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DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

- FOR GOVERNOR WILLIAM GOEBEL, Of Kenton County. FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR J. C. W. BECKHAM, Of Nelson County. FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL ROBERT J. BREE KINRIDGE, Of Boyle County. FOR AUDITOR GUS G. COULTER, Of Graves County. FOR TREASURER S. W. HAGER, Of Boyd County. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE C. B. HILL, Of Clark County. FOR SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION H. V. McCHESNEY, Of Livingston County. FOR COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE J. B. NALL, Of Jefferson County. FOR LEGISLATURE I. N. GREENE, Of Montgomery County. FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER, 3rd District COL. A. W. HAMILTON, Of Montgomery County. FOR COUNCILMEN, FIRST WARD W. R. THOMPSON, C. H. BRYAN. SECOND WARD T. H. EASTIN, W. A. DELAVEN. FOURTH WARD GEO. E. COLEMAN, CHAS. K. OLDFHAM.

All the preachers are not against the Democratic ticket. The State is becoming very much dotted with ministers who know what it is to adhere to a doctrine.

A gentleman speaking of the qualities possessed by each of the gubernatorial candidates which fitted them for the honors they were desirous to attain remarked: "Taylor must be a mighty bad man if the colored people won't vote for him."

That speech of John Young Brown at Bowling Green, especially that part devoted to explanations, was really a mess of stuff. It would require a period covering several lifetimes for some people to learn when they are on safe ground. His statements according to the mouth of many witnesses was far fetched and antagonistic to truth. It is now in evidence from witness, McChord, who Brown declares will tell the truth, that Brown was a friend of Goebel in the race for this nomination, that he was willing at any time it would please Mr. Goebel, allow his name before the Louisville convention to contend with Hardin and Stone for the nomination, and at a time, too, after rulings and methods objectionable to the correct old man had been adopted. If then Goebel is a vile sinner what about Brown who coolly sat by and acted with deliberation.

Senator Goebel and Mr. Blackburn started yesterday upon another speech-making tour in the western part of the State, beginning yesterday at Owensboro.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL.

The Dispatch is everlastingly picking at this great metropolitan newspaper. It reminds us of that gnat on the bulls horn of which we have read.

The Courier-Journal has been wrong on political questions more than once. but, law me! all the errors it has made during its long years of leadership is fewer than those of this buddie of the knee breeches brigade. Oh, my, think of it, a newspaper company, publishing a daily paper, any kind of a newspaper, having Allen R. Carter as its president. There are many deformities in this world, but this is one of the marvels. Yes, Mars Henri has forgotten more than Carter could learn if his days were lengthened to that of a Matusela.

GET TOGETHER.

If we should say the opposition to the Democratic ticket in Kentucky is only slight no intelligent man would give it credence. The question of our final success is quite a different question, and our success in November appears brighter with each succeeding day. The ticket can be victorious and yet tear the party all to pieces. For instance an aggregate of the Democratic vote of the counties will be in the majority with the ticket elected, but the condition of the party is bad. Some counties are solid others have their factions. Montgomery county would be an illustration of the latter. With the fight wagging here as it now is, close friends to become alienated, is their not great danger of prejudices taking possession of judgements and that men would vote not for any great principle but for the sake of revenges. Get together.

JUST SEE.

The legislative race is now made up between the Democrats and Republicans. It is Newton Greene, Democrat, against W. H. Strossman, Republican. Democracy against book trusts and all manner of combines. We feel sorry for Strossman for he is not in this race.

Taylor, when he gets off that parrot speech he learned some time ago, about the Goebel election bill, forgets (if he ever knew) that the Republicans preserved a national election bill, a force bill, that is a peach. Democrats have not forgotten, and are not liable too.

The Brownies announce they will address the people on "Goebelism." If they would remove the beam from their own eyes they might be able to see the motes in the eyes of others. We would think from this announcement that they are against Democracy and in love with Republicanism.

If Lewis of the Shelby Sentinel would retract every one of those epithetical expressions he applied to Dr. Kerfoot, the suit would be withdrawn, but if he don't there is reason to believe the Sentinel will be sold to the highest bidder.

