

MORGANTOWN RIVER REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 7.

MORGANTOWN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 18, 1892

NO. 2

OUR DIRECTORY.

STATE.
Governor, J. Y. Brown.
Lieut. Gov. M. C. Allard.
Attorney Gen. W. J. Hendricks.
Auditor, L. C. McLean.
Procurator, H. S. Hart.
Supt. Pub. Inst. E. P. Thompson.
Reg. Land Office, G. D. Stevens.
CIRCUIT COURT.
Judge, W. L. Parker.
Ass't Nat. A. Porter.
Clerk, J. D. Rader.
Trustee Fund, Jno. M. Carson.
SCHOOL BOARD.

Judge, S. J. Taylor.
Attorney, N. T. Howard.
Clerk, W. S. Holmes.
SCHOOL OFFICERS.
Chairman, J. W. Day.
Secretary, J. H. Embrey.
County School Supt. A. Thatcher.
Surveyor, J. C. Glasgow.
Coroner, Ad. Elkins.

MAGISTRATES.
1st Dist., W. T. Hill, W. V. Bell.
2d Dist., W. C. Miller, S. F. Jones.
3d Dist., J. T. Tamm, H. Young.
4th Dist., W. A. Taylor.
5th Dist., W. H. Ingram, Frank Fleener.

TOWN.
Police Judge, S. J. Thompson.
Attorney, A. T. Doherty.
Marshal, W. R. Day.
Court House convenes, First Monday in April and Fourth Monday in Sept.
County Court convenes Second Monday in each month except April and September.
Quarterly Court convenes, Third Monday in March, June, September and December.
Police Court convenes, Third Monday in February, May, August and November.

CHURCHES.
Episcopalian, H. C. Ford, pastor, services Second Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.
PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. M. H. Kimball, pastor, services, First Sunday at 11 A. M. and Fourth Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.
M. B. SOUTH.

Rev. J. R. Davidson, pastor, services, Second Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.
Rev. E. J. Carter, pastor, services First Sunday and every Wednesday at 7 P. M.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.
Rev. J. P. Taylor, pastor, services Second Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

PROFESSIONALS.
Dr. J. N. C. Morehead, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.

MORGANTOWN, KENTUCKY.

R. B. MOREHEAD, M. D.
The Oldest Physician in Butler County is still engaged in the active practice of his profession. Office at his residence. Charges very reasonable.

W. S. TAYLOR.
Attorney At Law.
In practice at the Butler Circuit Court. Special attention given to the collection of claims. County Judge's Office.

W. M. BLAIN,
Attorney-At-Law, and Probate Agent.

MORGANTOWN, KENTUCKY.

McCLAIN TAYLOR,
Attorney-At-Law.
MORGANTOWN, KENTUCKY.

Other at Sheriff's office in court house. Will practice in Butler and adjoining counties. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Your business solicited.

D. J. RIVES,
LAWYER.

We practice in all the courts of Butler and adjoining counties. Collection of claims in G. R. Republican office.

JOHN M. CARSON,
Life and Property Insurance Agent.

A Mr. to him at the Morgantown Deposit Bank and have your life and property insured. He represents old, tried and trusty companies.

G. D. PHILIPS,
Attorney At Law.

MORGANTOWN, KENTUCKY.
Will practice in all the courts of Butler and adjoining counties. Will do a general collecting business. Office over J. E. Hartman's Drug Store.

WILL COX,
Attorney At Law.

Greenbrier, W. Va. - I am a lawyer. Will practice in the Courts of Nicholas and adjoining counties. Collection of claims collected by me. Represent old, tried and trusty companies.

J. T. RIVERS,
Attorney At Law.

I will wait now until after the election of President, February 18, 1892, to practice for him.

W. C. STEVENS,
Attorney At Law.

Greenbrier, W. Va. - I am a lawyer. Will practice for him.

W. C. STEVENS,
Attorney At Law.



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER, IN
TRIUMPH SHALL WAVE
OVER THE LAND OF THE FREE, AND
THE HOME OF THE BRAVE.

Republican County Convention
March 14, 1892.

Republicans are for protection to American industries, American genius and American labor.

A. H. Leonard has received the nomination as candidate for governor of Louisiana, on the Republican ticket.

Everything is quiet now, but in a month from to day the woods in Butler county will be full of candidates.

Buy the \$600,000.00 given by Uncle Sam to Kentucky yesterday. The interest on her state debt 20 years. Poor Old Kentucky.

The silver in a dollar is now worth 70cts, that is to say it is like Grover Cleveland's chances to be president, somewhat under par.

The Democrats want a man who can carry New York. We very cheerfully point them to a man who can, did and will again, Benjamin Harrison.

Last week the call for the Republican county convention fixed the date for the 8th, when it should have been the 13th, county court day. Come on the 14th. See call this issue.

Every Republican in the country attend the Republican Convention to be held at Morgantown the second Monday, March 14, 1892. Come out and let's start the ball to rolling.

It is said the Louisiana Lottery has for years contributed to the Democratic campaign fund. When a law passed by the Republicans congress crushed that monster institution of gambling, it took the wind out of the Democratic sails.

David B. Hill, who at this writing seems to have a rinch on the Democratic nomination for President, is the well known tool of Tammany Hall, a monster combination in New York City, organized for the purpose of political plunder. Well may the Democrats tremble for they are in the clutch of the Tammany Tiger.

