

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1892.

NO. 27

### ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth	Sixth	Seventh	Eighth	Ninth	Tenth	Eleventh	Twelfth	Thirteenth	Fourteenth	Fifteenth	Sixteenth	Seventeenth	Eighteenth	Nineteenth	Twentieth
One Year	100.00	75.00	50.00	25.00	10.00	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06
Six Months	50.00	35.00	25.00	15.00	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05
Three Months	25.00	15.00	10.00	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04
Two Months	15.00	10.00	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04	0.03
One Month	10.00	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04	0.03	0.02
Three Insertions	5.00	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04	0.03	0.02	0.01
Two Insertions	3.00	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04	0.03	0.02	0.01	0.01
Single Insertion	2.00	1.50	1.00	0.75	0.50	0.40	0.30	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10	0.08	0.06	0.05	0.04	0.03	0.02	0.01	0.01	0.01

### COURT DIRECTORY.

**CIRCUIT COURT.**  
JUDGE JOHN E. COOPER presiding, Third Monday in May and the Fourth Monday in November.  
**COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.**  
JUDGE T. J. SCOTT presiding, Third Monday in September and March.  
**MONTGOMERY QUARTERLY COURT.**  
JUDGE LEWIS APPERSON presiding, Tuesday after Third Monday in January, April, July and October.  
**COUNTY COURT.**  
Third Monday of each month.  
**MT. STERLING CITY COURT—CIVIL BRANCH.**  
JUDGE JAMES W. GROVES presiding, First Saturday in each month.

### PROFESSIONAL.

**T. J. ARNETT,** Attorney-at-Law, Salyersville, Ky. Will practice in the Courts of Kentucky.  
**CLAYDE NELSON,** Attorney-at-Law, Sharpshooter, Ky. Will practice in the courts of Bath and surrounding counties.  
**DR. CHAS. B. DUERSON,** Physician and Surgeon, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office, Main St., over York & Clayton's store. Residence, corner of Clay and Mayville streets.  
**KING FORD,** (of Mt. Sterling, Ky.) Represents MACK, STADLER & CO., WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS, CINCINNATI, O.  
**A. HAZELRIGG,** Attorney-at-Law & City Atty., Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
**JUDGE AMOS DAVIS,** WITH BETTMAN BROS. & CO., Manufacturers of CLOTHING, 90 West Pearl St., Cincinnati, O.  
**M. S. TYLER,** Attorney-at-Law, Lewis Apperson, Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
**JOHN M. ELLIOTT,** Attorney-at-Law, Office in Fizer Block.  
**WHITE & BROOKS,** Attorneys-at-Law, Office in Fizer Block, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Bath, Menifee, Powell, Clark and Bourbon, and in the Superior and Appellate Courts. Office in Galswell building.  
**W. A. DEHAVEN,** Attorney-at-Law, Office, Court Street, Will practice in all Courts of the Commonwealth.  
**R. L. STONE,** W. A. SUDDUTH, Attorneys-at-Law, Corner 2nd and Court Sts., Telephone 1284—Ring 2, Louisville, Ky.  
**DR. D. L. PROCTOR,** Dentist, Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank.  
**G. N. COX, M. D.,** Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office over Exchange Bank. Residence, corner High and Queen streets.  
**J. H. HAZELRIGG,** Attorney-at-Law, Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Collections promptly attended to.  
**DR. HOWARD VAN ANTWERP,** Dentist, Office with Dr. Wm. Van Antwerp, Short street opposite the court house.  
**R. H. HAYDON, M. D.,** Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office near residence, cor. High & Synamore Sts.  
**E. W. C. SHANKLAND,** Dentist, Office, No. 6 West Main St. upstairs.  
**J. S. HURT,** Attorney-at-Law, Office in Fizer Block, up stairs with J. M. Elliott. Having recently removed from Owensville and located in the city of Mt. Sterling, will practice in the courts of Montgomery, Bath and adjoining counties, and in the Superior Court, Court of Appeals and Federal Courts of Kentucky. Prompt and careful attention will be given to all business entrusted to him.

