

MRS. HUNT DEAD.

The Venerable Woman Passes Away Sunday Night.

She Had Been Ill a Week with Pneumonia—Brief Sketch of her Life And Tribute to Her Character. Several Other Deaths.

Sunday evening at 6 o'clock Mrs. Julia G. Hunt, widow of the late Francis Key Hunt, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. B. W. Dudley, at the ripe old age of 74 years. She had been ill for the past week with pneumonia, and the end came peacefully and quietly.

Mrs. Hunt had been a widow since 1879, Mr. Hunt dying the day Lexington celebrated her centennial, April 2. She was a daughter of the late Elisha Warfield, and was born at the famous "Meadows," where her girlhood was spent. Out of a large family of sisters one alone survives, Mrs. Mary Jane Clay, of this city.

Mrs. Hunt leaves one child, Mrs. Dudley, and two grandchildren, who have the sympathy of the community in their great sorrow. The funeral services will be held at Christ Church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. William Warfield, Shelby Kinkead, J. R. Morton, James Bennett, Sidney Clay, J. D. Hunt and Dr. H. M. Skilman.

The sweetness and light of life is not all in the spring sunshine, the golden flood of summer, the autumnal tints, or the white snow that sparkles in the placid moonbeams of a winter's night. The earth, the wonderful fructifying earth, lies silent beneath them all; but active in its silence, giving the fruit and beauty which makes the sheen of every season. The light of heaven falls upon it, it is true, but the faithful earth is that which gives the increase as a benediction to the sky. So the soul lies beneath our outer lives, often times unseen or misunderstood by man, but always the true self as God knows it. Its beauty and its defects are laid bare before Him, and not the blush of a perfect spring, or even the beam of a mother's eye, when gazing on her first born, is so beautiful in heaven's sight as the pure heart and the sweet soul giving its richness to universal love and deeds of unostentatious charity. Many of us wither with age, some of us grow stern outwardly, while the heart within becomes sweeter, as do certain fruits when the frosts of November fall.

I pay tribute to one, whose heart always good, was sweeter and better, and truer when frost fell and winter came with icy touch to still it.

The subject of this sketch was eminently just; no sham or fraud could ever hope for mercy at her hands; but to the needy, the anxious, the heart-broken, she was ever a friend, who asked no praise for what she did and looked for no return in this world's adulation. She was not only honest, just and true, but in this life was soul-beautiful, and, in death, the beauty of her soul and the nobility of her life left its traces on the lips of her lifeless form in a smile wherein the peace of heaven seemed to dwell. Her soul was like a fertile continent, bringing forth every good and wholesome gift. She had Faith and Hope, faith in God, hope of immortality.

As a girl she was a type of the old land and the old days; as a matron and a mother she was all that became her station. In her old age and widowhood the glimpse of God's glory grew even warmer in her heart. Then her presence was felt where the widow wailed and the orphan sobbed; her bounty known where poverty was leading misery to the door; her purse was always open to those who wanted. Quiet and unassuming she did God's work as one of his ministers on earth. Let us believe that as an angel in heaven she is still one of God's messengers. Surely her example and the sweet charity shown in her earthly life will be to all of us who knew her well.

"Like a star
 Which beacons from the a bode
 Where the eternal are."

LIEDERKRANZ HALL,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER, 8, 1891.

PLAN OF WORK.

Committee Meeting 9 to 10 o'clock. Convention Opens at 10 o'clock.

Devotional Exercises.
Appointment of Committees.
Report of committee on Credentials.
Reports of Superintendents of Political Study.
Literature and Press Work, National Enrolment.
Minutes of Plan of Work Committee.
Adjournment.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON. 2 O'CLOCK.

Devotional Exercises.
Minutes of Morning Session.
Report of Frankfort Committee. Discussion.
Women Physicians in the Lunatic Asylums.—Mrs. Leech. Discussion.
Paper: The Bible and Woman.—A Kentucky Woman. Discussion.
Paper: The Ballot of England and America.—Mrs. J. B. Barnes.

EVENING SESSION, 8 P. M.

Prayer.
Address.—Rev. Anna H. Shaw.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 10 A. M.

Devotional Exercises.
Minutes of Afternoon and Evening session.
Treasurer's Report.
Corresponding Secretary's Report
Report of Member of Executive Committee, of the National Woman Suffrage Association.
Reports of Superintendents of Educational Opportunities, Industrial Opportunities, Hygiene and Dress Improvement.
State Organizer.
Work among Young People.
Advancement of Women's Work in the Public Schools.
Report of Auditing Committee.
Further Minutes of Plan of Work Committee.

WEDNESDAY, 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Devotional Exercises.
Minutes.
Paper on People's Party.—Mrs. E. B. Farmer.
Report of Superintendent Bible Study.—Mrs. S. H. Sawyer. Discussion.
Report of Superintendent of Petitions and Legislative Work.—Mrs. J. K. Henry. Discussion.
Paper: Asking for the Ballot a Religious Duty.—Mrs. James Bennett. Discussion.
Paper: Police Matrons.—Mrs. M. A. Watts. Discussion.

EVENING SESSION, 8 P. M.