Every stick of timber cut from our hillsides and valleys is protected with a high Tariff against the vast forests of Canada and other countries. Were that tariff removed, as the Free Traders propose to do, the value of every tree in our country would depreciate from 20 to 50 per cent. Do we want the Free Traders to control all

Republicans are for an honest dollar, be it paper, gold or silver. If it be silver, they want dollar's worth of silver, not 70cts. If it be gold, they want a dollar's worth, but they do protest against one

kind of a dollar paper worth 70cts and the other kind 100 cents in the markets of the world. We want the silver dollar as good as the gold dollar.

The meanest thing ever did by a member of Congress outside of open treason to the Government was recently done by a Democrat in the present Congress. A bill was introduced to stop all pensions drawn by Union soldiers not residents of this country. The soldier who lost an arm, leg or an eye for your country and flag is to be deprived of a pension simply because he is not a voter. This bill is an index to Democratic sentiment as to every soldier where it is possible to do so. It is a base act. The only reason the Democratic party does not openly resist every proposal like this is because they fear the voice of the soldiers and not because they are at heart the soldiers.

Our Legislature, again doing what it always does, will do nothing to shift the state burden off the School fund.

The only way to get money for the schools is to tax the state, and that is what they frequently try to do, and not to increase the taxes.

GOING TO BLAINE.

There is no name on earth so universally loved by Republicans as the name of James G. Blaine. Through a long eventful period of our country's history he has been faithful and true to Republican principles. Through many a fierce storm he has grandly, nobly borne her banner. He has won for himself a world-wide fame and his superior brilliancy and statesmanship admited wherever civilization exists.

For many years the ambition of his great heart was like Henry Clay's, to be President; a place he by tireless devotion to the nation's interest merited, but when nearing the goal of his soul's desire a fatal combination of two enemies forever planted his mortal life in such a way that he never lived up to his ambition, had never been, it would have been President Blaine. But defeat did not cloud his glory and fame nor lessen his ardor and zeal for his nation's welfare. For months thousands of hearts have yearned for another opportunity to vote for Blaine. But years of earnest devotion and labor for the nation was telling upon this great man, and with departing health went the ambitions of his earlier life, the hope to be President, and he now announces

that his name will not be presented to the Republican Convention.

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CAMP FIRE COLUMN.

Berry's Luck, Ky.—I wish to say to all of my old comrades that I am still alive and think of you all often and wonder whether you are living or dead. I think of the many cold nights you and I stood on picket waiting and watching for the enemy, and

watching for the enemy, and comrades are we all standing on picket to-day, waiting and watching for the enemy. If not, we should be for a greater enemy than the Southern Confederacy is making war against the human family that is, the enemy of

ourselves. I trust that all of my comrades are sleeping at their posts with West Point hands and when our fate is out and we are discharged, I trust we may hear the words, Well done, thou good and faithful soldier, enter into my joys, and sit down on my throne."

I want to see you all some day dressed in the uniform of glory. I ask all my comrades to try and meet me in the better world. I shall try to meet you all there.

I am, as ever, your friend and comrade, G. W. L. CHANDLER, Co. A, 11th Ky. Vol. Inf't.

An example of Democratic vision of the tariff is presented in the conclusion of the special committee of the Democratic minority of the Ways and Means Committee. This decision is to send a bill to the House providing for a twenty-per-cent reduction of the duties on woolen manufactures from the rates of the McKinley law. Thus they consider sufficient protection to the manufacturers, but to make this reduction they propose to put raw wool on the free list, thus leaving the sheep

farmers and wool growers of the country without protection. All the protection they leave on wool is in the interest of the manufacturers and yet they have been advocating the Rep. cause for years of protection. They do not intend to do work in the interest of the manufacturers. To do work in the interest of the manufacturers interests, but not at the expense of the producer of the raw material. Commercial

districts call.

The Republicans of the 3rd. Congressional District of Kentucky are called to meet at Bowling Green, Ky., March the 29th, 1892 for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alternates to the National Republican Convention, which meets at Minneapolis June the 7th, 1892. The Chairmen of the various County Committees in this District will call county conventions which will send delegates to the District convention. Since the State Convention meets the 30th of March, I suggest that delegates to the District Convention be also made delegates to the State Convention, and go on from Bowling Green to Louisville.

If possible I will make arrangements for reduced railroad rates from Bowling Green to Louisville.

W. S. Taylor, Chairman, Republicans Dist. Committee.

It is our unpleasant duty to announce the death of Hon. Thos. W. Harvey, author of a series of grammars, Readers, and Spellers. His is probably the most popular grammar published. Although a very busy man we know from experience, he was never too busy to help a teacher over a hard place.

The world is made better by such men living in it. One by one and the authors of text books are joining the silent majority, yet their good work goes on forever.

GRAMMAR.

1. What is a letter? A syllable? A written word? A spoken word?

2. What adjectives are compared by more and most, and what by er and est?

3. Decline the simple personal pronouns.

4. Give the present perfect tense, indicative mode, of the verb to speak.

5. In the sentence, "He lives just opposite Bill," what does just modify?

6. Analyze or diagram the following sentences—parse the italicized words:

"The breaking up of the attachment of your gives us pain."

"Goo's balance, weighed by an angel, is hung across the sky."

"As many of same were baptiz'd."

