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# The Bee

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.

An Advertising Medium  
THIS PAPER STANDS WITHOUT A RIVAL  
LONG TIME CONTRACTS MADE ON AP-  
PLICATION TO THIS OFFICE.

THIRD YEAR.

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1892

NO. 43.

## The Bee.

TERMS—  
Subscription—  
Per Year (in advance) \$1.00  
Six Months . . . . . 50  
Three Months . . . . . 25  
Special Notices five cents per line each inser-  
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Local Notices (therein) run with local read-  
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five cents.  
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and periodicals.

Bee Publishing Co.,  
PUBLISHERS.

C. J. PRATT, Prop'r. O. W. WADSWELL, Cashier.

## Hopkins County BANK

MADISONVILLE, KY.

Capital Stock, - - - \$50,000.

Transacts a general banking business,  
and invites the accounts of the citizens of  
Hopkins and adjoining counties.  
Has the finest and most secure vault in  
this section of Kentucky.

W. H. JERNAGAN,  
Vice President and General Manager.

## THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

JANUARY 1, 1892.

ASSETS, . . . \$136,198,518.38  
Liabilities, 4p.c. 109,905,537.82  
SURPLUS, . . . \$26,292,980.56

New Business  
written in 1891, . . . \$233,118,331  
Assurance  
in force, . . . . . 804,894,557

Its latest form of Policy is  
UNRESTRICTED  
after one year,  
INCONTINGIBLE  
after two years,  
"NON-FORFEITABLE"  
after three years,  
and payable  
WITHOUT DELAY.

Write for rates and results, giving age.  
PAUL M. MOORE, AGENT,  
EARLINGTON, KY.

Commenced Business in 1867.

## JOHN G. MORTON,

## BANKER

MADISONVILLE, KY.

Transacts a General Banking Business.  
Special attention given to collections.

## Thos D Walker,

Alias "Old Joker,"  
is still in the lead with a complete stock of  
Stoves, & Castings,

## Tinware.

Repairing and Roofing a Specialty.

"Old Joker" has marked his goods so low,  
That everything is bound to go.  
LOW CASH SALES AND PROFITS SMALL,  
Insures the patronage of all.

Earlington, Ky.

ALA BELLE JARDINIERE.

## L. FRITSCH,

FASHIONABLE

## MERCHANT TAILOR

IMPORTER OF CLOTHS AND SUITINGS.

321 Upper First St., Evansville, Ind.  
He earnestly solicits the patronage of his Hop-  
kins county friends.

## J. B. MOONEY,

Steam Engines,  
Portable and Stationary  
Standard Boilers.  
Gas Engines and Generators.  
Dealer in and about Milling Machinery  
208 Lower First St., Evansville, Indiana.

## Half-Rate Excursions!

TO  
ARKANSAS AND TEXAS

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IS THE ONLY LINE FROM MEMPHIS  
With Through Car Service to Texas,  
And traverses the Finest Farming, Grazing and  
Tourist lands and passes through the  
most Progressive Towns and Cities in the  
South.

## GREAT SOUTHWEST.

All lines connect with and have tickets on  
sale via the

## COTTON BELT ROUTE.

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent for maps, time  
tables, etc., and write to any of the following for  
all information you may desire concerning any trip  
to the Great Southwest.  
S. C. HATCH, Dist. Pass. Agent, Memphis, Tenn.  
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W. B. DODDRIDGE, Gen'l Pass't and Trk. Agt.,  
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## W. J. BRANDON, PAINTER and PAPER HANGER

EARLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

E. S. BAKER, M.D. J. S. BAKER, M.D.

## DR. E. S. BAKER & SON,

Oculists and Opticians,  
MADISONVILLE, KY.

Treat all Diseases of the Eye, Perform  
Operations, Insert Artificial Eyes, Etc.  
Eyes Carefully Tested and the Best Quality  
of Gold, Silver and Steel, Flint Glass and  
Pure Glass Spectacles Supplied.

We have one of the Finest Test Cases in  
America, and can Overcome any Difficulty  
of the Eye that can be

CORRECTED WITH GLASSES.

## L. H. PAGE,

Contractor and Builder,  
Madisonville, Kentucky.

Good Work Guaranteed.  
Write for Terms.

## W. H. Manire,

DENTIST,  
MADISONVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Office: OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.  
Attention also given to repairing clock's, jew-  
elry, sewing machines, etc.

