

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 6

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1902.

NUMBER 2.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY

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

COURT DIRECTORY.

INQUIRY 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.—F. W. Miller.
Circuit Clerk.—J. B. Coffey.

COUNTY COURT—First Monday in each month.
Judge.—T. A. Murrell.
County Attorney.—Jas. Garnett, Jr.
Clerk.—T. B. Stull.
Assessor.—H. W. Burton.
Surveyor.—R. E. McCallister.
School Supt.—W. D. Jones.
Coroner.—C. M. Russell.

CITY COURT—Regular court, second Monday in each month.
Judge.—E. C. Baker.
Attorney.—Gordon Montgomery.
Marshal.—J. W. Coy.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.
BURNSVILLE STREET.—Rev. E. M. Metcalfe, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month, Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

METHODIST.
BURNSVILLE STREET.—Rev. E. M. Metcalfe, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month, Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

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

CHRISTIAN.
CAMPELLVILLE FIRM.—Eld. Z. T. 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. Jas. Garnett, Jr., W. M. G. A. Kemp, Sec'y.

COLUMBIA CHAPTER, E. A. M., No. 7, meets Friday night after full moon.
J. E. MURRELL, H. P.
W. W. BRADSHAW, Secretary.

Dr. W. B. Armstrong,
Dentist

Wimble Buildings, Russell Springs, Ky.
Office Hours: 9 H. M. to 5 P. M.

C. S. GRADY,
DENTIST.

SPECIAL attention given to Gold Filling, Crown and Bridge work.
OFFICE over Russell & Murrell's Store, Columbia, Ky.

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I am prepared to take your orders for Hydraulic Rams

to throw water from your springs to your houses or barns. Can also furnish pumps of any kind, cheaper than ever. Write to me at Columbia for estimates or call and see me at the "Marcum Hotel."

Yours truly,
N. WOOD.

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BLACKSMITHS,
WOODWORKERS,
COLUMBIA, - KENTUCKY

We are prepared to do any kind of work in our line in first-class order. We have been in the business for 25 years and know how to do work.

Our prices are as low and terms as reasonable as any first-class mechanics. We will take country produce at market value. Give Shop near Columbia Mill Co.

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Lebanon, Ky.
Frank Bell, Proprietor.

Meals served at all hours, and the trade of Adair and adjoining counties solicited. Comfortable rooms for lodgers. Frank Bell is the successor of James Bell.

John F. Neat with
OTTER & CO.,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS and COMMISSION

No. 214 to 220 Sixth St.
Louisville, Kentucky

LIBERTY.

Misses Lucy Bowman and Lizzie Phillips visited friend at Hustonville a few days ago.

Mr. James Craddock, of Watertown, Tenn., was here last week.

Theodore Powell and C. B. Epperson, of Joppa, passed through Sunday enroute for Stanford.

Mr. Gill Cowen, of Hustonville, was with us a few days ago.

Jas. Garnett, Jr., C. H. Murrell, W. Hudson and W. J. Page, of Columbia, were here recently.

Adair Montgomery, of Joppa, visited his mother, here Sunday.

Jas. Giboney, C. G. Jeffries, T. J. Bell and W. L. Stagg attended the horse sale at Hustonville.

Mr. Josh Stone, who holds a government position in Washington, is visiting his many friends here.

Miss Bettie Wilkerson, an accomplished young lady of this place, is visiting friends in Bradfordsville, Lebanon and Louisville.

C. W. and John Campbell, Creelsboro, passed through here last week with a nice drove of cattle, bound for the Cincinnati market.

Horace Alexander and Jo B. Young, of Burksville, were here with a nice bunch of cattle enroute for Harrodsburg last week.

The Tarter & White Show were here Friday night in life size. Everybody enjoyed it fine.

The people of this community were somewhat excited last week over the appearance of mad dog, which was soon sent to dog heaven.

C. C. Carson, C. G. Jeffries, R. B. Wilkerson and W. M. Moore attended court at Stanford Monday.

Jo Jordan, of Atlanta, Ga., bought at this place one horse, of Dr. Drye, \$100; of Dr. Jas. Wesley, one horse, \$75 00; of Logan Chapman, one horse, \$77 50; of C. G. Jeffries, one horse, \$80; of Giboney & Jeffries, 5 horses, \$450; Giboney & Jeffries bought of Jo Jordan, one horse for \$125; also one horse of F. P. and C. C. Combest, \$86.