7. Give the principal parts of see, do, go, stay, tread.

8. Write a sentence containing a noun in the objective case, having a limiting and a qualifying adjective both to modify it.

9. Give the past tense of come.

10. What is the difference between composition and grammar?

11. Give six uses of the capital letter.

12. What is a paragraph? When should a new one be commenced?

13. Write a sentence illustrating one use of the comma.

14. Write a letter to a merchant in New York, ordering his last consignment in time and thickness.

15. A Foster is the time and

distance covered by the United Express Train.

16. Write a description of one of your classmate's present time. Will distinguish him as best boy, etc.

17. Write a short story.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

A. THATCHER, Editor.

All communications intended for this Department should be addressed to A. Thatcher, Morgantown, Ky.

Sept. Thompson writes us that he wants to be at our Institute if he does not get to the county song.

We would prefer to have him with us in our Institute, because all the teachers and quite a number of trustees and patrons would get to meet him and hear his address.

We receive about 50 letters annually from Institute instructors whose prices are from \$40 to \$100

per week. It is our idea that we have enough home talent to make a successful Institute and the fees collected therfrom will purchase books containing the lifetime experience of the best teachers and thinkers of our land, and that these books are worth infinitely more than a few short lectures.

Of course we have no objections to lectures by competent persons on vital subjects, but we can better afford to do without foreign instructors than our library.

Last summer every teacher in attendance was placed on program and either said something or begged to be excused. By this means we feel that not a few teachers discovered their latent power and entered their schools with a new feeling that they could do and would do something more than "hear recitations." Let us hear from you, teachers, shall we have an instructor or more books?</

THE REPUBLICAN.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

WILL M. HOGGINGTON, Editor.

V. C. MCALPIN, Publisher.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce

HUDSON THATCHER

As a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk of Butler county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

JAMES M. BISHOP

As a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk of Butler co., subject to the action of the Republican Primary.

STATE NEWS.

The Belknap Warehouse, in Louisville, was destroyed last week by fire.

In Bell county, a feud has broken out between the Turners and Partons.

At Danville, Wm. Smith was arrested for the murder of Robert Sanders fourteen years ago.

An inmate of the Hopkinsville asylum, John Youam, committed suicide by hanging himself.

Marian Garnish, farmer in Washington county, had a fit, fell head foremost into a spring and was drowned.

Albert Lewis, a driver in the mines at Mud River, had his arm broken by a fall of slate yesterday morning.

Stephen Crogan was shot and killed at Covington, by Richard Gray whose daughter Crogan had seduced.

Three men were killed and one badly hurt by the falling of the walls of an old building at Glasgow last week.

At Mt. Sterling, Dr. G. A. Robart shot and killed John Samuel. The cause of the difficulty is not known.

Logan Thompson was indicted by the Grand Jury of Daviess county for voting twice in the same election.

At Hopkinsville, Geo. Morgan died very suddenly and the next day his widow was gone. There are some suspicious.

Sam. Johnson accidentally shot and killed Dick Johnson, near Middletown. They were out shooting rabbits.

Bob Daniel, formerly of Cromwell, but now of Louisville, is in jail at Lexington charged with carrying a pistol.

Wm. Hesse stole a pair of pants at Louisville, and when arrested, became so excited that he drew his knife and cut his own throat.

Two men, Jacob Glass and Day Miller, are in jail at Bowling Green, for trying to pass letters under postage stamp that had been cancelled.

A card from Dixie, Ky., states A. H. Tuck has recently met with the misfortune of having his leg broken, but fails to give any particular.

John F. Price, of Metcalfe county, was arrested in Campbellsville last Friday for shooting and killing a Mrs. Nancy Nunn, Pierciana self-defense.

Mr. John J. Manning and Miss Nancy E. Wall were married at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Stephen R. Wall, in Warren county, on Feb. 14th, by Rev. L. B. Davidson.

Wm. Puckett, who was hanged at Irvine on the 5th, asked for a thirty days' respite on account of being too sick to die, but the doctor decided that he was physically able to undergo the ordeal, and he went.

Gov. Brown has pardoned John Hulce, a life prisoner from Barren county, and Tom Davis, Hulce's nephew. The men had been convicted for the murder of Woodford Ould, in 1881.

The jail house at Hartford burned near being destroyed by fire last week. The fire originated in the jail smoke house, and it was only by vigorous work that the whole building was saved from burning.

It has been decided that one of the piers under the railroad bridge at Spottsylvania will be removed. The railroad company seems to be most seriously interested about this bridge. It will be remembered that the draw fell off the bridge into the river before a train had passed over it.

MR. MILLS

Questioner: Roger Q. Mills, Boy Charlie.

The Sioux City Journal published the following interview with Eli Perkins (Melville Landen), the well known lecturer and humorist:

"On the Omaha train for Sioux City to-day was Congressman Mills, of Texas. With him was his bright little boy, who had been in Minneapolis school. The little fellow was bright as his father, but did not seem to know anything about the fallacies of politics. He was ready to answer all questions, and his astuteness astonished even his father."

"I asked Mr. Mills if I might ask the little fellow some questions and note his schoolboy answers."

Certainly," said the young Congressman, "go ahead and you will find Charlie bright enough to answer any thing."

"And you won't interrupt us?" asked Charlie.

"Certainly not."