## W. H. HOFFMAN,

DENTIST,  
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Office on Main street, opposite North  
Door of Court House.

## THOS. WHITFORD,

Brick-layer and Stone-mason,  
EARLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

All orders receive prompt attention, and  
satisfactory work guaranteed.

## MADISONVILLE Steam Laundry and Dye Works.

W. R. PRATT, PROPRIETOR.  
The only Laundry in the county, and none better  
First-class work done at very reasonable prices.  
Positive guarantee.  
Agents wanted in every city, town and hamlet in  
Hopkins and adjoining counties. Address  
WALTER R. PRATT, Proprietor,  
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Claims and Reserves secured, Trade-  
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Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I  
make careful examination and advise as to patent-  
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(Mention this paper.)

## Church Directory.

CATHOLIC CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE  
CONCEPTION.  
First mass, 8 o'clock; second mass and sermon,  
10:30 a. m. Holy instruction and benediction at  
3:30 p. m. every Sunday. A. M. Coonan, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.  
Services regularly held, morning and evening,  
every Sunday in each month. Prayer offering  
Thursday night.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.  
Services second Saturday evening and Sunday  
each month. Prayer meeting, Monday night. J.  
S. Cheek, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.  
Services first Sunday each month. Sunday  
school at 9:00 a. m. Rev. J. S. Cox, pastor.

ZION A. M. E. CHURCH.  
Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock,  
and evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30  
a. m. W. W. Denny, pastor.

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH.  
Services Sabbath at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. Sun-  
day school at 9:30 a. m. W. W. Foster, pastor.

MADISONVILLE.  
BAPTIST CHURCH.  
Preaching every first and third Sunday, morning  
and evening, by J. N. Cooney. Prayer meeting  
Wednesday evening. Sunday-school every Sun-  
day morning at 9:15.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.  
Preaching every second and fourth Lord's day,  
morning and evening, by Elder Fall. Prayer  
meeting on Wednesday evening. Sunday-school  
every Sunday morning at 9:15.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.  
Preaching every first and fourth Lord's day,  
morning and evening, by J. T. Cherry. Prayer  
meeting Thursday evening. Sunday-school every  
Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
Preaching every first and third Lord's day,  
morning and evening, by P. A. Lyon. Prayer  
meeting Wednesday evening. Sunday-school at  
9:15 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9:15.  
Preaching every third Sunday afternoon at 4  
o'clock by J. S. Cox, of the M. E. church.

## Lodge Directory.

E. W. TURNER LODGE, No. 54, F. &  
O. E. U. Meets every Tuesday night  
at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited  
to attend.  
HENRY C. ROUSLAND, W. M.  
CHAS. COWELL, Secretary.

ST. BERNARD LODGE, No. 24, I. O. O. F.  
G. O. E. Meets every Tuesday night  
at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially  
invited to attend.  
J. B. WYATT, N. G.  
C. H. HUNT, Secretary.

HOFFMAN LODGE, No. 107, I. O. G. T. Reg-  
ular meeting of members every Wednesday  
evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting friends especially  
invited to attend.  
C. H. HEWY, Secretary.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 54, KNIGHTS OF  
PYTHIAS, meet every Monday night in the  
Masonic building. All members of the order are  
cordially invited to attend.  
JESSE PHILLIPS, C. C.  
THOS D. HARRIS, K. of R. and S.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 66, A. O. U. W. Meets  
every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting  
brethren cordially invited to attend.  
DAN M. EVANS,  
T. G. TERRY, Recorder.

THE ST. BERNARD CORNET BAND meets at  
the Masonic Hall every Tuesday and Friday night.  
All musicians are invited to attend. Meetings  
begin at 8 o'clock.  
DAN M. EVANS,  
Manager of Band and Hall.

