

# THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 3.

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

NUMBER 34.

## POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY.

J. M. Russell, Postmaster.  
Office hours, week days, 7:00 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

## COURT DIRECTORY.

**Circuit Court**—Three sessions a year—Third Monday in January, third Monday in May and third Monday in September.  
Circuit Judge—W. W. Jones.  
Commonwealth's Attorney—N. H. W. Aaron.  
Sheriff—J. W. Hart.  
Clerk—Jno. B. Coffey.

**County Court**—First Monday in each month.  
Judge—J. W. Butler.  
County Attorney—Jas. G. R. Nett, Jr.  
Clerk—T. B. Stults.  
Jailer—S. H. Mitchell.  
Assessor—G. A. Bradshaw.  
Surveyor—R. T. McCaffren.  
School Supt.—W. D. Jones.  
Coroner—Leonard Fletcher.

**Jury Court**—Regular court, second Monday in each month.  
Judge—J. W. Atkins.  
Clerk—Gordon Montgomery.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
BURKSVILLE STREET.—Rev. T. F. Walton, pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays in each month, Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

**METHODIST.**  
BURKSVILLE STREET.—Rev. J. L. Kilgore, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

**BAPTIST.**  
GREENSBURG STREET.—Rev. E. W. Barnett, pastor. Services third Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

**CHRISTIAN.**  
CAMPELLEVILLE PIER.—Elder L. Williams, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

## LODGES.

**MASONIC.**  
COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 96, F. and A. M.—Regular meeting in their hall, over bank, on Friday night or before the full moon in each month.  
G. A. Kemp, W. M.  
T. R. Stults, Sec'y.

**COLUMBIA CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 7,** meets first Monday night in each month.  
J. O. Russell, H. P.  
T. R. Stults, Secretary.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

### Conover Hotel.

JOHN N. CONOVER, Proprietor.  
Columbia, - Kentucky.

THIS Hotel is one of the best in this section of the State. It is a large brick building containing twenty-eight rooms all elegantly furnished. Good sample rooms, and the table is supplied with the best provisions the country affords. Rates very reasonable.

### Hancock Hotel.

BURKSVILLE STREET.  
Columbia, Ky.  
JUNIUS HANCOCK, Prop.

The above Hotel has been re-tiled, repainted, and is now ready for the comfortable accommodation of guests. Table supplied with the best market affords. Rates reasonable. Good sample room. Feed stable attached.

### COMMERCIAL - HOTEL.

JAMESTOWN, KY.,  
HOLT & VAUGHAN, Proprietors.

THE above named hotel was recently opened and has had a fine run from the start. Mrs. Holt looks after the culinary department and with the very best market affords. The proprietors are attentive and very polite to guests. Good sample rooms, and the building is convenient to the business houses. First-class livery attached to the hotel. Terms, very reasonable.

### Lebanon Steam Laundry

LEBANON, KY.

A THOROUGHLY equipped modern laundry plant, conducted by experienced workmen, and doing as high grade work as can be turned out anywhere in the country. Patronize a home institution. Work of Adair, Russell, Taplor and Green solicited.

### W. R. JOHNSTON & CO., PRO.

REED & MILLER, Agents,  
Columbia, - Kentucky.

To prevent La Grippe take a dose or two of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine daily.

Don't take a peek of any old kind of pills to cure a pain of disease when a dose of Morley's Little Liver Pills for Bilious People will cure you while you sleep. Sugar-coated. One dose. Sold by

## ELD. Z. T. WILLIAMS' LETTER.

From Jerusalem to Nazareth.

Apr. 22, 1900.

Editor of the News:

We left Jerusalem Friday, the 15th inst., for an 18 day's camping tour through Northern Palestine, via Damascus to Beyrouth. There are eight of us now in the company, two more having joined us at Jerusalem. Our outfit consists of five tents, thirty head of horses and mules, two dragomen and eight servants. We all tried our horses the afternoon before starting and concluded we could stand the trip all right.

