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Sun Light, Electric Light, Moon Light.

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Our wiring department is fully eq uipped to
furnish first-class work in every particular.
Let us wire up your house to-day. You will
enjoy using Electric Light.

PARIS ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

S. L. ALLEN, - - - Manager.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Halls Family Pills for constipation. 24nov

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your Kidneys. Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by Oberdorfer. WILLIAMS M'F'G. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

County Court Days.

Below is a list of County Courts held each month in counties tributary to Paris:
Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3d Monday.
Bath, Owingsville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3d Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 3d Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2d Monday.
Harrison, Cynthia, 4th Monday.
Henry, Newcastles, 1st Monday.
Jessamine, Nicholasville, 3d Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2d Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 2d Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3d Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2d Monday.
Oldham, Lagrange, 4th Monday.
Owen, Owenton, 4th Monday.
Pleasanton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Pulaski, Somerset, 3d Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3d Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2d Monday.
Wayne, Monticello, 4th Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

Special Low Rates

VIA

Louisville & Nashville R. R.



And Connections.

Home Seekers and Special One Way Colonist Rates to the WEST, NORTHWEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays during March and April, 1907.

\$38.00

To San Francisco, Los Angeles and Many Other California Points.

Tickets on sale daily March 1 to April 30, 1907.

\$40.40

To Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash., Vancouver, B. C., Etc.

Tickets on sale daily March 4 to April 30.

Correspondingly low rates to intermediate points West and Northwest.

Further information cheerfully given by W. H. HARRIS, Agent, D. S. JORDAN, T. A.

Cinderella to Date.

By EILEEN MAXFIELD.

Copyright, 1906, by May McKoon.

"I suppose you have read in the papers—if you have time to think about anything except yourself—that the Westfield bank is wrecked. They have arrested Mr. Hartley and Mr. Manners, but that does not help the rest of us. In a short time I presume I shall be on the county. If you had married Dan Martin, as I wanted you to do, I should not be facing this terrible situation, but you always were headstrong, and my whole life has been sacrificed to the effort to raise you as your dear dead mother would have had me. Even now Dan is willing to forgive your folly and marry you. He will have the house all done over, and his sister will go to John's to live, and there will be only Dan and you and me."

The letter covered five closely written pages, and Annabel read it through twice with firmly set lips and dry eyes. Then very deliberately she put on her coat, hat and gloves and went out for a long walk in the snowy park, where motor cars filled with fur clad figures flew past and laughing children pelted her with harmless balls of feathery whiteness. It was a glorious day, and when she came back to her dingy hall room she was smiling, and the hard lines had faded from her face. Then she wrote her answer:

My Dear Aunt Molly—I am so grieved to hear of the bank wreck. I had not read of it in the papers, because we have been enjoying the privilege of some special instruction under Professor of New York, and I have been working at the academy night and day. Perhaps the bank receivers may save something, and in the meantime you must not worry. I will have the store decorated to you, and the rent will more than keep your house going, and each week I will send you some of my earnings. I am inclosing a money order for \$5 that I happen to have in hand. Have Mr. Gregory arrange the transfer of the store property. As to Mr. Martin, please do not urge that upon me again. I still feel that I have some right to happiness, and I know it will never come to me through Dan Martin.

Not one word of reproach, no reminders of a dun colored childhood and a dreary girlhood, spent under nagging of the most trying sort; no reference to the fact that her own patrimony had gone under with her aunt's small fortune in the bank wreck; no intimation that she had sent almost her last dollar in the money order and must now drop her art studies and seek a position in the workaday world. She smiled grimly as she mailed the letter. Her aunt would accept the sacrifice and wait to Dan Martin over Annabel's lack of appreciation.

Dan Martin! How she hated every inch of his undersized person, his small beady eyes, his perpetual smile, his weak, receding chin! She mailed the letter with a strange feeling of independence achieved, for now she had paid to her own satisfaction the debt of gratitude imposed by her aunt, which had hung over her young life like a pall. She was free now to work out her own happiness.

