God in a study of the world? He has come down to us in our nature—revealed himself in all that Christ was—"in whom dwelt the fullness of the Godhead bodily."

If you knew God you would love him, unless sin has turned you into a devil. God does not hate man and has no desire to destroy him. Christ was not born in a palace, was not a son of a princess, but was born in a low condition, and you need not hesitate to come to him. He is the pledge and guarantee of every promise God has made. He came through a line of ancestry in which figured three harlots, an outraged woman, David, a libertine and murderer—a lineage that a man would be ashamed of and strike from his family tree. Yet God hath exalted above him all principalities and powers—the humblest and poorest of men can see God in Him. How tender the mighty love of God that has come down to sinners—"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." There is nothing that sin has done to man that God will not rectify. No ideal since he came into the world that overtops him in majesty and glory and power. Men try to see God through telescope and microscope and geology, but they can't see his thoughts and intentions—but if we love him we can look into his face, we can hear him speak—there is nothing that sin has wrought that he can't undo. But there are some here who will live on in their sin.

At the close of this wonderful sermon, in which the speaker seemed to have exhausted all thought and research to prove to the unbelieving that God was manifest in the flesh, and walked and talked with men, and that Christ is able to save to the uttermost all who will come unto him, the audience was dismissed with prayer.

Prof. Excell is in fine trim, excellent voice and good humor. Though he has not been here for three years he still remembers most of the people who go up to give him a hand-shake.

The piano and organ in use were kindly loaned by Dr. R. C. Hardwick. They are splendid instruments and the accompanists know how to use them.

"Everybody help us," reminds us of "olden times." May Mr. Excell's "shadow never grow less."

Will S. Hays says that "old roses are sweetest," and the people want to hear the old Tabernacle songs. Prof. Excell, please let us have

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