

BLUE GRASS BLADE.

Vol. II.—No 33.

Lexington, Kentucky, Saturday, January 13, 1892.

Subscription, \$2 a Year.

Charles Moore
Editor

A Jolly Deacon Gives me \$14.00 and Gives the "Blasted rot of Lazy Sleek hat Preachers" Particular
II—all Col umbia.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ky.,
Jan. 25, 1892.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Here with I send you my check for \$14.00, two dollars of which is my description for the grand old year. The other \$12.00 is for your mailing machine, or anything you choose. Go on with the bright and shining Blade.

Leave out your Balaam's donkey, Jonah boots, Darwin monkey business, and insert Woman Suffrage principles, bold and strong. And you will have the grandest paper on earth.

I was quite disappointed when I read the list of noble men and women who are stock subscribers to the Blade, and did not see my name among them, for I certainly hold your certificate for \$20.00 stock. And just as soon as you drop your monkey business and bring Woman Suffrage to the front I am in \$100.00 more.

I have before me certificate No. 105, for two shares, \$10.00 each, dated May 4, 1891, and signed by you. If I am not mistaken, I have been published Bro. McGarvey as a stock holder.

I do not remember seeing his name in the list. Another evidence of your miserable book keeping is your publication of that Stanford list. I believe and personally know every man you mention, and I am not ashamed or afraid to say that I sent you a part, or all of that list, believing that some of them would read, and enjoy your paper, and pay you for it.

Remove the name above the name of our citizens, and be sure they will compare favorably with thirty of your average Blue Grass saints, and some of them are as much opposed to Barnes' theology and Walton's politics as yourself. I will see that Elder Joseph Ballou, who is preaching his third year at McCormick's church—"the Holy see," according to Walton—and who preaches political Prohibition right out bold and strong from the pulpit, wrote you a letter soon after you commenced sending him the Blade, declining to take it, and offering to pay for the time it had been sent, and you produced his letter in the Blade and complimented it (see back number.)

I have talked with several of the men you mention, and not one of them claims to have received the Blade over six months.

Mr. T. J. Hill, my neighbor and fellow deacon at McCormick's, tells me he never received a copy through the post office. I have been lending him my copy for some time, and he has read it and says he enjoyed it, and was talking of subscribing for it, but has got his back up now, and may be will refuse to read mine.

Mr. J. B. Higgins told me over a month ago that the Blade had not come to him for some time, and, the next time I wrote to you, to say send the Blade on to him and he would pay you for it.

I can not think that the popular and accommodating anti-woman suffrage post mistress at Stanford, would fail to distribute the mail sent there.

I believe Sir, that you have made as great a mistake in this case as Judge Blank—blankety—blank did when he threatened to kill you for putting his name in the paper.

But you need not be scared; you will have some subscribers in Stanford soon whether they are on that list or not.

One good old Father in Israel, who has been reading some of my Blades, says you are the smartest man in Lexington, and he is not a Prohibitionist either.

larity and coming to the front." I am a member of the Christian church, and I suppose in average standing, but, for my reading, I would not give one copy of the Blade for a stack of Apostolic Guides as high as the court house, or any other, so called, religious newspapers.

I am tired of the blasted rot of lazy sleek hat, well fed smart Aleck preachers, who are eternally getting off some bombastic stuff about organ or anti-organ, faith alone, repentance before baptism stuff.

Let them get out and preach the plain and simple gospel of the blessed Son of God, to poor ignorant men and women, and not want, and expect, the earth for doing it.

I know my position is not popular with the hypocritical saints of this age, and I stand a much better chance to be church disciplined, than the profane drunken libertines whose names dot the church books of almost every church in the land.

When I first commenced taking the Blade my good and pretty wife very earnestly requested me to stop taking it, on account of its infidelity.

I told her that after reading the Bible and hearing it expounded by the Solomons of earth for thirty years, if your flimsy vapors could shake my faith in the religion of Jesus Christ it might go.

And now when we get the Blade on Friday evenings, with a number of other papers, (none religious though except, the Blade) we sometimes have a scramble as to who shall have the Blade first; but I being a woman's righter generally give away to her, and then she bothers me while I am reading the other papers, by asking me to listen to something good she has found in it.

My mother-in-law, who lives with us is beginning to call for it, and the prospects are that you will have to send me two copies instead of one.

And now Sir, knowing your disposition to be contrary, I will leave you to publish this letter or not, as you please.