But for the next week happiness seemed to move farther and farther away. In later years she never thought of those days without shuddering.

The holidays were over. Nobody wanted to hire clerks or buy illuminated cards or telephone records or any of the pretty things she painted. The room rent was again due. She might sell her few casts and painting outfit. She set her lips firmly and climbed the stairs to a fashionable employment agency. The manager was sitting at the telephone when Annabel entered. She hung up the receiver with an impatient frown.

"What do you want—a position as governess or companion? Nothing like that in view; a hundred applicants for every position. Oh, wait a minute! You look bright. Can you do manicuring and dress hair a bit and mend breeches? If you can do it even halfway, I wish you'd try this place. I've sent the customer a dozen girls, and they always part after a terrible scene. The woman's a crank, but you look as if you had tact."

The upshot was that Annabel, with 25 cents in her purse and a notice of rent due under the door of her hall room, went to see Mrs. Cartwright Brown, and that highly strung personage said with dissatisfaction and suspicion in her voice that she would give the girl a trial.

The Cartwright Browns were newly rich. The father had made an enormous fortune through his own efforts and was proud of it. The mother was so burdened by it that she was on the verge of nervous prostration. Annabel saw it was nerves and not temper and took heart. Later she learned that there were a son and a daughter away at college who were just a little ashamed of their new riches.

Nobody, Annabel least of all, knew how it happened, but she became the virtual head of the Cartwright Brown household. Mrs. Brown vowed that she could hire a visiting manicurist and hairdresser, but no one could stand between her and domestic and social worries as Annabel could.

It was Annabel who reorganized the staff of servants and installed a competent housekeeper. It was Annabel who had the conservatories brought up to date, Annabel who made out congenial dinner lists, Annabel who conferred with Mrs. Brown's modiste and Mr. Brown's tailor, Annabel who shipped smart, suitable clothing and room furnishings to two colleges.

er nor private secretary—just Mrs. Annabel." She did not receive with Mrs. Brown on Wednesday afternoons, but she did join the family occasionally at the theater or in viewing art exhibitions. And it was after one of these rare occasions that she realized the full extent of her happiness. She had been hunting congenial work, not an art career. She knew now that her small talent for drawing had offered her only an excuse for fleeing an unhappy home life, but that she never would have become a great artist, while she was a competent manager of the Cartwright Brown home. She sent her aunt's allowance regularly and gave no thought to the future—until the two young people came home from college. The daughter was a mere butterfly, who neither appreciated nor resented Annabel's position in the household. The son was a grave faced chap who seemed suddenly oppressed by the responsibility of his father's wealth. He had studied theoretical sociology in college and on practical lines among the gilded youth of his class.

By this time the Cartwright Browns were at their country place, and Annabel found that her early morning rides were subject to interruption, not unpleasant, but disturbing. Norman Brown insisted upon unloading upon her capable shoulders, as his mother and father had done before him, the burden of his personal problems. But they were no longer burdensome when he found that Annabel shared his ideals about the use of wealth, and he boldly carried his plans to his father.

"No more college? You're going into the works? Say, what will our rich friends think?"

"I am more interested in knowing what the men at our works will think. And Miss Annabel says"—

Cartwright Brown waved his hand as if to dismiss the entire subject.

"Oh, if Annabel says you are right neither heaven nor earth could move you. I declare that girl has this family hypnotized."

"Nothing of the sort, and you know it," replied his son hotly. "She has simply taught us how to make the best of our money."

"And cured your mother of nervous prostration. Gracious, when I think of those old days! Oh, try it if you like."

Letter from Miss Molly Sewell to Annabel Maitland:

*** We were inexpressibly shocked. Of course I had watched for your name under some magazine illustrations or for some work you would send me, and when none came I sent Dan Martin to Denver to find out what you were doing. You, a Sewell and a Maitland, living out as a mere servant! You must come home at once. The Westfield bank will pay 50 cents on the dollar, and we can get along somehow, and if you show some signs of settling down I think Dan will marry you after all. He isn't like some men, holding a grudge.