SOMERSET.

Mr. Abner Jones, of Jamestown, is clerking at the Barker Hotel.

Mrs. Effie Baugh, of Jamestown, was stopping at W. L. Dowells last week, on her return home from Cincinnati.

Messrs. C. L. Winfrey, O. B. Vaughn and Clarence Owens had quite a successful squirrel hunt, (successful to the squirrels.) They arose Friday morning in time to wake the rooster up, ordered a double rig from Winfreys & Woodriddle's livery stable, carried a basket of lunch and proceeded to the woods, was gone from daylight till dark and killed two squirrels. As Friday is an unlucky day we would advise the hunting party to select some other day next time.

Mr. Joel Woodriddle made a flying trip to Jamestown last week.

Mr. Clarence Owens was stopping at C. L. Winfrey's Thursday night.

It will be sometime before the college is completed.

A protracted meeting has been in progress at the Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Hale.

There will be another show on the night of the 14th, "A Night On Broadway." The company consists of forty in number.

HE APPRECIATED WATER.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, poured out a glass of ice water and drank it with evident satisfaction.

"There isn't anything quite so good as water, after all," quoth Blackburn, "which by the way," he added, "reminds me of a story."

"Down in Kentucky," began Mr. Blackburn, "there was a farmer, who strange to say, did not know the taste of whisky. One day at Christmas time he was at a neighbor's house and was invited to sample a mixture of cream, lemon, sugar and other ingredients, commonly known as egg-nogg. He sipped, then drank, then drained several mugs. When he started to go home he felt curious. It's an insidious drink, you know and when he got home, he went to bed. The next morning he awoke thirsty. Breaking the thin covering of ice on the water bucket out on the porch, he took one long drink.

"Mandy, Mandy, come here and bring the children," he shouted. "I never tasted such water in my life."

Washington Post.

THE ASSASSIN HUNT.

I am sitting to-night in the room of "The Little Red Building" where the bloody murder of William Goebel is said to have been plotted and arranged; I saw the grave of the victim in the Frankfort cemetery this afternoon—still unmarked by stone or scroll and undistinguishable from hundreds of others, save by those who loved him in life and yet seek out his resting-place in death. The farther the public mind gets away from this assassination, the more brutal, cold-blooded and horrible the crime stands out. One or two things are certain: William Goebel was either killed in a cool, inhuman determination to defeat his election to the governorship at all costs and hazards, or his murder was the culmination of a damnable conspiracy, to rid the state of him, that certain interests joined hands with the republicans in carrying to its tragic ending. Of William Goebel himself there is only left a sorrowful memory, and the duty that justice owes to the good name of the state. Out of those who compassed his death and slew the man they could neither use nor intimidate only one—a weak fool probably the least guilty of a score—is behind the bars. But the end is not yet. Mark these words, and see what the next twelve months bring forth. The man-hunt, the assassin-hunt, the hunt for the murderers of William Goebel, has not yet really begun. Ere the snow flies before advancing spring, there will be a rattling of dry-bones that will shake the commonwealth from one end to the other, and the world will stand aghast at the horrors of the tale that is told. Men in high places will pray for the mountains to fall upon, or flee to the mount to save them, and the long arm of stern, unrelenting justice will reach up and drag them down to the doom awaiting them, and that should be meted out to all criminals. There will be much and grave business transacted in the Fourteenth Judicial district in the next good year of our Lord, and Bob Franklin, the brilliant, eloquent prosecutor, and Judge Cantrell, the inflexible but just and able judge, will be busy men. Praise God, they are equal to the great work before them.—From J. M. Richardson's Frankfort Letter in Glasgow Times.

