

ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.



**FAVOR** Of the Public Is Increasing In Our

Ready-to-Wear Department.

Our Early Showing of Fall

**Suits and Wraps**

has been crowned with such stupendous success that it has been necessary to plentifully replenish our stock. There are many new models, and each is a true representation of

**High Class Tailoring.**

New Ideas and Color Combinations are Embraced in this Wonderful Assortment.

Our Large and Comprehensive Display of

**Men's Suits and Overcoats**

are garments entirely original in treatment and design. Stylish and dressy and built for service. In fact CLOTHES that give you that all around satisfied feeling. Turn to us and don't wait too long. That's good advice.



ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.

**McPheeters**  
FOR  
**Furniture.**

**GEO. W. DAVIS,**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.  
BOTH 'PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

**THE**  
**"Middle Stable."**  
'Phones 31.

Having consolidated my two Livery Stables, I can be found in the future at the "Middle Stable," where we will be able to furnish the best of Livery of all kinds at reasonable charges.

Horses boarded by day, week or month.  
Special attention given to furnishing of carriages for Parties, Balls, Funerals, Etc.

**Wm. Hinton, Jr.**

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billiousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like a new person.  
Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets.  
For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Good News to Women.

Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use.

Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For Governor—S. W. Hager.  
For Lieut.-Governor—South Trimble.  
For Attorney-General—J. K. Hendrick.  
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Gullion.  
For Commissioner of Agriculture—J. W. Newman.  
For Secretary of State—Hubert Vreeland.  
For Auditor—Henry Bosworth.  
For Treasurer—Ruby Laffoon.  
For Clerk Court of Appeals—John B. Chenault.  
For United States Senator—J. C. W. Beckham.

**"The Squaw Man" at Lexington.**

One of the most important engagements at the Lexington Opera House will be the appearance there next Wednesday, November 14th, matinee and night, of Wm. Faversham in "The Squaw Man." No play more full of human life passion, and emotion has been presented on the stage. The play has been so successful that it was retained at Wallack's Theatre in New York for a period of six months, and was withdrawn merely to make way for a new production which had been contracted for. It is not too much to say that it has proved one of the big dramatic successes of the season, and in this view the extended press comment throughout the country bears ample witness. There is a bigness about the whole piece that appeals irresistibly to those who witness the performance, and when it is all over, one may safely say that one has seen a real play.

Briefly, the plot deals with the adventures of a young English Army officer who for a sentimental reason saddles himself with a crime committed by his cousin, and makes his way to Wyoming, where he takes up cattle ranching. There, in gratitude for saving his life, he marries the daughter of an Indian Chief, and at once finds himself occupying the cellar in the Western social scale, for he has become a squaw man. The story details how his cousin dies and how the family lawyer comes to him and begs him to return at once to England and assume the title and position that are his by right, of the mental struggle he undergoes, and how at last he refuses to desert his Indian wife.

Liebler & Co. have provided the play with a splendid scenic equipment. The sale of seats will open Monday morning all orders will be promptly filled.

**Fortunate Missourians.**

"When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong today. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Surest cough and cold cure and throat and lung healer. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c and 1.00. Trial bottle free. nov

**Wanted.**

Good man in each county to represent and advertise co-operative department, put out samples, etc. Old established business house. Cash salary \$21.00 weekly, expense money advanced; permanent position. Our reference, Bankers National Bank of Chicago, capital \$2,000,000. Address Manager, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, Chicago, Ill. Desk, No. 1. nov4-4t

**Postmaster Robbed.**

G. W. Fouts, postmaster of Riverton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters; which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for biliousness, neuralgia, weakness and all stomach, liver kidney and bladder derangements. A wonderful tonic. At Oberdorfer's drug store. 50c cents. nov

**Free Reclining Chair Cars.**

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates free reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Fullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis. tf

**A Mountain of Gold**

Could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg, which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of piles, wounds and sores. 25 cents at Oberdorfer's drug store. no

**Dangers of Defective Plumbing!**

Defective plumbing permits the entrance into the house of sewer gas bearing germs of contagious disease to which the human system readily succumbs. Sewer gas is not necessarily generated in the sewer, but is frequently created in the plumbing system within the home and enters the apartments through defective fixtures. If in doubt consult us regarding the piping and repairing defective fixtures with "STANDARD" Porcelain Enameled Ware, acknowledged as the best sanitary equipment.

