

Frankfort Weekly News

Entered at the postoffice at Frankfort, Kentucky, as second-class mailable matter.

FRANKFORT PRINTING COMPANY.
INCORPORATED.

A. R. DUNLAP.....Editor.
HUBERT VREELAND, Pres. and Mgr.
M. D. COYLE.....Sec. and Treas.

TERMS—\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



For President,
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice-President,
JOHN W. KERN,
Of Indiana.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce **W. P. KIMBALL**, of Fayette county, as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, September 3.

We are authorized to announce **J. CAMPBELL CANTRILL**, of Scott county, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic convention, September 3.

We are authorized to announce **WALTER WIGGINTON** as a candidate for Jailer of Franklin county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **R. C. HIEATT** as a candidate for county judge of Franklin county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **JAMES H. POLSGROVE** as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of the Fourteenth Circuit Court District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **ROBT. B. FRANKLIN**, of Franklin county, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party, in and for this the Fourteenth Circuit Court District.

We are authorized to announce **GEORGE T. DAVIS**, of Franklin county, as a candidate for election to the office of county attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **SCOTT BROWN** as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

We are authorized to announce **JAS. T. BUFORD** as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The split convention at Lexington is unfortunate, in that it may cost the Democratic ticket many votes in the fall election, but L. Frank Johnson's announcement that he will not be an independent candidate, in case the State Central Committee decides that J. Campbell Cantrill is the legal nominee, relieves the situation greatly. Mr. Johnson says he is theedluily. Mr. Johnson says he is a Democrat, and that he will abide by the action of the State Committee. If this committee decides that Mr. Cantrill is the nominee then Mr. Johnson will support the nominee to the best of his ability.

One Democratic candidate in any Congressional district is enough, and every Democrat should show the same spirit as Mr. Johnson. The rule of the party committee should be final and whatever its decision the Democrats should fall into line and support the nominee. As to the merits of the controversy at Lexington, that is a question which is to be submitted to the State Committee and will be argued at length before that body. The main question seems to be whether or not a county in which a contest has been filed has a right to cast a

vote in the temporary organization of the convention.

The rule which has been followed is to allow the delegation with the regular credentials, signed by the county chairman, to vote in the temporary organization. In fact we believe the party rules so provide, this having been a frequent and potent cause of splits. It is a reasonable rule. Suppose there had been contests from every county in the Seventh district, how would the convention at Lexington have been organized? Some rule for temporary organization must be established. The Kimball men could not vote in the temporary organization, neither delegation could vote in Bourbon county, where they have the regular credentials, they say the regular delegation could vote, the question of their right to vote was not raised. It would seem reasonable that if Franklin county could not vote because of a contest, that Bourbon also could not vote for the same reason.

But this is for the State Committee to determine.

The result of the elections in Vermont indicates that the Democrats will certainly make great gains in the whole country in the presidential election. The State election in Vermont, coming several weeks before the national election, is always taken as a sort of barometer of what will be done in the nation and the Republicans or Democrats as the case may be, gather hope or despair from the gain or loss of strength in the Vermont elections. If there is a heavy falling off in the Democratic vote in Vermont, it usually means the same proportionate falling off in the nation, but if the Democrats make gains in Vermont the party usually makes great gains in the nation.

The Republicans won the election by carrying the State for Lieutenant Governor George H. Prouty, of New Port, for Governor, by about 28,000 votes, over James E. Burk, of Burlington, his Democratic opponent. The plurality is the smallest in a Presidential year since 1892, when it was only 17,965, and was followed by a Democratic national victory, but larger than in 1888, and only slightly less than in 1900. There is a falling off in four years of about 8 per cent. in the Republican vote, while the Democratic vote fell off about 2 per cent.

That no bitterness or soreness results from the county convention here last Saturday is considered remarkable, in view of the number of personal difficulties which were being settled in the course of fifteen minutes. The convention seems to have had the effect of bringing the Democrats close together, instead of splitting them and the Democratic ticket this fall, will have the biggest majority that Franklin county has ever given. The disorder in the convention was the fault of no person. It simply resulted from over-enthusiasm on the part of the friends of both candidates.

