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## The Murray Ledger, February 7, 1907

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## SALARY FIXED.

Association Graders Will Receive \$1,200 Per Year For Their Services.

Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 2. At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Dark Tobacco Growers' Association the following appointments of public interest were announced: T. J. Myles, of Graves county, Ky., William Warfield, Robertson county, Tenn., and N. E. Nabb, of Trigg county, graders; C. C. Reynolds, general inspector; R. H. Evans, of Farmington, Ky., prize house supervisor for the western district. It was decided that hereafter the grading would be done at Guthrie and that the graders would receive \$1,200 per year each for their services. The sub-inspectors will receive 17 1/2 cents per hoghead for their new work, the salesman twenty-five cents per hoghead for selling, the supervisors six cents per hoghead, to be paid by the prizer.

The schedule of prices has been fixed at one dollar advance above last year's price. Leaf at from two to three dollars advance.

## Better Than a Bank.

Whether a Calloway pork producer is a better investment than bank stock is not now debatable. Mr. L. E. Radford, of Kirksey, is the possessor of a Berkshire sow that has produced him wealth aggregating at least \$975 in one year's time, and the sow is still in the possession of Mr. Radford.

For fear some will be skeptical about this matter we give an itemized account of sales from this money producer.

Within the past eleven months Mr. Tom Morris has paid Mr. Radford \$211.90 for hogs on foot; he has sold \$36.60 worth of fresh pork and killed and salted down 788 pounds of pork, besides his hard, sausage, bones, etc. The sow now has eleven fine pigs that are worth not less than \$2.50.

Our hat is off to Mrs. Sow, she is Calloway bred and born and if we gave her more attention and tobacco less we would soon realize the great difference.

## Ground-Hog Day.

Last Saturday was ground hog day.

The sagacious little animal had an early opportunity to see its shadow; so, according to the ancient superstition, there will be six weeks of winter weather.

An hour after the ground hog made its appearance, the balmy breezes changed to wintry blasts and the sun was obscured by threatening clouds.

The belief in the ground hog, or at least some hybernating animal, as a weather prophet, is almost as old as the belief in Santa Claus. Old English chronicles abound with ground hog lore—only it was a bear instead of a ground hog that was supposed to look for his shadow. In America, however, the smaller animal is the duly accredited prophet.

Some people are skeptics by nature. But, unless a fellow has made up his mind to scoff at all established things, he will pay some heed to the coming of the ground hog. There are men who esteem very highly Uncle Sam's pelt-paid prophets, who laugh at the goosebone and other tests. But even these do not fail to take notice, when they arise on the second of February, whether or not the ground hog will be likely to see his shadow.

## EXTRA SESSION

Fiscal Court is Called to Meet Feb. 20th to Transact Important Business.

County Judge A. J. G. Wells has made an order calling a meeting of the Calloway Fiscal Court for Feb. 20th.

Three important measures are to be considered. Settlement with Sheriff Edwards, publication of financial statement and to provide for road work for 1907.

This meeting of the county magistrates will be an unusual interest to the taxpayers of the county, and the proceedings will be watched with eager interest. This session is made necessary under the new law, which requires that the sheriff of each county be given a quietus from the fiscal court before March 1, and that publication be made of receipts and disbursements of all money collected for the year 1906. The order calling this session is as follows:

"At a special term of the Calloway county court held for said county at the clerk's office in Murray, Ky., Feb. 5, 1907, A. J. G. Wells, Judge, presiding, it appearing to the court that the new revenue law, Sec. 2, Article VIII, requires that the sheriff shall on or before March 1 procure his quietus from the preceding year from the fiscal court, and it further appearing that giving of such quietus to the sheriff at the next regular term of the fiscal court in April would not satisfy the requirements of the new law, and it further appearing to the court that the fiscal court has failed to make any provision for the maintenance of roads for the year 1907, that to postpone action in said matter till the April term will greatly increase the cost of said work to the taxpayers of Calloway county, it is therefore ordered by the court that the fiscal court of Calloway county be called together in special session at the court house in Murray, Ky., on Feb. 20, 1907 at the hour of 9 o'clock, a. m., for the following purposes to wit:

"1st To settle with J. A. Edwards, sheriff of Calloway county, and to cause to be published a full and complete statement showing the receipts and expenditures of the county for the year 1906, and in compliance with the law, Chapter 60, Sec. 1846, Acts 1906.

