

## Scrofula to Consumption.

Any one predisposed to Scrofula can never be healthy and vigorous. This taint in the blood naturally drifts into Consumption. Being such a deep-seated blood disease, Swift's Specific is the only known cure for Scrofula, because it is the only remedy which can reach the disease.

Scrofula appeared on the head of my little grandchild when only 15 months old. Shortly after breaking out it spread rapidly all over his body. The scales on the sores would peel off on the slightest touch, and the odor that would arise made the room sickening and unbearable. The disease next attacked the eyes, and we feared she would lose her sight. Eminent physicians from the surrounding country were consulted, but could do nothing to relieve the little innocent, and gave it as their opinion that the case was hopeless and impossible to save the child's eyesight. It was then that we decided to try Swift's Specific. That medicine at once made a speedy and complete cure. She is now a young lady, and has never had a sign of the disease to return.

Scrofula is an obstinate blood disease, and is beyond the reach of the average blood medicine. Swift's Specific

## S.S.S. For the Blood

is the only remedy equal to such deep-seated diseases; it goes down to the very foundation and forces out every taint. It is purely vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, arsenic or other mineral substance whatever. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

## FARM AND STOCK NOTES.

5,000 bushels corn wanted.—I will give one dollar and seventy-five cents per barrel for 1,000 barrels of corn delivered at the Pittsburgh Distillery.

Frank Bourne sold to S. Morgan, two fat cows at \$1.10 cents, to be delivered this week.

## KENTUCKY CROP REPORT.

Condition of Crops and Live Stock July 1st, 1898.

For the July report replies were received from 145 correspondents, representing 95 counties.

## WHEAT.

Development of the wheat crop during the month of June shows the following results in the great wheat growing States of the Mississippi Valley: In Ohio and Michigan the crop is fair, both in yield and quality. In Illinois, Missouri and Kansas the crop has suffered greatly during June from rust and chinch bug, and the quality will be poor, owing to damage from these sources. The quality is greatly impaired by the presence of an unusually large number of smut heads. Where rusting has begun the yield is very disappointing. In Iowa, Wisconsin and Nebraska winter wheat varies from very fine in some sections to poor in others. In these States spring wheat is threatened with rust owing to the extremely rank growth of the plant. In Kentucky the exceptionally fine showing of June 1st has not been maintained and the crop is fully from one-third short of what was anticipated. The most frequently mentioned cause of damage is rust, which seems to have been general. The crop ripened prematurely and the blighting is very imperfect, rarely more than two grains to the inch being found. The berry is lacking in plumpness, which, together with the presence of considerable smut, will materially interfere with quality. In the western section of the State the crop has been damaged by rain since harvest. The estimated average yield per acre for the State is 12 bushels. In 1897 estimate yield July 1st was 12 bushels and 2-3 bushels for a corresponding date of 1898. For the western section the yield is 12 bushels; for the central and eastern it is 10 and 11 bushels respectively.

## CORN.

Favorable weather conditions have prevailed during June and the corn crop is now in excellent condition. The average for the State is 93, an improvement of four points during the month. On July 1st, 1897, the condition was 87. In the western section a few counties, including Union, Webster, Caldwell and Trigg, report the crop suffering for want of cultivation which has been interfered with by excessive rainfall. In the central section the drought has been relieved in those counties along the northern border and the crop is fast regaining lost ground from this source. Taking the State by sections the conditions are: For the Western, 92; Central, 93, and Eastern, 100; each being an improvement during June.

## OATS.

The condition of the oat crop is 85 for the State as against 91 on June 1st. On July 1st, 1897, the condition was 80. The crop has improved in the central and about held its own in the eastern section, but in the western section it has fallen off from 96 on June 1st to 71 on July 1st.

