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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era, January 21, 1886

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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era.

VOLUME 1.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1886.

NUMBER 50

Everybody Read This!

Then come and examine our large and fine stock of

FURNITURE!

Consisting of—

Fine Parlor Chamber Suits,

and all grades sold in this market, which we sell at lowest possible figures.

Also the best stock of

Funeral Furniture

in Southern Kentucky, from fine metallic and

and all grades sold in this market, which we sell at lowest possible figures.

Burial Robes!

Mr. WM. DUCKER is our Coffin Trimmer and

Mr. GEORGE CISELL is our Hearse Driver

GEORGE O. THOMPSON.

Tri-Weekly

NEW ERA

A well printed, seven column paper, con-

taining

Foreign,

National and

Home News.

—TO BE ISSUED—

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

of each week. A staunch Democratic organ.

Best inducements ever offered to advertisers.

THE WEEKLY NEW ERA

Will be issued every Friday as usual.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

The following are the subscription rates of

the Kentucky New Era, payable strictly cash

in advance:

Tri-Weekly.

For one year \$3.50

For 6 months 1.75

For 3 months .75

Weekly.

For one year \$1.50

For 6 months .75

For 3 months .40

Club Rates.

Tri-Weekly in clubs of 5 \$3.25

Tri-Weekly in clubs of 10 2.00

We Have Now in Stock

FALL TRADE

The largest stock of

Muzzle & Breech Loading

SHOT GUNS,

Gun Implements,

Rifles, Pistols, Cartridges,

Paper and Brass Shells,

POWDER, SHOT, WADS

and everything in

THE GUN LINE

ever brought to this market, and we guarantee

on anything you need in the gun line.

Thompson & Ellis.

CITY DIRECTORY.

BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES.

Hopkinsville Lodge, No. 374, F. & A. M.—

Meets at Masonic Hall, 3d story in Thompson

Block, 1st Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock.

Orion Lodge, No. 14, R. A. M.—Stated

convention 2d Monday of each month at 8 o'clock.

Moore Commandery No. 6, K. T.—Meets 4th

Monday in each month in Masonic Hall.

Royal Arcanum, Hopkinsville Council, No.

524.—Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays in each month.

Mayoon Council No. 8, Chosen Friends—Meets

in P. Hall 3d and 4th Mondays in each month.

Christian Lodge, No. 520, Knights of Honor—

Lodge meets 1st, 3d, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st.

Evergreen Lodge, No. 28, K. of P.—Meets 2d

and 4th Thursdays in each month.

Endowment Lodge, K. of P.—Meets 3d

Monday in every month.

Knights of the Golden Cross—Meets first and

third Fridays in each month.

Ancient Order of United Workmen—Time of

meeting, 2d and 4th Tuesdays in each month.

Green River Lodge, No. 100, G. U. O. F.—Meets

every Friday night at 7:30 P. M. O. F. Hall.

Merry Commandery, No. 31, I. O. O. F.—

Lodge meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays night at

Hopkinsville Hall.

COLORED LODGES.

Union Benevolent Society—Lodge meets 1st

E. G. CALLIS.

Callis & Co.,

(Successors to Callis & Hay)

Real Estate

INSURANCE

—AND—

Collecting Agents,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

—OFFICE—

In Post Office Building.

—Rent and sell—

REAL ESTATE

On Commission, list and pay

TAXES

on property for non-residents and others

and give prompt attention to

Collection of Claims

of every kind and remit when collected.

Fire Insurance Policies

tested on all classes of property in

City and Country.

For Sale or Rent.

Very desirable dwelling on Maple St., with all

necessary outbuildings.

For Sale. House and lot on Ninth St.

near residence of G. A. Champlin.

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near residence of G. A. Champlin.

For Sale. House and lot on Ninth St.

near residence of G. A. Champlin.

Buzz. Buzz. Buzz.

THE BUSY BEES HEAL-

ING THE NATIONS.

From the Mountains to the Sea, Princes

Come Wafted for B. B. B.

MOTHER AND SISTER.

