

THE KENT

VOLUME 1.

MOUNT STERLING

The Kentucky Sentinel,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
MOUNT STERLING, Kentucky,
BY
WILLIAM T. HANLY,
AT
Three Dollars a Year, Invariably in Advance.

RATES AND RULES OF ADVERTISING.

	1w	2w	3w	1m	6m	1y
1 Square	\$1	\$2	\$3	\$7	\$12	\$20
2 do	1/2	1	1 1/2	3 1/2	6	10
3 do	1/3	2/3	1	2 1/2	4 1/2	7 1/2
4 do	1/4	1/2	3/4	2	3 1/2	5 1/2
5 do	1/5	2/5	3/5	1 1/2	2 1/2	4 1/2
6 do	1/6	1/3	1/2	1 1/4	2 1/4	4 1/4
7 do	1/7	2/7	3/7	1 1/4	2 1/4	4 1/4
8 do	1/8	1/4	1/3	1 1/4	2 1/4	4 1/4
9 do	1/9	2/9	1/3	1 1/4	2 1/4	4 1/4
10 do	1/10	1/5	2/5	1 1/4	2 1/4	4 1/4

A square is 10 lines or less of this size type.
Marriage and Death notices will be inserted free of charge.
Obituary notices will be charged for at the rate of \$1.00 for the first ten lines, and six cents each for every additional line.
No "fill" or "padding" advertisements inserted under any circumstances.
Announcing candidates \$5.00.
Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Liberal arrangements will be made with annual advertisers.

JOE WOLF
All Job Work must be paid for on delivery.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.
Circuit Court—Hon. R. Apperson, Jr., Judge.
J. S. Day, County Attorney.
J. M. Crawford, Clerk.
County Court—Hon. Calvin Brock, Judge.
J. D. Reid, County Attorney.
J. H. Carroll, Clerk.
V. C. Bradford, Sheriff.
J. H. Trimble, Deputy.
Police Court—Thomas Metcalfe, Judge.
John W. Rose, Marshal.
B. A. Seaver, Prob. Attorney.

PROFESSIONAL.
B. A. SEAVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care.
Office North side Public Square.
Je 13-7

T. TURNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clark counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
July 28, 1892.

J. S. DUBURY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY
FOR THE 11TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Office Mayville Street.
MOUNT STERLING, KENTUCKY.
July 13, 1892.

HOLT & HURST,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
Je 13-7

REID & REID,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
Je 13-7

O. S. TENNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MOUNT STERLING, KENTUCKY.
Je 13-7

HAZELRIGG & WINN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS
AT LAW
Office on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
July 13, 1892-7

DR. J. T. HOOD,
MT. STERLING, KY.
Tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of this place and Montgomery county.
Office over H. Campbell's Clothing Establishment.
July 13, 1892.

DR. CHARLES DUERSON,
Office at the Drug Store of J. P. Young & Co., MAIN STREET, MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of this place, and Montgomery county.
July 13, 1892-7

T. H. RIGGEN,
DENTIST
MAIN STREET, MT. STERLING, KY.
August 4, 1893.

DR. J. THORNLEY,
MT. STERLING, KY.
Office—Over Anderson & Wilkerson's Dry Goods Store. Residence, Mrs. J. T. Hazelrigg's, Ang. 4, 1893-6m.

THOMAS METCALFE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MT. STERLING, KY.
Office on Mayville Street.

J. R. CARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care.
OFFICE—De Male Street, over B. B. BERRY'S JARROW STORE.
July 13, 1892-7

J. M. ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OWINGSVILLE, KY.
Will practice his profession in the following counties, to-wit: Bath, Montgomery, Wolf, Morgan, Magoffin, Floyd, Johnson and Rowan. All business placed in his care will be promptly attended to. He will also practice in the Appellate Court of Kentucky.
[Nov. 3-11]

Select Poetry.

CONJUGAL POETRY.

An editor, David Parker, Esq., who has produced some of the best poetry ever written by a Maine man, pleased at a little incident that happened in his family, (the first occurrence of the kind) gives vent to his feelings in the following interesting and imaginative effusion, entitled

"MY CHILD'S ORIGIN."

