TIRED OUT!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER and CHILD.

Send for book "To Mothers," mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE FINE HARNESS STALLION,

INDIAN CHIEF.

$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CONSUMPTION.

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

$500 REWARD

OUR CONSUL TO RUSSIA.

Cost of Living in St. Petersburg—The Russian Climate—Scandal.

I spent an evening at the Riggs house a day or so ago, chatting with Gen. Young, of Georgia, our late consul general to St. Petersburg; with Col. Way, of Savannah, who has just been appointed as his successor, and with Col. Coleman, of Illinois, ...

LIBERIA AND ITS CLIMATE.

Native Doctors and Their Methods. Work in the Fields.

Once the difficulties of climate have been surmounted, life in Liberia can be made very agreeable. ...

Toledo's Great Wine Tun.

Work was begun in 1881 on the great wine tun of Toledo, O., but the solid American oak of which it was built was drying in a kiln for six years prior to that. ...

—Cor. New York Times.

Queer Birds of Yesterday.

AN ESSAY ON MAN.

Written from the Standpoint of a Student of Vassar College.

Men are peculiar; they wear No. 10 boots and snore. ...

SPEECH AND SILENCE.

Soft words are dear,
Making sweet music in Love's tranced ear;
But Silence hath a spell
That breatheth more than any tongue can tell.
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

THE BEAUTIFUL WEST INDIES.

A Healthful Climate and Magnificent Scenery—Plain and Cordillera.

These islands are as distinct in features as in origin. ...

POISON IN THE ASHES

What the Mt. Lebanon Shakers Found—Incident in the History of a Quiet Community.

The Mount Lebanon (New York) Shakers are a quiet community, secluded from the fret and worry of the outside world. They are widely known, however, for their strict honor and probity in business.

The Shakers believe that nature has a remedy for every disease. A few have been found—the rest are as yet unknown. Many were discovered by accident. Others came to light as the result of patient experiment and research.

Nervous Dyspepsia is a comparatively new disease, growing out of the conditions of modern life. It is a joint affection of the digestive organs and of the nervous system. These two were formerly treated as separate ailments, and it was left for the clear-sighted Shakers to prove that the basis of this terrible and often fatal complication lies chiefly in the disordered and depraved functions of digestion and nutrition. They reasoned thus:—"If we can induce the stomach to do its work, and stimulate the excretive organs to drive out of the body the poisonous waste matters which remain after the life-giving elements of the food have been absorbed, we shall have conquered Nervous Dyspepsia and Nervous Exhaustion." ...

MEN WANTED

ALDERNEY —BULL—

FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING!

THE FINE, RELIABLE HORSE,

BIG JIM,

$10 TO INSURE A COLT.

THE FRENCH SADDLE STALLION,

PILOT DENMARK

$12 TO INSURE A LIVING FOAL.

Jumbo Lafayette.

AT $10 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT

Abdallah Chief.

STANDARD BRED

INDIAN PILOT,

Membrino Patchen jr

$10 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Young Mammoth,

BLACK TOM,

Kentucky Star,

N. P. RALLS

LAMARTINE.

SIM'S CLARK CHIEF

BEUNA VISTA 4th.

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HARRY LEE.

PROFESSIONAL.

THOS. KENNEDY. HARR. KENNEDY

Kennedy and Son,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Carlisle, - Kentucky.
OFFICE in Daugherty Building, over Crigler's store. April 18th, 1885.

HANSON KENNEDY
Attorney-at-Law,
CARLISLE, KY.
OFFICE front room over City Club room on Front Street. 1-Jan.85.

J. P. NORVELL,
Attorney at Law,
CARLISLE, KY.
Office in Adair & Ross' building, opposite the Court-House.

CHARLES L. LYTLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS in Nicholas and adjoining Counties. Office over the Farmer's Bank. sept-28-ly

ANDY McINTIRE,
DENTIST.
Office in Farmer's Bank Building.
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY

Smith House,
CYNTHIANA, KY.
W. W. SMITH, Proprietor.
ONLY HOTEL IN THE CITY FOR FIRST-Class accommodation. Special attention paid to commercial Travelers. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Rates reasonable.

CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOL. XXI CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887. NO. 25.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILROAD

"BLUE GARSS ROUTE."

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE FROM Central Kentucky TO ALL POINTS North, East, West and Southwest.

FAST LINE BETWEEN LEXINGTON and CINCINNATI.

Schedule in Effect Dec 26th, 1886

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F. B. MORSE, Pass'r Agent, Covington, Ky. D. A. FEELY, Trav. Pass'r Agt., Lexington, Ky.
J. E. HUNTINGTON, Receiver. General Offices, Covington, Ky.

YOU can live at home and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. ... H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

BOURBON MARBLE WORKS

W. A. HILL & SON,
Importers and Dealers in
Italian Marble,
Scotch & Native Granite Monuments, Tablets, &c.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen ...

NEW LUMBER YARD.

JAS. J. SHACKLEFORD & CO.

We are Daily Receiving Large lots of nice Rough and Dressed Lumber, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Plastering Material, &c.,

Which MUST BE SOLD AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. Give us a call before purchasing your material, as we will make it to your advantage both in prices and quality.

JAS. W. FRANCE will attend to the business at this place, and will always be ready and willing to sell you lumber or give you any information desired as regards prices and material. Hoping for a liberal share of the patronage, we remain,

dec20-1y] JAMES J. SHACKLEFORD & CO.

B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE

J. E. SCHWARTZ & CO., B. A. Fahnestock & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

William I. Dorsey,
SUCCESSORS TO
T. A. DORSEY & SON,
Dealer in

Rough AND Dressed Lumber
DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW-SASH, GLASS, LATH, SHINGLES,
BRICK, SAND, LIME AND CEMENT,
And other kinds of Building Material;
Also COAL and SALT.
Will Sell on Very Small Margins for Cash.
W. I. DORSEY

I CLAIM
THAT COLUMBUS BUGGY CO'S

Buggies and Carriages
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD,
For the money, and Hundreds of our best citizens who use them say so.
That Old Hickory and Mitchell Wagons
And Two Hundred users of them say the same.
That Champion Harvesting Machines for 1886-7
Are far ahead of all competition and all the farmers know it that use them.
THAT STODDARD'S SOD-CUTTING and PULVERIZING HARROWS
Are the best things that a farmer ever had on his farm for the purpose.
THAT I have as good lot of PLOWS and CULTIVATORS as you can find anywhere. The BUCKEYE is the Best Force Pump on the market. MAYS' WATER ELEVATOR will purify the foulest cistern. FAVORITE and EARLY BREAKFAST COOK STOVES and RANGES are the best.
That the MONITOR COAL OIL STOVES is far superior to all others.
RESPECTFULLY, YOURS,
R. C. KING.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

LADIES

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION.

S. J. Daugherty's
MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS
No. 6 West Second Street.
MAYSVILLE, KY.
Building Stone Always on Hand.
Orders by mail will receive the same promptattention as if delivered in person. April 1886-1y

The Celebrated Stallion,

JOHN DEAN.

$10 To Insure a Living Colt.

THE MERCURY

NEATNESS AND PROMPTNESS. ACCURACY AND ORIGINALITY.

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CARLISLE, - - - - KENTUCKY

We have every facility and device for the prompt and proper execution of every style or class of printing.

POSTERS, BILLHEADS, ENVELOPES, BOX LABELS, NOTE HEADS, SHOW CARDS, STATEMENTS, LAW BLANKS, PROGRAMMES, CERTIFICATES, BALL TICKETS, LETTERHEADS, BANK CHECKS, AUCTION BILLS, SHIPPING TAGS, BOTTLE LABELS, VISITING CARDS, MEDICAL CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, ANYTHING.

DIRECTORY

CHANCERY COURT.—Sessions, 3rd Mondays in March and November.

CIRCUIT AND CRIMINAL COURT.—Sessions, 4th Mondays in March and September.

QUARTERLY COURT.—Sessions, 4th Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COUNTY COURT.—Second Monday in each month.

MAGISTRATE'S COURTS.—Held in March, June, September and December.

MAYOR'S COURT.—First Monday in each month.

OFFICERS.