"2nd. To provide means and adopt plans for the proper maintenance and repair of the public highways of Calloway county during the year 1907."

## A Product of Calloway.

We've got a mule story to tell you and if there is another man in the county who can equal this we want to hear from him. Mr. H. L. Jones, one of the Stella neighborhood's prosperous citizens, sold a mare mule to Rufe Lawrence, of the Kirksey section, for \$182.50. This mule was just two years old past, and stood 16 hands and 1 inch high. We consider her one of the best animals ever bred in the county.

## Advertised Letters.

Mrs. Essie Jones, Miss Lucy Moody, Lula Webb, Mrs. Estell Meadows, Willie Stirling, John Ross, Dock Ross, B. B. Lin, Myrtle Evans, Richard Edwards Esq., Mrs. Ira Cole. A DOWNS, Postmaster.

## FLOUR! FLOUR!

Red Star and Gold Prize \$3.85, Jersey Lily \$3.65. Guaranteed. P. P. UNDERWOOD, Cherry, Ky.

## C. S. HAMLIN.

Prominent Merchant of Pine Bluff Passes away After Lingering Illness.

C. S. Hamlin, merchant of Pine Bluff, died last Thursday of paralysis and pneumonia. He was first stricken with paralysis while transacting business in Paducah about the 18th of December. He returned to his home at Pine Bluff, and while confined to his bed his condition was not regarded serious. He was only partially paralyzed, one side of the body being involved. Later pneumonia developed and he only survived this added affliction a few days.

Mr. Hamlin was, without doubt, one of the most widely known men of the county. He had been engaged in the mercantile business at Pine Bluff for about forty years, active in politics and closely allied with all public questions. He was about 65 years of age and a native of Calloway county. His parents were Peter and Virginia Hamlin, and he was the youngest child of these pioneer citizens. He was a brother of Judge Hamlin, also deceased.

He is survived by four children, R. Macon Hamlin, Mrs. Flora McCuiston, Mrs. Gertrude Thurman and a three year old son by a divorced wife.

The body was buried Friday afternoon in the family graveyard at Concord.

## Letter to Prizers.

The following letter to prizers has been sent out by Assistant General Manager Frazer: Glenraven, Tenn., Feb. 2.—To the Prizer:

Rumors are coming in every day relative to the condition of tobacco being delivered at the prizing house. It is in too high order and every prizer knows the danger resulting; you should refuse to receive tobacco delivered thus; it is in direct violation of your contract, and results only in dissatisfaction and justifiable complaint.

You should protect yourselves as prizers on every point possible, and by demanding that the farmer bring his tobacco in good order, you insure a better handling, and in the end, better prices.

The work of the prizers will be more closely inspected this year, than heretofore. Upon this—depends largely our success in obtaining the prices we expect and to sustain our reputation won on our past work.

Every planter should be so alert to his interest, individually, that this should not have to be referred to, but since tobacco is being delivered thus, it is your privilege and duty, as prizers, to refuse to receive it.

Every recognized prizer for the Association is bonded for strict compliance to this contract and the executive committee demands this. Yours truly, W. E. FRAZER, Asst. Gen. Mgr.

## Hymn.

Old man winter is here in earnest. Getting wood seems to be the order of the day.

Marion Osborn is all smiles, its a boy.

F. L. Bailey and W. A. Patterson went to Paducah the past week.

Sam Marr built some new stables the past week.

Let us hear from Lax again.