The convention emphasized one thing. The courthouse is no place to hold a convention where the Democrats really turn out. That court room was so crowded on Saturday that it was hard to find breathing space and that no one was seriously injured in the rush to get out when the fights started is remarkable. Nothing like an orderly convention could have been held in that small room and the State House yard is a much better place.

Mr. Bryan is awakening great enthusiasm on his first speaking tour of the present campaign, having immense crowds to hear him at every stop. We thought the campaign would wake up and Mr. Bryan get into the game with a few speeches. It has been predicted that the President will do the same thing before the campaign is much older and it looks like a sure and safe bet that he will be unable to restrain his impatience. One bright morning Mr. Roosevelt will decide that the campaign needs to be enlivened and he will take a running jump, feet first, into the midst of the campaign and certainly will enliven it a whole lot.

Gen. A. P. Stewart, the last but one, of the surviving Lieutenant-Generals of the Confederate army, is dead. He was a gallant leader and one of the South's distinguished men. During the war he was known as a fearless and hard-fighting commander, who handled his men with ability. The heroes of the South, by the great struggle between North and the South, and being gathered to their ward and soon none tell with their own hands the treachery and its

There seems to be no murders committed without a motive. A man was shot at Atlantic City and refused to believe that it was an attempted robbery. In Omaha, one of the best known surgeons in that city was shot as he was entering his home and again with no motive. Kentucky has a great many killings nearly always a case of letting the drop on the other man, there is a motive besides a wife's desire to slay.

The convention here last Saturday was peculiar in that the friends of both Robert Frank and Judge James Polsgrove, candidates from this county for Commonwealth's Attorney, were for Cantrill. The two were working toward the same end, which was the nomination of Cantrill.

Taft and Foraker shook hands in front of the G. A. R. parade, Toledo, and the Associated Press, which is non-political by theory, says it was dramatic. In one respect it was dramatic; it was all carefully rehearsed and the stage setting arranged with minute attention to detail.

We understand that a Frankfort dry goods merchant has a large supply of the new director gowns for sale in this city. If a woman who is built to wear one of them wants to wake up the old town she can do it easily enough.



Imagine sentiment tangled up with frog hunting in Trumbo's Bottom. Yet they say that a flashlight turned onto the bottom suddenly not many nights since revealed a man and a girl. The man wore a bathing suit with thin femine hose covering the lower portion of his anatomy, the tops of the stockings pinned to the end of the bathing trunks with safety pins. But even the safety pins did not hold all the stocking up and there were gaps through which glimpses of skin could be seen. The man carried in his right hand a burlap sack, filled partly with frogs. The girl wore a white shirt waist, and the lower portion of her anatomy was attracted in a bathing suit over which had been drawn a pair of knee rubber boots. In her left hand was a dim lantern. The two were in the middle bog and were knee-deep in slimy, oozy mud and water. They were standing perfectly still—holding hands just like some spoony couple just in from the country and on their honeymoon at the county fair.

It looked sentimental but it wasn't. They were holding hands to keep from sitting down unexpectedly in that mud. At least that is what The Optimist was told by the man in the case. He said it was a simple story of mutual aid in time of need, but he also confided in The Optimist that the girl had a very small hand so he must have had time to think of something besides the bog and the frogs.

