

Stop and Think

What it cost you to decorate your home, including paper, draperies, etc., then you will put in

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

which are absolutely free from soot or dirt of any kind and will not discolor the most delicate ceiling.

Think of the convenience. Touch a button and you can turn the light on in any part of the house; does away with carrying around lighted matches and the danger of fire.

ELECTRIC LIGHT is just what you need these hot nights. Clear, bright and cool. Try a portable Electric Stand Lamp and you will be inconvenienced.

We can wire your house without inconvenience to you. Consult us today.

PARIS ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

S. L. ALLEN, - - - Manager.

Two First-Class Saloons.

Cornee 10th and Main and 714 Main Streets.

VANHOOK

Bottled in Bond \$1.00 Per Quart.

Best \$2.00 per Gallon whiskey in the world. This is not rectified whiskey, but

2 Stamp Goods.

Our best barrel goods at \$4 per gallon can't be beat.

LION DRAUGHT BEER and BOTTLED BEERS Always Fresh and Cold.

T. F. BRANNON.

Paris, Ky.



\$16.00

ROUND TRIP.

BEST OF THE TEASON.

ATLANTIC CITY

Cape May and Other Jersey City Resorts.

Thursday, August 15th.

Fifteen Days Limit.

Stop-over at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington on return trip within final limit. Through Day Coaches and Sleepers to Atlantic City without change.

For full information and reservations address,

GEO. W. BARNEY, D. P. A.,
Lexington, Kentucky.

THE WORST CLIMATES.

Three Places Where Weather Conditions Are Unbearable.

"Speaking of rank climates," said a globe trotter, "I have experienced the three worst.

"Of these three unspeakable climates I give the palm to the strait of Magellan. There is rain on an average 250 days in the year. The wind blows a hurricane from January to December. The thermometer never rises much above the freezing point—a year round of raw, bitter days of rain and snow.

"Next comes Sierra Leone, on the African west coast. That low lying marshy region has an average temperature of 81 degrees, and the annual rainfall is 189 inches—enormous! There are, too, the 'smokes.' These are mists, smelling like oyster mud, that rise continually from the marshes, giving marsh fever to nine out of ten of the white men that breathe them—a year round of hot and sticky days, with vile smelling clouds of mist and whirling clouds of mosquitoes.

"Last come the high tablelands of central Asia, where the lack of moisture in the air makes the days Saharan and the nights arctic—days like a redhot furnace, nights like a January blizzard. Before this range of temperature no human constitution can stand up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ZOO CATERER.

Special Knowledge Required to Run a Wild Animals' Hotel.

"To run a wild animals' hotel—for what is a zoo but that?—requires a lot of special knowledge," said an animal keeper. "How would you, for instance, know how to provide for a rhinoceros or a tapir? If you don't cater right for your animal guests, if you don't give them what they want, they pack up and quit the hotel, you know—that is to say, they die. It amounts to the same thing.

"Yes, it takes special knowledge to feed a zoo. You wouldn't know, would you, that an elephant requires 150 pounds daily—no more, no less—of rice, hay, straw, roots, bread and biscuit?

"A hippo wants more. Give him roots, hay and grass, 200 pounds of them, and he won't register a single kick.

"A giraffe with its dainty appetite, asks only for fifty pounds a day of chaff, salad, grain and clover.

"But don't offer vegetables to lions and tigers. Eight pounds apiece of raw horseflesh, with plenty of bone and gristle, is their ration, year in and year out.

"We have our farms, too, to supply our table, just as lots of other hotels do. Only our farms are queer ones. One is a mouse farm. In it, with the help of traps, we raise a tremendous annual crop. Another is a worm farm, where we produce yellow meal worms by the thousand for our birds."—Exchange.

Marie Antoinette's Books.