## TObACCO.

The acreage of tobacco compared with 1897 is 123 per cent., or 237,038 acres for the State. The eastern section report the greatest increase, viz: 36 per cent. In the western section the acreage is increased 23 per cent., while in the central the increase is but 9 per cent. The condition of the crop shows an average of 92 for the entire State. July 1st, 1897, the condition was 68, and on same date of 1898 the condition was 92. In the western section the crop is, to some extent, foul.

Planters CUBAN OIL cure cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism and Sores. Price, 25 cents.

Grasshoppers and worms are reported preying on the plants and the utmost vigilance will be required to maintain present condition of crop. In the central section the crop is very spotted and the stand is poor. The first setting is growing nicely, but the replant seems to be getting a poor start, which gives the crop a ragged appearance. Here the condition compared with an average is 84. In these counties of the eastern section where a crop is grown the condition appears excellent with a greatly increased acreage.

## HEMP.

The condition as hemp crop is 86 as compared with 1897 is 97. On July 1st, 1897, the condition was 87 for a corresponding date of 1898 it was 80.

## MEADOWS AND PASTURES.

The acreage of clover meadows cut as compared with 1897 is 97. The yield both as to quantity and quality is good. Timothy meadows the acreage as compared with 1897 is 94. The yield is light and the quality of much of it is poor, owing to the presence of weeds. Pastures are most excellent, the condition being 99. Live stock is in satisfactory condition. The demand for stock ewes has greatly increased, and farmers are turning their attention largely to sheep breeding.

LUCAS MOORE, Commissioner of Agriculture.

The August number of McClure's Magazine will be a special fiction number with a story of school life by Rudyard Kipling; a story of liners and icebergs by Cutcliffe Lyne; a new chapter in the life of the King of Boyville, showing the King in his first experience of love, by William Allen White; the story of a love adventure in a London fog, by Hester Caldwell Oakley; a railroad story by John A. Hill; and a characteristic story of rural life by Rowland E. Robinson.

## HEALTHFUL AMUSEMENT

It is Essential to the Making of a Healthful Christian.

From an unusual standpoint Dr. Talbot discusses amusement tests by which they may be known as good or bad. The text is Judges xvi, 25. "And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, 'Lead for Samson, that he may make us sport.' And they called for Samson out of the prison house; and he made them sport."

There were 3,000 people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out! Fetch him out!" You see I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house, so he says to the lad who leads him, "Bring me where the main pillars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man put his hands on one of the pillars, and with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine press. "And so it came to pass when their hearts were merry, that they said, 'Call for Samson, that he may make us sport.' And they called for Samson out of the prison house; and he made them sport." In other words, there are amusements that are destructive and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The three thousand who perished that day in Gaza are nothing compared with the tens of thousands who have been destroyed, body, mind and soul, by bad amusements and by good amusements carried to excess.

In my sermons you must have noticed that I have no sympathy with ecclesiastical straitjackets, or with that wholesale denunciation of amusements to which many are pledged. I believe the church of God has made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us He implanted this desire. But instead of providing for this demand of our nature the church of God has for the main part ignored it. As

in a riot the major plan is a battery at the end of the street and as it is fired off, so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the goal as well as the ball, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. They talk as if they would like to have our youth dress in blue uniform, like the children of an orphan asylum, and march down the path of life to the tune of the "Dead March" in Saul. They hate a blue sash, or a rosebud in the hair, or a tassel gaiter, and think a man almost ready for the lunatic asylum who utters a conundrum.

Young Men's Christian associations of the country are doing a glorious work. They have fine reading rooms, and all the influences of the best of the kind, and are now adding gymnastics and bowling alleys, where, without any evil surroundings, our young men may get physical as well as spiritual improvement. We are dwindling away to a narrow-chested, weak-armed, feeble-voiced race, when God calls us to a work in which He wants physical as well as spiritual athletes. I would to God that the time might soon come when all our colleges and theological seminaries, as at Princeton, a gymnasium shall be established. We spend seven years of hard study in preparation for the ministry, and come out with bronchitis and dyspepsia, and liver complaint, and then crawl up to the pulpit, and the people say, "Doesn't he look heavenly?" because he looks sickly. Let the church of God direct, rather than attempt to suppress, the desire for amusement. The best men that the world ever knew have had their sport. William Wilberforce trilled hoop with his children. Martin Luther helped dress the Christmas tree. Ministers have pitched quoits, philanthropists have gone skating. Prime ministers have played ball.

