

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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Elks' Memorial Services.

The memorial services of the Paris Elks at the Christian Church Sunday night, were more impressive than at anytime heretofore held in this city. The large double auditorium of this handsome church was filled, every seat being taken, and some few standing. The music for the occasion was very appropriate and the best ever heard in our city on any former occasion of this kind. The voluntary on the organ by the accomplished organist, Miss Grinnan, was beautiful. The quartette numbers, "Jesus Savior of My Soul," Rubenstein, and "Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace," Dudley Buck, rendered by Mrs. Frank Fithian, Miss Flora Hill, Judge H. C. Howard and Dr. Frank Fithian, were simply gems, and these well-known artists were at their best.

"The solo, "O, Rest in the Lord," sang by Miss Flora Hill, with her rich and melodious alto voice, was pronounced to be the most beautiful solo ever heard in our city.

The committee who had charge of selecting an orator for the occasion failed at the last moment to secure an out of town speaker, and prevailed on Mr. J. L. Earlywine only four days ago to consent to deliver the address. The committee could not have done better in the first place than by selecting this young man from their own lodge. Mr. Earlywine proved himself to be an orator in every sense of the word. For thirty minutes he held the large audience spellbound by his unique, eloquent and brilliant address. We regret that space forbids us publishing the entire address. Mr. Earlywine said in part:

"For it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment." Fraternity is a celestial flower, so beautiful that it seems to have been dropped by some wandering angel, and the smile omnipotence, loath to leave it, seems to have crept and nestled within its petals, there to bloom forever among the children of men. Of the many blossoms upon this wonderful flower, none is sweeter than the Benevolent, Protective Order of Elks.

Founded upon the purest motives in the human breast, with their lodges in every city, their homes in every State; fighting the evils of the streets and slums by gathering the youth of the land into their own bright and healthy clubrooms; with their boundless charity blind and dumb—but never deaf—a charity that never talks of its deeds, that never sees whether its objects be within or without the fold—but a charity that hears every distress and answers every call; with gentle benevolence, like the antlered king of the forest, of the sleepless watch and tireless step; with their sweet communion at the eleventh hour weaving, with the touch of a vanished hand, the orphan's

prayer and the widow's tear into a fadeless rose of memory—without its thorn; standing upon principles eternal and sublime, the Benevolent, Protective Elks have grown into a great order as calmly, as silently and as serenely as the tints of dawn, gathered by the circling hours, bursts over the curve of the ocean into a faultless day.

This inspiration of benevolence, protection and charity is an American institution. It comes to us with no venerable legend of antiquity, with no fabled tale of mystic structure or broken column, with no supernatural origin in the superstitious past. It was born in the wilderness of a great city, it was cradled by a group of homeless actors. It will live as long as the Republic stands, until the kindly race of men are extinct, for its tenets are immortal.

"Ever gainst that season comes wherein our Savior's birth is celebrated," 'tis a custom of our order to roll away the years from the tomb of the past and commune with those dear ones whom the wave of dissolution has borne upon its crest to the farther shore. We have gathered together this evening to weave from the withered things of the long-ago, a wreath of sweet forget-me-nots, to place upon the brow of the absent ones.

"Death is a mysterious but kindly king. He takes the buds, the blossoms and the ripened fruit, and yet he is to the soul the Galilean Tamer, for he stills in the human breast its tempests, and cries to the throbs of the aching heart—"Peace, be still." "In conclusion let me say the dear departed ones are not forgotten. We have not forgotten them. He will not forget them. Let us tonight as we do reverence to their memory, anchor our firm hope as brothers, anchor our firm hope as Elks, anchor our firm hope as men upon the promise of the Nazarene."

Selling Goods in Adjoining Counties.

McPheeters shipped goods last week to Fayette, Harrison, Nicholas and Fleming counties to people who have read of the ridiculously low prices he is selling his stock.

Additional Postoffice Clerk.

Postmaster Earlywine has been allowed an additional clerk who will go on duty December 15, and remain till January 1, 1907. The new clerk will be stationed in the lobby of the postoffice, whose duty it will be to weigh all packages and parcels.

Don't Forget the Location.

Remember that we are no longer at the old stand. We have moved next door to Howell & Heathman's stable, Baldwin Bros.'s old stand. Come see us in our new quarters.

JAS. E. CRAVEN.

At Cost.

The closing out-at-cost sale of McPheeters is certainly being well attended, judging from the amount of furniture that they are daily shipping from their store.

Court Day.

Small crowd in town yesterday, and very little stock on the market. A few mules were here. Brack Levi sold a mare mule to Earl Shropshire for \$175, and several pair of extra good ones changed hands.

At the stock pens of M. J. Murphy the following sales were made: Thirty 1,000 pound heifers to F. E. Nelson at \$3.75; one 1,250 pound steer to George Pepper at 4 cents; one heifer to J. A. Wilson for \$18; twelve head of 900 pound steres to Meter & Jacoby at \$3.90.

Dining Room Chairs.

Specials in dining room chairs at McPheeters, six chairs to a set. He is selling them at ridiculous low prices.

What

Mitchell

Says.

When you want a quart of good OYSTERS call at my store I do not handle Cincinnati stock. There is a large difference. We sell you oysters and not water. Does not cost any more and you will be pleased.

Yours truly,

C. B. MITCHELL.

I have purchased the stock of
ARKER & JAMES.

In order to make room for a new and complete
SPRING STOCK,

I will sell the remainder of the clothing stock at

HALF PRICE!

This is cheaper than the factories can make the goods. Everybody knows that Parker & James carried nothing but high class clothing.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures

Divide by Two and You Have the Price.

I Am Receiving New Furnishings Daily.

GIVE ME A LOOK BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.

C. R. JAMES,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Extraordinary Values.

FRANK & CO.,

"The Ladies' Store."

See our Late Arrivals in **New Fancy Loose Coats.** Special Values at **\$5, 7.50, 8.50, 9.50**

New Loose Black Coats. SPECIAL VALUES - AT - **\$6.50, \$10, Up.**

FURS, FURS! Special Line of Ladies', Children's and Misses' Fine Furs for Christmas.

BUY NOW AND SAVE MONEY.

We are offering our entire line of HIGH GRADE READY-TO-WEAR SUITS for Ladies, Misses and Juniors at Prices that Please the Purchaser. Many suits are marked at Less Than Manufacturer's Cost, and all are Greatly Reduced in Price to make selling easy. We are

ALTERING ALL SUITS FREE OF COST.

TOYS - DOLLS - TOYS.

Our Toy Department is Now Ready for Your Visit. Come and Bring the Children.

New lines of Handkerchiefs, Chiffon Scarfs, Stocks, Ties, Linen Scarfs, Squares, Center Pieces, Comb and Brush Sets, Plated Silverware of All Kinds.

FRANK & CO., - - - Paris, Kentucky.

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