**J. J. CONNELLY, Plumber.**  
TELEPHONE 180.

**Deaths From Appendicitis**

Decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and ill growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 25 cents. Try them. nov

**BLOCK LIGHTS.**

I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantel complete, only 50 cents.  
J. J. CONNELLY.

**William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.**

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists.  
WILLIAMS M'F'G. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

For sale by Oberdorfer.  
I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantel complete, only 50 cents.  
J. J. CONNELLY.

**OLD DUTCH FARMS.**

**Some of the Oddities of Life in the Netherlands.**

Of the manner of life in Zealand, Netherlands, an observer writes: "The Dutch farmhouse is usually built after a uniform model. The living room usually occupies the whole of the ground floor and is a sitting room, bedroom and kitchen rolled into one. The bedsteads are screened by green curtains or hidden away like cupboards, and what is called the show bedstead—pronk-bedden—always occupies a prominent place in the room. But, then, it is never used; it is kept exclusively for the purpose of proving the high respectability of the family by the fineness of its linen sheets and the richness of the counterpane. Kept nominally in honor of the guests, the most honored guest would not be allowed to use it. In larger or more modern farmhouses a separate room is set apart as a show place, or pronk-kamer, but there is, as a rule, no bedstead, and the room is furnished as a parlor. This room, like the bedstead, is never used by the household for general purposes, but on the occasion of the death of a member of the family it serves as the bier chamber. In some farmhouses a wing has been added to the original building, and in such cases it is divided into two or three small bedrooms.

"As a rule, the stable or shed for the cows forms part of the house and is separated from the living room only by a wooden wall or partition. The door of communication is generally fitted with glass windows, so as to keep the animals under supervision. There is also a class of open farmhouses where there is no partition at all and the animals literally live with the family. Nowhere is the old fashioned theory more firmly held than in Holland that the odor of cows is beneficial to consumptives. Indeed, sometimes those who are tuberculous will go to sleep with the cows in their manger. Over the cow sheds are the hay lofts, and sometimes these serve as sleeping places as well.

"In many of the older farms there is an open fireplace without a chimney, and the smoke finds its way out as best it can, helping in its passage to cure the ham, sausages and black puddings which depend from the beams of the ceiling. The furniture is strictly limited to chairs, tables, the linen press, which is the ornament of the chamber, and perhaps a spinning wheel or a mangle. The ornaments are probably no more than some delft ware hung round the room, generally in racks, and a Dutch clock. The library consists of the family Bible.

"Food of the Boer class is as simple as the rest of their life. The staple dish is buckwheat porridge, and pig meat, especially in the form of hams and sausages, represents the chief article of the principal daily meal, with little or no variety. Coffee is the universal beverage, and the only intoxicant taken is one of the numerous forms of gin distilled in all parts of the country. Treacle is also largely used, while sugar is regarded as a luxury. The bread used is black or rye, but there is also a brown loaf made with treacle and mixed with raisins."—Chicago News.

**Old Roman Banquets.**

When at its zenith the Roman empire laid all the barbaric countries of the world under contribution to supply the tables of its nobles and wealthy citizens with the fine luxuries of life. Asia and Africa poured in the rich spices and fruits of the tropics, Germany and the great north countries raised the grains and wild berries, Italy and the fertile land of the Franks cultivated the vineyards to make or express the wines, every strip of seacoast from the Mediterranean to the Baltic contributed its quota of fish and fowls—for the banquets of the proud, dissolute rulers of the vast empire.

With the choice products of a great world so easily obtained there were wanton waste, foolish extravagance and a strange disregard of the value of expensive luxuries, and the historian dwelling upon these times delights in recapitulating the various articles of diet arranged in tempting manner upon the groaning tables at the great feasts and banquets. But, excepting Nero's dish of peacock tongues and Cleopatra's cup of wine with the dissolved pearls in it, the menu of our modern banquets would compare favorably with those spread in the times when gluttony and greed for luxury were insidiously sapping the strength of Rome.