Success to the Ledger and its many readers. U KNOW.

## HISTORY.

Who Was Contained In the Murray Gazette of Feb. 5th, 1874.

Through courtesy of Mr. W. N. Beale we have before us a copy of the Murray Gazette of Feb. 5, 1874. The Gazette was the first paper ever published in this county and was established by Mr. J. N. Bolen. This issue was Vol. III, No. 13, showing that the paper was established November 1st, 1870. The Ledger is the successor to this publication, thus giving us an age of over thirty-seven years.

This issue of the Gazette contains many advertisements, and among the whole number of firms there is not a concern engaged in business here now. Prominent among the advertisers we notice the names of McElrath, Boyd & Co., dry goods; W. O. Wear, harness; R. A. Graham, harness; John A. Howlett, saloon; Fletcher and Ezell, Coldwater, general merchandise; Wear & Melan, drugs; Blue Wells Distillery operated by Shelton & Slaughter; Head, Hale & Co., dry goods; J. W. Vancleave, photographer; Murray Institute, Henry Nold, president, Mrs. Nannie Graves, assistant, Miss Mary Nold, teacher; Murray Hotel J. W. Ferguson, proprietor; Murray Mills, Howard & Harding proprietors; McElrath & Barber, groceries; Utterback & Cole, hardware and groceries; Allen & Sons, groceries; Phoenix Hotel, A. L. Robertson, proprietor; Orr & Stephenson, wagon makers and blacksmiths.

There was contained in this issue the announcements of P. M. Eison for circuit clerk; C. E. Ferguson, J. R. Elkins and G. G. Orr for county judge; John T. Russell, Henry Williams, C. H. Stewart, S. T. McLain, J. W. Ferguson, and W. B. Keys for assessors. There were a number of other announcements but the paper was torn and we could not decipher the names.

We call the following local news items appearing:

Eld. E. L. McLain has been duly commissioned a district deputy and has full power to organize granges in the counties of Trigg and Lyon.

Col. Oscar Turner, of Ballard county, has announced himself a candidate for Congress in this district.

Divine services were held at both places of worship last Sunday. Rev. W. T. Shelton officiated at the Christian church, and Rev. Mac Pool at the Baptist church.

Mr. Mansfield Hughes and Miss Mollie Phillips were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at the residence of the bride's father in this county on the 29th ult.

On the 29th ult., at the residence of the bride's father in this county, by the Rev. S. S. Nix, Mr. John Caraway was married to Miss Anna Wicker; all of this county.

Mrs. M. A. Potts died her residence in Conersville on the 27th ult. She leaves a husband and three little children to mourn her loss.

Died at his residence, about six miles east of Murray, on the 29th ult., the Rev. Fountain P. Jones, aged seventy-six years and six months.

Paducah sales on tobacco ranged from \$2.50 to \$4.00 for lugs, and leaf from \$5 to \$7.

The subscription price of the Gazette was \$2 per year.

Mrs. Gray Swann and Miss Lizzie Parker attended a U. D. C. meeting in Paducah this week.

## ROASTED.

James Doyle Could Not Escape From Burning Building And Met A Horrible Death.

Sunday night fire destroyed the "Parker House" in Mayfield, and Monday morning about 1 o'clock, after the flames died out the charred remains of a man were discovered among the timbers and embers. His name is Doyle, but nothing is known of him, except that Sunday evening he came to the Parker House for a night's lodging and said he was from Indiana, but on his way to the home of his brother-in-law, Mr. Sullivan, of Graves county.

Sunday evening Mr. J. C. Parker and his clerk went up into town at Mayfield, while his mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Poore went to church, leaving Doyle and Albert Brown in the house, both being guests. At 7:30 o'clock John Woods was going by the place and discovered it afire. He broke in the door, but could not enter on account of the smoke and flames. The department was summoned but the flames had destroyed the building and contents before anything could be done.