## Official Directory.

State.  
Governor—John Young Brown.  
Lieutenant-Governor—Mitchell C. Alford.  
Secretary of State—John W. Hendley.  
Assistant Secretary of State—Edward O. Leigh.  
Private Secretary to Governor—Arch D. Brown.  
Attorney General—W. J. Hendrick.  
Auditor—L. C. Neuman.  
Treasurer—H. S. Hale.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Ed. Porter.  
Register and Land Office—Green B. Swango.  
Insurance Commissioner—Henry F. Duncan.  
Deputy Commissioner—W. T. Havens.  
Adjutant General—A. J. Grose.  
Assistant Adjutant General—B. Richardson.  
Supt. Arsenal—Capt. David O'Connell.  
Inspector of Public Trusts—W. J. Evans.  
Commissioner of Agriculture—Nich. McDowell.  
Court of Appeals—Chief Justice, W. H. Holt.  
Judges, W. H. Yost, Jr., Jos. Harbort, J. H. Brent,  
Liberian—Mrs. Mary Brown.  
Public Printer and Binder—E. Folk Johnson.  
State Geologist—John R. Trotter.  
Inspector of Mines—C. J. Norwood.  
Ballistic Commissioner—J. A. Spalding, W. B.  
Fleming, G. M. Adams.

County.  
Judge of Circuit Court—John R. Grace.  
Commonwealth Attorney—J. B. Garnett.  
Circuit Court Clerk—John Charles.  
Judge of County Court—J. F. Dempsey.  
County Attorney—C. J. Wadwell.  
County Clerk—W. H. Arnold.  
Sheriff—R. C. Tapp.  
Jailer—Daniel Brown.  
Superintendent of Schools—J. J. Glenn.  
Counsel—L. D. H. Rodgers.

MAGISTRATES.  
Circuit District—L. F. Bailey, E. C. Almon.  
County District—D. Stinchfield, R. Card-  
well.  
Hanson District—J. W. Simons, J. W. Jones.  
Nebot District—H. F. Porter, A. J. Key.  
Charleston District—J. Lovell, J. E. Franklin.  
Dillon District—John Fitzsimons, E. C. Kirk.  
Wood.

Archbishopric District—J. H. Hanson, W. L. Davis.  
Ritchie District—H. F. Belmont, Jas. Priest.  
St. Charles District—R. L. Salmon, T. H. Fox.

## L. & N. RAILROAD

THE GREAT  
THROUGH TRUNK LINE

between the cities of  
Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville,  
Evansville, St. Louis,  
And the cities of  
Nashville, Memphis, Montgomery,  
Mobile and New Orleans,  
Without Change!  
AND SPEED UNRIVALED!

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE  
From St. Louis, Evansville  
and Henderson to the

## SOUTHEAST AND SOUTH!

THROUGH COACHES

From above cities to Nashville  
and Chattanooga, mak-  
ing direct con-  
nection

WITH PULLMAN PALACE CARS  
For Atlanta, Savannah, Macon,  
Jacksonville and Points  
IN FLORIDA.

Connections are made at Guthrie  
and Nashville for all points  
North, East, South and West,  
in Pullman Palace Cars.

## EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this  
road will receive special low rates.  
See agents of this company for  
rates, routes, &c., or write to  
C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.,  
Louisville, Kentucky.

## THAT PARROT.

It was some years ago, in an old-fashioned  
store,  
That a parrot perched daily just over the  
door;  
There he squinted at strangers, who stared  
up aghast,  
And he chatted and swore at the archons  
that passed.

But his master was quite a remarkable man;  
A retailer of goods on a vigorous plan:  
He'd a habit of swearing his prices were  
low,  
And of saying to clinch his assertion:  
"That's so."

This sagacious old parrot for many a day  
Noted down every word that his master  
would say.  
Till the oft-repeated phrase he at last came  
to know,  
And his principal pastime was squawking:  
"That's so."

Once an elderly gentleman entered the store  
And was very much pleased with the bird  
at the door,  
And he said to the owner: "My friend, do  
you know  
That a mighty fine bird?" Said the par-  
rot: "That's so."

The old gentleman stared, with a look of  
surprise,  
Like a person who scarcely can credit his  
eyes,  
And exclaimed: "I declare he is wonderful  
though!  
How distinctly he talks!" Said the parrot:  
"That's so."

And he marvelled still more at the wonder-  
ful bird;  
'Twas the plainest discourses he ever had  
heard;  
And he said: "Will you sell him?" The  
owner said "No."  
'But I'll have him I vow." Said the par-  
rot: "That's so."

"Well, old fellow, I see you're determined  
to buy,  
What's your offer? remember now, parrots  
are high."  
"Forty dollars, by jingo! Come, say it's  
go."  
Said the owner: "Too cheap." Quoth the  
parrot: "That's so."