The unhappy Queen Marie Antoinette possessed an important library of 4,712 volumes, consisting of plays and romances, little books a la mode, the works of Pascal, Bossuet, Fenelon, Bourdaloue, Massillon, Boileau, Rousseau, Cornelle, Moliere, Voltaire and many others. She loved music passionately and had a large collection of operas in eighty-nine numbers. The bindings were by Blaziot and were uniform in red morocco, with the arms of France and Austria stamped upon them. The execution of the work was poor and the decadence in the art of binding evident. The glories of the art of Padeloup and the Deromes had passed away, and the revolution effectually killed whatever knowledge remained of the ancient skill of the bookbinders. Half a century later saw its revival in France, and the art has since flourished both there and on English soil.—London Spectator.

How Beetles Defend Themselves.

Beetles have other defenses than their cuirass, such as nauseous or caustic liquids, which they expel on provocation, and, strange to say, certain beetles actually exude their blood, charged with noxious products. The practice is confined to the chrysomelidae, some of the timarchae and adonia, the coccinellidae and the meloidae. The blood of the coccinellidae has a strong, disagreeable odor like that of the whole insect. That of the timarchae is odorless, but has an astringent flavor, and in the case of the Timarchae primeloides is venomous. The blood of the meloidae contains much cantharidine.

A Problem in Golf.

Two young ladies were making their first essay at golf. "Dear me," said the first young lady, "what shall I do now? My ball is in a hole." The second young lady took out a book of instructions. "Let me see," she said, turning the pages. "I presume you must now take a stick of the right shape and get it out." "Oh, yes, of course," said the first young woman. "See if you can find me a stick shaped like a dustpan and brush."

He Stuck to It.

Her Husband—If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to regret it. His Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me. Her Husband—Well, you heard what I said.—Chicago News.

Obliging.

Prisoner—I'll reform, judge, if you'll give me time. Judge—All right. I'll give you thirty days.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Philosophy is a good horse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a journey.—Goldsmith.

FIRED ONLY JOKES.

The Way Judge Thacher Dodged a Challenge to a Duel.

Documents in the Congressional library at Washington show that when the establishment of the mint was under discussion in Washington's time there were some amusing debates in congress concerning the device the coins should bear. There is one account of a squabble over the design for the silver dollar.

It appears that a member of the house from a southern state bitterly opposed the choice of the eagle on account of its being the "king of birds," and hence neither suitable nor proper to represent a nation whose institutions and interests were wholly inimical to monarchical forms of government.

Judge Thacher in reply had playfully suggested that perhaps a goose might suit the gentleman, as it was rather a humble and republican bird and would also be serviceable in other respects, as the goslings would answer to place upon the dime.

This reply created considerable merriment, and the irate southerner, considering the humorous rejoinder an insult, sent a challenge to Judge Thacher, who proudly declined it. The bearer, rather astonished, asked, "Will you be branded as a coward?"

"Certainly, if he pleases," replied Thacher. "I always was one, and he knew it, or he would never have risked a challenge."

The affair caused much mirth, but was finally adjusted, cordial relations being restored, the irritable southerner concluding that there was nothing to be gained in fighting one who fired nothing but jokes.—Chicago Chronicle.

THE BRITISH BREAKFAST.

Trying in Its Monotony, Though the Food Is Substantial.

A distinguished author once described an unripe persimmon as a fine incentive to generosity, since we would rather give it to another than eat it ourselves. And perhaps the English breakfast may be likened to the early persimmon.

Monotony is the keynote of the early meal in a British household—not but that the food is good and substantial, but there is a sameness year in and year out about the dishes that is trying indeed to an American. Here is a list of eatables and drinkables made up from the breakfast menu of ten middle class English households and ten purely English hotels:

Porridge, served with sugar and milk; ham and eggs, eggs and bacon, grilled ham, boiled and poached eggs, fried sausages, dried fish (herrings or sardines), dry toast, white or brown bread and butter, marmalade or jam, tea or coffee.

