

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

New Management!

Having Purchased the New
Fordham Bar

I will endeavor in the future to conduct a first-class and up-to-date saloon. I will cater especially to the business men of Paris and the farmers of Bourbon County.

Cold Beer always on draught.
 Van Hook, Sam Clay, Peacock, Chicken o'k
 Whiskies and the very Finest Wines
 and Cigars.

J. S. Dodman.



..A BUSINESS MAN..

Generally knows what he wants and where to get it. That's why most business men in this town know our telephone number by heart. When they want coal they simply call up No. 140.

W. C. DODSON,

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

SUN ZONE
For Your Stock.

Try It—Your Money Back if it
 Fails to Cure.

For Old Sores, Cuts, Fistula, Nail in Foot,
 Dog Bites on Sheep, &c.

The following well-known Bourbon County
 men give it testimonial. Ask them:

J. E. Clay, W. A. Bacon, John Wiggins, Martin
 Bros., Letton Bros., J. Q. and J. Miller Ward, Speaks
 Bros., Joe Houston, Ed. Bedford, and many others.

For Sale by

CLARKE & CO.,

Paris, Kentucky.

**MOST
 SUCCESSFUL
 MEN**

ARE PARTICULAR ABOUT
 THEIR STATIONERY.
THEY SHOULD BE

OUR STEEL EMBOSSED WORK
 SATISFIES ONE'S PERSONAL TASTE,
 ATTRACTS THE BEST PATRONAGE,
 INTERESTS EVEN YOUR
 COMPETITORS.

Let Us Submit You
 Samples and Prices.

THE BOURBON NEWS

AGENTS FOR HARCOURT & CO.
 LOUISVILLE, KY.

An Impossible Task.
 A leading woman's magazine is demanding that men shall be as good as women. They seem to forget that the average man has a hard enough time being as good as he is.—Washington Post.

V. Bog. J. E. KNOCKER
VICTOR BOGAERT,
 Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer
 No. 135 W. Main Street,
Lexington, Kentucky.
 Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

**The Travelers Insurance
 Company,**
 Hartford, - - Connecticut.

Accident, Health, Liability.
RUDOLPH DAVIS,
 Agent for Paris and Bourbon Co.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line.
 Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, - - - \$5.00 | SIX MONTHS, - - - \$1.00
 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Fraud and Force Rampant.

The Roosevelt administration, having designated an Heir Apparent, set out in this Presidential Campaign to establish the rule of Fraud and Force, and "Marse" Henry Watterson comments as follows:

The bullies began belaboring one another. Bogus delegations were set up in each of the Southern States by the Federal officeholders. All thought of decency and fair play, of Civil Service Reform pledges and honorable party fellowship, was thrown to the winds, whilst Messrs. Knock-down and Drag-out blustered and browbeat the primaries.

"Nigger, be dam'd," shouted the jilly-whites, if the black man dared to offer his vote. "Brain the Son of a She Dog," cried the twirlers of the Big Stick, whenever a Fairbanks man appeared at the polls. Even at this rate, however, the Steam Roller had to be called into requisition at Chicago in order to complete the slaughter and to force the lordly will of the over lord of the White House.

With Taft, and any old thing of a machine politician—even Sunny Jim Sherman, the grafter's own go he tween—all would be easy sailing, they gleefully thought.

Thus it was that the Republican Campaign was started as a Sunday school upon a picnic. Pastor Theodore had before hand selected a lovely grove with a nice cool spring and had arranged all the pretty details. Proxy Frank Hitchcock, the ice-cream man, was to drive the lunch wagon. Big Bill, the Superintendent, assisted by Aunt Jemima Aldrich, and Teacher Hughes—each provided with pasteboard wings—was to lead the little ones through flower-bordered paths to a rustic bower where a puppet-show had been prepared for the amusement of the assembled children. The piece was to be called "Little Red Riding Hood." Willie Bryan was to be Little Red Riding Hood. Uncle Joe Cannon was to play Grandma. Sunny Jim Sherman was to play Wolf. What happened? The day dawned dark and sultry. Lightning flashes played fitfully along the Western sky and presently dull reverberations of thunder rolled down from the faraway North. Then the rain fell in torrents Picnic forsooth above the voice of the elements rising the shrill notes of the pastor, crying "every man to cover and rats to your holes."

Hell hath no fury like a Big Stick foiled. For the second time Theodore Roosevelt makes common cause with William Randolph Hearst, their first liaison through Procureurs Parsons last year having whetted the Teddy Bear appetite for something gamey, and we see the Yellow Journalist astride the Steam Roller. Big Stick in hand, belaboring alike the Democrats and these Republicans who are persona non grata to the throne, like Foraker.

It is the old, old story; Fraud and Force, Force and Fraud, nothing but Fraud and Force.

They are going on as if they thought the people deaf dumb and blind. Their fury makes madmen of them. In their baffled rage they strike out impotently at friend and foe alike. Already beaten, they would pull the house down rather than walk out peacefully, giving place to their betters. It is pitiful. It is humiliating. It would be amazing except that it is the nature of Hysteria rampant and of Hypocrisy caught in the act.