This was a frog hunting expedition which was pulled off the other night. Several of Frankfort's society people participated, and the man who went along gave the Optimist the following description of it, which is given in his own way: "Did you ever see Trumbo's Bottom? Well, I never saw it in the daylight, and I do not know what it really looks like by the sunlight, but at night it is the wierdest place I have ever seen. It is a bog two to three miles long, and some three hundred yards wide. The water, at the present time, is only a few inches deep, but under that water is mud which is knee deep or worse. It is as nasty mud as one ever saw, too, filled with decaying vegetable matter and heaven only knows what else. We went out there

after frogs, there are plenty of frogs in the bog. The frogs choose a mystery much about place as a real frog bog on a high field. A thick of poison spiders and of the ur from the lant mud and the ankles. I had deeper up to one's

where the frogs begin. To catch a frog one wades in this along the lilly pads of bushes, a most useful searchlight lantern. The light finds a frog never saw a light like a frog hunter then either he was still entranced with the light. We started out. We had the boss frog catcher of the country with us and he knew Trumbo's Bottom like his A. B. C's. The girl and I started out with Cunny, the same being the guide and official frog catcher. After a few steps the girl went in over her boots and the slimy water ran down and filled both boots. After that she had just as well have had none on. With each step she would sink to her knees and then have a tug to get foot loose so she could step again. I had on a low cut shoes and a bathing suit, so walked with much greater ease. We flourished along in the wake of Cunny, who skipped over the bog in a hurry, with apparent ease, just like he was on dry ground, in pursuit of frogs. We started out separately, I carrying the frogs that had been already caught. Suddenly the night air was rent by a scream and I saw a queenly clad figure sitting in the soft mud, slowly sinking and yelling for help. It was the girl. She had sat down suddenly in the ooze and was about to go under. I rescued her and after that I could not lose her. That girl clung to my hand like it was a last hope. And that's the way we went after that! holding hands and thrashing about in that slimy water. Of course I did not mind holding hands. It really was necessary, you know, and kept us both from falling down.

"Will I go again? Not for mine. No more frog hunts. If I want frogs I will buy 'em. I can still smell that mud. O, yes, we caught frogs. We caught thirteen and had them for supper the next night, and they were good. They paid for the trouble of catching them and it was an experience that was rich but once is enough. I pass on any more such expeditions. The frogs can play and tumble about in that bottom uninterfered with by me. I will not bother them.

"You know the pond about which Thomas Nelson Page wove a romance and of which he told a greswome story? He must have been writing about Trumbo's bottom. It would be an ideal place to secrete a body of a murdered person, or to hide some treasure. I firmly believe that Pearl Bryan's head is in Trumbo's Bottom. It could be there and nobody would find it. One could lure a man up there, cut his throat and sink the body in that ooze and nobody ever would find the remains, unless, in the years to come, it should stop raining for a couple of years or somebody who is enterprising should drain that bottom. That would be the only way to find the skeleton. If any of my friends ever disappear I am going to look for them first in Trumbo's Bottom. As a frog farm Trumbo's Bottom is a success for there are thousands of frogs there, but for any other purpose the bottom is useless. It might be drained of water and in the course of time dry up enough to be cultivated, when it would be the richest piece of land in the county, but as it now lies it is the wierdest, lonest, strangest place one could imagine. Nothing can live in it except frogs and snakes and things that crawl."

The amateur frog hunter smiled as he thought of his experience on that frog hunt. In his eye was an amused as well as pleased gleam, and the Optimist decided that the frog hunt was not altogether unpleasant, after all that he went through.

PASSED EXAMINATION SUCCESSFULLY.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Sold by all druggists.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Sold by all druggists.

DEATHS.

Errah Wilson Harper, aged 84 died Monday night at his residence. Her son, George B. Harper, of Cincinnati, permits her to old age. She had not been ill for several years, but the family felt no uneasiness as she had had several slight attacks before. She was unusually well preserved for a woman of her age, and was a beloved and Christian woman. George B. Harper, she is survived by one other son, James M. Harper, Cincinnati.

William Howe Williams, aged sixty years, who resided on East Main street, died suddenly Thursday afternoon at 1.55 o'clock, at his residence. He was stricken with paralysis, and his death came so quickly that even his most intimate friends were not aware of his illness. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Miss Estelle and Bessie Williams. A sister, Mrs. Mollie Brown, of Oldham county, and a brother, J. Russell Williams, of Washington, D. C., also survive him. For many years he was employed in the bindery department of the Yeoman office, and afterwards by the Frankfort Printing Company.