Yours for good works and deeds.

A. W. CARPENTER.

\$14.00 instead of \$12.00.

Captain, in the Union Army Bro. B. F. Powell, Shelby city, Ky., has handed me his subscription for another year.

Please send him receipt.

A. W. C. P. S. again. My wife and mother-in-law (bless her heart) are both for Woman Suffrage and Prohibition, but the man who thinks I am hen pecked is a fool.

I have been there. I know all about it. That's just the way I talk. Nearly every man who has a mother-in-law about the house is in favor of woman suffrage.

That letter tickled me so that I had to take it over to one of my neighbors and read it. There's something funny about that post office racket that I can't catch on to.

I see Bro. Bell here once in a while, and he looks at me with an expression on his face like a steel trap.

If Bro. Carpenter thinks he can buy me off from my devotion to Jonah's whale with a poor little pitiful hundred dollar William, he is the worst fooled man in the United States. I expect to make more money out of that whale than Barnum did out of that old mermaid he used to have, away yonder "to de war."

And I don't see how I am to get along without those "Darwin monkeys". I don't think my menagerie would be complete without them.

That Blade stock business was all fixed up in the next Blade before I got this letter.

First one of this Kind for a Long Time.

SMITHSONVILLE, Ky., Jan. 13, '92.
Mr. C. C. Moore.

You will please discontinue your paper to me, as it was not the kind that was represented to me. I have received four or five papers and am willing to pay for the same.

Respectfully yours,
W. T. MULLEN.

That is fair and gentlemanly. No charge for the numbers gotten, but the thank of the editor for giving it a trial.

And the Wicked Shall Flourish Like a Green Bay Horse.

SHARPSBURG, Jan. 9, '92.
Mr. C. C. Moore, Lexington, Ky.

DEAR SIR—I hear many remarks about your paper. Would like to see a copy. If it is the kind I hear it is I think it deserves credit and the patronage of every temperance man in the state.

I will scatter sample copies among my friends if you cease to send them.

Yours etc.
J. M. LEGGETT.

Our Crippled "Blue Coat" Soldier Brother Does not Like

ment.

NATIONAL MILITARY HOME,
Jan. 18, '92.

C. C. Moore.

right in the middle of the town a short time ago, indicated that the blind tigers were too well fed to be driven out."

In allusion to the same matter the Glasgow Times speaks as follows:

"A mass-meeting of the citizens of Barren county will be held at the court house, here, next Monday, to discuss the advisability of calling an election for the purpose of voting on the question of prohibiting the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits in the county. The question, we hear, is being freely and fully agitated in all parts of the county, and a large crowd will likely be on hand to give expression to their views concerning the matter."

While of course all Prohibitionists know there never was a "Prohibition law" in any part of Kentucky, and they all regard "local option," as amounting to nothing, and are continually telling the people so; and while it is in the interest of Prohibition that the people of Glasgow should see that "local option don't op," there is every indication that the Courier-Journal is, in the interest of liquor and Democracy, the political Siamese twins of Kentucky, distorting a fact to make it operate against Prohibition.

Any man who would have the cheek to select as his bosom friend, champion, and adviser, a man who is not only a distiller but the prince of distillers, to bring with him to Lexington on an affair of the greatest importance to the state, about the time that that distiller's peer and confere in business seemed liable to be put in the penitentiary for an attempt, real or alleged, to blow up a rival distillery with dynamite, is, in my humble judgment such a man as would be glad to have an opportunity to publish that item about Glasgow, in the interest of the liquor business, without taking any pains to find out whether or not it was correct.

It is hardly possible that any man of any practical sense who knows Glasgow as well as Mr. Waterson must know it, and as well as I know it, who live a hundred miles further from it than Mr. Waterson does, could believe it possible that there was an

the town a short time ago."

I think I can produce from my old letters an article written for the Blue Grass Blade by a popular Democratic editor of the Blue Grass Region, and which I only declined to publish because it was too long for my paper, in which he sets down Mr. Waterson as a gambler and a drunkard.

Waterson is regarded by the Democrats of this state as a little tin God, and no small part of his distinction I believe to be attributable to the fact that he is high fellow well met, with whisky soaks, and that his paper is for sale to such a man as John Atherton just as the Lexington Transcript has editorially admitted, under the duress of evidence, that it is for sale to such a man as Hull Davidson.

I do not believe that the real moral animus of the Courier-Journal is at all higher than that of the Lexington Transcript.

