

THE MADISONIAN

GRANT E. LILLY, Ed. and Pub.
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

WE GREET YOU.

No one asked us to begin the publication of the Madisonian. Nor did we ask permission of any one to do so. The wisdom of its publication will be questioned by many. If we fail miserably, the "I told you so's" will have one on us. If we succeed—then the original Madisonian's will be a regiment strong.

It has long been our cherished ambitions to be the owner and editor of a good country newspaper. This ambition has smoldered for twenty years or more, yet, all this time, 'twas a joyous dream. It is said that two-thirds of our lives are spent in hesitating; the other third, in repenting. We've served the time of "hesitating" and are at the threshold of "repenting." We have the temerity to enter and in so doing, are sustained by the words of the immortal Shakespeare:

"Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt."

We fear nothing. Nor have we ever feared. Our hesitancy was based on the laudable grounds that our friends were engaged in this service and that one more organ might tend to their injury. But the great increase in the volume of business at this place, led us to believe that our coming would not do them any injury, though we, perchance, may catch a few crumbs that fall from the groaning commercial tables. They are as fine a set of gentlemen as ever showed a quill. My peace to and love for them.

We shall refuse to travel in the old beaten paths of country journalism. These wornout methods have reduced the country papers to nothing more than large, unwieldy sheets, filled with advertisements and some news. We shall endeavor to run a paper filled with news and things beneficial to the home and at the same time carry some advertisements. We recognize that our inexperience will handicap us for the present, but we trust to your noble generosity of opinion to help us along; and you should remember that a good newspaper, pitched on an exalted plane, will help any community, however enlightened that community may be; and in exchange for our efforts, we should have not only your hearty good will, but some of your business as well.

We do not promise to revolutionize country journalism. We shall try to give in our paper some features not heretofore given by this service. The first page will be devoted to national news; the second to general state news. No advertisements will be allowed on either of these two pages. A busy man is entitled to read the news without having to search for it among flaming advertisements. The other pages will carry advertisements and one of these pages will be devoted to local news; one to social news; one, a page for women and children. One, a farmer's page; a religious and temperance page; a page of general literature, containing good, short stories and a serial story; a page for general political news at Frankfort and Washington and as many other pages as may be necessary to carry out the general plan. A paper so conducted will be costly to get out and our only hope of maintaining such a paper, is based on the idea that the people will show sufficient appreciation to give us a liberal subscription. Nor do we fail to remember that sentiment dies aborning from the womb of commercialism and we shall not expect a dollar except for value received.

Politically, the Madisonian will be Democratic. It will be independent in thought and word but very considerate of the opinion of others. The news will be faithfully gathered and reported impartially.

Further than this we say not but will let the Madisonian speak for itself.

In the selection of a name for our paper, we had under consideration many other names suggested to us, but we prefer the name of The Madisonian because it is madisonian in spirit. We name it for the county and its people and we hope to so conduct it that every one will be pleased to refer to it with pride. This is our aim and ambition and we ask for your kindly solicitude and assistance.

IF ASLEEP, WAKE UP.

Never before in the history of the state has there been such a push in railroad circles to reach the great mineral wealth of Eastern Kentucky. This fabulous wealth which has lain dormant for centuries is now being rapidly developed. Millions of dollars are being spent by these great railroad concerns for roads penetrating the mountains. They are the arteries of commerce. Richmond is on the map now and we should use and combine our energies to keep it on the map. We are connected by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad by its two great lines to the larger part of the mountains. We are the gateway. This immense traffic could be brought by Richmond to the cities. But will it be so brought? It will not unless Richmond puts forth the proper effort to have it so. We have the location for a great city. It is now an educational center, known far and wide. A little judicious advertising through the medium of the commercial clubs of the country would work wonders in results. The opportunity to reap a rich

harvest was once in the lap of this city. It is said that opportunity knocks but once. We recall the famous lines of Ingalls and of Shakespeare supporting this idea. But we also remember the lines of another author who said that opportunity not only called on some men once, but that it would keep on calling and if they did not let it enter that it would knock the door down and come in any way. But opportunity can be lassoed and it appears that some one has done this for us. Let's find out where it is tied, cut the strings and bring it back. A strong pull with all united in a common purpose to do the best we can for the city, will accomplish great results.

THE SENATORIAL FIGHT.