What American Tourists Buy In London Stores.

The "U. S. A. Customs Tariff" was the most widely read book in London yesterday. Hundreds of American visitors, who are hurrying home in the great liners, rushed to consult the volume and learn from its pages the amount likely to be demanded by the United States Customs on the purchases made during a three months' holiday in Europe, says the London Daily Mail.

American visitors have bought more largely in London this season than in other years. Inquiries of the managers of leading West End shops show the following goods to have been among the favorite purchases:

- Irish lace, linen, and poplin. Scottish homespun and plaids.
- Tailor-made gowns and evening dresses.
- English silks in exclusive colorings.
- China, including replicas and originals of old English makes.
- Ostrich feathers, furs, and embossed leather goods.
- Antiques of all kinds.

Although there is a 50 per cent. ad valorem duty on made-up clothing American visitors of both sexes are taking back a large supply of new clothes. Feathers even, with a 50 per cent. ad valorem duty added to their cost, are found to be a cheap investment. Kid gloves not more than 14 in. long have to be paid for at the rate of a shilling per pair.

Purchases to the amount of 100 dollars (20 pounds), in addition to personal luggage taken abroad are allowed to enter duty free, and returning Americans are now engaged in a vain effort to reduce the value of their purchases to within this narrow limit.

One wealthy American woman, who sails on the Baltic this week, has had during her nine weeks' stay in Europe a collection of the headed newspaper supplied by each hotel she has visited. Each sheet bears the date of her arrival and departure. Another family party have made a point of retaining the menu at every hotel, restaurant, or tea-shop they have entered since their arrival in England in the first week of May.

MOTOR 'BUS.

Will Soon Completely Supercede Horse Drawn Vehicle in London.

Presiding yesterday at the third general meeting of the Great Eastern (London) Motor Omnibus Co., Sir Thomas D. Pile remarked that their balance sheet was satisfactory at a time when their competitors had suffered losses, says the London Daily News.

During the year they carried over 141.2 million passengers, showing an increase of nearly five millions. The receipts amounted to over 92,000 pounds since the date of the balance sheet. There had been a substantial increase of over 30 per cent. in the number of passengers and 36 per cent. in the receipts, compared with the same period of last year.

Speaking of the proposed amalgamation with the London Road Car Co., mentioned that the belief of the directors was that the horse 'bus, so far as the traffic of London was concerned, was obsolete. The removal of the horse 'bus from the streets, which must occur in the next couple of years, would relieve the congest-

NEW FALL SKIRTS.

\$7.50

JUST OPENED A BIG SHIPMENT OF ELEGANT NEW SKIRTS, MADE OF FINELY WOVEN PANAMA, DESIGNED AND TRIMMED IN THE MOST DASHING AND CHARMING EFFECTS. THEY ARE WONDERFUL VALUES AT ONLY \$7.50.

NEW FALL GOODS SPECIAL VALUES AT 75c and \$1 YARD

A TEMPTING DISPLAY OF NEW FALL GOODS FOR FALL AT OUR STORE. THE NEW THINGS ARE HERE IN ALL THE APPROVED COLORINGS FOR THE COMING NEW SEASON. COME AND ACQUAINT YOURSELVES WITH WHAT IS TO BE WORN.

C. Kagin & Bro.

41-42 ST. CLAIR ST. AT BRIDGE.

tion of the traffic so much as to make the public wonder that they should have so long tolerated the old condition.

The disasters under which their competitors were laboring arose not so much from the Tubes as from the reckless policy of attempting to crush out every company by suicidal competition.

He welcomed the proposal to appoint a permanent Traffic Board for London, to which he suggested should be given powers for the prevention of needless large numbers of vehicles on every route. This was the greatest cause of many of the serious accidents which occurred.

WILL INTEREST MANY.

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Remedy and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Remedy is taken in time. Sold by all druggists.

Col. H. N. Nevius, of New Jersey, was elected Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the Toledo encampment.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung trouble. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Sold

Pleasing particular people in printing is one of our specialties.