**J. A. RAMSEY,** AUCTIONEER, Winchester, Ky. Offers his services to the people of Montgomery and adjoining counties. Best of references given on application. Charges reasonable. Will be in Mt. Sterling on Court days. 24-17

**W. H. FLETCHER,** AUCTIONEER, MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY. Gives his services to the people of Montgomery and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to all sales of Personal Property and Real Estate. Terms Reasonable. 24-17c

**Coal! Coal! Coal!**  
CALL ON  
**CASSIDY & SMITH**  
—For all kinds of—  
**KENTUCKY AND VIRGINIA COAL.**  
\* Cheap! \*  
Aug. 13-14

**W. T. TYLER, E. F. ROBERTSON,** MANAGERS  
**STAR**  
Planing Mill Co.  
Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of **Rough & Dressed LUMBER,** White Pine and Poplar Singles, Doors of all Sizes, Sash—Glazed and Unglazed, Window and Door Frames, Moulding and Brackets of all kinds, Verandas of every Description.  
**Star Planing Mill Company,** Mt. Sterling, Ky.

**Barnes & Trumbo**  
—DEALERS IN—

**All Kinds of Virginia and Kentucky Coal.**  
Also Blacksmith and Anthracite Coal. All Coal sold 72 lbs. per bushel. Highest cash price paid for Wheat. Also, Wheat, Corn, Oats and Hay, wholesale and retail.

**\* J. O. MILER \***  
(SUCCESSOR TO)  
— Miller & Wilson, —

**INSURANCE**  
AND  
**Real Estate.**  
LOWEST RATES.  
CHOICEST COMPARISON,  
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS  
Of Any And All Agencies.

**Josiah Lindsay,**  
— AGENT ON —  
**C. & O. RAILROAD,**  
west of depot,  
**Mt. Sterling, Ky.**

Manufacturer and dealer in Tobacco Hogsheads, Rough Lumber and Lake Ice. We make our business, which is booming, by doing the best work and offering Rough Lumber at special prices which are never met. We also do custom sawing. 24-12

**JACK STEWART,** AUCTIONEER, LEXINGTON, KY. Prompt attention given to all sales entrusted to his care. Leave orders at this office, or address him care of Clarendon Hotel, Lexington, Ky. 13-17

**H. CLAY MCKEE,** ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office upstairs, corner of Court and Broadway MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY. 24-17c

**Trying to Beat 2:40.**  
A convict of the Indiana penitentiary hit the nail on the head when asked how his downward course began. He said "it began in trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse." How many people in all branches of business are trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 business. The man who has a small business that is paying him, and goes into debt and tries to spread himself over too many eggs, is trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse. The young man who gets a small salary, and spends more money for ice cream and perfumery and neckties than he earns, is trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse. The girl who is calculated by nature to be the wife of a mechanic, and gets above her station and looks with scorn upon a man who earns his living by hard work, will look at an old maid in the glass a few years from now, and realize that she has been trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse. The ordinary, every day sort of man, who is elected to a small office by a big majority, on account of men voting for him for charity, and who thereupon aspires to a big office for which he is unfitted, will be nominated for the big office some day and be beaten higher than a kite, and he will then feel his aching head, examine his empty pocketbook, look around at the debts he has contracted, and the enemies he has made, and it will suddenly come to him that he has been trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse. The men or women who leave a profession or employment to which they are fitted, and in which they can be prosperous and happy and have friends, and go upon to a stage to compete with men and women who have been brought up to it, and who have made success by a lifetime of hard work, will some day realize to their sorrow that they have failed to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse.

The young man who has been left a fortune by a dead father who has worked a lifetime to accumulate riches, and who changes from beer, that was good enough for him before, to champagne, and plenty of it, and who can't find places enough to spend money without sitting up all night, and who finds old sledge and penuche too tame and adopts draw poker and faro, and who forgets that his sisters are splendid company, and gets acquainted with quick girls and buys them diamonds as big as pieces of alum, will in a few years be walking on his uppers and having fur collars pinned on to linen ulsters for winter, and he will wake up some morning with the mightiest headache on record, and come to the conclusion that trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse is what ails him.

