CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOL. XXXVI. CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1901. NO. 18.

EGALITE 13958.

RECORD 2:20 1/2

Sired by EGBERT,

$15 To Insure a Living Colt.

Fine Black Jack,

$8.00 To Insure a Living Colt.

W. L. PIPER & Co., Carlisle, Ky.

RED CLOUD.

$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

JAMES W. BERRY,

Taylor's Creek Stock Farm

The Highly Bred Wilkes Stallion,

Taylor Simmons,

By Simmons Boy, 17547.

$10 To Insure a Living Colt.

-JOHNSON.-

$6 To Insure a Living Colt.

JNO. M. DONNELL

The Fine Harness Stallion,

WILKOSON,

$15.00 To Insure a Living Colt.

KING ROI

$10.00 To Insure a

BART MAGUIRE'S

W. S. DUDLEY, JR.,

Gloves & Durrett's

Tobacco Warehouse,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

BLACK GIANT,

$10.00 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

FULLER & WHALEY,

MOREFIELD, KY.

Carlisle Mercury.

SUPPLEMENT.

THE DAWNING DAY.

How bright, how sweet, this world would be!
If men could live for others' good
And not for self alone;
If they would share their every joy
With those around them,
And not keep it selfishly
Pressed to
Their own breast.

How bright, how good and virtuous!
More love and less pride and prejudice
And less and purer home sorrow!

No. 2 and 4 Court Row, Carlisle, Ky.
Between Fourth and Fifth Streets.
Entrance—Second Door from Fourth.

Lawyers—T. E. Hutchings.
Physicians—G. Anderson—Jr.
Intrusive—Kimbrough—M. M. Boyd.
Dentist—Kimbrough—M. M. Boyd.
Hildreth, Geo. W.

Constables—Ed Bell, S. A. Cay
Jailer—Wade Wright, W. T. Bramblett.
Assessor—T. M. Hunter.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Judge—Hanson Kennedy, Carl
Commonwealth's Attorney—
Fryar, Falmouth.
Commissioner—Robertson.
Deputy Clerk—Leslie Hughes
Master Commissioner—H. C
Keough.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—W. J. Kennedy.
City Attorney—Fielding
City Attorney—James Monroe
Treasurer—Jas. Hilbert.
Police Magistrate—Judge D
Street Commissioner—

City Physician—Dr. H. Monig
Councilmen—Jas. Gourley, J
Jas. Peters, A. Lasley
Elected and C. D. Hutchison

BOARD OF HEALTH

Dr. B. F. Reynolds, Chairm
M. Fellis Bramblett and Jas.
Dr. W. H. Martin, secretary
O. M. LEWIS POST, N
G. A. R.

Commander—W. McClure
Jr. Vice Com.—J. E. Bartl
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A. O. U. W.

S. W. Keller, Master Wor
W. H. Harris, Foreman
H. Brown, Overseer
W. H. Harris, Recorder.
W. H. Brown, Financier
W. W. Hines, Receiver
Grand Orator, Gentle.

Regular meeting every 1st and 3rd Saturday nights.

An Inauguration Story

By Ida Ziegler.

In the autumn of Elizabethtown, and in the month of April, 1780, a young girl went flitting with light heart and buoyant step down the narrow driveway leading from a grand, well-painted mansion, to the gate opening beyond. The carriage drive was a circuitous one, and the young girl, emerging from their midst, paused, as the maid, just passing childhood's portals, threw up her hand, bidding the coachman stop and take her upon the front seat.

"Ah, Miss Dallas will always be a little girl and want her ride down from the house to the front door when the coach goes," said the coachman, standing close to help her up over the wheel.

"Indeed, I'm a little girl any more, Jim. I am a young lady, and soon to be one of the 13 girls who have consented to be present at the ball given Gen. Washington passes through Elizabethtown on his way to Philadelphia. Do you know they are having a special barge to convey him from here? It is to be gaudy decorated and manned by 13 girls, and I am to be one of them. Oh, Jim, you don't know how delighted I am at the prospect and glorious time. Four-horse coach, and I, Dallas Ashton, light-hearted girl stepped and rolled at once to the front door of the mansion, which stood on the brow of the hill, and where the horse upon his return from Mount Vernon to the governmental seat of that time. "Uncle is sufficiently over the rocking everyone of us to death to allow me to go, and I am sure he is going to wear out the wood floor in the library pacing it so much. Mr. Jim, have Richard Grant's horse personal assembly, and really should be very much disappointed if he is not there."

Before her attention to her light questioning, Jim, soberly, said:

"Miss Dallas, I don't want to make the scene, have a word or two with you, if you please, before the boat destroys it forever."

"Oh, there's no danger of George Washington's coming to see me. He is going by way of the Grand Ferry, on the Salisbury road," in such merry tones upon him, as she stepped on the balcony grill, "I wish you could have seen him, Jim, when he came from England on short a time. She was a beautiful woman, and Gen. Washington and Sally Fairfax were the warmest of friends. She has just come from Sally's home now, but while talk is of our future you shouldn't care therefore."

"Our liberty, that freedom. What have you to do with liberty, Jim? The words never sadly sound to me. I know that you are well cared for and will be so long as Dorine has any influence with Uncle Ashton, and because father left you to me as his executor to settle in New York, and I am sure he will give me Dorine, and Sally will give me Lucy, and we will have a house full of servants, and then you will be one of them, and no other will be so kind to you as I will be."

"I have been troubled for two years, Miss Dallas, with these words, and cannot now, as I have many times said I would, bring myself to believe that I belong to the race of servitude. I feel as though I were born to be a gentleman. Richard Grant, Esquire, of Bonnie Brae, Dallas' Pride's Drop Co

In a row of it is the Ashton mansion, and the Church here."

"Oh, Jim, you are cruel, when you know that I have agreed to be married in the Church here. The of the Church tells me that she can not be married anywhere else. Please don't say anything more about it, Jim, for I have a lot to do before I go to the Church here."

"Miss Dallas, I am very sorry, but I must say it. I have loved you for years, and I cannot help it. I am determined that you shall be mine, and I will make you love me. I feel as though I were born to be a gentleman. Richard Grant, Esquire, of Bonnie Brae, Dallas' Pride's Drop Co

"You shall do no such thing" and the English accents playfully flung from her lips, as she turned to hasten inside to avoid it, was but a merry-go-round gentleman, hurrying in. "Please excuse Uncle Dickerson