"Now Charlie," I said, calling the bright little fellow up to me, "I'm going to ask you some hard questions, harder than cube root, and I don't believe a little fellow 12 years old like you can answer."

"I reckon I can," said the proud little Texan.

"Well, Charlie," I said, "If you lived in a town where all the people went over to the next town to buy all their things, what would be the effect?"

"Why," said Charlie, "our merchants would all be poor, for all our money would go away, wouldn't it?"

"We'd all be poor, sure."

"Right, Charlie," I said. "Now how would it affect a nation if we were digging \$100,000,000 out of the ground every year and raising \$200,000,000 worth of cotton, and \$200,000,000 worth of wheat if we sent this gold and cotton and wheat over to another nation and traded them for store pay like gloves and silk and linen and tin and sugar?"

"Why, we'd be poor like the town, of course."

"Yes, Charlie," I said. "But suppose our nation made its own sugar and lined and tin and wine and kept its \$100,000,000 dug out of the mountains and sold its tobacco and cotton for gold?"

"Why, it would make everyone rich, wouldn't it?" said Charlie.

"Yes, my boy," I said. "We would."

"Again, Charlie, suppose our country had kept \$100,000,000 of gold and sold over \$600,000,000 worth of cotton and wheat and tobacco for money for fifty years, how much wealth would we have in this country?"

"Why," said Charlie, "figuring on a piece of paper, we would have over \$10,000,000,000. But why didn't we keep it? Aren't we never going to manufacture them?"

"Yes, I said, "we are trying to now. Now Charlie," I continued, "suppose they are paying 40 cents per day to poor laborers in Europe for making knives and silk cloth and tin, the freight from Europe is only 10 cents a hundred, and our workmen were making \$2 a day there, what would our workmen do if we had Free Trade?"

"Why they would have to work for the same wages that they do in Europe plus the freight. Of course, any one can see that can't they?" said Charlie, and Charlie looked up at the father of the Mills bill.

"But Charlie if we put a protective tariff of about 50 per cent against these European things made by cheap labor, how would that effect our laboring men?"

"Why, we could pay them more wages, of course; that's plain as day."

"Then, Charlie, what do we gain by putting a protective tariff against European manufacturers?"

"Why, then, we have to make them here. We pay big wages and keep our money at home; any fool can see that, can't they?"

"Here, Charlie," said Congressman Mills, taking off his glasses and wiping them with an American handkerchief, "let me ask you a question now."

"Don't you see all the pauper laborers of Europe coming over here, Charlie? Now, my son, how can we keep them back?"

"Why, papa, we could take off this tariff, couldn't we, and then our wives would go down as low as theirs, our factories would stop and their factories would start up, and they wouldn't want to come here, would they? They wouldn't want to come here, because if our wages were high,

they would be."

"Mr. Mills didn't answer, but went into the smoker to think."

"While he was gone, Charlie, what he thought would be the effect of putting a tariff of 20 cents against the wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley and potatoes raised in Canada in a country twelve times as large as Dakota?"

"It will keep that stuff back, won't it?" said Charlie, and raise the price here?"

"And how will that affect the price of land, Charlie?"

"Why, better prices, for wheat would go up, too, and I heard a farmer telling this morning that the land all over Iowa and Dakota and Illinois was going fast. Is it?"

"Yes, Charlie, it is," I said. "The farmer is getting on top again. Thousands of manufacturers are making sugar, oil, chicory, linens, tin, glass and pottery. They are moving over from Europe and soon our manufacturers will eat up all our surplus wheat, then what, Charlie?"

"Well I guess they'll have to pay a good price for it in gold, too, bigging and that will make the farmer rich, won't it? And so we will have lots of manufacturers, everybody will be prosperous, wages will be high, competition will make manufactured articles cheap, and we will be a great country, won't we?"

"You bet we will, Charlie," I said, and when you get to be a man, if you are as sound on these questions as you are now, we will make you speaker of the House."

"Mr. Mills came in and said, 'I must take Charlie back to Corsica. Those Northern schoolboys talk and think too much."

Aunt Suckey Says.

That she has had sort of a back set of the grip for the last few days which was caused by exposing herself one cold day last week a picking her geese.

And the Judge didn't think he scared her out last week for she would have been on hands if she had been well.

No, she is quite ready to meet the责备 you. His explanation son, is mighty nice and reasonable like and she thinks the Judge may be a pretty good old feller and all that but she believes she can do better, now.

That she has heard it said that the post office at Morgantown is a good place to study human nature. The very ones that have the least sense and get the least mail make the most noise.

That she has been thinking about that scriptural injunction about hiding your light under a bushel, and she thinks it would apply to our surroundings and mean more if it had read under a quart.

That she rejoices to hear that active steps have been taken towards building a Baptist church here for that is her own church and the church whose spire reaches just a little higher Heaven than any other on earth. And she feels that by the death of Surgeon Christianity is almost orphaned.

That she sees a number of fine dressed strange men in town last Monday and somebody told her they were "shylocks" who had met here to try and organize another navigation monopoly for to oppress the people again. She prays how soon Judge Guffey and Mr. Tead Herrard may rise in their might and power and rid this fair land of these monsters.

And they tell her now that it will take one dozen eggs to pay the freight on a dollar's worth of coffee. She's going to take her hen to Rives the first party day that comes.

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they would say if he will take her to the World's Fair she will forgive him and be his own little old aunt Suckey if she can't do any better."