B. B. B. Co.: My mother and sister

had ulcerated throat and scrofula, and

B. B. B. cured them.

E. G. TINSLEY, Columbia, Ala.

GOD SPEED IT.

B. B. B. Co.: One bottle of B. B. B.

cured me of blood poison and rheumatism.

May God speed it to everyone.

W. R. ELLIS, Brunswick, Ga.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

B. B. B. Co.: One of my customers

J. B. Rogers, was afflicted 25 years with

a terrible ulcer on his leg, but B. B. B.

has nearly cured him.

R. F. MEDLOCK, Norcross, Ga.

BAY HORSE.

B. B. B. cured me of an ulcer with

which I had been troubled 27 years. I

am now as fat as a bay horse, and sleep

better than anybody, and B. B. B. did

it all. R. R. SAUTER, Athens, Ga.

RAILROAD TALK.

Four bottles of B. B. B. cured me of a

severe form of rheumatism, and the

same number of bottles cured my wife

of rheumatism. J. T. GOODMAN, Conductor C. R. R.

MAGICAL, SIR.

The use of B. B. B. has cured me of

much suffering, as well as a case of

piles of 50 years' standing. Although

80 years old, I feel like a new man. B.

B. B. is magical, sir. GEO. B. BRAZIER.

WONDERFUL GODSEND.

My three poor, afflicted children, who

inherited a terrible blood poison, have

rapidly after the use of B. B. B.—It is

a Godsend healing balm. MRS. S. M. WILLIAMS, Sandy, Texas.

EASTSHORE TALK.

Hopkinsville's Postmaster.

(Washington Correspondent of the Louisville

Commercial Jan. 12.)

There has been no little of both specu-

lation and anxiety in regard to the con-

test for the postmaster at Hopkins-

ville, Ky., but the struggle may be con-

sidered as virtually at an end. Half

dozen or more worthy citizens desire the

place, and Representative Laffoon has

been on the brittle edge of confusion as

to whom he would recommend for ap-

pointment. He has crossed "the Rubi-

con," however, and, upon his solicitation,

Postmaster General Vilas will send to the

President the name of Mr. William Mc-

Kenzie, one of the worthiest gentlemen

in the list of applicants. Mr. McKenzie,

a relative of Hon. James A. McKenzie,

will be appointed at an early date unless

the President should determine to permit

Mr. Gowan to serve until April, when his

commission will expire. Mr. Gowan is

the father-in-law of Hon. Walter Evans,

whose influence he was partly indebted

for the position.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

The Mayville Times has changed its

publication day to Thursday.

The Covington Council will investi-

gate before paying its gas bill for De-

cember.

The trotting mare Iolanthe, with a

record of 2:39, and valued at \$8,000 fell

into a well last week, near Lexington

and was drowned.

Mad dogs are stirring up things at

Lick Skillet, in Bullitt county. They

devoured a calf and fourteen geese for

one man and made considerable havoc

among hogs.

The tobacco interest has suffered a

heavy loss in the death of an old woman

in Bath county who began smoking in

by the Rev. J. W. Bigham, of the

Methodist church. Miss Knight is the

daughter of J. H. Knight, deceased,

and a young lady of unusual beauty and

many womanly charms. Charles Adams

is the substantial young farmer of

this county, and is to be congratulated

upon winning such a prize. We wish

the young couple a life of unalloyed

happiness in their new alliance.

The I. A. & T. R. R., below zero, and

still going down. Jan. 18th the manag-

ers by previous notice were to meet the

stockholders and subscribers to the road

at Newstead to devise means to complete

it. The meeting, like the road up to

this time, has been a failure, only one

or two of the subscribers were present,

and they did nothing. The whole thing

lacked enthusiasm, and the I. A. & T.

still hangs fire. Too much "apathy"

will kill any enterprise, whether in busi-

ness, railroads or politics, and for the

present, at least, the completion of the

I. A. & T. R. R. is in the dim "Buen Vista

of the past future." The truth is, farm-

ers and people along the line of the road

will not put their money in it unless

they are assured the road will be built

to its completion and they get full

benefit of their investment. Assure

them of this and the men who have sub-

scribed will not hesitate to come up and

pay the amounts they have agreed to.