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock we marched out the Damascus road in good glee, not knowing what were before us save what was in sight—mountains and hills. Our road the first day was a little worse than any we have traveled. We had not gone very far before my horse stumbled and fell and off I rolled. I was off "agin" and "agin" and gone "agin" without any broken bones or bruises. We soon reached the top of Mt. Scopus where we had our last view of the city of ancient renown. Viewing it one of our company remarked that he was satisfied that the New Jerusalem above would far transcend this one in every respect.

We were all glad our work there was finished, and we entered upon the road for new scenes and new experiences. We passed Gibeath of Saul, and Ramah, of Benjamin, and lunched at Beeroth. After resting one hour and a half and enjoying good spring water, we mounted and again started on our journey. We halted a little while at Bethel, (Gen. 13:1) where Jacob rested the first night on his journey to Paden Aram, and where other important Bible events occurred. After a long ride over hills and rocks, and down ravines, we came in sight of our first camping grounds, at the foot of a little village called Sinjel. The weather was very cool, to our great surprise, but when we entered our tents and observed the comfortable appearance, we were satisfied we would not suffer. Three nice beds with white counterpanes greeted our eyes, also three bowls and pitches and a carpeted floor. The tents were lined with pretty piece work of many colors, tastefully wrought. Crossfield, McGarvey and myself occupied one tent, and after a good bath and rest, the bell rang for dinner, our supper, and we enjoyed a good meal of mutton, chickens, oranges, nuts, &c. We all rested well and slept until sun up. We arose and prepared for breakfast. The breakfast in this country is a poor meal, consisting of coffee, baker's bread, honey, jelly, boiled milk and very nasty looking butter. No meats at the best hotels for breakfast. It is an outlandish way, but you have to stand it. I am glad I live in America and get more and more that way when I see the foolish ways of these people. Lunch is their dinner and it is rather a light meal. The best meal of the day is supper in the old Kentucky way of serving it.

We mounted our steeds by 7 o'clock and started for another day's journey. We reached in one hour the ruins of old Shiloh, where the Tabernacle stood for a long time, where little Samuel was brought by the Priest, Eli, and where Eli died on hearing of the death of his sons. We had much better roads all day, and lunched at Jacob's Well. The well is enclosed by a stone wall, including as much as an acre and a half, and a goodly variety of fruit trees are growing there. After lunch we took a look at the ancient well. It has undergone some changes in recent years, and does not resemble the picture I have seen. There was a church built over it years ago, and the ruins had covered the real mouth of the well, as it was in Jesus' day; and now all the ruins have been removed, and the very rock that Jesus sat on, old worn, appears there, so they say, and it looks very much that way. This notable well is at the foot of Mt. Gerizim, in and near Mt. Ebal, and is well identified. It has been filled up by rubbish, so that no

water is visible except in wet weather. A candle was let down to the bottom so we could see the masonry which was ancient. It is now about 65 feet deep. After leaving this place we visited the traditional tomb of Joseph, which is near by. Here we saw an oriental school for the first time, being taught in the opening front of the house, including the tomb. The teacher was an Arab, who sat flat on the floor and all the children around him in the same position. He was teaching the Coran, no other book in sight. I concluded that the reason these Mohammedans are so zealous for their religion is because they teach it to their children and they grow up in it. The children are taught to hate other religions. This religion predominates in all this country, and will until there is a change in the government. We rode up the valley between Gerizim and Ebal, and rode to the top of the former. It is 1116 feet high and is a rough road to the top, but our horses were good climbers and we rode to the top. On the very highest point, once stood the Samaritan Temple, the ruins of which still show that it was an immense structure. One tower still stands in a dilapidated condition. The Samaritans of the city of Nablous, which lies at its foot, just a little west, were up on top, holding the passover. They stay a week, from Good Friday to the next Friday. They offer the passover lamb according to the old custom. They showed us the place where they offered the burnt offering. Oh, how strange it is that these people reject Christ and look for him to yet come. There are only about 200 of them here. The High Priest, Jacob Aaron, showed us the oldest manuscript of the Pentateuch in existence, claiming that it was 3,572 yrs. old. A few of us paid him a shilling each for his picture and left him. We rode or rather walked down the west side of the mountain to the camp just above Nablous. We were on historic ground all day. This is ancient Shechem, a city of refuge. Here is where Jacob lived when he sent Joseph to look after his brethren, and where they brought the coat of many colors to the old man and told such a falsehood.