There is one political meeting that Aunt Suckey would like to have some to Morgantown. If Judge Guffey and Mr. Tead Herrard will have a Free State Republican National Convention here she will help feed em. The place that would be such a nice quiet gathering and we should have some fun.

Send in Your Subscription.

HOSPITALITY AND PROVISION.

FEDERAL

A NEW IMPETUS!

MORGANTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

AND TEACHERS' NORMAL.

The Spring Term of this popular institution of learning opens

February 2, 1892.

and continues five months. The school is in charge of experienced instructors who take special interest in the educational and moral training of pupils under their care. A

Teachers' Training Class.

Will be an important feature of the School this year, the members of which will be given every advantage necessary to fit them for the higher and responsible work of molding the young minds entrusted to their care. No young man or young lady wishing to follow the profession of teaching, can afford to miss the advantages offered by this class.

For further information and rates of tuition, send for circular. We thank our friends and patrons for past favors, and hope to merit a continuance of same.

J. C. GLASGOW, Principal,
CECIL PORTER, Vice-Principal.

THE REPUBLICAN

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When You Go to

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OF

GREENVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Spring term begins January 25, 1892.

This school is prepared to give a full normal and a full business course. For further information apply to the Principal.

T. J. COATES.

When You Go to

Huntsville, Put Your Horse

IN

FED

THE REPUBLICAN

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

Wall paper at Berry's

Mrs. J. W. Day is sick.

Go to B. F. Smith's for Perfection flour.

Mrs. Joe D. Tanner is visiting friends in Rochester.

Go to B. F. Smith's for fencing wire.

Carpet cheap, Brussels and India grain at E. P. James.

Try "Clematis" flour, beat in town, at Berry's.

Look at Berry's wall paper, Item 5 to 15cts. per roll.

When you go to Rochester, don't forget to patronize our advertisers.

Samuel Hunt, we were sorry to learn, is very sick at his home on the North Side.

River pays cash for eggs, beef hides, tallow, bee's wax, dried fruit, chickens, etc.

A little child of Graft, Forsythe was severely bitten by a vicious dog Saturday.

Police Court has been in session all this week. Quite a number of interesting cases were disposed of.

If you wish to get both a pound for your old hens, bring them to J. T. Rivers by Monday, Feb. 20th.

Mr. Black Kendall and Miss Ella Bennett were married in the clerk's office by Judge W. S. Taylor last Monday.

Tuesday evening Mr. J. T. Rivers accidentally fell from a wagon and sustained painful but not dangerous injuries.

Go to W. R. Dabbs for your Saddlery and Harness, a complete line of Groceries and notions. Don't forget to give him a call.

Take your watches to S. M. Dempsey, the jeweler at Greenville, Ky., for repairs. Watches sent by express will receive prompt attention.

The hotel "ad" of J. P. Hill, Rockport, appears this week.

The REPUBLICAN is a good advertising medium, but Mr. Hill's best "ad" is in his dining room where he ministers to the wants of the lame man in a way that will please the most fastidious.

The attention of our local Board of Health should be directed to the city pump, in front of Mendel and Tanner's store. This cistern is situated in the gutter where the surface water leaks in and renders it very unhealthy.

An interesting news letter from Dexterville is left out this week, because the writer did not sign his name. We have called attention to this essential feature of a news letter once before, but it seems some people thought we were just joking.

"Uncle" Buck Reeneer died at the house of his son-in-law, Mr. Howard Finley, at this place, last Thursday morning. Mr. Reeneer was an old and respected citizen of this county, and he leaves a host of relatives and friends. His remains were taken to Hunityville and buried there Friday.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of Hudson Thatcher as a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk. Mr. Thatcher's fitness and qualifications are too well known to need comment from us. He is a perfect gentleman and from his childhood has been an earnest Republican. If nominated by the Republicans his success is assured, and the county will have a guarantee of one of the most efficient clerks in its history.

The Court last week decided that in the future no allowance would be made to pay for more than four days' work with plow and team on any one section of the road in one year.

If more than four days plowing is necessary on one section, the overseer may make arrangements with a man to furnish plow and team, and excuse him from part of the work.

UP OR DOWN

Things have gone down and chickens will go down, but I will be at Hunityville Saturday, February 18th, to pay less a pound for hens and less two cents for chickens produced by the same producer.

J. T. Rivers

DEMOCRATIC

Get the news, all the news, and nothing but the news.

HUNTSVILLE.

We are coming.

Business is fair.

I have just returned from Coryville, where we have had a good meeting. Five professed faith in Christ, and Christians are greatly encouraged in the good work.

Mr. V. O. Blain was with us this week, lengthening the cords and strengthening the stakes of the Green River Republic.

Messrs. T. P. Brown and T. N. Pease have each lost a horse by death recently.

Mr. Belamy and Miss Sweetar were married here last Sabbath. They were a fine looking couple.

Mrs. Dixie Penrod is improving. She is now able to sit up and eat very heartily.

B. T. M.

ROCHESTER.

Our school is progressing very nicely.

Mrs. Eva Wester, of Huntsville, is visiting Miss Ollie Manley.

Mr. Ed. Stone is in Louisville attending the medical school.

Uncle Dan Smith, who has been sick for some time, we are glad to say, is improving.