NEW ERA REPRESENTATIVE.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

CROFTON, KY., Jan. 19, 1886.

Editor New Era:

There is nothing in human nature to

be admitted more than good hearty

laughing. We love to see a free out-

burst—a regular explosion of our risi-

bilities. Something that permeates the

whole system and effects the big to-

There are many incidents occurring

here that would doubtless be interesting

to many of the readers of the New Era,

among which is the organization of the

Empire Temperance Club in Nov. last.

We only had a few members at first, but

the movement has grown so rapidly that

now we have fifty-three members. Isn't

that encouraging? I am glad to see the

citizens awakening from their long com-

ing and coming lethargy, and from their

fight for temperance and reform. Fifty-

three men, women and children using

their influence for temperance can and

will accomplish a great and lasting

good. There has never been a time in

our nation's history when this subject

has been so agitated as now. That al-

cohol is ruinous to every individual who

uses it, is an established fact, admitted

by every rational being, and yet men

will drink it, men will sell it, regardless

of the terrible consequences that inevi-

tably follow. Then prohibition is the

only remedy and prohibition we must

have.

The Sunday school here is the most

interesting feature of our village. There

house, Prop'rs. Wooldridge. company, merchants, rehouse, ville, Ky., ad Street. SALEMAN. TANDY, Book-keeper made on consignment, the contrary. Confors JOHN. WILLS CO., N MERCHANTS OF USE. Ky. I. H. ABERNATHY CO., 70BACCO MISSION MERCHANTS, AL SE KENTUCKY. of charge. D. Walker Williams. z Co., Merchants, rehouse! E, TENN. Book-keeper. GNMENTS. NOTIONS, idings and all the latest a Specialty. nents. Clarionets, Piccolos, Harps, Etc. PIANOS TUNED by competent tuners. Leave orders at store. Call and see me. Great Bargains offered in Fall and Holiday Goods. RD BLOCK. & Co. Y ES! White Oats, at. TOBACCO. Etc. Produce. Domestic Wines. LE, KY.