"Then I'll raise it to fifty." "Well, take  
him along,  
But it's really letting him go for a song."  
So the money was paid. "Now away we  
will go,"  
Quoth the buyer. That parrot responded:  
"That's so."

With delight in his heart and with pride in  
his eyes,  
The old fellow went home with his gibber-  
ing prize,  
Where he gleefully said to his wondering  
wife:  
'There's a present. You never had such  
in your life."  
'Did you buy it?" She asked him. "How  
much did he pay?"  
For she feared he'd been fooling his money  
away.  
'Why, I paid fifty dollars. Some money,  
it's true,  
But you'll find he's well worth it. I bought  
him for you."  
'Fifty dollars!" she said, in a voice of sur-  
prise.  
With a frown on her brow and a flash in  
her eyes,  
'Ain't he worth it, my dear?" "Fifty dol-  
lars! why, no,  
You're a stupid old fool." Said the parrot:  
'That's so."

## TIME AND CHANGE.

'Tis not that she has grown less fair,  
'Tis not that other maids eclipse  
The winsome sweetness of her hair  
And lips.

'Tis not that Fortune's cruel smile  
Has shone on her and cast a shade  
Upon the modest little pile  
I've made.

'Tis not ambition makes her scorn  
A set of rooms in Peckman's Bn;  
Heroes in just such homes are born  
And die.

No mother's icy looks appall,  
No father's menace holds me back;  
They always welcome me ahd call  
Me Jack.

'Tis not, I swear, thrice hideous thought!  
That I am fickle, false or cold;  
As soon might truth itself be bought  
And sold.

'Tis simply Time's insidious hand  
Has sapped her empire in my heart,  
And dulled alive Love's raptures and  
His smart.

It's idle to pretend I pine  
And say my nirth is sorrow's cloak  
When with such zest I daily dine  
And smoke.

So then since Time has put an end  
To dreams that made my pulses stir,  
I hope he's proved as kind a friend  
To her.

—Cornhill Magazine.

## Fossils in Maine.

The Rev. M. R. Keep, who is  
one of the best informed geologists  
in Maine, says that a very rare  
fossil is found in the limestone of  
Aroostook county. The most  
wonderful deposit of fossils in the  
world, says Mr. Keep, is at Square  
Lake, near Fort Kent. Here geol-  
ogists of various countries have  
found between forty and fifty dif-  
ferent species of trilobites. The  
encrinite or water lily of the Silur-  
ian age is frequently found at  
Square Lake, large masses of rock  
being composed of the stems of  
these lilies. The blooms and buds  
are seldom found, although a full  
blown head of the encrinite has  
been discovered at the lake. The  
fossil resembles a medium-sized  
rose.—New York Sun.

## AN OVERHEARD THREAT.

A Terrible Scandal, and What Came  
of It.

"I'll kill him if he comes here  
again!" said Mrs. Deacon Hayes,  
in a determined tone; and one of  
her neighbors—Mr. Gates Walker  
—coming into her house to borrow  
a hand saw of the deacon, heard  
what she said.

Mr. Walker was a male gossip;  
for there are men, as well as  
women, who indulge in that species  
of recreation.

Mr. Walker pricked up his ears  
and listened intently—so very in-  
tently he forgot all about the saw  
and went home without asking  
for it.

Now, at the time she made the  
little speech which heads this  
sketch, Mrs. Hayes was in the  
woodshed, entirely alone, and Mr.  
Walker was in the kitchen and  
heard what she said through the  
open door.

He had not the most remote  
idea whom she intended to kill  
but he went home and laid his  
news before his wife. She was  
astounded, though she had always  
thought "that Mrs. Hayes wasn't  
no better than she ought to be;  
for she put sugar in her tea every day,  
and wore white stockings common,  
and kept two lamps a-burning to  
once in one room; and an extrava-  
gant woman was generally a bad  
woman."

Mrs. Walker put on her bonnet  
and called on Aunt Ellen Spicer.  
Miss Spicer was very sharp-nosed,  
and quite as keen after scandal as  
a terrier after a rat. A thing was  
buried pretty deep under Miss  
Spicer failed to unearth it. Miss  
Spicer put on a clean apron and  
stroked the cat. The putting on  
of a clean apron by Miss Spicer  
was much the same as a judge  
upon the bench putting on the  
black cap.

"Did you ever hear that Mrs.  
Hayes has got a husband living?"  
asked Miss Spicer, sinking her  
voice to that low, confidential tone  
we all know so well.