Our communities are filled with men and women who have their souls unmeasured resources for sportfulness and frolic. Show me a man who never lights up with sportfulness, and has no sympathy with the recreations of others, and I will show you a man who is a stumbling block to the Kingdom of God. Such men are caricatures of religion.

They lead young people to think that a man is good in proportion as he groans and frowns and looks sorrowful, and that the height of a man's Christian stature is in proportion to the length of his face. I would trade off 500 such men for one bright-faced, radiant Christian on whose face are the words, "Rejoice in the Lord." Every morning by his cheerful face he preaches 50 sermons. I will go further and say that I have no confidence in a man who makes a religion of his gloomy looks. That kind of a man always turns out badly. I would not want him for the treasurer of an orphan asylum. The orphans would suffer.

Among 40 people whom I received into the church at one communion, there was only one applicant of whose piety I was suspicious. He had the longest story to tell; had seen the most visions, and gave an experience so wonderful that all the other applicants were dumbfounded. He told me the year after to learn that he had run off with the funds of the bank with which he was connected. Who is this black angel that you call religion—wings black, feet black, feathers black? Our religion is a bright angel—feet bright, eyes bright, wings bright, taking his place in the sky. She pulls a rope that reaches to the skies and sets all the bells of Heaven a-clang. There are some persons who, when talking to a minister, always feel it polite to look lugubrious. Go forth, O people, to your lawful amusement. God means you to be happy.

But, when there are so many sources of innocent pleasure, why tamper with anything that is dangerous and polluting? Why stop our ears to a Heaven full of sonnets to the his of dragons? Why turn back from the mountain side all abloom with wild flowers and a wash with the nimble torrents, and with blistered feet attempt to climb the hot sides of Cotopaxi?

Now, all opera houses, theaters, bowling alleys, skating rinks and all styles of amusement, good and bad, I put on trial to-day and judge of them for certain cardinal principles. First, you may judge of any amusement by its beautiful result or by its baneful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them a beautiful picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring; if you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They never do anything more than frown and smile. There are no great things of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul in billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if Nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job out of it. But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces and whose life is a song, an anthem, a praise song. Their eyes on their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower, on the top of which the sunlight sits and the soft airs of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are the people I like to have come to my house. Now, it is these exuberant and unimpaired people, these warm-hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a strong driver; and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous as you can not sleep, and you rise in the morning, not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work bloodshot, yawning, stupid, unanimated, and they are wrong kinds of amusements. There are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventure and halfbreath escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasures.

Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down, as to our moral or our physical strength, you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious. Still further, those amusements are wrong which lead into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and time. You may say it has made an investment worth more than the transaction that yielded you \$100 or \$1,000. But how many properties have been riddled by costly amusements? The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe. The carousing party has burned up the boy's primer. The table cloth of the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole man's wages; ladies whose lifetime business it is to "go shopping" have their counterpart in uneducated children, bankruptcies that shock the money market and appall the church, and that send drunkenness staggering across the richly figured carpet of the mansion and dashing into the mirror, and drowning out the carol of music with the whooping of bloated sons come home to break their old mother's heart. When men go into amusements that they can not afford they first borrow what they can not earn, and then they steal what they can not borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then into theft, and when a man gets as far as that he does not stop short of the penitentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsanctified amusements. How often I have had parents come to me and ask me to go and beg their boy off from the consequence of crimes that he had committed against his employer—the taking of funds out of the employer's till, or the disarrangements of the accounts! Why, he had salary enough to pay all lawful expenditure, but not enough salary to meet his sinful amusements. And again and again I have gone and implored the young man—sometimes, alas! the petition unavailing.