THE TRI-WEEKLY NEW ERA
THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1886.
THE STOLEN NOTE.
Exchange.
Except that he indulged too freely in the use of the intoxicating cup, John Wallace was an honest, high-minded and extraordinary man. His one great fault hung like a shadow over his many virtues. He meant well, and when he was sober he did well.
He was a hatter by trade, and by industry and thrift had secured money enough to buy the house in which he lived. He had purchased it before, for \$3,000, paying \$1,000 down, and securing the balance by mortgage to the bank.
The mortgage was almost due at the time circumstances made him acquainted with the affairs of the family. But Wallace was ready for the day; he had saved up the money; there seemed to be no possibility of accident. It was well acquainted with Wallace, having done some little collecting and drawn up legal documents for him. One day his daughter Annie came to his office in great distress, declaring that her father was ruined, and they should be turned out of the house in which they lived.
"Perhaps not, Miss Wallace," said I, trying to console her and give the affair, whatever it was, a bright aspect. "What has happened?"
"My father," she replied, "had the money to pay the mortgage on the house in which we live, but it is all gone now."
"Has he lost it?"
"I don't know," I suppose so. Last week he drew two thousand dollars from the bank and lent it to Mr. Bryce for ten days."
"Who is Mr. Bryce?"
"He is a broker. My father got acquainted with him through George Chandler, who boards with us, and who is Mr. Bryce's clerk."
"Does Mr. Bryce refuse to pay it?"
"He says he has paid it."
"Well, what is the trouble then?"
"Father says he has not paid it."
"Indeed! But the note will prove that he has not paid it. Of course you have the note?"
"No, Mr. Bryce has it."
"Then, of course he has paid it?"
"I suppose he has, or he could not have the note."
"What does your father say?"
"He is positive that he never received the money. The mortgage, he says, must be paid tomorrow."
"Very singular. Was your father?"
"I hesitated to use the unpleasant word, which must have grated harshly on the ears of the devoted girl."
"Mr. Bryce says that father was not quite right when he paid him, but not very bad."
"I will see your father."
"He is coming up here in a few moments; I thought I would see you first, and tell you the facts before he came."
"I do not see how Bryce could have obtained the note unless he paid the money. Where did your father keep it?"
"He gave it to me, and I put it in the secretary."
"Who was in the room when you put it in the secretary?"
"Mr. Bryce, George Chandler, my father."
The conversation was here interrupted by the entrance of Wallace. He looked pale and haggard, as much from the effects of anxiety as from the debauch from which he was recovering.
"She has told you about it, I suppose?" said he in a very low tone.
"She has."
"I pitied him, poor fellow, for two thousand dollars was a large sum for him to accumulate in his little business. The loss of it would make the future look like a desert to him. It would be a misfortune which one must undergo to appreciate it."
"What passed between you on that day?"
"Well, I merely stepped into his office. It was only the day before yesterday—to tell him not to forget to have the money for me by to-morrow. He took me into his back office, and as I sat there he said he would get the money ready the next day. He then left me and went into the front office, where I heard him send George out to the bank to draw a check for two thousand dollars, so I supposed he was going to pay me then."
"What does the clerk say about it?"
"He says Mr. Bryce remarked, when he sent him, that he was going to pay me the money."
"Just so."
"And when George came in he went into the front office again and took the look for the note it could not be found. Annie and I have hunted the house all over."
"You told Bryce so?"
"I did. He laughed, and showed me his note, with his signature crossed over with ink, and a hole punched through it."
"It is plain, Mr. Wallace, that he paid and he intends to cheat you out of the amount."
"He never paid me," he replied, promptly.
"Then he has fraudulently obtained possession of the note. What sort of a person is that Chandler, who boards with you?"
"A fine young man. Bless you, he would not do anything of that kind."
"I am sure he would not," repeated Annie, earnestly.
"How could Bryce obtain the note but through him? What time does he come home at night?"
"Always at tea-time. He never goes out in the evening."
"But, father, he did not come home till ten o'clock the night before you went to Bryce's. He had to stay in the office to post books, or something of the kind."
"How did he get in?"
"He has a night key."
"I must see Chandler," said I.
"No harm in seeing him," added Mr. Wallace. "I will go for him."
In a few moments he returned with the young man Chandler, who, in the conversation I had with him, manifested a very lively interest in the solution of the mystery, and professed himself ready to do anything to forward my views.
"When did you return to the house on Thursday night?"
"About twelve," said Annie. "It was not more than ten when I heard you."
"The clock struck twelve as I turned the corner of the street," replied Chandler, positively.
"I certainly heard some one in the front room at ten," said Annie, looking with astonishment at those around her.
"We're getting at something," said I. "How did you get in?"
The young man smiled as he looked at Annie and said:
"On arriving at the door, I found I had lost my night key. At that moment a watchman happened along and I told him my situation. He knew me, and taking a ladder from an unfinished house opposite, placed it against one of the second-story windows, and I entered in that way."
"Good. Now, who was it that was heard in the parlor, unless it was Bryce or one of his accomplices? He must have taken the key from your pocket, Chandler, and stolen the note from the secretary. At any rate I will charge him with the crime let what may happen. Perhaps he will confess when hard pushed."
Acting upon this thought, I wrote a lawyer's letter—demanded against you," etc.—which was immediately sent to Mr. Bryce. Cautioning the parties not to speak of the affair, I dismissed them.
Bryce came.
"Well, sir, what have you to say against me?" he asked, stiffly.
"A claim on the part of John Wallace for \$2,000," I replied, poking over my