"Why, sartin," said Mrs. Walker.  
'The deacon's living, hain't he?"

"I don't mean the deacon. I  
mean another husband."

"Good laws! what, besides the  
deacon?"

"Yes, besides the deacon!"

"Why, Miss Spicer! how you  
talk! You take my breath away!  
Dear me! I feel faint! Two hus-  
bands! Wall, wall, what is this  
world coming to?"

"Death and destruction!" said  
Miss Spicer, with solemnity.

"Oh, dear!" said Mrs. Walker.  
'Yes," said Miss Spicer, "when  
the world is full of the wicked in  
sheep's clothing a-going about  
seeking whom they may devour,  
then comes destruction. Mrs.  
Walker, did you ever think what  
that passage, 'in sheep's clothing'  
meant?"

"I allurs thought," said Mrs.  
Walker meekly, "that it meant to  
be dressed in woolen gowns, and  
woolen coats and trousers."

"No," said Miss Spicer, "it  
means just such things as having  
two husbands, and pretending not  
to have but one."

"Sho!" said Mrs. Walker.  
'Now I tell you what I know,  
but don't you mention it to a living  
soul!"

"No!" said Mrs. Walker, "I'd  
be flayed alive, and burned at a  
stake first! Hope to drop dead if  
I wouldn't!"

"Well, in her young days Mrs.  
Hayes used to be sparked by Sam  
Jenkins, they engaged—some  
people said married. She sent  
him off and took Deacon Hayes!  
The deacon was rich. Sam was  
poor. Sam went west, and six  
months ago he came back. He's  
been seen twice lurking about  
Deacon Hayes' house!"

"Good heavens!"

"And now, its just my opinion  
he's after money! Blackmail!"

"Blackmail! What, the post  
office?" cried Mrs. Walker.

"No, no; he's a threatening to  
tell that she was his wife before  
she was the deacon's, expecting  
she'll pay him to keep still. The  
papers are full of such things.  
And she's determined to kill him  
if he comes there again. Don't  
you see?"

Mrs. Walker thought she did,  
and then Miss Spicer went out  
with her to call on Capt. Digby's  
wife, and see what she thought.

Mrs. Digby was having a tea  
party, and the thing was discussed  
at great length.

All the women agreed that it  
was a dreadful, dreadful affair,  
and something ought to be done.  
Capt. Digby was called into the  
council, and the captain scratched  
his bald pate, and suggested that  
they tell Parson Trotter.

So the parson was informed,  
but, being a very judicious Trotter;  
he declined to interfere.

The story grew and spread until  
its proportions were enormous.  
Deacon Hayes' house was watched  
night and day, and Mrs. Hayes,  
when she went out in the village,  
was very much puzzled at the way  
in which all her friends and ac-  
quaintances avoided her. Even  
Parson Trotter crossed to the  
other side of the street when he  
saw her coming.

The good lady spoke to her hus-  
band about it, but the deacon only  
pooh-poohed! It was all non-  
sense, he said, on her part—she  
only imagined it.

One day those who were watch-  
ing the deacon's house saw Sam  
Jenkins going toward it with a  
basket in his hand.

The tidings flew—the man was  
going to his doom! He must be  
saved.

Mrs. Walker and Miss Spicer,  
and a half dozen other women,  
accompanied by their husbands,  
and Parson Trotter, hurried to the  
deacon's.

The deacon's wife and Sam  
Jenkins were sitting before the  
fire, for it was early in the spring,  
eating walnuts and apples.

"It's too late! she's pizened him  
in them apples!" shrieked Mrs.  
Walker.

"Miserable woman," said Miss  
Spicer, "what have you done?"

"Done?" said Mrs. Hayes, wip-  
ing her spectacles in a dazed sort  
of way—"done? I guess I don't  
understand you, Miss Spicer."

"What's the row?" said the  
deacon, coming in just then.

"Your wife said she'd kill him  
if he came here again!" said Mrs.  
Walker.

"Kill who?" cried the deacon.

"Her first husband!" exclaimed  
Miss Spicer.

"First husband?" said the  
deacon. "I guess you've got me  
there, Miss Spicer. If I ain't my  
wife's first husband, then I'm  
beat!"

"Ask Sam Jenkins about it!"  
said Miss Spicer maliciously.

"How in thunder should I