Prayer.
Address.—Rev. Anna H. Shaw.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 10 A. M.

Devotional Exercises.
Minutes.
Report of Secretary of Free Lecture Bureau.
Further Minutes of Plan of work Committee.
Election of Officers.

THURSDAY, 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Devotional Exercises.
Minutes.
Election of Superintendents.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Paper, By Sarah M. Seivers, M. D.
School Suffrage.—Mrs. Farmer and Mrs. Shepard. Discussion.
Final Minutes.
Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

Prayer.
Address —Dr. C. K. J. Jones and Mrs. Lida Merriwether.

THE SPHERE

The Press Transmitt BY HALL

Feb. 18, 1895

So unaccustomed are our good people to hearing the brave deeds of woman glorified, that many who ought to be naturally interested, when asked to assist in the laudable movement of erecting tablets to commemorate the loyal services of our noble pioneer mothers, have replied indifferently that the object did not appeal to them.

"Warriors and statesmen have their meed of praise,

And what they do or suffer men record;
But the long sacrifice of woman's days
Passes without a thought, without a word."

It helps to make a journey pleasant as we go along to see the footprints of the old heroes that have gone on before. When we are marching across the desert of life to see the old desert as it is, marked along the way by the footprints of sages and prophets of all ages, we are cheered; and when the way lies through green pastures, as we walk through them our own beautiful bluegrass meadows, marked along the way by the footsteps of precious pioneer mothers, the thrilling experience of these women of olden time, will be charmingly told to the children yet unborn, and by preserving the records many an almost forgotten incident will be recalled of the work they were doing for themselves and humanity. History records the pioneer successes of woman more faithfully than her later achievements. A thorough study of it shows that human life on this globe is one, and that a woman's sphere is not separate from that of man. A closer scientific investigation impresses one profoundly with the idea of the solidarity of the race. Conspicuous in woman's share in primitive culture, Dr. Mason, Professor of Anthropology in the Columbian University, in a recent book on this subject, shows in a manner most instructive and delightful how large a share woman has had in bringing the kingdoms of nature under the dominion of humanity. The main thesis of the volume shows how in the early stages of culture men are the fighters and women the workers, and traces the evolution of the industrial arts, in the effort of the savage woman to provide the necessaries of life, to the elaborate processes now shown in modern production. In the march of progress, in all departments, woman has pursued work with an eager earnestness, seemingly forgetful of any curse attached thereto, until now most of the ave-

liant and in trepid woman planned battles for the Union and gave ideas to Generals, some of them successful, especially her plan of the Tennessee campaign. There was no plan devised by Lincoln or his Generals that did not entail the almost impossible forcing of a passage down the fort-crowned Mississippi, till it entered the mind of this Napoleon among women that there was another way to storm the Confederacy at its very heart's core—that was to divert the Mississippi expedition up the Tennessee. The

simplicity and secrecy with which she submitted her plans to the Chief Executive was no less an inspiration than its conception. Mr. Scott, the acting Secretary of War, after reading her plans and hearing her argument, exclaimed: "Miss Carroll, I believe you have solved the question." He hurried at once to the White House and with much excitement gave it to the President. Mr. Lincoln read it with avidity and evinced the greatest delight. General McClellan was in command at the time. He opposed the plan, but Mr. Lincoln quietly gave the orders himself for a change of base as soon as possible. When the country was jubilant over the successes that followed this change of plan, Roscoe Conkling offered the resolution in the House of Representatives to ascertain what nameless hero deserved the laurels for this masterly conception. He had to content himself with the assurance that the War Department knew, but that for reasons of state other information would not be forthcoming then and there. For a number of years Miss Carroll contended before Congress for a recognition of her services, but she died a bitterly-disappointed claimant.

Perhaps in the "new woman's cycle" some later historian may accord to a woman's intuitive genius the credit for a strategic movement which had not occurred to the naval and military leaders of the time—a most valuable service, which elicited much eulogy from statesmen and friends, who admitted that the glory of the victory was woman's. But where is the homage that should have been rendered for such faithful co-operation?

The chief nobility of life is work. Mrs. Browning says: "In all thy getting, get work; it is better than what we work to get." This was the intellectual spirit that actuated Dr. Susan Hayhurst when, though occupied with teaching, she found time to attend the medical lectures of the Philadelphia College, and graduated with ten other young women in 1857. So much ostracised by all classes were these pioneers in their profession that when graduation day arrived the President sought in vain for a reverend who would ask the Divine blessing on these young women who were about to enter an almost untried field.

A striking contrast marks the advance of public sentiment. When, twenty-six years later, Susan Hayhurst (in 1883) graduated from the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, there was such a storm of applause as would have satisfied the most ambitious. Many missionaries are successfully equipped for work under the instruction and guidance of Dr. Hayhurst, who for many years has rendered faithful service at the head of the pharmaceutical department of the Woman's Hospital in Philadelphia.

Multiplied instances can be cited of the meritorious work of woman in all avocations, proving that woman can take her part, and successfully, with man, and if she shrink the responsibility the accountability is equally great.