papers, and appearing perfectly indifferent.
"Paid it," he said, short as pie-crust. "Where you?" said I, looking him sharply in the eye.
The rascal quailed. I saw that he was a villain.
"Nevertheless, if within an hour you do not put me \$2,000 and \$100 for the trouble and anxiety you have caused my client, at the end of the next hour you will be indicted in jail to answer a criminal charge."
"What do you mean, sir?"
"I mean what I say. Pay, or take the consequences."
It was a bold charge, and if he had looked like a honest man, I should not have dared to make it.
"I have paid the money, I tell you," said he; "I have the note in my possession."
"When you feloniously entered the house of John Wallace, on Thursday night, at ten o'clock, and took the said note from the secretary?"
"You have no proof," said he, grasping a chair for support.
"That is my lookout. I have no time to waste. Will you pay or go to jail?"
He saw the evidence. I had been too strong for his denial, and he drew his check on the spot for \$2,000 and after begging me not to mention the affair, he snatched off.
I cashed the check and hastened to Wallace's house. The reader may judge with what satisfaction he received it, and how he rejoiced. Annie and her lover, Wallace insisted that I should take \$100 for my trouble, but I magnanimously kept only \$20. Wallace signed the pledge, and was ever after a temperate man. He died a few years ago, leaving a handsome property to Chandler and his wife, the marriage between him and Annie having taken place shortly after the above narrated circumstance occurred.

CURE FOR PILES.
Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and affording a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Elgin, O. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

The Typical Kentuckian.
James Lane Allen, in Harper's Magazine for February.
The typical Kentuckian regards himself an American of Americans, and thinks as little of being like the English as he would of imitating the Jews. In nothing is he more like his transatlantic ancestor than in strong self-content. He sits on his farm as though it were the pole of the heavens; a many man with a heart in him. Usually of the blonde type, robust, well formed, with clear, fair complexion, that grows ruddier with age and stoutheaded development, full neck, and an open kind, untroubled countenance. He is frank, but not familiar; talkative, but not glib; full of the genial humor of local life and illusions, but without a subtle nimbleness of wit; indulgent toward all purely masculine vices, but intolerant of petty quarrels, no matter how provoked in religious debate, faith coming to him as naturally as his appetite; and growing upon what it is fed upon; loving rough pig, but not caring particularly for food. Land's eulogy: loving his grass like a Greek, not because it is beautiful, but because it is fresh and green; a peaceful man with strong passions, and so to be heartily loved and respected, or heartily hated and disrespected, but never despised or trifled with. An occasional barbecue in the woods, where the saddles of South-Down mutton are roasted on spits over the mighty trench, and the steaming kettles of burgoo lend their savor to the nose of the hungry political orator, so that he becomes all the more impetuous in his invectives; the great agricultural fairs; the race courses; the monthly county court day, when he meets his neighbors on the public square of the nearest town; the quiet Sunday mornings, when he meets them again for rather more clandestine talks at the front door of the neighborhood church—these and his own fireside are his characteristic and ample pleasures. You will never be under his roof without being deeply touched by the mellowness of all the virtues of his race—simplicity, unassuming human kindness and hospitality.

The women of Kentucky have long had a reputation for beauty. An average type is a refinement on the English blonde—greater delicacy of form, feature, and color. A beautiful Kentucky woman is apt to be exceedingly beautiful. Her voice is almost universally low and soft; her hands and feet delicately formed; her skin quite pure and beautiful in tint and shading; her eyes blue or brown, and hair not brown or golden brown, to all which is added a certain unapproachable refinement. It must not for a moment be supposed, however, that there are not many genuinely ugly women here, as elsewhere.

A Reliable Article.
For enterprise, push, and a desire to get rich, G. E. Gaither, the druggist, leads all competition. For this reason he has secured Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, because it is the best medicine on the market for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Primary Consumption. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free.

Josh Billings and the Bineo Steerer.
Exchange.
"Josh Billings" had a great hatred of shams, humbugs and cant. Clever rogues were his favorite study, and he was greatly delighted once at being taken for a fresh countryman by a bunco steerer. His rough, careless dress, collarless shirt and thick boots, together with a suspiciously benevolent and confident expression seemed to stamp the old gentleman as a promising subject. One day, strolling down Broadway, a spruce young chap rushed up to him and shook him warmly by the hand.
"I guess you're wrong, young man," replied Josh mildly.
"Why, ain't you Timothy Morton, of Syracuse?"
"No, sir, I'm James W. Bailey, of Rochester."
The young man apologized and went off, and two blocks further on his pal came up to Josh, sprinkling smiles.
"Why, Mr. Bailey, how do you do?"
"How's everybody at Rochester?"
"You're wrong, young man," said Josh with a childlike grin. "But I'm Timothy Morton, of Syracuse."