The man or woman who has been accustomed to break the fast with wheat cakes and maple sirup, followed by grilled bluefish and a juicy porterhouse or pork tenderloin, helped out by Virginian honey and a choice of a hundred or more delights in the way of bread and freshly baked cakes, sits down to breakfast in England with a sigh.—From Derrick's British Report.

Knew His Place.

The village carpenter had given so generously of his services and sound advice toward rebuilding the little memorial chapel that when it was completed all the summer people agreed that he should be asked to speak after the luncheon which was to follow the dedication exercises. The day and the carpenter's turn came duly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, dear friends," he began, his good brown face very red indeed, "I am a good deal better fitted for the scaffold than for public speaking."

Then he realized what he had said and sat down amid roars of laughter.—Youth's Companion.

A Curiosity About Eclipses.

The average number of total and partial eclipses in any one year is four, the maximum seven and the minimum two. There is nothing really peculiar in this except the fact that where only two occur they are always both of the sun. There are more solar than lunar eclipses, but the sun being so much larger than the earth or moon the shadow terminates in a point and is visible only along a narrow track, while the lunar obscuration is frequently visible over half a continent.

Where Beggars Ride.

"If wishes were horses beggars would ride," says the old saw. But in Persia beggars actually do ride, although they patronize the humble donkey instead of his more aristocratic brother. How they manage to obtain these useful animals or even to exist themselves passes European comprehension, but the fact remains that they do both.—Wide World Magazine.

Enforcing the Law.

"What are they moving the church for?" "Well, stranger, I'm mayor of these diggin's, an' I'm fer law enforcement. We've got an ordinance what says no taloon shall be nearer than 300 feet to a church. I gave 'em three days to move the church."—Judge.

Confirmation Strong.

Mrs. McSosh—You brute! Is it possible that you are drunk again? Mr. McSosh—I think I must be, m' dear. If I wasn't, I wouldn't have t' nerve to come home t' you in thish bestly condition o' 'toshication.—Cleveland Leader.

People in this world are so much alike that if you find fault with one you will hit a hundred.—Montreal Star.

HARDY FERNS.

About Forty Species Are Suited to Outdoor Culture.

Among the hardy ferns are varieties greatly differing in size and form, from a hairlike creeping stem bearing a few simple mosslike leaves to the vigorous growing plants with large leaves, attaining a height of two or three feet. Ferns are interesting and extremely beautiful, especially when grown as specimen plants or in combination with other plants. The varying conditions in which the different species succeed are remarkable. Many of them require a warm temperature, while others do well in cool and shady places.

Of the 4,000 or more species of ferns not more than about forty species are suited to outdoor culture in ordinary soils and situations. These species can be planted in beds, borders or rockeries or in the foreground of shrubbery. As most of them require a somewhat shady place, they are especially useful for filling in places where grass and other light loving plants cannot grow. Perfect drainage is required. The soil should have leaf mold in it, or decayed peat or well decayed sod will answer.

Hardy ferns are best planted in the spring, but they can be planted in the summer if the fronds or leaves are cut back, making it easier for the plants to establish themselves before the winter sets in. From his florist the amateur gardener can obtain cuttings of varieties most suitable for the soil and climate in his vicinity. In the winter the ferns should be given protection, with a covering of leaves, hay or straw.—Washington Star.

Respected His Scruples.

In the mathematics class one day at Williams college Professor S., who was rarely made the subject of college jests, was excessively annoyed by some man "sneaking" a small rubber bladder. The noise seemed to come from near a certain Jack Hollis, and after querying each of his neighbors and receiving a negative answer Professor S. said sternly:

"Hollis, do you know who is making that unbearable noise?"

Hollis, who had been the guilty person all along, assumed an air of stoical bravery and said calmly, "I know, sir, but I prefer not to tell."

Professor S.'s angry face grew calmer, and with evident pleasure he replied: "I respect your scruples, Hollis. They do you credit and should shame the guilty man, sir."

John Milton's Cottage.