POLITICAL NOTES.
Georgia elected a solid delegation of 11 Democratic Congressmen.
Senator Gorman, of Maryland, is being very favorably mentioned as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President.
It is believed that but for the plank in the New York platform favoring government ownership of the coal mines that State would have gone Democratic.
North Carolina sends a solid Democratic delegation to the next Congress, and the election of a Democratic Legislature insures a Democratic successor to Senator Prichard.
There will be twenty-nine more members in the next Congress than the last one. Of these the Democrats appear to have gained twenty-six. The Republican majority will be 22.
The Philadelphia Record says: "There is a significant increase of the Democratic vote all along the line in New England with a Democratic Governor in the Republican fortress of Rhode Island."

ARRINTER ON THE FARM.

The story is going the rounds about a printer who recently tried his hand at farming, but couldn't make it work right and is now back at the case. He had a "wrong font" team, a horse and a mule, and this would not "justify." He said the farmer "dicked" him after he had "piled" three or four "columns" of potatoes, and his experience in agricultural pursuits came to an abrupt end when he asked the farmer's wife whether she wanted the hens set "lead-ed or sold."

As a result of the election Democrats will be found on the Congressional delegations from California, Michigan, Wisconsin and Maryland, which have been solidly Republican since 1896, Delaware also sends a Democrat instead of a Republican and Rhode Island changed a Republican Governor for a Democratic one.

Rev. C. E. W. Dobbs, who recently resigned a pastorate in Indiana to edit the Harrodsburg Democrat, has given up journalistic work and will resume his ministry.

AND NOW FOR KENTUCKY.

Now that the Fall elections are over and the political season of 1902 is a thing of the past, Kentucky and the Kentuckians will begin to prepare for the State campaign of 1903.

What the Republicans expect to do, or not to do, concerns us little; for the Republican party has made a wretched mess of its opportunities, and, as matters stand, is unlikely to show up for a long time within the bounds of the dark and bloody ground, except as a purveyor of outside pressure and a dispenser of Federal patronage.

For the present at least, the Democrats have a sure thing; and, as the Courier-Journal would confirm, and prolong this—day, as its highest aspiration is to have Kentucky resume its old place at the head of the Democratic council-board, in National politics, a leader and law-giver, and not a follower—no effort will be spared by it to give effect to that popular volition, that trend of enlightened and conservative movement, to which we owe our redemption from embittered factionism, with its incidents of bigotry and tragedy.

Already the woods are full of Democratic aspirants. The State Convention which is to sit upon and decide the claims of these will have no lack of good material to choose from. It should go without saying that the Courier-Journal takes no part in any ante-convention contests. It will not favor one candidate over another candidate. Holding the scales as evenly balanced as possible, it will aid interim wish well to all of them, in each instance hoping the best man will win. When the ticket is named, whoever compose it, it will do its best to elect it.

Inevitably we may look for a very active, perhaps an excited, canvass. Where there are so many places to be filled, rival interests, mainly personal, would under any state of case lend animation to the event. Let us hope that the several conflicts will be kept within the bounds not merely of decency and order, but of sound Democracy.

The Democrats at large, the rank and file of the people behind the aspirants, should take care of this. They should see that no personal interest is put above the public interest; that no individual pretension is allowed to exceed and obscure the right of the organization to a clean bill of lading. If they do, we shall get together as in days gone by like friends and brothers and go to the voters who are to determine the final result equally triumphant and united.

With these few prefatory remarks, the Courier-Journal says to each and every Democrat, good luck and God bless you! All of us cannot sit in the high places. All of us may not get the capital prizes. But there is no one of us, how lowly his lot, who cannot be, if he chooses, a good Kentuckian and a good Democrat; sinking his own identity; when need be, in the general weal; deaf to noisy factionism, blind to selfish overreaching; the honor and fame of the old Commonwealth in mind and heart forever and aye!

Gentlemen, candidates, aspirants, we look toward you! Eyes right, bosoms bulged, toes to the front, may each that fails pick himself up and fall in line! And so, let the battle go on!—Courier-Journal.

HEROIC NEWSBOY.

The little newsboy whose life was crushed out by an electric car on Park row, New York, on Thursday of last week, when offered a glass of whiskey by a police officer to sustain his ebbing strength, replied: "No; I took the pledge when I was confirmed, and my mother would feel sorry if I broke it. I will be much obliged if you will give me a glass of water."