After a thorough test I most positively assert that Acker's English Remedy is the best medicine for Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Troubles that can be found. Ask him about it, for he fully guarantees it. For sale by H. B. Garner.

Edna Brown, a white woman who died recently at Galesburg, Illinois, after living with a negro for twenty years, proved to have been the widow of Colonel Hanks, of the British army, who owned a plantation and slaves in Kentucky at the outbreak of the war.

There is not a single Smith in the present Congress, for the first time, it is said, since the Federal Government was organized.

Mr. Offutt's Bill.
Louisville Commercial.
The very decisive vote in favor of Mr. Speaker Offutt's constitutional-convention bill is but another evidence that the intelligence of the State is on the side of a new constitution. During all the years in which efforts have been made to secure a convention there has been no noticeable objection—only indifference and neglect. The intelligent leaders of thought in the State, with few exceptions have favored a change, but neither newspapers nor public speeches reach very many thousands of persons entitled to vote, and the latter class have been counted as preferring the old to a new constitution. Besides, official carelessness in many cases has prevented the number of votes actually cast in favor of a change from becoming known. The only hope that better results will follow the adoption of Mr. Offutt's plan, lies in the new regulation for ascertaining the number of voters in the State. We do not believe that any such plan was contemplated by the Constitutional Convention of 1849, but if Kentucky in 1886 to measure all her notions by the standard of 1849 we might as well give up all our railroads, and turnpikes, and telegraphs, and steam printing-presses; drive the people from our cities back to the farms, and become again an old-fashioned farming community. The State needs some better laws and better men. We were twenty-five years ago, and it is time that the barriers of improvement found in the old constitution were removed. The Commercial of late has favored a sovereignly-convention plan, yet without any such haste as to precipitate upon the State a carelessly prepared constitution. Mr. Offutt's plan doubtless will give us a new constitution within this century, something which was not to be hoped for under a stricter interpretation of the existing instrument. The new bill offers some encouragement to those citizens who are looking for the day when office-holding in Kentucky shall be considered a public trust, and be regulated by business principles.

Liver Pills.
Use Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills, for Sal-low Complexion, Pimples on the Face and Billions. They cure sickness or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at G. E. Gaither's.

Jacob Tramp starved to death at Lima, Ohio, and his remains were buried at public expense. He had a son in Kansas worth \$50,000, who refused to recognize or aid him.

Over one million boxes of Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets sold in the past twelve months purely upon their merits. Why suffer with Chronic Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Heartburn, and Female Troubles, when H. B. Garner can cure you with relief and positive cure in the Dyspepsia Tablets. He sells them on a guarantee.

It is a very common thing to see a country churn dashed up and down for two or three hours, and then to get the butter to "come." But it will not, because the cream is not in proper condition. Butter will always come in fifteen or twenty minutes if all conditions are right. The temperature should be sixty-two degrees, and not too sour.

There are scores of persons who are suffering from some form of blood disorder or skin disease, such as scrofula, boils, etc., etc. After a practical test H. B. Garner asserts that Acker's Blood Purifier will certainly cure all such diseases, including Scrofula and Rheumatism. It is not a patent nostrum, but a scientific preparation.

Nearly thirty-five Canadian Indians are reported to be preparing for a revolt against the presence of militia and mounted police.

THE MARKETS.
Corrected by CHARLES McKEE & Co.,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Jan. 18, 1886.