One of the best preserved historic country houses in all England is John Milton's cottage at Chalfont St. Giles, to which the blind and aging poet fled when the great plague swooped down on London. That was in July, 1665, and Milton had just finished "Paradise Lost" and received a five pound note for it, with a promise of three more five pound notes if the poem sold four additional 1,300 copies each. The cottage stands at the top of the village, and it is in practically the same condition as when Milton left it. Here the poet received his distinguished guests during the latter part of his life.

Zephyr, Cipher and Zero.

"Zephyr" and "cipher" and "zero" are words that come to the English from the Arabic "sifr," which meant literally "empty" and so "nothing" and the figure that represents nothing. In mediaeval Latin this figure was called both "elphra" and "zephyrum," the latter probably from association with "zephyrus" or something even lighter than air; hence through the Italian, "zebro" there is the word "zero" as a doublet with "cipher."

IMPURE FOODS.

Tricks of the Trades Recorded by a Diarist of 1783.

"The pure food question is as old," said an antiquary, "as the hills."

He took down a volume bound in gray calf. "This is the diary," he said, "of Heinrich Cruger, born in Amsterdam in 1724; died in New York in 1870. Listen to the pure food kick that Henry put up in 1783."

The antiquary read: "Monday, 18th October—If I would drink water I must quaff the mawkish contents of a cursed open aqueduct, exposed to all manner of defilement and impregnated with all the filth of the town.

"As for the intoxicating potion sold as wine, it is a vile, unpalatable and pernicious sophistication, lathered with cider, corn-spirit and the juice of aloes.

"The bread is a deleterious paste, mixed up with chalk, alum and bone ashes, insipid to the taste and destructive to the constitution.

"The table beer, guiltless of hops or malt, is rapid and nauseous. The tallow, rancid mass called butter is manufactured of candle grease and kitchen stuff. The fresh eggs were fresh once.

"The greens are boiled with brass halpence in order to improve their color, while the pickles, though very inviting to the eye, are often insupportably rank to the taste, the reason being that in their case also the housewife has boiled a shilling's worth or two of halpence or a pound brass weight in the vinegar."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE MORNING WAKING.

Getting Up Exercises That Will Put the Brain in Order.

The difficulty most people experience in getting up in the morning can be easily overcome by a simple operation, according to a medical authority. After the night's long rest the brain is laden with somewhat impure blood, and the lymph vessels which remove waste matter are overfull and sluggish. This is why we all crave another ten minutes in bed and why most people are so morose at breakfast. Very slowly the brain gets rid of the matters which interfere with its vigorous action, but the process can be expedited.

If the finger tips are placed against the neck just under the ear and moved swiftly down to the front of the shoulder along the course of the jugular vein, the used up blood is drawn away and room left for a fresh supply. This should be done twice at each side of the neck. Then the hands should be placed on the back of the neck just under the skull and moved downward as far as possible. This clears out the lymph vessels and effectually prevents swollen glands, from which so many people suffer.

After two brisk rubs of the lymph vessels return to the jugular veins and then back to the glands, half a dozen or eight times, until the operation will be found far better than a cup of coffee, and whenever the brain is dull through congestion this massage will be equally effective.—Pearson's.

Run In Series.

"And is this to be your last tour of America?" asked the reporter. "I hope not," answered the mature star of the dramatic world. "But it's advertised as a 'farewell.'" "Yes, a mere farewell. It's not a farewell farewell, you may notice."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THIS PONY, TRAP AND HARNESS GIVEN AWAY.



This complete outfit will be given to the one securing the largest number of yearly subscriptions from NOW UNTIL NOVEMBER 30TH. The Trap was made for us by the Queen City Carriage Co., of Cincinnati, and the Harness by Mr. John Faig the well known harness maker of Lexington. THE KENTUCKY OBSERVER is one of the oldest Weekly Papers devoted to the Farming interests and giving the General News of Central Kentucky. Subscription Price \$1.00 per year. For Full Particulars of the Contest Address:

PONY MAN

THE KENTUCKY OBSERVER

LEXINGTON, KY.