

## BOOM FOR GOVERNOR



JUDGE R. G. WILLIAMS

The above is a picture of our good friend, Judge R. G. Williams, of Covington, Kentucky. His many friends over the state are earnestly urging him to become a candidate for the high office of Governor. Many nice things are being said of him. Among them is the following editorial from the Interior Journal with which we heartily agree:

### THE MAN FOR THE PLACE.

As it is well known to our readers, the Interior Journal has manifested no choice in the selection of a democratic nominee for Governor, nor is it now especially doing so. It has never aspired to be the counsellor, dictator or leader of democracy, and is not now attempting that role. It has been and will continue to be, content to serve and advocate the election of the nominees of the party it has always loved. We believe, however, that the time has arrived to offer a suggestion in the matter of selecting a nominee for the governorship, and in doing so let it be understood, no reflection is cast upon any of the gentlemen who have announced their candidacy for that honor.

It seems to be a foregone conclusion that Edwin P. Morrow will be the Republican nominee—a brilliant stump speaker and active campaigner. To meet this man, democracy must put its best foot foremost, and the Interior Journal, though it has consulted no one, believes it has the man.

Some 45 years ago there was born in Rockcastle County, Richard G. Williams. He grew to manhood, surrounded by republicans and republicanism. He saw and studied that party's principle, but it did not suit him. He saw and studied the lesson handed down by Thomas Jefferson, and the tenets of that great statesman appealed to him, and "Dick" Williams became a democrat before he became of legal age. With no hope, nay with no thought of political preference, he fought the fight year in and year out; practiced law for a living and pleaded the cause of democracy for the principle involved.

When less than 25 years of age, there appeared on the political horizon of Rockcastle county, discontent over the selection of certain republican candidates for office. The people demanded a change, but who would be the Moses to lead them out of the wilderness was the question on every man's lips.

Old men, tried and true in every walk of life, had watched the course of the young stripling, Williams. They had learned that he had the two most vital requis-

ites of a man—a clean, brave heart, and a powerful, brilliant mind. In their dilemma they sought this man, and prevailed upon him to become a candidate for county judge. To "Dick" Williams the idea of overcoming a republican majority of nearly a thousand, seemed preposterous, but he consented to make the fight for the betterment of conditions. And he did fight and win. Furious at the victory, his enemies sought to cripple and intimidate his administration, and every means fair or foul, was used against him. But they reckoned without their host. Williams had the courage of his hardy ancestors, and he made an able, clean and impartial judge. At the end of his term he turned the office back to the people who gave it, honored and respected by all.

His ability as a lawyer and speaker soon attracted wide attention, and he moved to the city of Covington, where he now resides. His charming personality, coupled with his talents drew the public's attention to him again, and he was twice elected Commonwealth's attorney, discharging the duties of that office with the integrity, ability and ease, that characterized his administration as judge of the Rockcastle court.

Mr. Williams' life is clean. He possesses the ability to form a clear conviction, the courage to express that conviction, and what is more, and greater still, he has the honor to stand by it.

Free from entangling party factions, gifted and ready in debate, young, vigorous and active, courageous to the point of daring, and the soul of honor, "Dick" Williams is the embodiment of a true knight of democracy, and in him we would have a man capable of defending his party upon the hustings, and for whom no apology would have to be made.

The Interior Journal does not know that he could be prevailed upon to make the race, but it does know that no stronger, clearer, abler man could be found in the State, nor one who could be looked upon with a greater degree of pride than this product of mountain democracy, Richard G. Williams.

We surely join the Editor of the Interior Journal in the sentiments of this article. It would be difficult to speak in too high terms of Judge Williams. He deserves all that has been said of him. He is splendid timber, out of which to make the State's chief Executive. Should he enter the race, and be nominated, he will be able to cope with Morrow on or off the stump.

## BRODHEAD

Mrs. A. F. Pean sold her property adjoining the Christian church lot on Main street to uncle Marshall Smith for \$750.00. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will move to this property within the next few days.—Misses Dora Eubanks and Lina Strange spent from Friday until Monday with relatives and friends in Columbia.—Dr. and Mrs. M. K. Pennington, and daughter, Miss Sallie, of London, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Carter from Saturday until Monday.—Everett Watson was discharged from Military service last week and is now at home.—Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Evans have moved to East Bernstadt here and are now occupying rooms at the Rev. A. J. Pike's residence on West street. We are mighty glad to have these good people with us. The management of Piney Grove Cemetery are anxious to make the new cemetery one of the most beautiful of its kind near here, and as this plot of ground fronts about 200 feet and feet on Boone Way it is the intention of the management to make a real flower garden overhanging the highway, and those with suitable shrubbery, roses, flowering bulbs or ferns and such like to dispose of; that is have a surplus of them, the officers and those directly interested will be very glad to get a quantity of such plants. We are sure that many folks both far and near would like to donate plants and etc, toward beautifying this plot of earth and Mr. A. E. Albright, President, and Mr. O. R. Cass, Treasurer, will always be ready to receive gifts, and we hope that many who will chance to read these lines will send such things to these gentlemen by mail or bring them if they live near and help to make this new city of the dead a real flower garden.—Mrs. W. A. Tyree has returned home after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roberts near Harrodsburg. (Items held over from last week.)

