

Mt Vernon Signal

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce Chesley Payne, as a candidate for Magistrate in the Fourth district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

It would seem that there would now be no man in the State of Kentucky with enough gall to doubt that there was a conspiracy to kill Gov. Goebel, yet it is not the case, notwithstanding the evidence of Gov. Bradley and Judge Yost. We used the word "doubt," but that is not the word we mean deny; there is not a sane man in the United States that "doubts" now. But there, in confusion in the ranks; the Governor of Indiana having seen the error of his way, he is now, it is said, of the opinion that he is harboring a band of cowardly assassins, and will on command of the Governor of Kentucky, honor a requisition for their return to the place of their foul crime. And some of the Republican politicians, as well as the renegades over in Hoosier, are becoming desperate, and even trying to get the President of this great country of ours to intercede in their behalf with the Governor of Ohio to prevent their return to Kentucky. And is this all? No! Deboe and his gang want to prevent Gov. Bradley becoming Judge of the new Federal district in this State, because he dared to go upon the witness stand and tell the truth concerning one of the foulest crimes in the annals of Kentucky's dark deeds. Has justice become so perverted in this country that a man can't even get to be Judge of the United States Court unless he is of so small a caliber morally, so diminutive mentally, so lost to everything that helps to the upbuilding of humanity, that he must subvert every principle to the continuation of his party? This gang are of the opinion that Gov. Bradley by his evidence in the Ripley case has ruined their chances for ever carrying Kentucky any time within the next century. It is a bitter pill indeed, but there is nothing left to do but take it, and without any sugar coating.

EVERY few days we see where some disappointed office seeker—now a renegade to the Republican party—speaks fluently, but not wisely of "old Democracy." It certainly doesn't come with good grace from those who have drunk from the Democratic fountain, from their youth up. Many is the traitor, who because his party went down in defeat, and could no longer feed him from the public crib, has deserted those principles which he knew to be right and drifted into the ranks of the enemy. We glory in a man who has the courage to throw aside the party cloak when he has good reasons for so doing, but of all detestable creatures on earth, it is the man who subverts every principle for the love of money.

Commonwealth Closes. Ripley Takes the Stand in His Own Behalf. The Commonwealth closed Saturday after having examined 47 witnesses. Captain Garnett Ripley took the stand Monday at 2 o'clock. The following is Ripley's version of the story, which ex-Gov. Bradley and Judge Yost told, as he (Ripley) says he meant to tell it to the star witnesses: "I walked into what is known as the Governor's office, and Mr. Taylor was standing in front of the fire, and he looked right badly. I shook hands with him, and I told him I was sorry to see him looking so badly, and he said the times were enough to make any one look bad, that they were horrible times, or something like that, some expression; and then he went on to say that some irresponsible fool or crank, I am not positive just which expression he used, might kill him or Mr. Goebel at any minute and precipitate a riot, and everybody would be killed. I told him that I hoped things were not so bad as he feared, and that I had come up to Frankfort to see about the equipment for our company, and that I was looking for Gen. Collier. When he said to me: 'MY GOD, ISN'T THAT COMPANY HERE YET,' or something like that, and I told him no, that our company had only been organized on the Saturday previous, and we had received no equipment yet."

Politics and Politicians. Republican politicians at Washington are much wrought up over the prospect that Taylor will be sent back to Kentucky. An effort is being made to get Gov. Nash, of Ohio, to promise to protect the fugitives.

Christian county fissionist, composed of Democrats and Populists, have completed their county ticket and will ask the Democratic county committee to endorse the candidates.

Owing to the action of Caleb Powers, attorneys in securing from the Court of Appeals thirty days' time to file a petition for a modification of the judgment reversing the decision of the Scott Circuit Court, his case may not come up for trial until about July or August, 1902.

The Cuban Constitutional Convention Monday appointed five delegates as a commission to go to Washington and present to the President the desires of the collection in regard to the future relations between Cuba and the United States.

J. C. Cooper detained William Nichols for the Republican nomination for county Judge. Nichols was a member of the

Jason Morris, of Jackson county defeated William Clark, for the nomination for Representative, by a large majority. Clark never carried a single precinct in the county.

ADDITIONAL PINE HILL.

Miss Mattie McFerron was with us on Saturday until Sunday, she is one of Rockcastle's most promising young teachers, and all were sorry she did not stay longer.

Mrs. Sympton was at Livingston to see her son (who is transfer agent there) and friends last Monday.

Mrs. L. M. Rose was up from Livingston from one train to the next last Sunday.

Mr. Groswald R. M. was with us Saturday.

Miss McFerron was over from "Greedy Hollow" to see her many friends.