The Louisville Dispatch contended earnestly and tenaciously for what is now called the Goebel Election Bill. They got it and now are denouncing it. What's the matter with the Dispatch.

Democrats can not afford to bolt and they will not. It is no unusual thing to hear of Democrats falling into line and the turn of one leading man means almost the entire neighborhood.

A BAPTIST PREACHER SAID

"I am for Goebel for Governor because he is the Democratic nominee." Right.

The colored folks don't see anything very attractive in Republican candidate for Governor, Mr. Taylor.

Bob Taylor on Ingersol.

"I sat in a great theatre at the national capital. It was thronged with youth and beauty; old age and wisdom. I saw a man, the image of his God, stand upon the stage and I heard him speak.

"His gestures were perfection of grace, his voice was music and his language was more beautiful than any I had ever heard from mortal lips.

"He painted picture after picture of the pleasures and joys and sympathies of home. He enthroned love and preached the gospel of humanity like an angel. Then I saw him dip his brush in the ink of moral blackness and blot out the beautiful pictures he had painted. I saw him stab love dead at his feet. I saw him blot out the stars and the sun and leave humanity and the universe in eternal darkness and eternal death.

"I saw him like the serpent of old, worm himself into the paradise of human hearts and by his seductive eloquence and subtle devices, and sophistry, inject his fatal venom, under whose blight its powers faded, its music was hushed, its its sunshine was darkened and its soul was left a desert waste with only the new made graves of faith and hope.

"I saw him, like a lawless, erratic meteor, without an orbit, sweep across the intellectual sky, brilliant only in its self-consuming fire generated by friction with the indestructible and eternal truths of God.

"That man was the archangel of modern infidelity, and I said, how true is Holy Writ, which declared, 'The fool has said in his heart, there is no God.'

"Tell me not, oh, Infidel, there is no God, no heaven, no hell! Tell me not, oh, Infidel, there is no risen Christ!

"What intelligence less than God's could fashion the human man body? What motive power is it, if not God, that drives the throbbing engine of the human heart, with ceaseless, tireless stroke, sending the crimson streams of life, bounding and circling through every vein and artery.

"Whence and what, if not of God, is this mystery we call mind? What is it that thinks and feels and knows and acts? Oh, who can deny the divinity that stirs within us?

"God is everywhere and in everything. His mystery is in every bud and blossom and leaf and tree: in every rock and hill and vale and mountain; in every spring and rivulet and river.

"The rustle of His wing is in every zephyr; its might is in every tempest. He dwells in the dark pavilions of every storm cloud. The lightning is His messenger and thunder is His voice. His awful tread is in every earthquake and on every angry ocean. The heavens above us team with His myriads of shining witnesses. The universe of solar systems whose wheeling orbs course the crystal paths of space proclaim through the dread halls of eternity, the glory and power and dominion of the All-wise, Omnipotent and Eternal God."

The Republicans are having a picnic during the present campaign, watching the conflict between the Democratic factions and keeping rather quiet about the short commings of their standard bearers. Really do you not feel like laughing when you see how our contemporary across the way praises Ex-Governor Brown. That is business and politics and we do not blame him for it. We have heard an intimation of an anti-Taylor demonstration.

Who is that fellow all bent over, 'lead down? That is a Brown Democrat, he is thinking about his sins against his party—that's what's the matter with him.

If Goebel owns any newspaper in or out of Kentucky no one knows it. He has an interest in one—the Dispatch—and in this his own interests are against him.

HORSE AND TRACK.

Peter the Great (4) 2:08 1/2. In three races Idolita has won \$17,000 for his owner and \$2,300 for Pa. 19 Alto Farm.

Tom Marsh has three trotters in his stable to which he has given records of 2:10 1/2 this season.

Lemuel H. Checock, of Boston, offered \$25,000 for the Abbot, 2:04 1/2.

Star Pointer will go against the record at Terre Haute.

The Big Four—Pointer, Gentry, Patchen and Searchlight, go at New York Sept. 6.