Chancellor—J. W. Menzies, Falmouth, Ky.
Circuit Judge—A. E. Cole, Maysville, Ky.
County Judge—J. P. Norvell, Carlisle, Ky.
Mayor—J. H. Barnett,
Circuit Clerk—T. J. Glenn,
County Clerk—Jno A. Campbell,
City Clerk—J. M. Campbell,
Master Com'r—Chas. L. Lytle,
District Att'y—J. H. Sallee, Maysville,
County Att'y—B. H. Robinson, Carlisle
City Att'y—Jno. F. Morgan,
Sheriff—Robt. McVey, Jr.
Deputy Sheriff—F. B. Henry,
Marshal—Jesse McDaniel,
Constable—John Harvey,

JUSTICES.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

COUNTY COURT DAYS:

Bourbon County, at Paris, 1st Monday.
Nicholas County, at Carlisle, 2d Monday.
Fayette County, at Lexington, 2d Monday.
Harrison Co., at Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
Fleming Co., Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Clark County, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Robertson Co., Mt. Olivet, 3rd Monday.
Montgomery Co., Mt. Sterling, 3rd Monday.
Mason County, Maysville, 2nd Monday.

THE MERCURY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

G. R. KELLER, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year, in advance $1.00
Six months, in advance 1.50
Three months, in advance 50

Notice the printed slip on your paper and see that you keep paid ahead. Money can be sent in an ordinary letter, but is perfectly secure when sent in a registered letter or by postal money order. Address all letters legibly to G. R. KELLER, Carlisle, Ky.

[Entered in the Carlisle Postoffice as Second Class matter.]

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by Tureman & Howell, Druggists.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity."

Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption is guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, croup and every affection of throat, chest and lungs. Trial bottle free at Tureman & Howell's drug Store. Large size $1.

The Richmond Fair this year will be exclusively a horse arrangement. No premiums will be given to cattle, sheep, mules or hogs, but increased premiums will be given for horses. The fair will continue four days with trotting and running races each afternoon.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Tureman & Howell, Druggists.

Fits.

All fits stopped Free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and 2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. It Never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race st., Cincinnati, O. [Dec.9-1yr.]

A NOVEL advertising scheme was recently introduced by a merchant in Carthage, Ill. A series of prodigious boot tracks were painted leading from each side of the public square to his establishment. The scheme, it is said, worked to perfection, for everybody seemed curious enough to follow the tracks to their destination.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by Tureman & Howell.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Tureman & Howell, Druggists.

ADDRESS BY WM. A. WILSON, BEFORE THE OLD SETTLERS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, of the Old Settlers' Meeting:

This being the second time in life that I have had an opportunity of being present on the occasion of the Old Settlers' Meeting of the Commonwealth of Nicholas County; and I can assure you that I appreciate it in more respects than one. I appreciate it from the fact that it has not been appointed by the Governor's Message, nor designated by Presidential proclamation, nor by any Chief Magistrate who rules or directs. But that it is a voluntary action upon the part of the Old Settlers of Nicholas County to thus convene in social, festive, convivial elements, in full enjoyment of this their annual entertainment. I regard the Old Settlers' Meeting as a festive thanksgiving, from the fact that a sumptuous feast has been prepared for the occasion; from the fact that one of the ministers of the city is present to invoke the blessings of that God whose ear is ever open to the petition of all humanity. He hears and recognizes the voices of his people wherever they be. He can hear them in the low valley as well as from the mountain top, and he can hear them from sandy plains of desert land as well as from the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. He can hear them from the thrones as well as crosses; from land as well as sea. And it is by His providence that we are permitted to assemble upon this occasion in the attitude of the Old Settlers' Meeting. The Old Settlers should feel themselves complimented when they consider the esteem and veneration with which they are held in any community. The Old Settlers have not only settled the country at large and opened up fields of good husbandry, and made this country prosperous and progressive with the honest yeomanry of this the Commonwealth of Nicholas County, but he has settled in a fixed location for life, and thus he has become a permanent resident in the citizenship of Nicholas County. And he is settled in habits and manners and retired from the prestige of ambition of financial success, and has become the model man of the community in which he lives. And the gray locks that adorn his temples are momentous of a character filled with deeds of honor. And by virtue of the Old Settler's demeanor, the rude, the odious, the uncivilized rough, the offensive and detestable of the community are constrained to treat him with civility and respect. And if it was not for the presence of the Old Settlers of the community, what a vacancy there would be in society. I care not what has been, the past history of the early life of the Old Settler's precept and example are the elements characteristic of his nature to-day, and these are the elements that refines, dignifies, elevates and ennobles society. I am of the opinion that human nature has been the same in all ages to a certain degree. For instance:—When some young men begin to approach the age of maturity, and having more muscular power than intellectual, he becomes wise in his own conceit and exalts himself with the idea that he has no further need of a father's dictatation, and no further need of a father's counsel, and no further need of a father's advice, and this is a free country and he will enjoy his own independence. He says my father is an Old Settler and perhaps his dictation and counsel and advice would have been of some benefit forty years ago, but fogyism is inadequate for a fashionable gentleman of modern times. With this time serving opinion of his own, doubtless he takes his first drink as a toast to the new course to start. With thoughts tinsled with something of sight value with false luster and gaudy superficial, and with a mind filled with supposition and conjecture, he embarks upon the great sea of time, and thus he boards the first Western bound train for a new sphere in life. His first destination is at one of the great commercial cities of a distant state. He makes application for position, and a commissioner is authorized to investigate his qualifications in regard to a business capacity. After a rigid examination he informs the young man that he is not qualified for the position for which he applied. Then the young man begins to realize that his muscular power is greater than his intellectual. He continues his line of travel to the farming country of the great West. He engages with a Western farmer for a short time, who drives his employes as did the task masters the slaves who were in Egyptian bondage. He then thinks of the pleasant surroundings of the Old Settler's home in Kentucky. He begins to contrast the home of strangers with the home of his nativity, and doubtless the chorus of the old sentimental song flashes upon his mind of "Home, Sweet Home, there is no place like home," —written by Howard Payne—while the father's and mother's hearts may be burdened to sorrow with these poetical words:

Where is my wandering boy to-night?
The boy of my tenderest care;
The boy that was my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer.

Bring me my wandering boy to-night—
Go search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all of his blight,
And tell him I love him still.

But with a spirit buoyant with courage, and a counterbalance on the opposite side, he takes his seat behind the locomotive for a more distant land in the extreme West. He begins a serious contemplation of deep thought in regard to his financial condition and his resources by which to better his fortune. He decides to invest in a mining stock incorporation, and thus make a fortune at his own convenience. After extreme toil, anguish and misery, bright prospects and bright anticipations appear that are never realized. But the tidal wave of adversity sweeps over him, and the incorporation becomes financially panic stricken, and the stock-holders lose all they possess. Then the young man becomes a wayfaring rover on a sandy plain of a golden region without a penny in his purse or without a necessity to meet the demands of his wants. Then parental affection once more takes possession of his bosom, like the parable of the Prodigal Son, of whom it is said: "And when he came to himself he said, how many hired servants of my father have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger. I will rise and go to my father, and will say unto him: Father, I have sined against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants. And he arose and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him and had compassion and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him. And the son said unto him: Father I have sined against Heaven and in thy sight and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants: Bring forth the best robe and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet; and bring hither the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and be merry, for this, my son, was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found. And they began to be merry."