R. E. Massey, M. D. Tipton and H. N. Elliott went on a business trip to Evansville last week.

Mr. Jimmie Doolin, of Morgantown, was here last Sunday visiting his sister, Mrs. Joe McKinney. Miss Pearl Willis has gone to Bowling Green for the purpose of completing her education in music.

Gibbs brothers and James have taken charge of the big store recently occupied by Willis and McKinney.

The many friends of Uncle Buck Reeneer were sorry to hear of his death, which occurred at Morgantown last week.

Hon. D. C. Turner, of Cathoon, passed through here last week on his way to Turnertown to see his brother, Dr. H. B. Turner, who is very sick at present.

Dov.

ROCKPORT.

H. W. Moore, of Paradise was in town last week.

H. D. Hunt spent a few days in Louisville last week.

D. F. Gibbs of Rochester, made a visit to his old home in Rockport last week.

Mrs. Sam James of Drakesboro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Leonard Gibbs.

Miss Wilda McDougall of Ramey, Ky., visited friends here on last Saturday.

Mrs. Clara Patterson of Paducah will take charge of a music class at this place this spring.

Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Bellard and Miss Sallie Smith attended the funeral of Mrs. Dan Duncan of Molliebury on the 11th inst.

Mrs. Louis Rose, who has been on the sick list, we are glad to learn is improving.

The Baptists of Rockport have recently added to the attractions of their church a beautiful chapel organ, which will be provided over by Miss Nannie Cairnes.

Mrs. M. J. Harper who has had charge of our school for the past two years, has moved to Hamilton to take charge of a school there. We regret very much to lose so intelligent and affable a lady as Mrs. Harper, and hope that she will be as much appreciated there as she was here.

Mesier, Young and Hunt have turned their attention largely to the poultry business.

Aunt Jessie Williams, an old and highly respected lady of this place, died of laryngeon on the 6th inst. We extend our hearty sympathy to the bereaved family.

IMOGNE.

Consolidated.

Last Monday the river magnates met here and united the Green River Packet Co., proprietors of the steamer, with Evansville and Bowling Green Packet Co., proprietors of the steamer Evansville, under the new firm name Evansville and Green River Packet Co.

It is not known just who constituting this new company, but it is understood that it is made up chiefly of members of the two old companies. Probably some of the old members are left out and perhaps a few new ones are taken in; this is not known, but it is certain the two boats belong to one company, and cutting rates now cease.

WANTED

An experienced home girl wanted. Write to the best agent, W. A. Taylor, J. C. P. Co., Morgantown, Ky.

FISHER'S CARD.

To the Republicans of Butler County. I take this method of announcing myself a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk, subject, however, to the action of the Republican primary.

I am and always have been a Republican and have considered it an honor, and my duty, to do what I can for the party, whose doctrines I believe, and whose leaders I hate all. My life admires, and so long as this party continues to be the advocate of protection to our industries, a free ballot and an honest dollar, I shall, with pleasure, continue to do so.

I have endeavored to qualify myself for such business or position as my taste might lead me to seek, and trust that I am amply qualified to fill the position to which I now aspire.

Pledging myself to stand by your actions in this matter, and hoping that your nominee, when chosen, shall be successful at the polls.

I am your obedient servant

JAMES M. FISHER,
Morgantown Ky. Feb. 17th. 1892.

OUR SCHOOL.

The school has now begun on its third week, and each day sees the interest increasing. Monday's roll call showed an attendance of fifty

one pupils, and others are coming in daily. Below we give the roll:

PRIMARY.

Rula Phelps, Tyler Taylor,

Bertie Sweat, Robert Drake,

Bertie Davis, Selys Herrald,

Justus Carson, Bennie Moore,

John Moore, Vera Dockery,

Filey Dabbs, Sam Eggman,

Oscar Baucum, Guy Finley,

Arthur Herrald, Wayne Berry,

James Decking, Katie Helm,

Lelia Helm, Lelia Whitsaker,

Laura Fisher, Nannie Kishner,

Leander Gully, Tom Taylor,

Robert McLeod, Roy Finley,

Estell Neal, Robert Hunt

TEACHERS.

Isaac Johnson, C. O. Threlkeld,

R. L. Miller, Wm. Warren,

Daisy Cross, J. H. Austin,

Rosa Gross, James Johnson,

Pearl Fuller, E. C. Dewees,

Doris Sweat, Marion Belcher,

Laura Ward, Georgie Borah,

John Bagdad, Maud Wilkett,

Lora Neal, S. E. Bagdad,

Willie McLean, Calie Crabb,

Hattie Orange, J. W. Lamastus,

Eddie Taylor, Riley Belcher,

Alice Tissie, Floyd Baucus,

Lucy Singew, Lida Haynes,

Edna Apperson, Chloe Galloway,

Anna Akim, Doris Blain,

Mittie Tyler, Wm. Hunt,

Alma Taylor, Clyde Ward.

Leander Charlton, a Swede

employed in the mines at Central City, committed suicide one night

last week by hanging himself to a steam pipe in the engine room at the mines. No cause is assigned

for his death.

Judge Taylor has received the

following letter, which explains itself:

OWENSBORO, KY. FEB. 12. '92.

HON. W. S. TAYLOR,

MORGANTOWN, KY.

