CARLISLE MERCURY.

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PROFESSIONAL.

THOS. KENNEDY. HARRY KENNEDY.
Kennedy and Son,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Carlisle, - Kentucky.
OFFICE in Daugherty Building, over Criger's Store. April 15th, 1885.

HANSON KENNEDY
Attorney-at-Law,
CARLISLE, KY.
OFFICE front room over City Cash Store 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
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DENTIST,
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And other kinds of Building Material; Also COAL and SALT.
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Finest Steel and Chilled Plows, Double-shovels and Cultivators.
Never was I more anxious to sell, and never in better shape to give bargains. With thanks for past favors, with hope for future patronage, I am,
RESPECTFULLY, YOURS,
R. C. KING.

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THE MERCURY.

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G. R. KELLER, Editor

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Weather Signal.

No. 1, White Flag, indicates Clear or Fair weather.
No. 2, Blue Flag Rain or Snow.
No. 3, Black Triangular Flag, Temperature Signal.
No. 4, White Flag, with black Square in center, Cold Wave.
Interpretation of Signals—The small streamer is merely a starting point from which to begin to read.
No. 1, alone indicates Fair weather, Stationary Temperature.
No. 2, alone, indicates Rain or Snow, Stationary Temperature.
No. 1, with 3 following, indicates Fair weather, colder.
No. 3 with 2 following, indicates Warmer Weather, Rain or Snow.
No. 1 with 4 following indicates Fair Weather, Cold Wave.
The indications are given for 24 hours, beginning with 7 a. m. each day.

By innumerable cures Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has won for itself a most enviable reputation.

I've been suffering for the past three weeks with a strained wrist. I tried Salvation Oil, and find myself, after having used one bottle, entirely cured.
CHAS. KEYSER.
199 Mulberry St., Baltimore, Md.

A FAIR minded gentleman said to me last night: "If the capital is moved to Lexington, and it begins to look that way, Judge Mulligan will be the cause of it, and if the people of Lexington and Fayette County don't reward him for it by sending him to Congress they will be the most ungrateful set on the face of the globe. As a man who would reward gallant services, I am for Mulligan for Congress."—[Lexington Press.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Toreman & Howell's Drug Store.

Two Omaha Men Happy on $12,500.

Yesterday the two happiest men in Omaha were at the restaurant of F. Poppendick, at the corner of Howard and Thirteenth Sts. Poppendick, the genial host, and Robert Price, wholesale butcher, of Tenth Street, were the joint winners of a fourth share of the third capital prize of $50,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery, 21,301 was the lucky number.—[Omaha (Neb.) Bee, Dec. 29.

Dress Better.

There is a disposition to single out, for unfavorable comment, the well-dressed man, but it is a disposition which can not be too soon overcome. Dress and manners do not always unite in the individual, but the well-dressed community is the place where good manners prevail.

In America men give too little attention to dress, yet good dressing is as essential to one's own health, and to the pleasure of one's associates, as is a clean skin.

Costly thy habit as thy purse can bear is a good rule for all time. This does not mean a foolish following of extravagant fashions, though every wise man will more or less conform in tone, in dress, in manner to prevailing modes, the master and not the subject of them. One's appearance depends on his dress, and, as most of those one meets must judge by appearance, a man's reputation will depend largely on his dress. Only intimate associates are privileged to go behind the habit and judge the man.

In dress, as in other matters, one will avoid extremes, but in order to do this a man must give to the choice of his wardrobe both time and money. It is said that a bootblack in Boston has a placard on his chair bearing these words: "It is a discredit to you and a disgrace to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to let your boots be dirty." It is not stated that this was written in Greek, but it is just as true as if it were Greek, and it is far more intelligible.

A writer in the American Magazine, with "Dress" as his topic, very well says:

"To be systematic and vigorous in the matter of dress is the instinct of the man who means to succeed. He will allow no part of his dress to be out of repair, nor indeed anything else he is able to mend. The successful man is often almost sternly conscious about such matters. One of the most successful men I ever knew would lose his temper if he found a bell in his house out of order. "Why has not this been mended?" he would say, with a frown. There is a story of Washington which I have never seen in print, but which has been handed down to the descendants of his friends and neighbors, that he had in his stable a horse which he set great store by; he would go into the stable and pass his handkerchief over the horse's coat; if there was dust on his handkerchief, the groom would catch a dressing."

May the new year bring to the men of America a greater regard for appearances.

Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of martyrs, whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous disease. The price of the boon is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomache Bitters, the finest and most genial of tonic nervines, pursued with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter and safer this than to swash the victualing department with pseudo-tonics, alcoholics or the reverse, beef extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the providential recuperant of weak nerves, and this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sound digestion and increased vigor, the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Not unrefreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear headed and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

A DOUBLE tragedy is reported to have occurred near Hamburg, Iowa, last Saturday night. A farmer named Tieson, having missed some hogs lately Saturday night he and his son concealed themselves near the pen to watch. At midnight two men got into the pen and slaughtered a hog, thereupon Tieson fired upon them with a shot gun, killing one instantly. The other started to run and was shot down with a revolver and killed.