The day had been very pleasant and the night a little cool. We slept well and were ready to start at 7 o'clock again next morning. The first place on our road was the ancient city of Samaria. It was once a place of renown, and has much history connected with it. Ahab's Ivory Palace once stood on the hill of ancient Samaria. The remains of Herod's colonades are plainly seen standing, many of them where they were placed by Herod himself. It now an insignificant Arab town. We passed Dothan or the ancient ruins for there is nothing on the old site but ruins, where Joseph found his brethren. We camped that night at Jerim, just on the borders of the valley of Esdraelon, just in sight of the most historic grounds in all Palestine outside of Jerusalem. South we see the hills of Samaria, on the West Mt. Carmel; north-west the hills of Galilee, and north-east the mountains of Gibeon, and a little north Mt. Hermon. The beautiful valley of Esdraelon stretches before us enclosed by these hills and mountains, and at the foot of Gibeon the ancient Jereel, where Ahab had his summer palace, and where he wanted to buy Naboth's vineyard, and his wife, Jezabel, had Naboth put to death because he refused to part with his father's inheritance.

The weather is very pleasant and dry. Has not rained any since we came to Palestine. The next morning at the usual time, we were again ready to start on our journey, and the interest was somewhat increased by the fact that we expected to camp at Nazareth, the town where Jesus lived and spent his boyhood days with his parents. This town or city, for there are now 6,000 to 8,000 inhabitants, was in sight on a hill, far away. We passed Jereel in the valley. There is hardly a

trace there of the ancient ruins, except a little mud village. We passed this village and descended into the valley again and crossed the track of a railroad survey, running from Harfa, a sea port town, near Mt. Carmel, and running to Damascus. We learn this road is being built by English capital, and is delayed on account of charter not being received from the government. There are only two railroads in Palestine; one from Joppa to Jerusalem, the other our Beyrouth to Damascus.

There will be some increase of business in all lines as the modern inventions, both of agriculture and transportation are introduced. But a new people will have to populate this country before anything can take the place of the bedouin tent, if it be proper to call a that, for it looks like any thing else as tent; and the camel and donkey for transportation. I don't think the Arab could live satisfied any other way. They are an indolent people, depending largely upon the natural products of the country for a living. It is a fine grazing country for sheep, goats and cattle. The climate is mild and not much clothing needed. They wear no shoes, except slippers, washed down at the heel. The women and men dress alike so far as I can see, except head dress. The men wear two rolls around the head and the women a handkerchief. There are more of the Bedouins in northern Palestine. The valley of Esdraelon, which we are now in, is one of the richest and most fertile in all Palestine. Wheat is the principal product and there are large crops in it. It is now heading, about ready to harvest. But to think all this wheat is to be harvested with a reap-hook, makes one tired.

We passed through this valley, passing Shnmem, the ancient home of the Shunammite women with whom Elisha lodged, and whose son he restored to life. \* \* \* We pass in sight of Nain, where Christ raised the widow's son, and Endor where King Saul consulted the witch. After crossing the valley, we begin to ascend the hill of Nazareth, and soon come in full view of this historic town. We camped here for two nights and spent Sunday here, where Jesus, when he preached his first sermon created so much envy against himself, the people of his own native village sought to throw him over the brow of the hill.

We will write our next from this place.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly up on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggist rice 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, L. T. He writes: "Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for 9 years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face and the best doctors could give no help but now her health is excellent." Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50c. Sold by T. E. Paull, druggist. Guaranteed.

## "RALLY ONCE AGAIN."

(Courier-Journal.)

Louisville, whose citizens wore the gray; Louisville, whose citizens wore the blue; Louisville, whose sons have grown up since both uniforms were doffed by their fathers, extend to every visiting veteran of the civil war within her gates to-day the hospitality of its homes, the homage of its hearts.

A Southern city, we welcome you as brothers in blood, partners in fortune; a border city, we welcome you as brothers in manhood and valor proved through years of hardship and at the mouths of opposing guns; an American city, we welcome you as the highest product and staunchest support of our Republic—American soldiers, citizens and patriots.