Dear Sir.—Referring to your recent favor I am advised by our general Passenger Agent at Louisville, that they expect to have reduced rates to Louisville from all points on our lines in the state to those wishing to attend the State Republican Convention at Louisville, March the 29th and 30th of which due notice will be given through the press and other channels.

Yours truly,

G. A. PARK, A. G. P. A.

CLOTHING.

James has just received a large lot of clothing of all grades. Come and see it before you make your spring purchases.

NOTICE.

The Law firm of Howard and Taylor has, by mutual consent, been this day dissolved. All partners indebted to them will please come forward and settle, and save cost.

Morgan Taylor,

N. T. Howard,

This Feb. 11th 1892.

POSTED.

Taken up as a stray, one red mare, two years old, marked with crest and hole in right ear and over eye, is lost by James H. Embry, in Butler County, Ky., living on Welch's Creek about three miles above Princeton. Horse was speckled by Avery and Gammon, Embry, and valued

at \$100.

W. A. TAYLOR, J. C. P. C.

FEB. 12. '92.

THE PRESS

(NEW YORK)

NOV. 1892.
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DAILY

The Press is the organ of no faction;

calls no wires; has no admittances to average.

The most remarkable newspaper

Success in New York.

THE REPUBLICAN
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY, 18

The Garden of the World.

Around it stand the walls prepared
By One who loves it best,
The eastern Appalachians peak,
The Gardner on the west.

The British Isles, the northern lakes,
The Gulf below this pearl,

Are scenes that will ever surround
The Garden of the World.

The flowers which are planted there
May fade by winter blasts,

Not blotted off, remain till show

The kind that had been cast.

The Father of Waters is the heart,

Whose winds with snake-like curl

Through the far, glowing, lovely gro-

The Garden of the World.

The Hawk eye and the Lake are loved

Whenever they are seen.

But Prairie and the Hoosier keep

A place in memory green.

Thus Buckeye and Panhandle too

Their petals have unfurled;

The essence has been hurled o'er

The Garden of the World.

And Kerstion is immortalized:

It was the strong one when

An Eastern storm came crushing o'er,

But could not turn it then,

True Old Dominion came on next,

Its precious leaves were twirled,

Its root, and now it helps us well

The Garden of the World.

The Ceeole stood the sun's breath,

And purer still it grew.

It ceased, but came again in years;

From different source it blew,

And in its breath there was a seed,

(By Heaven's will 'twas hurled)

That fell and grew, was added to

The Garden of the World.

The Lone Star, now the largest flower,

Is cherished with the rest;

It catches part the prickly vine

That flows from East to West.

But still it grows, more sweetly blooms,

Though it can't be sterile,

For giving in this Paradise—

The Garden of the World.

John B. KITTINGER.

His Wife's Education.

BY EDWARDINE DAILEY.

1.

Leander Southwick had been married scarcely a year when by the death of an uncle in Nevada he fell heir to an estate worth four hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

This inheritance was so unexpected that for sometime it was difficult to believe that he, an humble grocer, was the possessor of a fortune greater even than that of his boyhood dreams.

"Four hundred and fifty thousand dollars! What'll we do with all that money?" he said to his wife.

Sophronia Southwick, equal to any emergency, from weighing a cent to making up the monthly accounts, was never at a loss for an idea.

"We must go into society," she promptly replied.

"Society!" shouted Leander.

"What do we know about society?"

"Now, Leander, it's ridiculous for you to speak in that strain. You know none of the rich New Yorkers, and I believe there are four hundred of them; knew any more about society than we do."

"But they had some education, hadn't they?"

"Yes, but can't we get education as will as they?"

"How do you propose to get it?"

"I propose to go to one of those seminaries."

"To a seminary!" shouted her husband. "Why, you're too old!"

"Too old, Leander! Why, I'm not twenty-three, and you told me this morning that I didn't look more than eighteen."

Southwick, of course, saw the absurdity of his wife's position; but, realizing it was useless to try to dissuade her, relaxed his efforts and finally acquiesced in her decision.

II.

"Be Jove! She's a dandy! Do you suppose Perill have the first place in the next re-

I don't know about that. I think you wanted to, you could

get Bert Fairbanks out."

The speakers were two seniors of Stanford seminary at Ephesus, N. H. Sanford is a boarding school for both sexes, and takes high rank among co-educational institutions.

But, strange as it may appear, it's more than local renown is derived from its sheet and pillow case parties.

At these parties the young ladies' faces are masked, their forms are draped with sheets arranged in Greek fashion, and their heads are enveloped in pillow cases.

What makes the parties especially enjoyable is that they are not previously announced. For not until the sheeted forms, like a troop of ghosts, file into the concert hall are the young men aware that the monthly reception has been varied.

The presence of a "new girl" adds a bit of sensation to a Stanford reception, of whom the 1892 seniors were speaking.

She was tall and slender, of graceful figure and of fair complexion.

Her blue eyes sparkled under long lashes, and a perfect Roman nose gave her an air of superior intelligence.

Her mouth was shapely, if not small, and was capable of the sweetest smile, although its general expression one of mischief.

Such was the Sophronia Southwick of Sanford—a decided improvement on the Sophronia Southwick of rural Northrop.

By an inadvertence on the part of the secretary coupled with Sophronia's love of mystery, she had been registered as Miss instead of Mrs. Southwick.

Leander Southwick was not an adept in killing time; therefore, after Sophronia's departure, he had sufficient time on his hands to furnish him with a problem, more perplexing than the distribution of his suddenly acquired wealth.