Wheat	7 1/2
Barley	5 1/2
Oats	3 1/2
Hay	12 1/2
Straw	1 1/2
Butter	20 1/2
Eggs	25 1/2
Chicken	10 1/2
Duck	12 1/2
Geese	15 1/2
Pork	18 1/2
Beef	16 1/2
Lard	10 1/2
Flour	5 1/2
Meal	4 1/2
Grain	3 1/2
Stocks	10 1/2
Bonds	12 1/2
Real Estate	15 1/2
Commodities	18 1/2
Exchange	20 1/2
Gold	22 1/2
Silver	24 1/2
Copper	26 1/2
Iron	28 1/2
Steel	30 1/2
Coal	32 1/2
Oil	34 1/2
Gas	36 1/2
Electricity	38 1/2
Telephone	40 1/2
Telegraph	42 1/2
Post Office	44 1/2
Customs	46 1/2
Excise	48 1/2
Revenue	50 1/2
War	52 1/2
Peace	54 1/2
Justice	56 1/2
Liberty	58 1/2
Equality	60 1/2
Fraternity	62 1/2
Unity	64 1/2
Harmony	66 1/2
Concord	68 1/2
Amity	70 1/2
Peace	72 1/2
Justice	74 1/2
Liberty	76 1/2
Equality	78 1/2
Fraternity	80 1/2
Unity	82 1/2
Harmony	84 1/2
Concord	86 1/2
Amity	88 1/2
Peace	90 1/2
Justice	92 1/2
Liberty	94 1/2
Equality	96 1/2
Fraternity	98 1/2
Unity	100 1/2

McCamy, Bonte & Co.,
Manufacturers of
FINE CARRIAGES,
And dealers in
First-Class Farm Machinery,
AND
Implementments
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.
Repairs Promptly Attended to.
GLASS' CORNER
Bargains! Bargains!
THE GREAT BARGAIN STORE OF
JNO. T. WRIGHT,
Is now full of all goods in his line. His purchases were made at a time when goods of all kinds were to be bought at the lowest figures. Never in the history of Hopkinsville has there been offered to the trade
CLOTHING,
—OF THE—
Very Best Material
AND MAKE,
AT SUCH LOW PRICES
As Can Now be Obtained
At Jno. T. Wright's.
Fall and Winter Stock!
now open, and everybody invited to inspect it. Small Boys, Youths and Men can all be suited in fit quality and price.
Measures taken and Suits Made to Order.
I AM GOING TO SELL,
and you can get my goods at your own prices. If you don't believe me, come and try me.
I have also an unusually large stock of
Hats, Furnishing Goods
AND UNDERWEAR,
Embracing all of the Latest Novelties, and they are marked to sell lower down than ever before.
A full and complete line of
BOOTS & SHOES,
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
Best Make & Lowest Prices.
"SAVE MONEY,"
is the motto of every sensible, economical man, and you can save money by calling it my store for anything in my line.
JOHN T. WRIGHT.
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ALWAYS AHEAD!
New Store, New Goods!
It is with pleasure that I announce to the public that I have opened a new store on Main Street, in the new block, and have now open a complete stock of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ladies' Dress Goods, Cloaks, Millinery and Notions,
As can be found in Hopkinsville.
MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING!
Of the best quality, and latest styles. Ladies' Misses' and Men's Shoes and Boots. My goods are all new and were bought direct from the manufacturers and will be sold at the lowest figures. Examine my goods and prices and you will find that I am not only a fair dealer, but a very successful one.
MILLINERY.
My stock of Millinery was selected by Mrs. Isaac Hart, and she is the best milliner to purchase everything new to be found in the Eastern markets. She made large purchases and secured everything of the latest styles. As to her ability to make such selections, the ladies of this city and vicinity are well informed. As usual, I will provide over this department, and invite many lady friends to call on her, and will be pleased to show them everything new.
Ladies' Wraps.
Mrs. Hart also made large selections for me, and can show you one of the finest Cloaks and other wraps to be found anywhere. Mr. W. L. Waller can be found at
MY MAIN STREET STORE
and will take pleasure in waiting on his many friends and customers.
M. LIPSTINE.
C. M. Latham,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods and Notions,
FINE DRESS GOODS,
Laces, Embroidery, Cloaks and Neckwear, Carpets, Rugs, Blankets and Fine Shoes,
And everything kept in a first-class establishment.
Goods Bought for Cash and Sold at Bottom Prices.
Call and inspect our stock before calling elsewhere
MAIN STREET, IN LATHAM BLOCK.
The Job Department
—OF THE—
NEW ERA
Cannot be Surpassed in
All work done in Artistic and Workmanlike Manner. None but Practical and Experienced Workmen employed.
City Prices Duplicated
and all Work Executed When Promised.