We are proud to have you with us. We are proud to honor as guests the men who have demonstrated as never before the heroic stuff of which our great nation is made. The record of the ages does not show such another page of splendid struggle, of desperate combat, of magnificent defeat, of self-reliant fortitude, of resolute recuperation, of unreserved acceptance of the issue of arms, of readjustment to revolutionized conditions, and of masterly utilization of them to material and political rehabilitation. As between the gallantry and the honesty of you who fought under the stars and bars and of those who fought under the stars and stripes, who to-day would seek to draw a distinction? But in the songs which we sing to the survivors of the two armies surely there is in those which we sing to you a note that is lacking elsewhere—the note of triumph, unaided from without, over the wreck, material and civil, which crushing defeat brought you, and of your reinstatement of yourselves not only as factors but as leaders in the Government which rose stronger than ever over the ruins of the theories for which you had fought.

That is a note of victory which is yours alone, and which is proudly accorded you by the North as well as the South; for the war was not needed to prove American valor on the battlefield, while your conduct after the war is the greatest assurance which has yet been given that our republic is built on a foundation which, though assailed by the fiercest passions and rocked by the profoundest upheaval of the body politic, is steadfast and must endure. This is a heritage which the war has left us, and which you will leave to generation after generation, more to be prized than even the glorious story of your prowess at Manassas and Gettysburg, Stone River and Shiloh. And it is a heritage which must be prized by Americans everywhere, no less in the North than in the South, for the North knows and the South knows that there is no Mason and Dixon's line between American manhood, and that had the conditions been reversed the Northerners would have triumphed over adversity as magnificently as the Southerners have done, for, after all, the best guarantee of perpetuity and power as a nation is that we are one people, in blood, bone, spirit and destiny.

You who fought for the Southern cross went into the war because, under the imperfect chart which the founders of the Nation had left, you believed in the you were right, or because your States and your neighbors went into it for that belief. While the fearful conflict lasted you did all that men could do, and when it was over you did more than men had ever done before. You are here to-day, in the old uniforms, under the old flags, not to flaunt the ghosts of old belief, but to revive the joys of old comradeship, to recount the pathetic pleasures of old memories, to grasp once more the hands that met yours in the times that tried men's souls and rebaptized the one mighty State of the New World, the one great Democracy of the earth. You would not reopen the old contention if you could. More than that, you would not turn back the years and give another result to the dispute which was settled at Appomattox. You know now that that dispute could not have been settled by any other tribunal; that you had your part to play in it and that you played it as the God of Nations gave you light and strength to play it. You know that the men who with only the world's record of failures for Democracy to enlighten and discourage them sought to found a lasting republic a hundred years ago were not omnipotent, even if they had been omniscient; that the result of their labors was far from complete, surrendering much to

## compromise and leaving much to the future, even where they could foresee the future. You know that with all this it was with great difficulty that the young and weak federation was patched together; that as time went on the defect which more and more threatened its destruction more and more defied the efforts of expedience and compromise; that the question whether this was an indestructible Nation or whether it was a mere compact of States, to be dissolved at the will or caprice of any one of them, was one which, complicated as it was with the question of slavery, could not be compromised and which sooner or later could only be settled by force.

You bore your part in that settlement as became a race of men who never sacrificed a conviction and never shirked a duty. Whether you were right then in the ideas for which you fought, as squared by the Federal Constitution that had come down to you, is a question which has no interest for you now. The issue itself has been decided and decided forever. And as nearly forty years after you look back to the stress of that momentous conflict; as you mark the tremendous strides four country has made since then; as you think of your own boys, part at Manila and Santiago; as you note, instead of two score discordant and warring little republics, repeating here the story of South America, a mighty nation growing in resources, in intelligence, in happiness, and taking its place as the mistress of a hemisphere, powerful for the betterment of its citizens throughout its vast domain and undisputed in the supremacy of its position among the peoples of the world, you are not only satisfied that the decision at Appomattox was as it was, but you are glad that the obstructions which beset the paths of yourselves and your fathers are removed from those of your children.