Letters from Ephesus somewhat broke the monotony of his life.

One especially delighted him.

He tore it open and read it with avidity.

It was a trucy riddle, and in

Sophronia disclosed, in gushing language, the secret of the sheet and pillow case diversion.

"It's going to be awfully jolly," she wrote. "Not a soul will know us. That note on my right hand, by which you could always tell me when we went to the masquerades, hasn't been noticed here, I think. How I wish you could be here."

III.

"Have you asked her yet?"
"No, I thought I'd better wait till she came up."

"But suppose Fairbanks has asked her?"

"Oh, I don't believe he's got the nerve. Besides, Miss Southwick doesn't care for him, anyway."

This dialogue between Clarence Whitney and Chet Tufts took place near the platform of the concert hall in Sanford seminary.

About twenty other boy students were present, and by and by, as the orchestra began to "tune up," the townspeople flocked in.

When the 8 o'clock bell rang, the seats were filled and a great crowd was about the door, which led to the girls' corridor.

An "Oh" of delicious surprise came from the assembled crowd as the sheeted form filed in.

The orchestra struck up a march and Tufts almost instantly took unto himself a partner.

Whitney prepared to do likewise.

But, simultaneous with Whitney, a man, not a student and apparently a stranger, seized a shapely hand which hung from a gracefully-shaped sleeve.

"I beg your pardon," replied the stranger, with considerable feeling.

To this Whitney impatiently retorted:

"Excuse me, sir, but I have this lady, and mean to keep her."

"You mean to keep her, do you? Do you know who she is? This woman is my wife, wife!"

"Wife!" exclaimed the bystander.

"Oh!" groaned several, while the sheeted form shrank toward Whitney.

One tall form pushed its way through the crowd to heat the stranger declare:

"This woman is my wife!" Horror-stricken, she cast a swift, sharp glance at the stranger, uttered a wild shriek and would have fallen to the floor had she not been supported by one of the professors.

She had fainted, and was conducted from the room.

"Miss Southwick has fainted," cried several.

Then the figure, which the stranger claimed as that of his wife, re-

moved the mask, revealing the dark eyes of Miss Walcott.

The stranger looked dumbfounded then gasped:

"It isn't her."

The principal, addressing the stranger, demanded sharply: "Who are you, sir, and what do you mean by causing such a disturbance?"

Leander, for the stranger was Sophronia's husband, swiftly reasoning that an exposé might cause Sophronia's expulsion from the seminary, faltered.

"I am very sorry sir, I didn't mean what I said. I am—"

He did not finish this sentence. Instead he fled from the room precipitously.

IV.

On the following day Sophronia was missed from her seat at table.

She was suffering from mental rather than physical distress. Until now she had never experienced the pangs of jealousy.

At the same time the horrible suspicion crossed her that Leander was a

man, what a fool I was," she said, "I know why he

wanted me to come here. I

shall tell that Miss Walcott just

whom I think concluded,

however, take her departure from the academy without creating a scene.

She went directly to the railway station.

While she was purchasing a ticket she felt a hand upon her shoulder, and turning behind Leander.

"You here?"

His consternation was no less than hers, and he also said:

"You here?"

"Oh, how could you, Leander?"

Evidently she was prepared for a confession from her spouse.

Imagine her astonishment, therefore, when, instead of making a confession, he began to load her with reproaches.

"I now see," he said, "why you

were so crazy to go to a boarding school. I never dreamed that my

wife was a natural born flirt.

Mark how I must have felt hearing those seminary cubs talking about and disputing my wife Miss

Southwick."

"Oh, Leander, I am not to blame.

I didn't mean—"

"Oh, that's a pretty way to get out of it! You pretended you wasn't married."

"For pity's sake talk grammar,

if you can't sense," said Sophronia

resentfully, at the same time drying her eyes and glaring at him contemptuously.

"Never mind the grammar. How about them fellows?"

"Never mind them fellows. How about your other wife?"

"My other wife?"

"Yes, your other wife, Miss Walcott, as she calls herself?"

"Miss Walcott! Who in the deuce is Miss Walcott?"

"I know and you know who she is," replied Sophronia, "but for pity's sake don't make so much noise. The whole town will hear us, and I want to get out of this place and never set my foot in it again."

"You don't want to get out of it any more than I do. Here's the train now," he added, as the shrill whistle of the locomotive was heard in the distance.

When the train stopped, Leander took a seat in the smoker, and Sophronia entered the rear car.

Thus they proceeded on their way toward Northrop.

They had not proceeded many miles when Sophronia gladly would have joined her husband, but to go into the smoker was out of the question.

It was with a feeling akin to joy therefore, that she beheld him returning to her side.

Yet she did not greet him with any manifestations of affection, for the spirit of Miss Walcott was still hovering near.

"I don't see how any one could be mean as you have been," was her greeting.

"What ails you?" he asked.

"Have you got another fit of Miss what's her name?"

"Miss Walcott—you know her name. You needn't pretend you don't."

"I ain't pretending anything.

"You've done all the pretending Miss Southwick!"

"I never said my name was Miss Southwick. That was a mistake of the secretary."

"But what about them fellows?"

"I don't know anything about them. They had a right to be at the reception. Now, will you be so kind as to explain who Miss Walcott is, and