It is sad to think of a young life so noble as this one being crushed out, but in his dying words the little fellow set an example that might well be emulated by thousands of young men and boys connected with newspapers all over the country. If, when offered liquor, every young man and boy would remember that the drinking of liquor would make his mother sorry if she knew it, he might have the moral courage to say "No."

William Rice shot and killed Nicholas Hopperston, Town Marshall at Independence, Kebou county. Hopperston, after he had fallen wounded and dying, shot Rice three times, inflicting wounds that probably will prove fatal.

John M. Cranor, a Christian county farmer, dropped dead.

FROM INDIAN TERRITORY.

MOUNDS, I. T., Nov. 6, 1902.
Editor News:

Thinking that a few items from this section of the country would be of interest to many of your readers, and being a Kentuckian myself, I will venture to write a small bit of News.

I was born and reared near Columbia, but left there in July, 1892, and settled in Carroll county, Mo., where I resided until October of this year, when I came to this place.

As an agricultural State, Missouri, ranks among the best of the Mississippi valley. Her crops were the best this year I have ever seen in any country, consisting of corn, wheat, rye, oats and tame grasses. The land in the above named State has advanced in value \$15 to \$25 per acre in the past 12 months, which has caused a great many of the farmers to sell their lands and emigrate South and West. For fear I am getting off the subject, will write you something about the land of the Red man.

The Indian Territory is conceded to have more cosmopolitan people than any State or territory in the world. Her inhabitants are from almost every State in the union, and a great many foreign countries are represented in this small tract of land, but little larger than the smallest State, yet having the population of the largest.

Although set apart by the United States as the home of the five civilized tribes of Indians, Indian Territory is in truth the home of nearly every nationality of the civilized world. The early adjustment of Indian lands is making this even more so, as hundreds of people are coming every month from the different States to make their homes and fortunes in this land of plenty.

New railroads are being pushed across the country at remarkable speed. According to the report of the Dawes Commission recently issued, over 2,000 miles of railroad were constructed during the past year and the outlook for the present year is that the figures will be increased.

The Cherokee, Creek and Osage Nations are receiving the most attention from outsiders, and perhaps no other section of the country deserves receiving more attention. This section is the very finest of agricultural land. It is far enough south to remove it from the severity of the northern Winters, but still far enough north for wheat, corn and other cereals to reach maturity and to produce in abundance and also far enough south to carry stock through the mild winter. At the same time it remains in the cotton belt, the yield of the fleecy staple being quite as great here as in any section of the cotton producing belt of the south.

This is not all merely a speculative class but the honest farmer, the hard working mechanic, the busy merchant—in fact a representative citizenship of the cultured and more civilized states, Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska are sending the largest delegations, although the more distant eastern and Western states are sending many of their sons of toil to this land of the Redman.

Respectfully,
J. Z. REYNOLDS.

Commissioner John W. Yerkes turned his back upon his duties at Washington, and, with lance uplifted and visor down, hurried to the old Kentucky home, to help save the Court of Appeals to the Republicans and give a lift to the Republican candidates for Congress. He came, he saw, he spoke his piece and hurried back to Washington with a big disgust all over him. Mr. Yerkes had an ambition to again lead the Kentucky Republicans in the gubernatorial race. Man proposes, but the disposition of things are beyond his ken. Secondly, a man born of woman is full of trouble and he never knows what an hour may bring forth. It is said that Mr. Yerkes will quit politics and get down to legitimate business.

—Georgetown Times.

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Nig Bosler's Hotel,
—MEALS 25c.—
NIG BOSLER, Manager.
Patrons of the Green River Section Respectfully Solicited.

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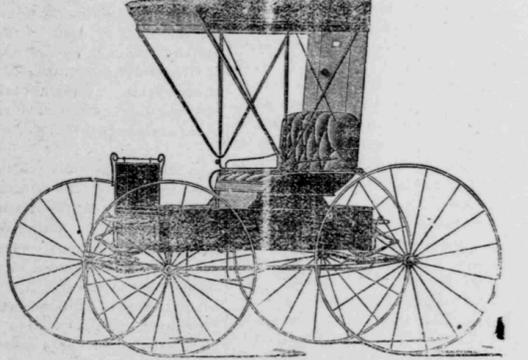
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