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens! The young man says: "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind economy; I'll get money somehow. What a fine road! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip and over the turnpike! Come, boys, all high your glasses! Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this!" Hard-working men hear the clatter of the hoofs and look up and say, "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from. We have to toil and drudge. They do nothing." To these gray men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people and in turn are stared at. The watch chain jingles. The cup foams. The cheeks flush, the eyes flash. The midnight hears their guffaw. They swagger. They jostle decent men off the sidewalk. They talk the names of men in vain. They parody the hymn they learned at their mother's knee; and to all pictures of coming disaster they cry out, "Who cares?" and to the counsel of some Christian friend, "Who are you?" Passing along the street some night you hear a shriek in a grog shop, the rattle of a policeman's club, the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog-shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house. Parents will come down and wash his wounds and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did, though he can not in his silence ask The practical man got home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and get the sweetest flowers and twist them into a chaplet for the silent heart of the wayward boy and push back from the bleated brow the long locks that were once his pride. And the air will be rent with the father's cry: "Oh, my son, my son, my poor son; would God I had died for thee, oh, my son, my son!" You may judge of amusements by their effect upon physical health. The seed of many good people is physical recuperation. There are Christian men who write hard things against their immortal souls when there is nothing the matter with them but an incompetent liver. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly, and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids they think that by the same sickness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell Christian people that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your own fault, and when through right exercise and gratitude you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion or the tiger or the bear, while his disposition will change and become fierce, cruel and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul. There are people whose ideas of Heaven are all shut out with clouds of tobacco smoke. There are people who dare to utter the physical vase in which God put the level of eternity. There are men with great hearts and intellects in bodies worn out by their own neglects. Magnificent machinery capable of propelling a great Etruria across the Atlantic, yet fastened in a rickety North river propeller. Physical development which merely shows itself in a faltering lifting, or in perilous rope walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites only our contempt, but we confess to great admiration for the man who has a great soul in an athletic body, every nerve, muscle and bone of which is consecrated to right uses. Oh, it seems to me outrageous that men through neglect should allow their physical health to go down beyond repair; spending the rest of their life not in some great enterprise for God and the world, but in studying what is the best thing to take for dyspepsia. A ship which ought with all sails set and every man at his post to be carrying a rich cargo for eternity, employing all its men in stopping up leaking holes, or in patching up the hull, ages! When you may through some of the popular and healthful recreations of our time work off your spleen and your querulousness and one half of your physical and mental ailments, do not turn your back from such grand medication. Again, judge of the places of amusement by the companionship into which they put you. If you belong to an organization where you have to associate with the temperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be

## Baby's Coming

means pain, danger and possible death for some wives. For others it means practically no discomfort at all. There is no reason why childbirth should be a period of pain and dread. Several months before a woman becomes a mother she should prepare herself for the critical ordeal. There is a preparation made which is intended for this purpose alone.

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dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will despoil your nature. They will undermine your moral character. They will drop you when you are destroyed. They will not give me cent to support your children when you are dead. They will weep not one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation. But the day comes when the men who have exerted evil influence upon their fellows will be brought to judgment. Scene: the last day. Stages the rocking earth. Enter dukes, lords, kings, beggars, clowns. No sword. No tiara. No crown. For footlights, the kindling flames of a world. For orchestra, the trumpets that wake the slumbering household. For applause, with angel spectators. For applause, the clapping floods of the sea. For curtains, the heavens rolled together as scroll. For tragedy, the doomed of the destroyed. For farce, the effort to serve the world and God at the same time. For the last scene of the fifth act, the tramp of nations across the stage—some to the right, others to the left.