Crime in Kentucky.

It is astonishing that the proposition to reduce the number of peremptory challenges for the defendant in a criminal trial should meet with such strenuous opposition in the Kentucky House of Representatives.

There has not been in twenty years a criminal trial in Kentucky which has not illustrated the evils of the extraordinary privileges granted to men accused of crime. Indeed, if our laws were designed to secure the acquittal of ...

THE eyes of a large section of the country with money to invest are turned towards the land flowing with milk and honey, which is beyond the Kentucky River. Kentucky is about the only State in the Union in which, under the circumstances, there would spring up an apparently organized effort to hamper railroad building into such a territory. The present Legislature should afford to all railroad companies desiring to penetrate that marvelously rich section fair and liberal charters. ...

Table Etiquette.

Never smack the lips when eating.
Never pick your teeth at table.
Never propose a conundrum or whisper at table.
Never put your finger into your mouth.
Never drum with your fingers on the table.
Never put your knife into your mouth.
Never put your elbow on the table.
Never carry your fruit or bonbons away from the table.
Never scrape your plate, or tilt it to get the last drop of anything it contains or wipe it out with a piece of bread.
Never play with your knife and fork or salt cellar, or balance a spoon on your glass.
Never watch the dishes as they are uncovered nor make any exclamation when their contents are revealed.
Never tuck your napkin bib-fashion ...

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

SALVATION OIL,
"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain,"
Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frostbites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

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HOUSEHOLD GOODS and TINWARE.

THE ECLIPSE!

The "Eclipse," is a new leader in Cooking Stoves! Beautiful in design, and fully guaranteed as a Baker and Cooking Stove, and as low in price as any stove weighing as many pounds.

I stake my reputation as a stove man in guaranteeing it as good if not better than the best.

Everybody is invited to call and examine its merits for themselves.

ROOFING, GUTTERING AND SPOUTING,

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

BEAUTY IN THE BOXES.

The Lovely Women Who Crowd the Front Rows in the Opera.

I was at the opera the other night. "Faust" was on the bill and the house was crowded with the beauty and wealth of the town. Standing up between the acts I swept the boxes with my opera glass, and the sheen of the diamonds outshone the glare of the bright lights. The white and bare shoulders of the women rose along the front seats like the tops of soft white waves, and their uncovered arms were as ripples of foam that relieved the bright colors of their costumes.

Clear complexioned, bright eyed and aggressive in their beauty, many of them leaned over the front of their boxes and sent their sparkling eyes careening through the house. They were lovely specimens of the feminine form divine, and the world has not left them in ignorance of that delightful fact.

Take almost any of the boxes and the story of its occupants' lives will point the moral of the subject that came to me that night.

Never mind the particular box, but there was one that drew my attention. Three women on the first row, superbly built, cherry lipped and alabaster skinned. With faces serene, health perfect, and contentment marked on every line of their well cut countenances. They had swept into their places long after the performance had begun and gazed about with superb indifference after throwing off their wraps.

The well rounded outlines of the oldest of the three, and the repose that ran through her every motion, marked her out as a woman to whom care was unknown, and satisfaction an everyday romance. She might have been 40, but she looked 25. The other two were younger, but both were pictures of absolute physical beauty. They were one family, and may have been mother, daughter and sister. The three were magnificent evidences of the development and culture that are building up the rich women of New York, and giving an inheritance of health and beauty to the new generation that is growing around us today.

And the husband? for he was there, too. The wife turns occasionally in a careless, half indifferent way and says a word to some one who sits in the rear of the box, and in the half dimness can be seen the man whose money makes all this loveliness possible.

Is he, too, developing and rounding out his life in pleasant ways and without weighing cares? Look at him even in weight; he is many pounds lighter than is the magnificent woman he calls wife, and who glances back at him sometimes almost pathetically. The furrows along his cheeks are cut deep and his eyes are sometimes weary and often heavy, even when Marguerite sings her sweetest strains.

The world has been wrestling with him for a quarter of a century, and his office has seen him every day during all that time. He has delved for wealth and he has found it, but his bent shoulders and shrunken figure tell the story of the strained anxiety that has covered his life for years. Unceasing work during the day and uncertain rest in the quiet of the night have laid the mark of 60 years upon him, though he has not perhaps touched 45.

THE ARBEITER KOLONIE.

Germany's Attempted Solution of the Problem of Dealing with the Unemployed.