## HENRY BAKER DIES IN GERMANY

Evacuation Hospital No. 7, American Expeditionary Force, Prum, Germany, Dec. 22, 1918.

Mrs. Margaret Baker, Withers, Ky., U. S. A. My dear Mrs. Baker:

You have surely, of course learned by this time of the death of your son, Henry, and I write to extend to you my sympathy in your bereavement. I visited with Henry as he lay in the hospital here with the serious gunshot wound in his abdomen, with which very skillful surgeons struggled to bring him through to health and strength again. But it was of no avail for the injury was too deep and slowly weakened and passed away.

It seems rather strange that he should be out in the battle and be wounded there, recover from that wound and then die from an accidental gunshot wound received after being back in his Company again. But such are the strange things that happen everywhere, just as much at home as in the army, perhaps more.

The body of your boy is buried in the little cemetery here, with Christian prayers and military honors. The United States Government Grave Registration Service will take perfect care of the grave, and when the time comes, will ship the body home again for burial in the home-land.

My heart is with you at this time. I well understand the grief that accompanies every such sorrow. But yet, we have the blessed Lord's promise of the greater Life to come. He has said that no greater love hath any man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends. Henry did not die in battle, or from battle, but he fought just as hard in the battle as if he had, and he has given his life just as certainly as any one who has died in this great cause of the world's righteousness. Because the nation possessed men of Henry's calibre that the foe that sought to crush the world has himself been crushed instead.

God bless you dear woman, and may the comfort of the gospel of our Saviour bring the joy to you as you come to feel the tears being wiped away and realize that you are one of the women who has made the great sacrifice and has given a son to the world for the sake of its freedom and righteousness.

Sincerely yours,  
LASSIE C. KILLEY,  
Chaplain, U. S. A.  
Enclosed is letter Henry wrote to you, dictating it to me, as he was too weak to write. It says as follows: Dear Mother, I am in the hospital at Prum, Germany. I was accidentally shot the other day. This is my second wound. As soon as I get better I will write to you. Lots of love from your loving son,  
Henry.  
This is Wilcox Baker's son.

Tyree were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Walter Roberts, at Harrodsburg the first of the week. Mrs. Tyree will spend several days before returning.—R. L. Smith was in Richmond and Pineville first of the week.—Everett Watson, who arrived at Camp Taylor from overseas last week, was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Watson Sunday.—Robert Weaver and Joe K. Morgan were discharged from army service the first of the week and are at home.—K. L. Smith received a message Tuesday that Mrs. Breat McClary was dead at her home in Auburn, and that her remains would be buried at Dursmore Thursday. Mr. Smith left Wednesday to attend the funeral. Mr. McClary has many relatives and friends here who deeply sympathize with him in his bereavement.

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## A WORD TO THE WISE BUYER

White Fawn Flour <sup>25 lb.</sup> Bags for \$1.40  
 Sugar, Domino Cane, per lb. 10c  
 Lard, Best Compound, per lb. 25c  
 4 lbs. Net Weight Buckets Lard for \$1.10  
 8 lbs. " " " Lard for 2.20

A few more of those good dollar and half Men's Hats to go for 48c  
 A Big Line of Men's three dollar Hats to close out for \$1.48.  
 Men's Work Shirts, Big and Heavy, large arms & long tails, for 98c  
 Men's twenty-five-cent Sox for 19c.

Man! Man! don't miss these!

Come and See Me, I Need the Money

### W. F. BAKER

The Bright Spot Just Opposite the Court House

# CLOSING OUT SALE

A new stock of merchandise to sell less than city cost.

## REASON FOR SALE

I have sold my property and therefore I must get rid of my stock of goods. This stock consists of everything kept in a country store.

HERE ARE A FEW PRICES TO SEE HOW THEY COMPARE WITH PRICES YOU HAVE BEEN PAYING.

\$3 Overalls	now \$2.50
30, 35 & 40c Gingham, now 25c	
35c Brown Domestic,	now 25c
60c best Bed Ticking,	now 45c
70c Collar Pads,	now 55c

Tinware, Hardware, Zinc Tubs, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Slippers, Ball Band Rubbers, Underwear, both light and heavy Dress Shirts, Work Shirts.

NOTE—My Gingham and Calicoes and Domestic is not the cheap, shoddy kind. They are the best. Come and buy now while you can get what you want. Prices will probably stay high in market all this year. So come and buy now or regret it later. I have also 4 Show Cases, length 3, 5, 6, and 8 ft. to sell. Also 1 Pair of Stimpson No. 80 Computing Scales to sell.

So come and get your share of these Bargains.

# A. G. CRIDER

## Hiatt, Ky.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red MULES FOR SALE—Work mules eggs, \$1.00 per setting of fifteen. Mrs. W. T. HICKS, Wildie, Ky.