Brown leaped from the second story window in escaping and had his skull fractured and one eye knocked out.

The body of Doyle was found with legs and arms burned off. He has a depression in the skull and something that looks like a hole in his chest. It is believed these occurred by fall through the building. It is also thought that in his intoxicated condition he overturned a lamp and the building was destroyed. The loss is about \$10,000.

The brother-in-law Sullivan, that Doyle spoke of cannot be located out in Graves county. The dead man claimed to have been from Indiana and that his brother-in-law was a tobacco buyer.

## Backsburg.

As it has been some time since I have written I will drop a few items.

We are having plenty of cold weather and mud. The roads are almost impassable in this section.

Getting wood and building plant beds is the order of the day.

Marvin Edwards and wife visited his sister, Mrs. T. J. Riley, at Golo, last Thursday and Thursday night.

Clay Lyles and wife were the guests of Ernest Derrington and family Saturday night and Sunday.

E. O. Crawford transacted business in Brewer Mill section last Friday.

T. J. Riley says its another girl.

Billy Brazzell went to Mayfield last Saturday.

Arthur Riley has rented the Tom Hendricks place for another year.

Mumps are the latest at Backsburg.

The widow of Asa Grubbs died Saturday night of paralysis at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Willie West.

A large crowd attended preaching at Mt. Olive Sunday.

There is a good deal of bad colds and grippie in this locality.

John Hendricks gave the young folks a party last Saturday night which was highly enjoyed by all present.

Albert Gruggett and wife were the guests of Ples James and family Saturday night.

Rose Burn.

## THOS. R. JONES

Succumbs to Illness of Pneumonia After Being Sick Only a Few Days.

Thos. R. Jones died Wednesday night of this week at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Lona Keys, after a few days' illness of pneumonia. He was in his 72nd year and had been a citizen of Calloway county since early infancy. He was known to every citizen in the county and was familiarly called "Uncle Bud." For the past several years he has been engaged in the coal business here, and had also dealt in live stock to considerable extent.

He is survived by five children, Mrs. Nat Ryan, Mrs. Lona Keys and Mrs. Emma Bream, of this place, Obe Jones, of Joplin, Mo., and Jim Jones, of Bartow, Fla.

Only three of his children were with him when he passed away, they being Mrs. Keys, Mrs. Ryan, of Murray, and Obe Jones, who arrived here on the evening train Wednesday. Mrs. Bream was en route home from Florida where she went some four weeks ago to visit her brother and family.

No arrangements for the funeral had been made when this paper was published.

A history of Kentucky published in 1885, contains the following sketch of Mr. Jones's life.

Thomas R. Jones was born in Paris, Tenn., November 19, 1835, the second child born to Thomas M. and Mary (Cluselle) Jones. The father was a Kentuckian by birth and figured prominently in the history of the State. He was a saddler by trade and came to Calloway County in 1836, and was the county judge of said county for sixteen years; he served two terms in the legislature, and died in 1877; he had been three times married, his second wife being Martha Brame of Christian County, Ky. Our subject remained at home until his marriage, when he started out in the grocery business in Murray, and for many years afterward was engaged in the mercantile trade. In 1870 he was employed as salesman in the establishment of Ellison, Head & Co., of Paris, Tenn. He afterward went to Paducah, and for over two years was employed by C. H. Reike & Son, and J. R. Smith & Co., wholesale dry goods dealers and grocers respectively.

After this he went to Mayfield, where he was one year in the dry goods business with J. D. A. Hale, when he came to Murray and opened a dry goods store under the firm name of Thomas R. Jones & Sons; six days later, the establishment burned, but stock of goods saved and was opened out in new quarters of the town. January 20, 1856, he married Celia Malone of Murray, by whom there were six children, five living Emma J., Lula D., James P., William O., and Lera L. Mrs. Jones died July 27, 1873, and Mr. Jones was subsequently married to Miss Mattie Rogers, of Murray, July 20, 1875.