When the wayward boy comes back to the Old Settler's home or the father's house, though he be a wreck and ruined, and polluted with degredation; though his form be bowed, with bloodshotten eyes, and though he be clad in a garb of tattered fragment, yet he remains the child of a father's affection, and the father is ready to say, "kill the fatted calf, and let us give him a warm reception and a hearty welcome of the blessings of which we are possessed." Who are the most prosperous and progressive in this life, and who are numbered with the best citizens of the Commonwealth, and who are those who have become the Governors and rulers of this Republican form of Government? Are they not the boys who have remained subject to a father's dictation, counsel and advice; or are they the boys who have spent their substance in riotous living. Show me the boy who honors his father and mother and who never neglects the tender sister who shared the cradle of his infancy, and I will show you a boy that commands respect of all by whom he is known. I know a young man, a resident of Nicholas County to-day, and who is filling one of the subordinate offices of the county, and whose father and mother can not utter a word in the English language; they can only gabble and chatter in their mother tongue. The young man has never deserted nor exalted himself above the humble parentage of whom he is a decendent, but he has remained with them, and they have remained the objects of his tenderest care; and I charge the citizens of his community to observe the walk of that young man, for his feet will ever be directed in a path of rectitude that will lead to peace and prosperity. James A. Garfield, when elected President of the United States, (the highest position within the nation) immediately after the inaugural ceremony what did James A. Garfield first do? He kissed his aged mother, the noblest manifestation of manliness ever exhibited in the Capitol of the United States. James A. Garfield expressed in that act—no matter how many stars of honor may be added to the crown of his brow—that his aged mother remained the object of his tenderest care. Kissed the aged mother that bore him and gave him his existence, and whose dictation, counsel and advice made him President of the United States.

Time bears us on through all the variations of which this life is susceptible. All figures of language have been exhausted in discribing the rapid progress of time; life has been compared to a sunbeam on a winter's day; it is like a dream; an eagle hastening to the prey; a flower, to bloom and blush and fade away. It is a race from the cradle to the grave. Time has a dove's wing, unsoiled and swift and of silken sound. Time travels like a ship in the wide ocean which has no sounding shoops to mark its progress. Gray hairs are here and there on the brow of the aged and he knows it not. Philosophy teaches that the earth turns round on its axis once in every twenty-four hours, and moves around the sun in three hundred and sixty-five days. We are hurled through space at the rate of sixty-eight thousand miles per hour. We are chained to the rolling chariot of time; we can neither bridle the steeds or leap from the chariot, but must necessarily be constantly in motion; time brings us to mortality and death. Thirteen Old Settlers fail to answer the roll call to-day that were alive at this time last year. This is an event in life that brings every one to their pure individuality, and it brings us all upon an equality and brings us into sympathetic relationship with each other, since the fact that your father and mother are gone, and my father and mother are gone, and this is a farewell, decreed upon human nature, and our only hope is the joy on the other side.

Sad heart restrain thy grief,
Though trouble sore betide,
The day's at hand that brings relief,
There is joy on the other side.

Life's sea is rough to-day,
And gloom enshrouds its tide,
But sun shine gilds the further shore,
There's joy on the other side.

Then rest poor weary heart,
Thy father's time abide,
Though trials sore afflict thee here,
There's joy on the other side.

Rest for the grief worn heart,
Love for the sorely tried
And peace which earth can never know,
And joy on the other side.

Sweet thought, sweet hope, sweet home,
Safe refuge where to hide,
Many mansions in the father's house,
And joy on the other side.

What a void has been made in ranks of the intelligent in the last two years and a half. He that wielded an able pen has laid it down to write no more; the eloquent orator that carried his hearers away on the impetuous tide of the thrilling orations his voice is hushed to be heard no more; the great Statesman that gave his life in the cause of his country has ceased from activity; the warrior has hung his sword up with the banner at half mast, and left a peaceful nation, and whose names will be kept green in memory and perpetuated for many decades yet to come. The names of the honored dead of whom I now speak are as follows:

Gen. U. S. Grant, Gen. George B. McClelland, Thos. A. Hendricks, Gen. W. S. Hancock, Horatio Seymour, David Davis, Samuel J. Tilden, Chester Arthur, Charles Francis Adams, Gen. John A. Logan, and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. So we see that the peasant must die in his hovel, the rich man in his mansion, the Congressman in the White House, and the President at the head of the nation. Human honors tarnish with time. The loveliest laurels of earth wither wearing. Time's transitory glories cost more to get them than they are really worth, and more to keep them than the market price.

It is a fact that some who have had the greatest share of this world's honors have literally sighed and wept for more. When Alexander the Great had triumphed over slaughtered thousands, wrapped cities in flames and hurled empires into ruin his thirst for empire and glory was unslaked still, and after having conquered the world he sat down and wept because there were no other world's to conquer, and it is not improbable that man enthroned with universal empire in this world would be dissatisfied still. Though old men and maidens and young men and children should shout hosanna to his name; though historians should record his greatness and sublimest poets sing his praises; though philosophers, heroes, statesmen and warriors should pay him homage; and though Princes and Peers and Emperors and Kings should lay their honors at his feet he would feel a heart within him that would pant for more wealth, more pleasure, more honor and whatever else this short enduring world could give.