The whole-souled good fellow, everybody's friend, gets to drinking too hard, and as he is healthy he gets an idea he can beat whisky, a game that so many have tried and failed. He keeps it up until his nose gets red, his eyes bleared and his voice shaky, and he has a whisky cough, and his friends try to reason with him and get him to let up, but he laughs at them with his good-natured laugh, and tells them that he has got a constitution like a horse, and that nothing can hurt him, and he asks them to take a drink. Some day he gets the jim-jams, and all his friends say: "I told you so," and they sit up nights with him and drive away snakes, and just before he dies it suddenly occurs to him that he has been trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse. Oh, there are thousands of people who make a mistake by trying to beat 2:40 with a 3:00 horse.—[Peck's Sun.

**What She Was Waiting For.**  
Judge Biddle, the wit of Court-House row, had before the bar of justice the other day a woman who wept most bitterly over her misfortunes. Her sobbing shook the court-room and her tears of no mean size coursed in a great stream down her cheeks and to the floor. While she wept thus profusely, a prominent lawyer chanced in who, seeing the prisoner and hearing her cries, asked of the bench "What's the matter with her?" "I am sure I don't know," was the Judge's reply, "Apparently she's waiting to be bailed out."—Ex.

### Dr. Howard Henderson's Tribute to Spurgeon.

(Cincinnati Post.)  
Measured by results, Charles H. Spurgeon is the greatest preacher of the century. As a soul-saver he is without a peer among pastors. He was a prolific thinker.

His sermons passed from his pulpit into print and he never repeated them after they were published. They were stenographically reported and had much of the charm of spoken address. They did not smell of the shop, yet they were not without literary merit. He made his own illustrations and did not attempt to ongraft a block of wood into a living tree.

He was evangelical and believed that in theology nothing is true that is not old. With Sidney Smith he thought "the ancients have stolen our best ideas." "The Fathers" had let no saving doctrine escape them. He took the bullion and minted it, putting his own superscription on the coin and gave it currency. His ideas were legal tender with the Calvinistic world. He did not boggle over election and reprobation and the final perseverance of the saints. Esteeming those doctrines scriptural he proclaimed them. No preacher since Jonathan Edwards, was more stalwart in holding "the five points."

He was an Open Communion Baptist. He invited all Christians to the Lord's table. He was Catholic in spirit, and anathematized none who loved the Lord Jesus. His sermons were tonic—full of heavenly oxygen. He had marvelous facility in transporting tones. Though his voice was obtuse rather than staccato, he never smothered a vowel, rang an "r" or muffled an "o." His articulation was as clear as the silver trumpets of the Levites or the calls of a cavalry bugle. He was candid, sincere and tender. He launched thunderbolts forged in the fires of Sinai, and yet breathed the love of God and gentleness of Christ as softly as a shepherd voices his pipes.

He was without affectation in his manner. He stood like a cedar on Lebanon, yet like the modest violet he courted the shade. He had that Spartan firmness that would not flatter Neptune for his trident nor Jove for his power to thunder." However severe in denunciation, his rebukes entered the heart obliquely. He wounded to heal, killed to make alive. He had beef as well as brains, and his strong body enabled him to stand the strain of public life, the excitements of great occasions and the pressure of many concerns and cares.

Up to 1859, 160,000 copies of his sermons had been sold in America. They have been as staple as classics since, and series after series have followed and met with ready sale. He was a voluminous author, and his "Preacher's Bible" and commentaries on the Psalms are theological Colossi. He was repeatedly invited to America, but never found time to visit our country. Had he come, city after city would have repeated ovation honors. He stayed in his tabernacle pulpit, where multitudes flocked to his ministry, as doves to the windows. He preached to more people than any man since the days of Whitfield.