Mr. Jones is a member of the Christian Church, and also of the Masonic fraternity, in which he has risen to the rank of Royal Arch Mason. He was a charter member of the Murray Institute, and for many years a member of the board of trustees.

In alighting from a wagon last week, L. Y. Woodruff came in contact with a nail, piercing the leg above the knee inflicting quite a painful wound. He has been confined to his bed as a result and some fear of blood poison is entertained.



## Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We tell them all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Ask your own doctor.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Solely for the purpose of  
SASSAPARILLA.  
PILLS.  
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secret. We publish  
the formulae of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry  
Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

### Obituary.

Sarah Ellen Clayton, wife of Henry Taylor, was born June 15th 1880. She professed faith in Christ and united with the church at Elm Grove Callaway County Ky., in the year 1897. Was married to Henry Taylor Dec. 9th 1900.

This union was blessed with 3 children, one an infant of but a few hours of age at the time of its mother's death. She departed this life Jan. 8th, 1907, age 26 years, 6 months, 23 days.

She was a kind mother, an affectionate wife, and a devoted christian. She loved her church and was among the very faithful of the many young people of the membership of Elm Grove church. She leaves a father, mother and several brothers and sisters, a heart broken husband and her babes and other relatives and friends to mourn her death.

After services at the church by her pastor, the remains were laid to rest in the Outland grave yard to await the resurrection. A precious one from us is gone, A voice we loved is still;

A place is vacant in the home, That never can be filled.

N. S. CASTLEBERRY, Pastor.

To stop a Cold with "Preventives" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventives will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventives are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventives. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

A granddaughter of Abraham Lincoln is being sued for divorce at Mount Pleasant, Ia., by her husband, with whom she eloped when he was a famous halfback on a college football team.

### Rising From the Grave.

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fortwell, of Lucena, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at H. D. Thornton & Co's., druggists. Price only 50c.

A party of eleven men explored the new cave discovered near Georgetown and failed to reach the limits of any of the eight passages. Natural gas was found and two of the party were almost overcome.

### Don't Put Off

until tomorrow what you can do today. If you are suffering from a torpid liver, or constipation don't wait until tomorrow to get help.

Buy a bottle of Herbine and get that liver working right. Promptness about health saves many sick spells. "Mrs. Ida Grosham, Point Tex., writes: I used Herbine in my family for six years and find it does all it claims to do." Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

### WORK OF THE PEACEMAKER.

Idler Can at Least Lay One Good Deed to His Soul.

"I flatter myself that I played rather an important and benevolent role to-night," averred the man with the liver. "A party of us was in a cafe. Among us was a beautiful young woman. I sat a little apart with a friend, who presently exclaimed:

"Look! What's the matter with her?"

"And I looked just in time to see her fall back in her chair in a dead faint."

"We rushed to revive her. When she came to it was found that she had seen her husband come into the cafe with another girl on his arm. That was why she fainted. They had been estranged and separated for several months. Now you know it must have nearly broken her heart to see him with another girl if it made her faint. Somehow it made me feel bad. I went over and sat down by her."

"Do you want to talk with him?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered.

"Well, then," said I, "you shall."

"With that I marched myself over to her husband, a handsome fellow very well dressed, and brought him to her. He had either seen her faint, or heard of it. He was quite ready and willing to come."

"You know, he never went back to the other girl. He made arrangements with some friends of his to take her home. He went home with his wife, both happy as larks, but not until he had treated the crowd of us right royally."

### A BEAUTIFUL VERB.

At a party in upper Fifth avenue the other night there was an interesting and highly amusing discussion of the Carnegie discredited spelling, says the New York Press. A young blade discoursed eloquently on parts of speech. A beautiful young woman asked: "What part of speech am I?" He answered instantly: "You are an abstract noun." "I! An abstract noun, sir? Why am I not a verb?" "Because no one has ever yet been able to conjugate you." (Great laughter and applause.) "Well," she continued, "I should like to be conjugated; can you not conjugate me?" (Loud, long and rapturous applause.) "No, miss, I am reluctantly compelled to decline you. All single ladies must be compelled to pass as nouns; and they are abstract because they are generally all sweetness and goodness." (Loud and continued applause.)