During all these centuries in which she has contributed directly and powerfully to the advancement of general prosperity no special recognition or credit has been awarded her work; but withal her zeal for work has increased, and the legitimate scope for her well-developed energy must of right be widened, so she patiently removes the imposed artificial barriers, one by one, proving thus the fallacy of the old familiar belief that woman has a separate sphere from that of man. Having co-operated with man from time immemorial in all affairs of life, there is no desire on the part of woman to advertise herself as a new product; history would disprove this. Yet she attracts attention lately like some new luminary in the heavens. She is spoken of as the "new woman," and by a gushing correspondent of a well-known journal as the "new star"—a brilliant comparison, but very unlike, indeed, some of the "new stars," woman's sphere is that of the fixed stars shining with a fixed light.

While defining what is meant by the not very exact term, 'new star'—studied with the spectroscope, stars appear at intervals in the sky, which are called 'new' because they suddenly acquire a considerable brilliancy, which quickly attains a maximum and which soon falls off in an irregular and not a periodic way—such, for example, was the 'new star' of 1572, which was observed by Tycho Brahe to increase in a few days nearly to the brilliancy of Venus, so as to be visible in the daytime, and suddenly disappeared. "And the 'new star' of 1892 in the constellation of Anriga, within two days increased in brilliancy sixteen fold. Its substance was used up, as it were, in the sudden outburst, and in a few months more it had degraded to a mass of gas, a true nebula." Now is this to be the fate of the 'new woman'? Is the 'new star,' as the brilliant correspondent calls her, to be so soon obscured in nebula? Heaven forbid that denser nebula should ever surround her than the nebula of centuries of inherited prejudice and injustice which past ages have raised against the advancement of woman. Men acknowledge with diffidence the genius and talents of woman, though she has been the author of great plans successfully executed, and should fill an important and picturesque place in history. The names of many of our women that should be great in American history are not even recorded. "How many have heard even of the military genius of Anna Ella Carroll (daughter of Thomas King Carroll, Governor of Maryland), a devoutly loyal woman who stood by her country's flag during those hazardous days when to side with the Union was almost ostracism from her sex and required more courage in a Maryland woman than her brothers mustered in facing shot and shell. This able, bril-

not acceptable, except at rare and un-
certain intervals. It has not been found
practicable yet in any of the churches
to keep the mission room open and
comfortable and the library ready for
service at all reasonable hours of the
day. Godspeed the time when we
can and will do this. In connection
with the Missionary Social Union a
committee has been appointed to con-
fer with our City Library officials to
make arrangements (so successfully
tried in other cities), to have a Union
Missionary Library and Missionary
Table in connection with the City
Library, and as a part of it, where all
the societies and churches and any
others who may desire, can have ac-
cess to the books, magazines and other
missionary literature subject to the
regulations of the association. It
would be expected that each co-op-
erating society would contribute
reading matter along these lines: Well
selected books of reference, cyclopedias,
magazines, etc. Each would furnish
these denominational papers and per-
iodicals and the literary organs of these
various woman's boards. The societies
of the union agree to contribute 5
cents annually from each individual
member to meet current expenses.
The question is not: "Can we afford
to go into this?" but "Can we afford
not to do so?" In Springfield, Ill.,
such an association has nearly 1,200
members, and the public library makes
an appropriation from its funds to buy
books for its missionary department.
Let there be unanimous co-operation.

I AM determined to be cheerful and
happy in whatever situation I may be
for I have also learned from experi-
ence that the greater part of our hap-
piness or misery depends on our dispo-
sitions, and not on our circumstances.
We carry the seeds of the one or the
other about with us in our minds
wherever we go.

MARTHA WASHINGTON.

110 dozen childrens' seamless black
ribbed hose, reduced from 15 cents to
10 cents this week at the Racket
Store.

Trilby for this one day only \$1.39.
Elite Stationery Company, 48 East
Main street.

W. E. McCann & Co.

Are now making special low prices
on their entire stock of China glass
solid silver and plated wares of all
kinds.

Stetson's spring style hats are now
in at Hiram Shaw's, 18 E. Main
street.

Superfluous hair, facial and blem-
ishes, &c., removed at Dr. Caldwell's

Clavin's Mother was Miss Sue Clay - great grand daughter of
Sue Clay's father was Mr. Cassius M. Clay - ^{Serg. Greene Clay} _{Dr. in Madison Co.}
Mr. Cassius Clay's father was Mr. Brutus T. Clay.
Mr. Brutus T. Clay was the elder brother of Gen.
Cassius Marcellus Clay - the father of Miss Laura Clay -
So - Miss Laura Clay was a first Cousin of
Clavin's Grand father, Cassius M. Clay.
Mr. Brutus T. Clay built "Amvergne" the home where John Harris &
Cassius Clay lived. Their father inherited the place, she left it to his son
Cassius who proved array recruiter.

Gen. Greene Clay's sons were Brutus T., Sidney G. (✓)
Greene T., & Cassius Marcellus Clay who was
Ambassador to Russia under Abraham Lincoln
DOLLARS. Cassius Marcellus Clay married a Miss Warfield
of Lexington - They were the parents of Mrs Laura Clay.
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