No one thought of leaving London without hearing him. He was accessible and loitered after a public service to shake hands with hundreds. He could win by a word. He will be mourned by Christendom, whose common property he was. His sun has gone down while it is yet day. A theological Atlas, his shoulders, while broad enough to carry the world, were not strong enough to bear longer the burden he has for 40 years borne. He was born June 19, 1834. His father and grandfather were Congregationalist Ministers. While he had some academic training he was not a collegian. He was an omnivorous reader and his memory was a vast store-house of varied miscellaneous knowledge.  
He was a preacher in his teens, and

formally installed pastor of the New Park Church, London, at the age of 20. He broke on the religious world like a comet, with the brilliancy of a meteor, and maintained his advent fame with the steadiness of a fixed star. He became a metropolitan at once, and rapidly a cosmopolitan. He disappointed all prophecies of early exhaustion, until at length all acknowledged him a pulpit Niagara with a chain of lake reservoirs to supply the demand put upon him. He did not spread the flame of his genius like a prairie fire, but concentrated his forces like the heat made by a compound blow-pipe. He practiced none of the arts of the sensationalist, or the tricks of the pulpit mountebank. He was no weather-cock, but a compass. His needle never deflected from the Star of Bethlehem. His meridian and sunset decline corresponded with his morning dawn. He might tremble, but never the rock under his feet. The billows of unbelief broke around him, but the harmless spray never frightened him from his foundations. He smiled at the cold scorn of scepticism. He did not attempt to warm at the frozen hearth of the aurora borealis, but at the fireside of the sun of righteousness. He never courted popularity. The multitude surged about him, but never sustained him any more than the frothy and bickering waves the rock they washed. He was no dancing will-o'-the-wisp, but a lighthouse. In the introduction of his first published sermon he quoted:

"E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
His flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die."  
He kept the promise. He fell with the sword of the spirit in his hand "still red with recent fight."  
Goethe said he is not half himself who has not seen the Juno in the Rondanini Palace at Rome. In like manner I say that preacher does not know to what a line he belongs that has not seen such a man as Charles Hadden Spurgeon.

"There are tens of thousands who 'with drowsy tinklings lull the distant fold,' but there are not many that can blast the gospel trumpet like this Herald of the Cross. Faith in Christian preaching can not wane while the world produces such Boanerges as Whitefield and Spurgeon. He as much deserves a tomb in Westminster as did the Howards and the Plantagenets.

### HOWARD HENDERSON.

Physicians head our list of suicides.

### A Little Girl's Experience in a Light House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Government lighthouse at Sand Beach, Michigan, and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken with the measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at W. S. Lloyd's drug store.

Near Birdsville, Livingston county, while playing around a brush fire, the little daughter of James Crotchet fell into the flames and was so badly burned that she died next day.

### La Grippe.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. G. Julian.

A German countess is the cook in a New York restaurant kitchen.

## AT COST.

My entire stock of goods must be closed out inside of the next 30 days as I intend to leave Mt. Sterling, and my rent is up at that time. So for that time anything you want in Notions, Queensware, Glassware, you can buy at about your own prices.

Window Poles - - 15c.  
Chambersets - - \$1.40.  
Cups and Saucers 18c a set.  
Nails - - - - 2 1/2c a lb.

These few prices will be the way everything will be cut down, now is your chance to buy what you will want for the next year. It will pay you to buy now.

## Enoch's Bargain House,

(Reese Building),  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

P. S. I have a lot of Household Goods for sale cheap.

Ed. Biggs, the forger, who will be so well remembered in this city for his forgeries and subsequent escape from our jail, was killed near Bowling Green, Friday, Jan'y 29th. Since his escape from the Cynthia jail he had been at his father's, near Rowletts, where he staid till the day before his death, when he boarded a train intending to go to California. This was the last seen of him alive; the next day his body was found fearfully mangled. It could not be identified and was buried in the potters field. On Monday his father came to Bowling Green, and hearing talk of the unknown man who had been found dead on the railroad, asked to see the articles taken from his person. He at once recognized them as the belongings of his wayward son. About three years ago Biggs, after having gotten into repeated trouble on account of a mania for forgery, was tried for lunacy and committed to the Hopkinsville asylum. He later on escaped and continued his forgeries.

From Hotel Dellone.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result, especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon; besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the oily substances put into many cough mixtures." 25 cent, 50 cent and \$1 bottles for sale by T. G. Julian.

Mr. Brent Altschler, a member of the Louisville Times editorial staff has bought the Star, a Sunday newspaper of Louisville, and will in future issue a bright and enjoyable sheet. Mr. Altschler is a newspaper man of experience and capacity, and his friends confidently predict for his enterprise a brilliant success.