For several years a movement has been progressing in Germany to solve logically the problem of dealing with the unemployed, independently of alms giving and charities. Though little has been reported of the societies having the work in charge, there have been very satisfactory results attained in the past three years, and the success of the Arbeiter Kolonie, of Berlin, the most important colony, has been of a character to recommend the plan to all large cities of Europe and of the United States as well. How to deal with men out of work without making them a charge upon the county is a question for most serious consideration; yet it has never been squarely met nor studiously investigated. Any one who will take the trouble and look into the labor and aid statistics of a large city, even in boomtown America, will be astonished at the large percentage of persons capable of doing work who are, nevertheless, objects of common charity, or are on the dependent rolls of the country. The condition is proportionately worse in many European countries, but Germany is the only country in which has been undertaken a practical plan of dealing with the idle classes that are willing to work but are unable to find employment.

The colonies referred to, of which that of Berlin is the fittest example, were organized "to employ industrious and unemployed men of all professions and classes, so far as they are really capable of work, in agrarian and other labor until it is possible to procure them remunerative work elsewhere and to help them to quit the life of itinerants, and also to remove the excuse of lazy vagabonds that they have no work." The Berlin colony was founded in 1883. It has a plot of land several acres in extent, on which fruits, flowers and vegetables are cultivated, and several shops, besides lodging and eating apartments, where various trades and general work may be engaged in. An investment of more than 85,000 marks is represented. Besides the garden and fruit culture the occupations are straw plaiting, carpentering, shoemaking and copying, and all kinds and conditions of workmen are represented, including tradesmen, clerks and writers, apothecaries, engineers, teachers, servants, etc. There are three systems of employing colonists—work on the premises on behalf of the institution, work on the premises for outside parties, who furnish their own tools and raw material, and work on the outside under special agreement.

The cost of keep is six shillings halfpenny a day, but all earned in excess of this goes to the credit of the workman who receives his surplus earnings on quitting the institution. Some, of course, do not earn their keep, and the colony is not reimbursed for excess of expenditure on their behalf. The proportion of these is not large. The two objects of the colony, to do away with begging and indiscriminate alms giving, and to give the honest unemployed a chance to work till better employment can be secured for them, are doubly encouraged by the public. That is to say, the householder gives to the beggar at his door a ticket entitling him to admission to the colony where work may be had ...

FAKIRS ON THE BOWERY.

The Many Ways Whereby They Trick the Credulous Multitude.

The Bowery on the open street is the natural home of the fakir, and the holiday season is his harvest time. People go there to be deceived and they come away satisfied with the deception. The knowing ones among the frequenters of the street laugh at the greeny whose dimes and dollars they have gathered in, and in an hour or two afterward skin faro, policy or a neighboring bucket shop has cleaned these very knowing ones out of their last cent.

The bitter cold wind of night sent its sharp gusts sweeping up along the street, and it was not a pleasant night on which to lounge along from Chatham square to Cooper institute. But the boys and girls were out in force and the east side had on part of its holiday clothes. On nearly every corner was the irrepressible fakir, and in front of him the always seen open mouthed crowd of gadding women and wonder chained men. How the glib told stories rolled out from the quick lips of the sharp eyed operator, as he rung in here and there the well timed praises of the articles they were to be gulled into buying.

At the intersection of Canal street and the Bowery, a few yards from Pythagoras hall, a big frowsy, red eyed fellow, with a face like a shark, was the attraction. Stuffing his capacious mouth full of cotton he chewed it with a gusto that seemed to bespeak long fasting, and touching a light to it breathed out flames until his head seemed like a veritable Vesuvius in eruption. And then he sold a tooth paste that he solemnly assured the crowd would make the blackest teeth pearly white. He pulled up an open mouthed street arab with teeth upon which the grass could grow, and in the light of an old torch wiped them into a whiteness that shone through the night. How could the crowd know that the enamel on those teeth had been destroyed—and most of them would hardly have cared, for they poured their stock of dimes into the dirty hand that was stretched out for them and grabbed for the acid powder that was to destroy their molars.

Across the street from him was the blacking fakir, and his forte lay in his lightning winged tongue and his political speeches to the men who crowded about him. The headquarters of the Knights of Labor in Pythagoras hall were not fifty feet away from him, and the fakir gathered in the horny handed toilers and their money. He declaimed against the tyranny of capital and, taking an old shoe in his hand, showed how his blacking could make it shine. He spoke of the oppressed workingman, and rang in the declaration that the laborer who went with unshining shoes when union made blacking was being peddled on a freezing night at five cents a box was an enemy to his kind.

...

FOR MAN AND BEAST!
Mexican Mustang Liniment

Tutt's Pills FOR TORPID LIVER.

ARBUCKLES' ARIOSA COFFEE

C. I. St. L. & C. KANKAKEE LINE.

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FITS STOPPED FREE
GANTER'S CHICKEN Cholera Cure!
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