So let the flags of the Lost Cause float bravely to-day. Not one of you will be less an American patriot because his heart throbs and his eyes fill at the memories of camp and march and battle which they revive. Let the old war songs to which your feet kept step and your comrades died fill the streets with their inspiring strains and fill your hearts with the old days when time rested forty years lighter on you, when the blood was hot with deeds and daring and the bonds of comradeship were forged in camp and field. Let the old stories be retold, the old battles be refought, the old friendships be renewed. It may be the last time. Many that have been with you heretofore are missing now, many that are here to-day will not answer at the next roll-call. And every one of you, and forever, God bless you!

## We Know The Breed.

There is no good reason to believe that the American public, resentful as it is of the fact of official corruption in the Havana postal department, has at any time been disposed to include American army officers stationed in Cuba in its condemnation of the service responsible for the Neely scandal. Between the American army officer and the American carpetbagger there is so vast a difference that the two are not likely to become confused in the public mind. The former is essentially a gentleman, of flawless integrity, trained to the keenest sense of honor, honestly devoting his life to the service of his flag and country. He will not steal. The latter is the corrupt product of corrupt politics, "out for the stuff" and not overnice as to the manner of its obtaining. He will steal. Governor General Wood and his fellow-officers need have no fear that they are tainted in the public mind with the rottenness of corruption now attaching to the Neely gang of looters. The American people are not so quick to charge dishonor to brave men who fight their country's battles. It is the skulking camp-followers, who crowd in to rob and steal when the fighting is done, that constitute the carpetbag outfit now disgracing the American name in Cuba.

## Lock Jaw.

Ed. H. Hardin, China Springs, Tex., says: "One large dose of Morley's Wonderful Eight cured my mare of lock-jaw. It was a wonderful cure and saved me a \$65.00 animal." Free trial bottles at W. M. Bell's, Joppa, Ky.

## The great Lexington horse show, fair and carnival under the auspices of the Elks will come off August 13 to 18.

## J. W. CORREY,

+ Blacksmiths +

—AND—

Woodworker,  
Columbia, Ky.

I am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line, and if you need repairing done on your Wagons, Buggies or Farm Implements remember me I keep for sale wagon and buggy tires, rims, spokes and all kinds of bolts. My prices are right and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

Newly Furnished. American Plan \$1.00 Per Day.

Nic. Bosler's Hotel

MEALS 25c.....  
523 W. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY  
NIC. BOSLER, Mgr.

## Wilmore Hotel.

W. M. WILMORE, Prop.  
Gradyville, - Kentucky

THERE is no better place to stop than at the above named hotel. Good sample rooms, and a first-class table. Rates very reasonable. Feed stable attached.

## GORDON MONTGOMERY,

Attorney-at-Law,  
COLUMBIA, KY.

Will practice in Adair and adjoining counties. Collections a specialty. Office up stairs over Paull's drug store.

## DR. M. O. SALLEE,

DENTIST

Careful attention given to mechanical and prosthetic dentistry and dental surgery. . . .

OFFICE—Over Hughes, Coffey & Hunter.

COLUMBIA, KY.

## FRANK M. BALENGER,

—WITH—

Robinson-Norton & Co

—WHOLESALE—  
Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Now is The Time to

REPAIR HOUSES.....

Do not allow your house to injure for the lack of Gutting or a Leaking Roof. I make Roofing and Gutting a specialty. I am prepared to do any kind of repair-work in my line. I use good material and do my work at bed-rock prices. Call on me. L. V. HALL, Columbia Tinner.

## Aetna Life Insurance Co

HARTFORD, CONN.

CHARTERED 1820  
Assets \$54,000,000. Surplus, \$8,000,000

The Aetna will write you a 15-Payment Life Policy for the same or a less rate than other first-class companies will write you a 20 Payment Life Policy, thereby guaranteeing to save you 5 full premiums and 5 years in time. On the basis of equal cost the AETNA GUARANTEES more insurance, greater extensions, greater cash and loan values, and greater paid-up values at the end of equal periods of time than any other company. Policies absolutely incontestable after one year. Non-forfeitable after two years on limited pay policies. THE LOWEST RATES of any first-class company. For further information call on or address, W. D. JONES, Agent, Columbia, Ky.

## RESTAURANT

JAMES BELL, Proprietor,  
LEBANON, KY.

This stand is located near the depot, and meals are furnished at all hours at 25 cents per meal. The best eatables the country affords. Elegant sitting rooms for ladies.