The New York track will show an expenditure of close to \$1,000,000 when the gates are thrown open to the public on Labor Day.

Lord Vincent sold last winter for \$1,600. With his record of 2:08 1/2 his owner now wants \$20,000. Lord Vincent is a great trotter.

"Columbus," in Western Horseman, says that Monterey, Oakland Baron, Pilatus and others are undoubtedly "laying" for the great stallion race a New York, while Dare Devil, Cresceus, Bingen and Tommy Britton are wearing themselves out in their chase for the big round dollars.

BOUND TO SUCCEED.

The Drummer Who Took Five Certain Routes to Death.

The recent attempt of Joseph Brickner, the New York traveling man, to commit suicide at the Palmer house recalls the suicide of a Chicago "drummer" in the same room in 1872.

The man, whose name is now forgotten by the hotel attaches, left a note saying he intended to kill himself in such a novel way as never to be forgotten. He fully succeeded.

He stood on the edge of the bathtub with a rope about his neck. The bathtub was filled to the brim with water. The suicide saturated his clothes with kerosene. He attached to his vest a string, the other end of which was connected with the trigger of a revolver, the weapon being pointed directly at the traveling man's heart. It was fixed in such a way that as soon as the string was broken the weapon would go off. A fuse was attached to the suicide's clothing. All was ready and he took a dose of morphine.

He then lighted the fuse. The fuse, burning up to the oil-soaked clothes, set fire to them. The string attached to the revolver was burned and the weapon went off, the bullet piercing the already unconscious man's breast. In dying the man lurched forward, and the rope tightened about his neck in approved hangman's manner. The fire burned through the nose and the body fell into the tub of water. By this time, it is needless to relate, the ingenious traveling man was very much dead.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A COMB OF GOLD.

The lieutenant-governor of Burma has ordered the renovation of Mindoon Min's mausoleum at Mandalay, the work to be done by the public works department as the maintenance of a historical structure. This is the tomb which some few years ago was desecrated by some Burma bud-mashes, who believed that they would come upon the gold coffin in which the king is said to have been buried, but were frustrated in the attempt, as the coffin is said to be entirely surrounded by huge boulders which can only be removed by machinery.—Upper Burma Gazette.

Confession of Weakness.

Some weaknesses you can hide. But it is a confession of a very bad one to guzzle beer and whisky in public.—Atehison Globe.

Texas Democrats are arranging for the biggest political demonstration ever seen in the South at Dallas October 2 and 3. W. J. Bryan and other prominent men have accepted invitations to speak, and among those invited to attend are Senator Wm. Goebel, ex-Senator J. C. S. Blackburn and Congressman John S. Rhea, of Kentucky. One hundred thousand people are expected to attend each day's meeting.

Look at the window of Punch & Gatewood if you would find what suits you in footwear.

Col. David G. Colson, former Congressman from the Eleventh was stricken with paralysis on Saturday night at his home in Middlesboro.

Fathers and Mothers, Mothers-in-Law and Others.



Now that the school is about to open, have you done your duty towards your little ones! Are you sure that their eyes are in such condition as not to make it dangerous for them to enter into that strain necessary to become a successful student? Or, are you one of those who believe in waiting till the child complains so much that you have no rest? If so, you are not a believer in the old adage "that one ounce of prevention is better than one pound of cure." That truth is more applicable to the eyes than anything we know of. Would you like to find out if your little ones eyes are all right for the emergency? Then bring them down to Dr. J. Harraes; it will cost you nothing, and if glasses are needed you will be so informed, and if the child's eyes are all right you will get a little slip on which will be written the strength of the eyes, and that's worth a good deal and costs you nothing at all. This is a custom now in many cities, and is a splendid way of protecting and preserving children's eyes. Since Doctor Harraes arrival in Mt. Sterling, he has become exceedingly attached to the city and its people; in fact, more than in any city he has ever been in. That being so he feels it his duty and pleasure to suggest this custom being established here.

A FEW IRONICAL IFS.

IF you are tired of having good sight, just use a pair of ready made spectacles instead of having them properly fitted by a specialist.