**REAL STORY OF JUMBO**

**HOW BARNUM GOT THE FAMOUS ELEPHANT "AS HE STANDS."**

**Caging the Monster Brute Was a Contest Between Strength and Strategy, in Which Jumbo Lost and the Great American Showman Won.**

When P. T. Barnum anticipated the decline of the freak and other small stuff as a superlative drawing adjunct of the circus he dispatched agents to Europe to round up something that would startle American amusement lovers. That was early in the year 1882, before the magic wand of Tody Hamilton had transformed the abnormality into the prodigy. To use his own words, Mr. Barnum wanted "twenty camels, thirty ostriches or some other big stuff." He clearly foresaw the tangible possibilities of the menagerie, and, as was so characteristic of the great showman, he decided to "go after it." His agents, headed by a Mr. Davis, landed in London. After viewing the animals in the zoological gardens at Regent park they were ushered into the presence of the big elephant Jumbo, the superintendent inquiring with levity, "Is he big enough?" But London had no intention of disposing of Jumbo, for he had created no little stir in the British metropolis because of his enormous size. The agents departed for continental cities, and at Hamburg nine camels were purchased and shipped to New York to become the nucleus of Barnum's first menagerie.

Two weeks later the Zoological society of London received a cablegram from Mr. Barnum inquiring if Jumbo was for sale and how much money would buy him. The members of the society chanced to be in session at the time and the matter was given some consideration, though they probably thought that this fellow Barnum was just joking. However, Mr. Barnum received in answer to his inquiry the following: "You may have Jumbo for £2,000 as he stands." There was considerable meaning to that "as he stands" clause, because Jumbo was no ordinary elephant. He weighed something over six tons, stood over eleven feet in his stockings and possessed a mind of his own that could be so contrary at times that people often accused Jumbo of being quite human.

In due time Mr. Barnum's agents arrived with the £2,000 for the purchase of Jumbo and a huge cage in which to encase him and transport him to America. The cage was upon wheels, was powerfully constructed and weighed something over four tons. The transaction was made with due formality, and Jumbo became American property. Accordingly and with considerable pomp the big elephant was escorted from his spacious and almost palatial quarters in the garden up to the American constructed cage, but Jumbo smelled a mouse (they say that elephants are afraid of mice), and he refused with dignity to lend himself to such nefarious plans. Coaxing and threats were vain, and Jumbo, triumphant, was led back to his quarters for the night. He was given his usual supper and dreamed unmolested of the slysum where all good elephants go.

The agents began to appreciate the significance of that "as he stands" clause. But they had a plan. The next day Jumbo was again escorted to the cage. Again he respectfully declined to enter, complacently putting a foot forward and defiantly bidding the overworked men to move him. Thereupon stout ropes were obtained, and it soon became apparent that Jumbo was to undergo the indignity of being pulled into his new quarters. But all the king's horses and all the king's men pulled and worked in vain. Jumbo was immovable. He had blue blood in his veins, and he couldn't understand why he should be obliged to exchange his elaborate quarters for a cage 9 by 12. Again at night Jumbo dreamed and dreamed in peace.

The following day was strenuous. A large force was drafted into service. Jumbo was coaxed, pulled, beaten and coaxed again, but again he slept and dreamed in his quarters in the garden.

That "as he stands" clause was about the biggest proposition that the American showmen had undertaken for a long time, and it soon became apparent that the Britishers did possess a streak of humor after all. The agents got busy. The next morning Jumbo was up with the sun and was somewhat surprised to find that his breakfast was not in its accustomed place. But he soon discovered it in an adjoining room—a new room by the way, but as Jumbo had been so victorious he evidently thought he was deserving of larger apartments, and he entered the new addition, said grace and enjoyed his breakfast. But that was the undoing of Jumbo, for no sooner had he begun to satisfy his morning appetite than the door through which he entered was closed and tightly bolted. Jumbo was at last in the cage, which had during the night been converted into an improvised room by the new purchasers. But Jumbo took his defeat philosophically. It was a case of strategy and diplomacy, and he had lost. The cage was wheeled away to the wharf, and soon Jumbo was bidding adieu and an revoir to old England, and P. T. Barnum's press agents were busy telling the people of America of the coming of the biggest elephant in the world.

Jumbo was born in Africa. When a wee bit of a pachyderm he was taken to Paris, and soon thereafter he was taken to the London zoo, where he remained for seventeen years. As mentioned above, he stood almost twelve feet in height and weighed about six tons. Following his departure Jumbo became the reigning sensation of London. The society was criticised for selling him, for it had just dawned upon the people of London that Jumbo was

a "big thing." Children talked about him upon the streets. Grownups discussed him. The papers and magazines took up the subject. Parliament heard speeches on Jumbo; even the queen took time to discuss him. But the society in defense claimed that Jumbo was becoming ferocious and unmanageable, which proved to be true.