I believe its editorial columns are for sale to the liquor men just as are those of the Transcript, and the only difference is in the amount that has to be paid for each.

This attack upon Prohibition, by the Courier-Journal is a good sign. Its policy has been to ignore the existence of any such thing as a Prohibition party in the State of Kentucky, and to kill it by the contempt of silence.

But it does not seem to be withering like Jonah's gourd, or the cursed fig tree, under the frown of this Olympic Jupiter of Louisville, and he now proposes to open his ink charged batteries upon it, and like every other man does who assails any great truth, begins by telling what has every appearance of being a round unvarnished lie.

I do not read Mr. Waterson's paper, but if friends to good morals will send me such extracts from it, as they may see bearing upon this point, I shall set up with him.

They Liked the "Ventilation" of Paris.

ELIZABETH, BOURBON Co., Ky.,
Jan. 25, 1892.
Editor of Blue Grass Blade:

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find fifty cents for a trial subscription to the Blue Grass Blade beginning with the copy that ventilated Paris.

Yours respectfully,
W. H. CLAY.

How Versatile
talks to me.

Kx., Jan. 27, '92.
Please send the year to A. J. Kimbreyman, and the un-
check for \$6.00

two copies ad-
Davidson. If
please make the
obliged
respectfully,
W. O. Davis.

the religious
and Mrs.
political training.
George O. Barnes
religious train-
Walton has
their political train-

checks and sends me
thirty men
months and don't
and class me out

difference between
and true politics, and
bogus articles that
Walton teach.

ing that name from
to be too glad to do
that name, and
my books.

is for me and
Blade.

kind letter
and the promise
from the secretary
U.
private."

plenty of things
woman wants
good looking man,
are about every-
even if the man is
old.

I soon will be
eleven years old. My brother and
brother-in-law vote the Prohibition
ticket, and I am a chip of the
same block. I would like to sell
the Blade here if I can make
terms with you.

You, Pard, Mr. Neal, knows
my parents. I was raised in
Scott county. Pa is a very sickly
man, not able to work, and I am
ready to help him to make a
nickel honestly, and also help
your paper.

Very Respectfully,
JIMMIE ELLIOTT.

Master Jimmie Elliott will
hereafter be the Blade newsboy at
Coriath, Ky., and will get half of
what he sells the paper for. The
paper must be sold for five cents.
Next.

That Stanford Racket Helped
Business.

DANVILLE, Ky., Jan. 26, 1892.
DEAR SIR—I enclose you check
for \$3.00. Please send me the
Blue Grass Blade. Also send it
to George Cogar, Danville, Ky.
After your last issue I don't think
you will have any trouble in col-
lecting in this part of the country.
Your friend,
G. T. HELM.

Stick to Your Faith, Bro.
Moore, in the Ravens."

PILLAR POINT, N. Y. Jan. 26, '92.
Bro. MOORE—Enclosed please
find \$2.00 for my indebtedness to
the Blue Grass Blade.

I am taking five papers, but the
Blade takes the preference. Long
may you live to flourish that Blade
and be instrumental in slaying the
enemy as little David of old did
Goliath.

Stick to your faith, Bro. Moore,
in the Ravens; they will come
when you least expect them.
I like the fearless stand you take
for Prohibition. You are right
and right is bound to win.
Yours respectfully,
C. D. GOULD

matter pretty hard and seemed to
have great curiosity. Then the
others would riggle and want to
dismiss the nasty subject. Oh I
could write you a book about Lex-
ington as I know something of
that town. I tell you Mr. Moore
I would not raise my boy in that
town for any consideration, for if
a boy passes through safely he has
some memory that he would like
to forget. All are tempted in that
place to go to the devil by way of
whisky, cards and women, and I
don't want my boy put through
such a mill.

Hope I have not worn you out,
but when a fellow gets started it
is sometimes hard to stop. I want
say anything about my political
views for fear you will jump on me
with both feet. I am waiting to
see if the Democratic convention
will give us some fellow about
Cleveland's size to pound Republi-
cans with. Send me the paper.
Yours truly,
C. C. WARFIELD.

That's just the way they are
doing here in Lexington. Democ-
rats are wanting somebody to
"pound" the Republicans, and the
Republicans are wanting some-
body to "pound" the Democrats,
and between them both the saloon
keepers and distillers and gam-
blers and "Madams" have
"pounded" all the decency out of
Lexington, until this gentleman
whose name is elegantly engraved
on his letter paper as the cashier
of his son here to be brought 'up
among these people for anything
in reason.