It is not the purpose of the Madisonian to engage in political broils. It appears that the senatorial slate is not finished. Madison has not yet been heard from. Governor McCreary has not declared himself a candidate in express words. That he will be a candidate for the office, however, seems reasonably certain. And why should he not declare himself? Has he not redeemed the state politically? What matters it if the parties who supported him in his race for governor are now opposed to him in his senatorial aspirations? Was not their purpose in so doing simply to get the Democratic machinery in their own hands? The overwhelming majority of the people who voted for Governor McCreary did so because it was Governor McCreary who was the candidate and not because of the fact that he was supported by those who now wish to take advantage of the prestige of his great victory. It was the wonderful personality of the Governor that won his victory and not that of some who pose as great leaders and who claimed to be the cause of his victory. It appears to us that he won instead of them, rather than by them.

In this time of great trials of the party in the solution of the pending national questions, Kentucky wants a MAN in the Senate of wide experience in national affairs, a man of unquestioned integrity, ability and force. Such a man is Governor McCreary. All honor to our distinguished citizen and governor. Madison county will be loyal to him.

A NEW YEAR.

The old year is dead and may all its strife, bitterness and heartaches die with it. May all of its noble purposes grow and bear much fruit. May the people in every land and clime be better enabled to perform the duties of citizenship than ever before. Prosper each and every one, keep all in health and strength, let the lamp of intelligence be the guide for their feet and may each and all see life in a newer, brighter light and may they be fortified and strengthened for their tasks by an unmeasurable, sustaining brotherly love and may we all be blessed with the "Corn of strength, the oil of peace and the wine of joy."

You who have prospered greatly the preceding year, remember that the poor we have with us always. Do something to relieve their distress. No doubt that they, too, would have prospered if circumstances had not been against them.

"It snows," cries the school boy, and off he scoots to shoot the shoots.

A COMMENDABLE DEED.

They who give to the poor and needy and bring sunshine and gladness to hearts in gloom should of all people be remembered in the sweet hereafter and stars in the crowns of such ministering angels will shine the brightest when the great day of judgment shall have dawned. Women lead in most of the good and charitable deeds and to them should all glory and honor be given. Had it not been for two good Richmond women some 150 of the less fortunate of this city would not have had a good Christmas dinner and in fact they might have had no dinner at all. These women are Mesdames M. C. Kellogg and Samuel A. Deatherage, and to them the thanks of the community are due. As stated in these columns before, the Elks have heretofore dined poor children on Christmas Day, but this year they chose other methods by which to dispense charity. This meant that many poor children would go hungry on the gladdest day of the year, and Mrs. Kellogg and Mrs. Deatherage knew it, so they set to work to supply what looked then like the missing link. In her husband Mrs. Kellogg found a most willing helper, and the same was the case in Mrs. Deatherage's home. "My house will furnish the eatables," said Mrs. Kellogg; "My husband and I will prepare the meal," replied Mrs. Deatherage, and the dinner was assured. It takes some work to prepare a dinner for 150 people, and hungry ones at that, but Mrs. Deatherage was equal to the occasion and had already proven her ability as a caterer. And the result was, over 100 little children had a splendid dinner in the Masonic Temple on Christmas Day and some 40 or 50 others were furnished with lunches sent to their homes. And besides this, Mr. Kellogg, who made an excellent Santa Claus, gave each child a garment of some kind and a sack well filled with candy and fruits. The day must have been a happy one to the promoters and all others who contributed to the pleasure of those who know so little happiness and whose wants are so numerous. Let those who enlisted so nobly in the divine enterprise rejoice, for did not

the Master say: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of them, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."—Climax.

We have borrowed from the Climax and print the above with great pleasure. We endorse each and every word of the article. "By their fruits ye shall know them."
"Do acts of kindness, not dream them all day long,
And thus make life death and that vast forever one ground, short song."

A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR.

While the bells ring out the old year and usher in the new,
Could our hearts be attuned to their music sweet and true,
Could we but know our strivings and our labor ne'er are vain,
That He will send the sunshine just as surely as the rain.

If our faith could just be stronger we were sure to reach the goal
And our purpose pure and lofty to lift some fallen soul.
The hearts we here might gladden by a word or kindly smile,
And the pathway now so thorny be all rose-strewn after while.

Then let us cease repining while the golden hours speed fast,
Sow the seed of love and kindness for the harvest at last,
And he who loves the sparrow will keep watch over thee,
And anchor safe your little bark with-in Eternity.

CHURCH NOTES.

CHURCH DONATION.
One of the things worth while during the Christmas week was the beautiful spirit of giving as manifested by the work of the churches in our city. On Christmas eve various committees were appointed to meet and take charge of the liberal donations sent to be distributed among the poor. These contributions consisted of money, provisions, clothing and toys, and did much to brighten the homes and relieve the suffering of the unfortunate of our town.