### ROBBIE'S REVISED WISH.

Robbie had been reproved by his Sunday school teacher for exercising his conversational powers too freely on worldly subjects, and his sensitive nature resented it deeply. He reached home with a cloud on his youthful face.

"Mamma, I wish my Sunday school teacher was dead," he said, made to his mother's astonishment and grief.

"Oh, Robbie, what a terrible wish," she said to him, reprovingly.

Robbie explained that she had rebuked him before all the other members of the class and greatly wounded his feelings by her sharp words.

"But my little son should return good for evil, that is the way good little boys should do," replied his mother.

Robbie, after a moment's thought, replied: "Then I wish she was dead and in heaven."

### RENT IN ARREAR.



TURN ABOUT.

Miss Peppery—I was so surprised to hear that you had joined the national guard.

Cholly—Ah! really, y'know, I always said when I got to be a man I'd be a soldier.

Miss Peppery—Yes? Well, now that you're a soldier, perhaps you'll get to be a man.

### THAT BRASS IDOL INDUSTRY.

Birmingham Finds Their Manufacture Is No Longer Lucrative.

The interesting details of the slump in brass idols at Birmingham make it plain that here once more the British manufacturer has gone down before the competing American. The manufacturers say that there used to be a trade in idols, but that competition has "killed the industry in Birmingham." "We make brass images," said one of the idol-founders of the city, "and really they are so beautiful that I don't wonder the heathen falls down and worships them."

A curio dealer who stocks idols said that idols are still made in Birmingham. There was a certain demand for them, but it was a small one. They were made for curio dealers and were sold by them, not to the heathen, but to Christians interested in missionary work, who liked to have on their mantel pieces a "real" heathen idol. Years ago brass images were freely made for foreign agents, and Bishop Thornton notwithstanding, I fear they would be made to-day if an order came for a supply of them.

### HAS NO ROOM FOR MONEY.

President Stillman of the National City bank of New York was born in Texas, but is a clean cut Yankee from Connecticut. As president of the National City bank he is almost as powerful as the Rothschilds are in Europe.

Said one of his intimates recently: "There are no fireworks about Jim—just plain ordinary get there. And he carries the queerest lot of truck in his pockets. One day some of us made him turn out his collection."

"He had a couple of penknives, a buckeye, a shoe button, a rabbit foot, two or three rubber bands, a silver pencil, a bunch of keys, a cigar puncher, a gold watch, a leather washer, a corkscrew, a seal, a memorandum book, an elevated railroad ticket, some theater passes, three safety pins, a box of matches, and a newspaper clipping."

"You haven't mentioned money."

"Money? Why, the man didn't have a cent."

### IDEAL PLACE FOR CHICKENS.

The mania of city people to keep chickens as soon as they move to a suburban section, even if the neighborhood is well built up, is aptly illustrated in a block of new houses in Mount Airy.

With great ideas of the character of people he was going to sell his houses to, the builder provided deep back yards with a wide alley in the rear. His avowed object was to enable the purchasers to erect automobile houses in the yards and to run the machines in by the alleys.

The houses are now all occupied, and while not a single automobile shed appears, nearly half the yards contain chicken houses and the barnyard feature is the most conspicuous in the new section.—Philadelphia Record.

### IT HAS GROWN.

"Have you never heard Jimmie relate about the time he got half-way up Mt. Blanc with one of his little nephews and no guide?" asked one man of another.

"How long ago did he tell you about it?" was the evasive reply.

"Last March, when he just got home," said the first man.