Who is John W. Kern.

"Who is John W. Kern?" asks William E. Corey, the multimillionaire

steel magnate who gained notoriety by marrying Mabelle Gilman, the actress, and the Albany, N. Y., Daily Press and Knickerbocker answers as follows:

In the first place, John W. Kern is an old fogey. He has such old-fashioned notions that he despises a man who would divorce his wife and the mother of his children in order to gratify an insane passion for an actress. John W. Kern is one of those back numbers who places honor above dollars. He would not sell his soul for gold, even though the devil offered him all of the yellow metal there is in the bowels of the earth. He has remained a comparatively poor man all his life rather than enter a combine to rob the people and drive competitors out of business. He never so far as we have been able to learn either found a public library or endowed a college. Having lived a wholesome and God-fearing life all his days, he has never felt the necessity of apologizing to his Maker or offering penance in the form of lucre for his sins. William E. Corey is about as sharp a contrast to John W. Kern as could be found within the boundaries of the United States, with the possible exception of James S. Sherman, the other candidate for Vice President, no man who holds dear the honor of this country can contemplate the possibility of James S. Sherman becoming through an act of Providence, the President of the United States without shuddering; whereas John W. Kern should be called upon to step into the highest office he would grace it.

"Who is John W. Kern?" asks the faithless nabob who cast off his faithful wife, the woman who has bravely shared his days of poverty and had struggled with him to build up his fortunes, as a man throws away a lemon after he has squeezed all the good out of it. Such impertinence deserves an answer, were it not for the sake of calling attention to the brazen effrontery of men of Corey's stamp who had through the medium of protected monopoly grown to be the greatest menace that confronts this nation today. Anarchy can be stamped out by force, but the insidious evil imposed upon this long suffering people by men who President Roosevelt designates very forcibly a "malefactor of great wealth" is even more to be dreaded than anarchy.

"Who is John W. Kern?" Why a plain honest American citizen of the highest type, an unpretentious clean living man, yet of scholarly attainments and commanding intellect. Had that purse-proud Pittsburg millionaire read John W. Kern's masterly reply to the apology of James S. Sherman, he would have no need to ask, "who is John W. Kern?"

Bryan's Cincinnati Reception.

The unparalleled reception given Wm. J. Bryan in Cincinnati by 75,000 people Thursday night brought forth the following editorial from the Republican Cincinnati Enquirer:

"Mr. Bryan's trip through Ohio yesterday was a continuous ovation. His entrance into Cincinnati last night was a veritable triumph. Not even in the exciting days of 1896 was the Nebraskan accorded such overwhelming evidence of popular interest in itself and his utterances.

"That there should have been manifested such tremendous enthusiasm for him in the home town of Mr. Taft has excited greatest wonder. There can be only this explanation. Either Mr. Bryan still exerts that magnetism of presence and voice which alone charm the multitude, or else he has grown so greatly in the esteem of the public by his more recent utterances that the thousands would attest their devotion and loyalty to the cause he represents by their presence and plaudits. The story can be told only in November. Whatever be the cause or reason for Mr. Bryan's magnificent reception here and elsewhere, it is apparent that the enormous crowds that go to greet him are causing no little concern and uneasiness in the camp of the enemy."

F. R. PHILLIPS

& Company,

**General Plumbers
 and Heating
 Engineers.**

It is of the greatest importance that all Plumbing should be done from a sanitary standpoint, and should be done before hot weather begins, as the gases escaping caused by

Defective Plumbing is Very Injurious to the Health.

We are Doing a General Repair Work of All Kinds of Machinery.

Steam and Gasoline Engines, Hand or Steam Pumps,
 Boilers of All Kinds Patched.

We will also repair any Electrical Apparatus or make any Electrical Device repaired.

We Will Do All Kinds of Electric Light Wiring.

Install Door Bells, Burglar Alarms of all kinds and Automatic Fire Alarms.

We will protect any building from the approach by persons with our Electric Signal Apparatus.

All kinds of Gas, Gasoline or Oil Stoves Repaired. In fact, we will repair anything you want repaired.

All work guaranteed as represented.

Call and see us, or call by 'phone, and we will call and see you. Both 'Phones.

Lots! Lots!

Just a Few Desirable Building Lots
 Left. Now is the time to buy.
 Your last chance to get lots in the
 residence part of the city

**Good Business for Sale
 or Trade.**

B. F. Adcock,

No trouble to show property.

Both Telephones.

Bourbon Laundry
DAVIS & FUNK, Props.

Telephone No. 4. Office Opp. Postoffice.



A MAN

is hard to please when it comes to laundrying; he knows how his shirts, collars and cuffs should be done up. We have no thought of doing anything but the best laundry work possible, none of returning it except as promised. It will take many a long day's search to find a better laundry than this.

Bourbon Laundry,
 Paris, Kentucky.