Mr. Wm. Sympton was with home folks last Sunday.

The younger set, of Pine Hill, had a very enjoyable little picnic, though rather early in the season, the day was propitious and the spot chosen carpeted with fine Spring blossoms but alas! this day of pleasure ended disastrously, the young ladies took with them their favorite, Poodles, which started in pursuit of a poor, defenseless lamb—consequently three or four canines less and as many weeping lasses. Moral, fewer dogs more money in wool growers pockets.

All idlers need not complain, of not being able to get work, for there is plenty of room for them in our mines.

GOOD ROADS.

It is estimated by the Secretary of the National Farmers' Congress that the wagon transportation of the United States amounts annually to 6000,000,000 tons; that it costs an average of \$2 a ton to move it, and that this is 50 per cent. more than it would cost if we had good roads all over the country—an extra cost in producing and marketing our agricultural products of \$100,000,000.

Whether or not these figures are correct; the yearly loss from bad roads amounts to a vast sum, which could be lessened year by year at a comparatively small cost, and in a few years the United States would lead the world in good rural roads, as it now does in railroads.

In New Jersey land values have risen 30 per cent, where good roads have superseded bad, and with them have come free mail deliveries, better kept farms, and more comfortable dwelling-houses. While it is within the power of every community to build and keep in order the most expensive type of good roads, there is no section in which the roads cannot be improved if the men most interested will take the time and trouble needed to see that what money and labor are expended are used to the best advantage.

As a beginning, if only the worst places are repaired (stretchers of ruts and hollows which would not aggregate more than a sixth of the mileage), it will be found, as was the case in Minnesota, that a third more could be hauled in a third less time.

Such facts should cause the farmers everywhere to do what they can to improve the roads, and united and intelligent action will bring about improvements in roadways that will do more to make farming pleasant, as well as profitable, than any other one thing. The interest in good roads is increasing all over the country, and those sections in which this interest leads to permanent good roads will be those that lead in the race for prosperity, which is such a strenuous one in the early days of twentieth century. —[Farm and Home.

Former Gov. R. L. Taylor, of Tennessee, while in Knoxville a few days ago, told this joke, at his own expense partly and partly at the expense of a Pennsylvania mountain community: "I had been billed several days to speak in a little town which had only one railroad, and which was in a mountainous section. I dreaded the place because I did not expect a crowd. I reached the town, and fully 1,000 people were out to see me. A committee of the most prominent men in the town met me with a carriage and a brass band. 'Yankee Doodle' was played many times, but 'Dixie' was never thought of. The spokesman for the party told me that he was glad to welcome to the town a man who had been so badly treated by the Democrats, and who was entitled to the office of Governor beyond all doubt. His statements were applauded, and I wondered how I had been mistreated. But I held my peace and waited. I was called upon by men of all classes, who assured me that I had been elected beyond all doubt. I thanked every one for his kindness in the matter. I was told that I would have a big house that night, and sure enough I did. The chairman rose and said: 'I take pleasure in introducing a man who has been cheated out of the governorship of Kentucky and who did not kill Goebel. I welcome a martyr of Democratic infamy in our midst, and he is surely welcome.' I delivered my lecture, and the mistake was never known while I was there. I left on the first train, fifteen minutes after the close of my lecture."—Wheeler Intelligence.

Marion Kooke manager for T. M. Thompson, a large importer of fine millinery at 1658 Milwaukee Avenue, Chicago, says: "During the late severe weather I caught a dreadful cold which kept me awake at night and made me unfit to attend my work during the day. One of my milliners was taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a severe cold at that time, which seemed to relieve her so quickly that I bought some for myself. It acted like magic and I began to improve at once. I am now entirely well and feel very pleased to acknowledge its merits." For sale by Theo Wesley Druggist.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life, and enjoyment of life to thousands: men women and children. When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden. When you lose flesh it brings the plumpness of health. When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright. It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food when you hate it, and can't digest it?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach. If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Advertisement for Hommar Paint, featuring a picture of a man painting and text describing the product's quality and availability.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a picture of the product bottle and text describing its benefits for infants and children, including relief from constipation and colic.

Advertisement for Cox Bros., featuring the text "EVERY DAY IS Bargain Day" and "We have a full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Shoes and Groceries. MEN'S SUITS ALL WOOL FROM 3 TO \$5. Over Coats, From \$3.00 to \$6.00."

Advertisement for Through Chair Cars to Texas, featuring a picture of a train and text describing the service and amenities offered for passengers.

Advertisement for a store at Cummins Stand, listing various goods such as coffee, sugar, and flour, along with their prices.