"Well," said the other, "in the eight months since then he has climbed the rest of the way, secured a fainting guide and sustained a snowstorm on the summit, resuscitated two benumbed strangers on the way down, and guided the entire party to the foot, where a group of frantic relatives were waiting."—Stray Stories.

### A SUGGESTION.

"Here, you!" angrily shouted the beginner at golf, "quit laughing at my game. If I hear any more impudence from you I'll crack you over the head."

"All right, sir," replied the caddy, "your check is the best stick to use for that."

### BOTH PERISHABLE.

"Smooters is exceedingly careful never to let a woman get any strings on him."

"That's right. Not one can point to a thing he has ever given her; he never sends anything but candy or flowers."

### A PAIR OF BEAUTIES.



Ferdinand—And do you really admire me, Dora?

Dora—Admire you? Why, I always consider you and my dog are the two prettiest creatures on earth!

### THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

Mr. Cheerily Discovers It and Imparts the Secret.

"The fountain of youth, I am persuaded," said Mr. Cheerily, "springs in our own bosoms only. The mistake we make in searching for it, as we do, is in looking for it elsewhere."

"Here it is, as one might say, right under our noses, but that fact we never realize; and we all go searching for it, near and far, as Ponce de Leon did centuries ago in Florida."

Here's the trouble, the real trouble. The fountain within ourselves, if we don't watch out, is likely to get sealed up; and it is when it ceases thus to flow that we begin to look for it elsewhere, always more and more aimlessly, and always with increasing weariness, for it is worry that prompts us on this vain search and that leads us always farther and farther away."

"That's the secret of the whole business—freedom from worry; it is worry, and worry only, that seals the true fountain and starts us on that fruitless quest."

"Don't worry, and you will never have to search for it; you will discover it, springing perpetual, within your own heart—the true and only fountain."

### INDISPENSABLE ACCESSORY.

The sofa or couch, which is now such an indispensable and delightful article of household equipment, was probably one of the earliest pieces of furniture made. It was of far greater importance in the menage of the antique world, however, than it is to-day, for it formed the bedstead by night as well as the seat on which persons invariably reclined when eating their meals as well as at other times of the day, and was most likely the only piece of actual furniture besides a table that the house contained. As far as can be gathered from history the couch—as distinct from the divan made of cushions, skins and rugs spread upon the floor—first saw the light in Assyria, or ancient Egypt. The Egyptian examples, pictures of which are still in existence, while the originals are sometimes found in tombs, must have been very magnificent and elaborate, for pieces of furniture of any kind in those days were among the appurtenances of the great.

### WHAT BACON SAID.

He who contradicts everything uttered by another is soon disliked for a cranky fool. "It is a good precept," said the wise Bacon, "generally in seconding another, yet to add somewhat of your own; if you grant his opinion let it be with some distinction; if you will follow his motion let it be with condition; if you allow his counsel let it be with alleging further reason." Lord Palmerston it was, I believe, who used this precept to immense advantage. To even his most violent opponent in debate he would reply: "I agree with everything the noble lord has said; but—" etc. Then followed a scathing reply. He ever agreed, yet always with a reservation. He got to be known as "Old Bai."

### SO LIKE PA.

"Your little son looks very much like you."

"Well, yes, everybody says he's got a head like mine, and—"

"Ah, yes, just a chip off the old block-head," as it were."

## Coffee Blending and Roasting

The whole secret of good coffee, after selecting the finest stock, is in roasting and blending.

GILLIES' COFFEES—the result of 25 years careful study in perfecting the art of blending and roasting. Many of GILLIES' experts have been with them during the entire period, and GILLIES' COFFEES show the skill they have acquired. The name and reputation which these coffees have made for themselves is a guarantee of first quality and skillful blending.

One of the four flavors will appeal to your taste as being the best you ever drank. These four blends are sold at different prices, but all are made of the highest quality coffees.

Try a pound at the same price you are now paying. See how much better it is.

35c, 30c, 25c, 20c a pound package.