Letter from Annabel to her Aunt Molly:

The wedding took place yesterday afternoon. I wanted to have you come, but we were compelled to hasten matters. There is trouble at the Blackstake matters, and Norman wants to be on the ground at once. He is a prince among men, dear aunt, and you will learn to love him when we come to see you, forgiving the fact that this prince found his Cinderella not behind the kitchen stove, but in his mother's boudoir. I am not ashamed of my work in the past year, for it brought me the greatest happiness that can come to a woman. We were married with the full consent of his parents, and I cannot write more. My cup of happiness brims over and blots out mere words. MOLLY.

Moral Snobbery.

One of the commonest forms of snobbery is not social at all, but moral. Many people are moral snobs who have not a grain of social ambition. When Napoleon said, "I am above morality," he not only gave expression to what some great people have secretly thought about themselves, but to what thousands of their small admirers have openly said of them. They do not reflect, perhaps, as they justify their heroes, that to declare any one in the world above morality is to say that morality has ceased to exist, has been found out and exploded, nothing remaining but some utilitarian rules suitable for the guidance of mediocre minds. The moral law must be supreme or nowhere. Yet this, as it seems to us, self evident proposition is by no means easy to apply. Most of us feel that for any one to lay too much stress upon the moral shortcomings of a great man is a sign of a small mind or at least of a defective education. We do not habitually speak of Nelson in respect of his marriage, of Bacon in the matter of his proved corruption, of Coleridge in connection with his opium habit or of Charles Lamb in his cups as we should speak of Smith, Brown and Robinson in like circumstances. Must we, then, admit ourselves to be moral snobs? The prima facie evidence is very much against us.—London Spectator.

Why They Wanted to Win.

We knew of only one case in which a man has tried to select a wife by a competitive examination. Fifteen ladies entered for the matrimonial prize and sat down to a paper of questions of which the following are samples: Name seven kinds of pie and describe how each is prepared. Do you advocate the use of chewing rings for teaching children? Give in 100 words your views on suitable dress when married.

The climax came when the man who set the paper proposed to the winner. She refused him point blank, and so did the other fourteen.—London Tit-Bits.

Spoil His Fun.

A street car conductor sees a great many amusing things in the course of a day, but the unreasonable passengers keep him so mad that he cannot half enjoy them.—Somerville Journal.

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 new person. Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Bargains in REAL ESTATE For Sale.

I have listed the following property for sale:

Two Cottages on West street. Four large rooms each, halls, porches, cistern, good stable; lots 50x100 feet.

Farm of 153 acres near Centerville; all in grass except 25 acres. Brick residence, good barns and all other out buildings.

Another farm of 47 7-10 acres, on the Russell Cave pike, 8 miles from Paris, 10 from Lexington. New tobacco barn. Other buildings are good.

should be glad to show you these places at any time. Prices right.

Call on or address

R. W. BECRAFT,

2nd Floor Wilson Building.

P. T. Phone 748.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.

BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

HEMP WANTED.

Highest Market Price paid for Hemp.

Hemp Brakes For Sale.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both Phones 14.

NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, Beers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th Streets, lately purchased by

T. F. BRANNON.

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

IT'S WIEDEMANN.

NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER, WIEDEMANN.

For Sale at All First-Class Saloons. Recommended as Best for Family Use.

LYONS' SALOON,

Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST



"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie. For she knew in her little heart, That German Syrup, home's great treasure, Could health and joy impart.

The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough and dread dangers of the poor consumptive. But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweat? Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup.

We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75-cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve and cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial and lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pain. No remedy equals DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS Sold by Druggists and Dr. Metz Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Oberdorfer.

ELITE BARBER SHOP.

GARL - GRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Cold and Hot Baths.

FIVE CHAIRS - NO WAITS.

Only First-Class Barbers Employed