All honor to these Christian people who assisted in the Master's work.

The Rev. Marshall, of Richmond, has been called to preach every second and fourth Sundays at the Mt. Pleasant Christian Church. Dr. Marshall is one of the oldest and best ministers in this county and at one time was the pastor of the Richmond Christian Church. Last Sunday he filled the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church in Richmond. Dr. Scanlon was absent on account of the illness of his venerable mother at her home in Virginia.

A revival began on Thursday evening at the Presbyterian Church. An interesting program has been arranged and all are cordially invited to be present.

The Ladies' Missionary Circle of the Christian Church met with Mrs. R. E. Million at her home on Water street on Thursday afternoon.

The Church of Christ Scientist will hold their regular meeting Sunday at 11 a. m. Mid-week service Wednesday at 7:30. Subject for this week, "God."

On New Year's Day Mrs. A. R. Burnam entertained the C. W. B. M. of the Christian Church in her usual graceful manner.

The First Christian Church is nearing completion and bids fair to be one of our handsomest edifices and the congregation hopes to hold services in it early in the spring.

Cresote to Kill Dandelions.

John Lang, superintendent of City Park, who has been fighting the pest for many years, recommends cresote again this year for killing dandelions on private lawns. It should be squirted from a small oil can, about eight or ten drops into the top of the plant if a small one, but if a large dandelion the head should be trimmed off and the cresote injected into the crown of the root. It should be applied only when the grass is dry, and care should be taken to keep it off the grass, though of course this cannot be entirely avoided. If the grass should be burned slightly the spot will grow over inside of a season. The cresote follows the root of the dandelion clear to its base and burns it so badly that it can never come up again.—Denver Municipal Facts.

Quite Unique.

Ray T. Baker, warden of the Nevada penitentiary, is abolishing, with success, all the brutalizing rules of the old-time prison system. Mr. Baker's prisoners lead healthy, industrious lives. They study and they work. And on leaving prison they engage in honest labor. "Our institution," Mr. Baker said to a reporter, "isn't much like a reformatory. I once visited in my youth. 'A very strange thing happened in this reformatory back in '89,' a warden said to me. 'Yes? And what was that?' I asked. 'One of our prisoners,' he replied, 'reformed.'"

Overcome indolence first.

"The first step in the discipline of the mind is the overcoming of indolence. This is the easiest step, and until it is perfectly accomplished, the other steps cannot be taken.—James Allen.

WEDDING BELLS

Married December 19th.
Nineral G. Todd to Alice Combs.
Married December 21st.
W. L. Pinkerton to Belle Van Winkle.
Hamilton Masters to Lena Murphy.
Charles L. King to Grace Ramsey.

Married December 22.
Forrest Riddle to Dora G. Taylor.
Married December 23.
B. H. Hickman to Nellie B. Shockley.
Lemuel C. Rowlet to Mildred English.
Hiram Shanks to Vicky Davis.
Floyd Barrett to Dilla Henstley.
W. J. Coyle to Christiana Reynolds.

Jas. F. Horn to Lucy Grimes.
Married December 24.
John L. Wyley to Ila Proctor.
Francis J. Pigg to Mittie Spurlin.
James Gayport to Beattie Richardson.
Ollie Skinner to Lilly Settle.
Harry Pritchard to Mabel Martin.
Albert Golden to Fannie B. Sewel.
Henry Roberts to Daisy Mullins.
J. B. Green to Lilly Hunter.

Married December 26.
James Ray to Addie Fleider.
Everett Burris to Minnie Foster.
Dee Taylor to Gertrude Ross.
James Lewis to Lucy Hopkins.
James Jackson to Fannie Alfred.

Married December 27.
Shelby Riddell to Gertrude White.
Garland Riddell to Nora White.
Wm. Taylor Winburne to Julia Riddell.
Frank Prazier to Eva Hutchinson.
J. W. Hogan to Hallie Gayley.

Married December 31.
Luther Kindred to Kandis Coyle.
Married January 2.
Nathan Evans to Clarissa Johnson.

BIRTHS

On Monday last last body of Miss Annie Cosby, sister of J. E. Cosby, of this city, was brought here for burial. The funeral services were conducted at the grave by Rev. G. W. Crutcheff.

Miss Maggie McCord died at her home, near this city, the week before Christmas. She was a lovely Christian woman, and her death is a severe blow to her family. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Will Deatherage and Mrs. Ernest Parrish, and two brothers, Mr. D. A. and J. H. McCord. Dr. E. B. Barnes, of the Christian Church, conducted the funeral services.