One night as old Saint Peter slept,
He left the door of Heaven ajar,
When through a little angel crept,
And came down with a falling star.

One Summer, as the blessed banner
Of noon approached, my blessing came,
Awake from sweet and pleasing dreams,
And found that angel by my side.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That when he leaves this world of sin,
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,
And find that door of Heaven again.

Whereupon, some fellow of a practical turn,
Without any imagination, and not possessed of
the "divine afflatus," has attempted to destroy
the illusion of David as follows:

SAINT PETER'S REPLY.

Full eighteen hundred years or more,
I've kept my door securely closed,
There was no little angel strayed,
Nor one been missing all the while.

I did not sleep, as you supposed,
Nor left the gate of Heaven ajar,
Nor has a little angel left,
And gone down with a falling star.

Go ask the blushing bride, and see
If she don't bring me, and say
That when she found that angel babe,
She found it by the good old way.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That should your number still enlarge,
That you will not do as before,
And lay it to Saint Peter's charge.

Select Story.

THE POISONED POWDER.

There are various traditions as to the origin of the Golden Lily upon the shield of France. Among these is the following incident, said to have occurred in the latter part of the 11th century, during the reign of Philip the First.

The Princess, who was then a child, was betrothed to the King of England, and with her was sent a quantity of powder, which she was to use for her toilet.

One day, as she was sitting at her dressing-table, she discovered that the powder was not the same as she had used before.

She called for her attendant, and found that she had been tampered with. She immediately informed her father, who was then in the city.

Through by this course he greatly endeared himself to the mass of his subjects, his life was more than once threatened, and even attempted; but these plots invariably originated among the haughty nobles who rested under the restraints imposed upon them by the King's strong arm, and his just and kindly heart.

In the summer of the eleventh year of his reign, weary of the cares of State, Philip retired with his court to his royal residence at Chaumont, which was a favorite resort to him.

Among his train was Geoffrey, Count de Saville, the natural son of Louis VII., the King's half-brother. He was a mild and inoffensive man, apparently well contented with the title and estate conferred by the late King upon his mother, and which he had inherited upon her death, but unfortunately, he married a haughty, ambitious woman, who was but ill-inclined to forego her claims to royalty.

At the death of Louis, she openly asserted that there had been a secret marriage between him and the late Countess de Neville, and upon the head of her son should rest the crown of France, he being the eldest born, and urged her husband to assert his claims. But this the Count refused to do, being ill-fitted by nature to set a part requiring more than usual energy and ability, besides entertaining too strong an affection for the young King who had treated him with unusual kindness, to seek to deprive him of his rightful inheritance.

If Philip heard of the pretensions which the Countess set forth, he manifested no outward token of displeasure or distrust. On the contrary, he gave his brother many evidences of regard, appointing him to honorary offices near his person, although he took care that they were such that they conferred but little power.

This was a new source of grievance to the haughty Countess, who never relinquished the idea of becoming a Queen, and had fondly imagined that, on account of Philip's youth, his brother would obtain such a strong ascendancy over his mind, as would make him King in reality, if not in name.

This disappointment was felt with increased bitterness when she became the mother of a son, in whom she centered all her ambitious hopes, and all the love she was capable of feeling for any one.

Unlike our modern fine ladies the dames of high degree of that remote period, were early risers; and the Countess de Neville often took long rides on horseback before the dew was off the grass, unattended, except by her groom, who kept at a respectful distance, just near enough to be within call, should his lady require assistance.

One morning she passed in front of a little cottage, situated in a perfect wilderness of bloom. As an involuntary ejaculation of surprise and admiration escaped her lips, a pretty, intelligent looking girl raised her bright eyes from the rosebush she was pruning.

"I have some handsomer within, arranged in bouquets," she said, smiling, "if madam would like to examine them."

Throwing the reins of her horse to her attendant, the Countess alighted, and the girl, who had never known the Countess's highly cultivated and so much condescension before.

As the Countess entered the little, low room, the pretty flower girl displayed her beautiful collection of bouquets with pardonable pride.

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[The text in this section is extremely faint and illegible due to the poor quality of the scan and the age of the document. It appears to be a multi-column layout, possibly a newspaper page.]