Once in America, Mr. Barnum advertised Jumbo to the limit. Americans went wild over the animal, and he was exhibited from coast to coast. As Mr. Barnum had anticipated, Jumbo became "it." But on Sept. 15, 1885, while the Barnum & Bailey show was at St. Thomas, Ont., the famous elephant was killed by a freight train while he was on his way to be loaded into one of the Barnum cars.

But that was not the last of Jumbo. By prearrangement noted taxidermists were engaged, and the skin and skeleton of Jumbo were prepared and placed in the natural history museum in New York city, where they are the cynosure of all that visit the great institution.—Billboard.

**MEN, WOMEN AND MEALS.**

**Something on a Tray and the Tyranny of Food.**

When men suppose that dinner goes on whether they are at home or not they labor under a curious misconception. Arthur Pendenys, writing about this melancholy fact, declares: "Some one once said that an ordinary woman's favorite dinner is an egg in a drawing room. All women have a passion for something on a tray. To the masculine mind things on a tray are unsatisfying, but to the feminine body they embody the very manna from heaven." It is easy to understand that Arthur Pendenys or any other "masculine mind" might have trouble in comprehending the why and wherefore of this debilitated taste, but no woman would be at a loss to explain it. It comes from the fatigue which woman suffers as the result of her colossal task of feeding man. To nourish the human race is the appointed work of woman. At the very inception of life this is her labor, and never can existence be so fine, so free, so heroic or so beautiful that she must not pause three times a day—or more—to bend her mind to the menu that shall please her lord. She has been accused of writing no epics. It is said that she is incapable of composing an oratorio, of designing a cathedral or conceiving an heroic statue or painting a picture of the first quality. The report is that she might have done something of the kind if the men had not been hungry so frequently and so insistently. To be the nourisher of the human race is an undertaking so prodigious that it is a marvel that the mere exasperation of being chained to the harder has not made fiends or innamates out of women, and from squaw to countess their sufferings in this regard have points of similarity. Is it any wonder, then, that with the ever hungry man out of the way the woman seeks escape from the tyranny of food and "eats strawberries by moonlight on a flowery bank?"—Reader Magazine.

**Peers as Pugilists.**

Lord Byron on an interesting occasion displayed his remarkable pugilistic powers, powers of which the poet peer was very proud, as he was of his cricket feats and almost unrivaled precision as a pistol shot. Lord Lonsdale was riding home from a fox hunt one day when he encountered a wagon driver who insolently refused to make way for a lady driving a trap. The noble lord got off his horse and, without throwing off his coat, ordered the wagoner to "put up his hands," which he did promptly, being an expert in the "noble art" and confident. It was a sanguinary fight for both combatants, but the wagoner was made to "bite earth" and acknowledge defeat. Byron was regularly trained in boxing by the famous bruiser Jackson, and in a history of the ring his lordship's name frequently appears as a "backer" at prize fights. The last of the aristocratic patrons of the ring was the late Sir James Boswell of Auchinleck, a grandson of the famous biographer of Dr. Johnson. Sir James was tutored by Jamie Goldie, for many years champion of Scotland, and the pupil was worthy of the teacher.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**The World's Building Wonder.**

The biggest and most mysterious building job on record may be said to have been the construction of the great wall of China, planned by the Emperor Chin Ize Wang, 214 B. C. The length of the wall was 1,250 miles, up hill and down dale, with a width and height of fifteen and twenty feet respectively. How the wall was built of brick and granite in a region entirely destitute of clay to make the former and bare of the latter is a problem which has never been solved. Fifty thousand men were employed in its construction, and so well did they do their work that, although in many places the wall has fallen into decay, there are still considerable portions of it intact.

**Blatherskite.**

"Blatherskite" is an Americanism, or, rather, an old word which has survived chiefly in American usage. The way it came to be popular here is curious. It is really the old Scottish "blatherskate," from "blather," to talk nonsense (old Norse "bladr," nonsense), and "skate," a term of opprobrium. In the song "Maggie Lauder," written about 1650, occur the words, "Jog on your gait, ye blatherskate," and this song was a very popular one in the American camp during the war of independence; hence the vogue of the expressive word in its Americanized form. "Blathermskite" was the Irish version early in the nineteenth century.