Mr. Thomas C. Robinson, of Winchester, Ky., died of acute heart trouble last Friday night. He was the father-in-law of Mr. G. W. Pickels, Jr., who formerly resided here. Mr. Robinson stood high in business circles.

Mrs. Anna H. Sale, who formerly lived in this county, died at her home in Sherman, Tex., on the 12th of December. She was 94 years of age. When her sister, Mrs. Watts, who was 90 years old, heard of her death, she exclaimed, "Oh, if I could only go with her!" In five days thereafter she died.

A handsome boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. George T. Bogard last week. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincenzo Ricci are the proud parents of a pretty daughter, who came to them as a Christmas present.

Death Notices

One of the landmarks of the city has been called to his reward. Mr. L. O. Schmidt, who has lived in this city for many years was stricken with paralysis a week ago and his condition was such as to give no hope for his recovery. He was in failing health, which, coupled with his extreme age, made it impossible for him to recover. His death came while surrounded by his two daughters, Miss Kate and Laura Schmidt, the only survivors of his immediate family. He leaves a sister Mrs. Owen McKee of this city.

At one time he conducted a large carriage factory very successfully in this city. He was burned out three times without any insurance to recoup him. For many years he has been connected with the Midkiff Carriage works where he was a valuable man, performing all of his manifold duties faithfully.

Mr. Schmidt was a Christian gentleman in every sense of the word and it always made you feel good to associate with him. He, on one occasion, opened his house as a hospital to the wounded soldiers on both sides of the late unpleasantness and he and his family ministered to their wants.

He was a devout member of the Catholic Church and was one of the first trustees of this church in this city.

He was buried in the Richmond Cemetery. "Peace be to his ashes," and tender and loving sympathy to his survivors.

Woodpecker's Hearing.

It is not easy to explain why woodpeckers select one tree rather than others of the same kind in the forest upon which to begin their operations, or why they attack one side of a tree and leave the other untouched. Commonly it will be found, no doubt, that worms or ants are concealed beneath the point selected and that the woodpecker is guided in his search by the sense of hearing.

Mrs. Blunderby Talks.

Mrs. Blunderby (visiting)—Yes, poor Jane, she recognizes no one. She's been in a catatonic condition for two days. My dear, bring me a cup of tea, will you? I prefer Oblong, if you have it.—Boston Transcript.



The Madisonian is in receipt of the following handsomely engraved announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Burnam announce the marriage of their daughter
Marion Stuart
to
Mr. James Caruthers Willson
on Thursday, January the second
Nineteen hundred and thirteen
Burnamwood
Richmond, Kentucky
At home after February first
The Thierman.

One of the prettiest entertainments of the Christmas week was the luncheon given to Miss Harriet Parrish by Miss Tillie Douglas on Wednesday at one o'clock, announcing her marriage to Mr. McGaughey, of this city. The table was beautiful with flowers, cut glass and daintily painted place cards. Besides her home friends was the attractive guest of Miss Douglas, Miss Liddell, on Danville. Many were the toasts and good wishes for the bride, who is one of our most popular girls.

Miss Margaret B. Parrish received informally at her home on Main street on New Year's afternoon from three to five-thirty o'clock a number of friends. The rooms were artistically decorated in holly, Christmas bells and poinsettia and during the delightful hours salad, sandwiches, tea, wafers, black cake, wine and candies were served the guests. Miss Parrish was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. B. L. Middleton, Miss Julia Higgins and Mrs. L. B. Wisenbarg. Miss Parrish is a most charming hostess, and her entertainments long to be remembered.

Prof. Grinstead, who has been absent for the past six months, under a leave of absence from the Normal School, has returned to Richmond and resumed his duties here in that school. He and Mrs. Grinstead will be located with Mrs. Huguley, on High street.

On Thursday, January the second, at ten-thirty o'clock a. m., at Burnamwood, the ancestral home of Mr. Thompson S. Burnam, Miss Marion Stuart Burnam and Mr. James C. Willson were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Edmund Burnam, great-uncle of the bride. The wedding was a quiet one, only the immediate relatives and friends being present. The bride entered the room on her father's arm and was met under the arch by the groom and his best man, Mr. Young. The ribbon bearers were the young brothers and cousins of the bride, while the lovely little sister, Lillian, acted as flower girl. The house was beautifully decorated with poinsettia, southern smilax and American Beauty roses, a fit setting for so fair a bride. The groom, who is the son of the late Prof. W. M. Wilson, of Central University, stands high in both business and social circles. After an extended southern trip, they will return to Louisville and make this city their future home. To the groom and his bonny bride "The Madisonian" extends heartiest congratulations and good wishes.