IF a man or woman would live to a ripe old age, all they have to do is to keep right on living, and use DR. HARRAES' SPECTACLES.

IF those two opticians that canvassed the town and county recently and managed to sell a number of spectacles, and if the judgment of some of those people who have come to Dr. Harraes to be refitted, is correct, will ever go to Heaven, they will be so changed that their patrons won't be able to recognize them.

IF all those who use wrong spectacles would know it, and would cast them upon the waters, it would obstruct navigation.

IF you can't solve the problem of life, go to your druggist; he can always give you some kind of a solution. But if it is your sight, go to Dr. J. Harraes.

IF time is money, what is the use of people spending so much time and money trying to fit themselves to spectacles. Why not have them fitted by a specialist in the first place.

IF the ladies would be as careful in having their spectacles fitted as they are in having their bonnets, there would be no weak eyes.

IF you start on a journey and forget your spectacles, its pickles to doughnuts you'll need them.

IF one laugh is worth a hundred groans, one pair of spectacles properly fitted is worth a hundred in anybody's show-case.

IF life is not altogether a jar of honey, make it so by making your eyes easy with a pair of Dr. Harraes' Spectacles.

IF every man, woman and child would observe that old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine," there would be a good deal less blindness.

DR. J. HARRAES.

Office, National Hotel Parlors.

LONDON'S MEAT.

The Great City Dependent on Foreigners for Her Living.

Little more than a half of the bill that London settles every year goes into the pocket of the English farmer. From the ends of the earth comes this vast supply. This great ogre of a city of ours, before whose gastronomic efforts the feats of all the giants of legend and fairy tale fade into insignificance, has taken his toll of the wild ranchers from boundless western prairies, of the beautiful chestnut-colored herds of the Andalusian mountains, of the piebald-coated cattle that the honest Dutch tend as their own children, and of the sturdy oxen of the North German plains. Canada and Australia send us lambs and sheep, the River Plate our ox tongues, Hamburg and Rotterdam our pigs. What an advertisement, says a London paper, for the Navy League! What an object-lesson for those who declare our fleet is overgrown!

It passes human comprehension to think what would become of London if our command of the sea were lost and the foreign supplies failed! If the 150,000 live cattle from America that swell the metropolitan cattle herd during the year never reached their destination; if Holland's half million of sheep were forced to roam on the home pastures—in short, if the 140,000 tons of meat, neither bred nor fed in these islands, that London annually consumes, ceased to appear in the butcher's shops of the metropolis.—Cassell's.

High Bridge Excursion.

Excursions are run from Cincinnati and points south every other Sunday to High Bridge. There isn't a more beautiful place to visit than this entrancing spot. You can't afford to miss it. The rate is remarkably low. One dollar from Cincinnati, fifty cents from Lexington and like low rates from other points. Ask your agent about it; you cannot afford to miss this pleasant day on the river. Your ticket agent will give you rates, dates and schedule of these excursions.

Let the people have a chance at Water Works again.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR and this ad. and we will send you... STEVE CATALOCUE... \$13.00... WRITE FOR OUR BIG FREE... SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) CHICAGO.

Mrs. Prof. Rogers... WILL BEGIN HER... Music Class... On Second Monday in September... At School Building on West Clay St.

Presiding Elder Arraigned Before Conference.

During the past week Rev. Joly Reeves, of Winchester, Presiding Elder in this district, has been on trial before the Methodist Conference at Carlisle on a charge of immorality committed about four years ago. The charge was preferred against him from Flemingsburg.

The Committee went to Flemingsburg and took testimony. Rev. E. L. Southgate is prosecutor. Rev. R. Hiner is one of the jury. Rev. Reeves defended himself. It is the hope of all good people that Elder Reeves will be able to prove himself innocent of the charge.

When the people go out to buy footwear they want the best styles, the best shoes, those that will hold their shape. The Stacy Adams & Co.'s shoes are of the kind and can be found in Mt. Sterling only at Punch & Gatewood's.

It won't be long before the Climax Milling Co. will be running at full capacity.