A bank cashier in Fergus Falls,
Minnesota, may have some inde-
pendence, but there is not a bank
cashier in Lexington or a bank
president that is not just as much
afraid of one of these plug ugly
Irish saloon keepers, as he is of
the devil.

You may look all over that list
of names of men who signed that
Law and Order chicken fixing
they got up, and there is not a
single bank man's name on it.

They are afraid these saloon fel-
lows will not deposit the money
of them, of which they are rob-
bers.

the vapors of a dead horse, than
such a man.

FOR THE SPRING!
WHITE GOODS
IN SMALL AND LARGE CHECKS. IN WIDE AND NAR-
ROW STRIPES. IN PLAIN GOODS, NEW, PRETTY.

EMBROIDERIES
Pretty little edges in Swiss and Nainsook, etc. to match all
edges. Match Sets in Nainsook, etc. Hamburgs, all
widths and quantities.

LACES
Torchons, Snaymas, Medics, new and pretty. Match sets in hand-
some qualities. Valenciennes, carefully selected stock, new patterns.

IN LOW PRICES WE LEAD THE WAY.
TAYLOR & HAWKINS
No. 7 West Main Street, Lexington, Ky.

BAKER & BROS.,
No. 12 NORTH LIMESTONE ST.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Carriages, Buggies Phaetons etc.
Repairing promptly done and on reasonable terms.
They are also agents for FRAZER CELEBRATED CARTS
We also have a stock of PONY CARTS on hand.
COME AND SEE US.
BAKER and BROS.

WILSON & STARKS
TAILORS!
HATTERS!
FURNISHERS!
The Largest House, the Largest Stock and the
Largest Business in Our Line in
Central Kentucky.

If you need anything in our line don't buy until you have looked through
our stock.
We are "leaders" in correct styles and low prices.
Farmers are especially invited to make headquarters with us when in town.

WILSON & STARKS,
62, 64 and 66 E. Main Street.

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,
12 EAST MAIN STREET.
New goods are now arriving daily. Laces and embroideries are
crowding our shelves from the narrowest to the widest and richest
patterns. We show them in all sorts of materials. A treat for the
ladies and a wholesome surprise to those who get our prices on them.
No lady in Lexington, anticipating to make up Spring Underwear,
Children's or Misses' Dresses of White Goods, can afford to miss ex-
amining our stock of these goods.

Early Spring Woolen Dress Material.
Novelty Suitings, the rarest and oddest of patterns, new entirely
and pleasing to the eye; prices below actual anticipation, ranging from
50c to \$1 per yard. A new line of spring shades of Henriettas just
opened, new colors, no change in price in spite of the additional duty
on them.

WASH GOODS.
Just received and put in stock a quantity of fine Zephyr Ging-
hams, all new patterns and coloring, modest pin stripes and checks,
Scotch plaids and neat stripes. They are quoted at 30c; we have
marked them at 20c per yard. A full line of dress Gingham in
new designs, estimated to be worth 15c; our price is 10c.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—SPECIAL SALE.
Forty dozen Children's Muslin Drawers, six button holes, patent
facing, at 10c a pair; worth 20c.
Ladies' Mother Hother Hubbard Gown; good muslin, well trimmed
at 55c; they are worth 85c.
Ladies' Muslin Drawers, "Fruit of the Loom" Cotton, deep hem
and tucks above, 22c; worth 40c.
Ladies' walking skirts, deep Cambric ruffle, at 49c; worth 75c.
New Spring Hosiery for Ladies and Gents. We were fortunate in
securing many cases of Ladies' Cotton, Lisle and Silk Hose, in both
black and tancy, prior to the going into effect of the administrative
bill, and our prices thereon will show how these early purchases bene-
fit our customers.
Ladies' regular made fast black Hose, regular price now 35c; we
still have them marked 25c.
Ladies' black and colored Lisle Hose, worth 60c; We still offer
them at 40c.
Ladies' fancy striped Cotton Hose, boot patterns, costing you now
40c; still marked at 25c.

TOILET ARTICLES.
Colgate Turkish Bath Soap, a full dozen for 50c; 4711 Glycerine
different sorts at 42c per box; Espey's Cream, genuine article, 20c;
Vaseline, in bottles at 10c; Ammonia, for household purposes; only 10c
per quart bottle.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.