Again, any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements? The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. The domestic life around us the fragments of blasted households. If you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word, "Home." Do you know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good and all the love for them that you must have now? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and alas! if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect. I saw a weary husband standing at the deathbed of the Christian wife, and I saw her point to a ring on her finger and heard her say to her husband, "Do you see that ring?" He replied, "Yes, I see it." "Well," said she, "do you remember who put it there?" "Yes," said he, "I put it there." And all the past seemed to rush upon him. By the memory of that day, when in the presence of men and angels you promised to be faithful in joy and sorrow, in sickness and in health; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new house talking of a bright future; by the cradle and the excited hour when one life was spared and another given; by that sick bed, when the little one lifted up his hands and called for help and you knew he must die, and he put one arm around each of your necks and brought you very near together in that dying kiss; by the little grave in the cemetery that you never think of without a rush of tears; by the family Bible, where in its stories of heavenly love is the brief but expressive record of births and deaths; by the neglects of the past and by the agonies of the future; by a judgment day, when husbands and wives, parents and children, in immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array, or to shrink down into darkness—by all that I beg you to go to your home your best affections, I look in your eyes today, and I ask you the question that Gehazi asked of the Shunammite: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with thy child?" God grant that it may be everlastingly well!

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## Southern Mutual Investment Co., OF LEXINGTON, KY.

Semi-Annual Statement for the six months ending June 26, 1898.

Total Number of Coupons Issued.....	11,248
Total Number of Coupons Paid.....	2,278
Total Number of Coupons Lapsed.....	1,472
Total Number of Coupons in Force.....	7,498
Total Paid on Coupons Redeemed.....	\$104,923.21
Total Passed to Reserve Fund.....	38,735.44
<b>Receipts and Disbursements.</b>	
Income from December 26, 1897, to June 26, 1898.....	
Disbursed—	
Coupons Redeemed.....	\$23,008.46
Passed to Reserve.....	8,295.54
Expense Home, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago Offices.....	7,340.29
Dividend on Capital Stock, at 4 2-5 per cent.....	651.20
Balance.....	676.74
Total Reserve.....	\$38,735.44
Less Death Claims, Cash Surrenders, Taxes, etc.....	1,874.63
Net Reserve.....	\$36,860.78
<b>Assets.</b>	
Loans on Real Estate.....	\$37,189.40
Loans on Other Approved Securities.....	3,956.10
Open Accounts.....	100.19
Interest Due and in Process of Collection.....	454.65
Office Furniture, Fixtures, etc.....	630.00
Cash on Hand.....	2,913.35
Total Assets.....	\$45,243.69
Net Reserve Fund.....	\$36,860.78
Advance Payments.....	5,508.19
Surplus.....	\$2,874.72

## A SMITH BOWMAN, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by A. Smith Bowman, Secretary of the Southern Mutual Investment Company, this 1st day of July, 1898. J. W. STOLL, Notary Public, Fayette County, Ky. (My Commission expires at close of next Session General Assembly.)  
Attest: J. D. PURCELL, J. M. APPLETON, V. N. GARDNER, Directors.

For particulars call on J. C. Hemphill, local agent, Lancaster, Ky.

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RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES.	
K. C. Branch.	
South-b'nd Mixed, pass Lancaster, 11:35 A. M.	
North-b'nd Mixed, " " 4:50 P. M.	
North-b'nd Pass'gr " " 2:52 A. P.	
South-b'nd " " " 12:29 A. M.	
Queen & Crescent Route.	
FARMER DAVILLE.	
NORTH BOUND.	
Number 10 (Daily except Sunday).....	6:09 A. M.
Number 6 (Daily except Sunday).....	1:43 P. M.
Number 4 (Daily) Flag.....	3:48 A. M.
Number 2 (don't stop).....	4:17 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND.	
Number 1 (don't stop).....	11:03 A. M.
Number 3 (Daily except Sunday).....	11:10 A. M.
Number 5 (Daily except Sunday).....	7:55 P. M.
Number 2 (Midnight flag).....	11:52 P. M.

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