ADDRESS BY C. W. McINTYRE.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

This meeting to-day with you, my neighbors and friends, is a pleasure which I have for years coveted, indeed, since its organization, now seventeen years past, I have felt that I should like to have been one of you in membership as I have been and am now in sympathy. Thirty-three years ago I came among you, an inexperienced boy, and a stranger to you all. Meeting with a warm reception, I learned to love you, your village and your county.

This was only a hamlet then, of 300 souls, and the terminus of but one turnpike road. One stage coach to Maysville and Paris respectively, were sufficient for the traveling public, and two road wagons weekly brought us in our merchandise, and carried thence our produce. But the village is now a city, and your county checkered with turnpikes and traversed with railroads, and nature empties into her lap the fruits of her soil in such bounty as to require the steam car rather than the road wagons for its removal to market. And handsome coaches propelled by steam at the rate of thirty to forty miles per hour have supplanted the four in-hand coach at five miles an hour. Still I loved the old road wagon and I loved the old stage coach. I was the recipient of special favors at the hands of some of you into whose faces I now look, that endeared you to me in bonds of friendship lasting as time. They were such favors as young men need upon leaving the parental home. They were favors of a moral as well as of a material character, and as their authors now appear before me with forms more stooped, with gait less active, and with hair bleached by the winters of a third of a century they seem dearer to me by reason of this lapse of time. The biblical scholar Kitto says: "It is according to nature to underrate past evils and to overrate past advantages and pleasures" and it must be so. For as these incidents are paraded before me now by memory they seem to be troops of pleasures ... sparkling in the sunlight of life, and this meeting to-day is to me as the ancient bard Ossian said of a favorite piece of music; "Like memory of joys that are past, pleasant and mournful to the soul."

But while memory presents these pictures, enriched and made more beautiful by the brush of time, she also calls up the faces and forms of those whom we miss here to-day; and these sombre garbs before us hide beneath their folds aching hearts that time has not yet healed. And while these vacant places create within our bosoms, who only know them as friends a tinge of sadness and regret that they are no longer with us, there is in the hearts of those with whom they were connected by the ties of nature a vacancy this world can never fill. And again, while memory recalls those so dear who walked the ways of life with us, sharing our sorrows and enriching our pleasures, love guides our feet to your beautiful cemetery and with willing hands we plant afresh the flowers of affection over their graves, watering them with tears of grief welling up from hearts burdened with sorrow. And as we thus sit with the shades of evening gathering 'round us, and no eye but God's upon us, memory again carries her away and leads us back through the pathway of life we have trod, pointing there to the bursted bubble of youthful hopes and plans, here to the debris of a broken heart where unrequited love had worked its ruin. There is the fragments of a decaying ladder upon which we hoped to climb to fame.

Yonder amidst the swamps of despair into which an Ignis Fatuus had led us we see the scattered wrecks of a broken fortune with its retinue of blasted hopes and disappointments, with energies paralyzed, tired, weary, disheartened, looking, longing, hoping for rest. Yet now while this panorama of a passing life is spread before us, the inspiration of our own Longfellow overshadows us, and whispers in accents soft and sweet those inimitable lines that have been read by millions of his admirers.

"Be still sad heart and cease repining,
Behind the cloud is the sun still shining.
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary."

And now that "night has dropped her sable curtain" down we would return with desolate hearts to desolate homes depressed in spirit because we must leave our loved ones in the narrow grave. But lo we hear again a still small voice whisper; "Peace be still," they are not here for they have risen. Then we remember again that inspiration tells us further, "That this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality, and we know too, that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens." And while we may expect that at each roll call here some will fail to answer, yet we are mustering under the banner of Prince Immanuel in whose service will be joys forever more; who will make us to lie down in green pastures, and will lead us beside the still waters, and God will wipe away all tears from our eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things will have passed away.

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