The old year closed with one of the most beautiful masquerade balls ever given in our city. The dance was led by Mr. McCreary Simmons and Mrs. Bates Shackelford, dressed as king and queen and "kingly" and "queenly" they looked in their regal robes. Many and rich were the costumes, beginning with colonial aires and dames, who seemed to glide out from the past, to the American girl of the modern time; while gypsies, fairies, Japs, babies and the followers of Old Mother Goose, all found a place on the floor. After dancing and merry-making till the hour of one, the New Year was ushered in with delicious luncheon.

Mrs. Cynda Karr announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Harriet Parrish, to Mr. S. J. McGaughey, the wedding to take place February 4th. Miss Harriet is a very accomplished young lady, and is a splendid musician. She had her talents in this line cultivated at the Boston Conservatory of Music. Besides being talented in music, she is a very charming young lady. The groom, Mr. McGaughey, is one of our substantial citizens and of highly artistic tastes. He has made many friends since his residence here, and stands high in the community. The wedding will be celebrated at the Episcopal Church, the Rev. J. Edmund Thompson officiating.

THIS IS A CULTURED COMMUNITY AND I WANT TO REACH THE BEST PEOPLE.

NO ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE ALLOWED ON THE FIRST TWO PAGES.

SPACE CAN BE HAD ON ALL OTHER PAGES AT REASONABLE RATES. ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY. POSITIVELY NO CUTTING IN PRICES.

On Sunday Elizabeth Turley entertained a number of her young friends at her home on the Campus of Miss Crutcher of Nicholasville.

Miss Mary Wagers gave a delightful dinner party to seven or eight of her girl friends on Saturday evening. A tempting menu was served.

On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hutchinson entertained with a handsome course dinner, after which the game of Flich was enjoyed.

Miss Anna Mae Walker entertained Monday in honor of her brother, Robert, who spent the holidays at home. The dinner was handsome in every detail.

Misses Barbara Witt, May Powell and Mr. Hugh Campbell attended the dance in Richmond Tuesday night.

Miss Nancy Stevens has returned from a pleasant visit to friends and relatives in Richmond and Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Johnson, of Richmond, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Stevens, a few days last week.

Mrs. D. B. Shackelford gave an informal luncheon on Wednesday to her guests. Her entertainments are perfect in every appointment and always greatly enjoyed.

On Friday of last week Mrs. C. D. Pattie entertained the Cecilia Club.

Miss Jennie Parkes entertained with a beautiful luncheon, on last Friday, in honor of Miss Marion Burnam, whose wedding to Mr. Jas. C. Willson had been announced for the following week.

Mr. Clarke Allman, son of our popular Chief of Police, Jas. Allman, is at home on a visit. He says that the weather is delightful in De Land, Fla., where he is now residing.

Mrs. R. F. Spears, mother of Mrs. Turley, Mrs. Covington, Mrs. Chenault and Mrs. Boggs, is visiting her daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc. Ferrell are now at the Soper Flats, in this city.

Father O'Dwyer, of the Catholic Church, was in Lancaster last week.

Messrs. Lucien and George Burnam spent the holidays with their parents, Judge and Mrs. A. R. Burnam.

Prof. E. C. McDougale has returned from a pleasant visit to his home at Long Bottom, O.

Miss Jane Reid, formerly of this city, but who now makes her home in Cincinnati, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. V. H. Hobson. Mrs. Hobson returned to Cincinnati with Miss Reid for a visit during the ensuing week.

Miss Kathleen Poyntz has returned from a visit to Mt. Sterling.

Mr. Mat S. Cohen spent several days last week with the family of Mr. John F. Wagers.

Mrs. W. R. Letcher, who formerly resided in this city, is seriously sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rutherford Douglas, Macon, Ga.

Miss Stella Halburne has returned to her home in Middleboro after having spent several weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Neale Bennett.

The Madisonian desires to give the county and city the best service possible to be given in a country newspaper, and we ask the hearty co-operation of our fellow-citizens. When you have a news item, give it to us and it will be printed. If you have friends visiting you, or if you are visiting anywhere, tell us about it. For social notes, telephone 638. For editorial matters, phone 659. For all other business matters, phone 791. WE BELIEVE THAT YOU APPRECIATE GOOD SERVICE, AND IT SHALL BE OUR PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU. Editorial rooms, at Mr. Lilly's office; social news, Mrs. Lilly, 424 Lancaster avenue; business office, at the Madisonian rooms, 231 West Main street. Call in and see us. It is our pleasure all the time to meet you and talk with you and your friends.