For Sale by

There's a blend for YOU



## Sam Bynum and Co

### Danger from Japanese.

Many Eastern people regard the danger from immigration of Japanese laborers as very remote, and do not understand or sympathize with the alarm felt by their fellow citizens of the West; but the people of the Pacific Coast, in addition to their own experience, have an object lesson at their very doors in the peaceful Oriental conquest that has been taking place in the Hawaiian Islands. Twenty years ago, there were no Japanese worth mentioning in the islands. Yet now the Japanese are a majority of all the inhabitants. According to the bulletin recently issued by the department of Commerce and Labor, the Japanese, with the few Chinese and Koreans now there, are performing eighty-five per cent. of the plantation work of the islands, and seventy-five per cent. of all the other labor, skilled and unskilled; seventy-five per cent. of the merchants and traders are also Asiatics. There seems to be little lacking to make these islands a Japanese colony, except the pulling down of the Stars and Stripes and hoisting the flag of Japan. The conditions are much the same in California as they were in Hawaii thirty years ago; and our citizens see that in the absence of legislation, California, and probably the whole Pacific coast, will, in the next twenty-five years, be as thoroughly Orientalized as the Hawaiian Islands. We are, therefore, sending out a cry to our Eastern brethren to come to our aid; to protect us and the country from this danger which each day becomes greater and more threatening, and which is already bringing with it many incidental disagreeable problems, one of the least of which is the school question. No official scoldings or threats of bayonets will still this cry, or settle a question which, until it is settled, is bound to become more and more insistent with each passing year. From "The Japanese Question," by E. A. Hayes, M. C. from San Francisco, in National Magazine for February.

### Even From The Mountains.

Ballard's Snow Liniment is praised for the good it does. A sure cure for Rheumatism and all pains. Wright W. Loving, Grand Junction, Colo., writes: "I used Ballard's Snow Liniment, last winter, for Rheumatism, and can recommend it as the best Liniment on the market. I thought, at the time I was taken down with this trouble, that it would be a week before I could get about, but on applying your Liniment several times during the night, I was about in 48 hours and well in three days." Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

### LAND FOR SALE.

I have several good farms for sale and possession can be given when trade is made if taken in a month or two. They are well located and can now be bought for less money than will get them next fall.

I also have some choice improved and unimproved lots in Murray for sale. Now is a good time to quit paying high rent and buy a home. Come to see me and I'll show you some real bargains. Office in Citizens Bank building over postoffice Murray, Ky.

G. N. CURCHIN,

Real Estate Agent.

### Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Unsworth, of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, the healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by H. D. Thornton & Co. Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

For Emergencies at Home  
For the Stock on the Farm

## Sloan's Liniment

Is a whole medicine chest

Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Send For Free Booklet on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.







## The Murray Ledger

O. J. JENNINGS, Editor and Owner.

Entered at the postoffice at Murray, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

We are authorized to announce  
CORN LANS  
as a candidate for re-election as State Senator from the counties of Calloway, Trigg, Lyon and Livingston.

### IS IT AN EQUITABLE WAY?

The Murray Ledger says it is "Eternally, now and forever, opposed to any candidate for the legislature who will not publicly declare himself in favor of the repeal of the unjust, unnecessary and obnoxious dog-tax law." The position of the Ledger is an anomaly, for it must favor taxation of horses, cows, etc. The courts of the land have decided that dogs are property when taxes are paid on them and this being the case why should they not be taxed? Why should a man who so values a dog that he would keep one not be as willing to pay taxes on the canine as on his equine, bovine, or any other "ine?" The Ledger is favoring better roads in good old Calloway, and why should it disapprove of taxation on dogs as well as on other property when it favors taxation to pay the expenses of the needed better roads? Taxation, no matter in what form, or from what source, is objectionable and obnoxious, of course, but it is necessary, and to that extent just. The dog owners as well as the owners of any other kind of property by right should bear their share of the burden.—Paducah News-Democrat.

Say, Bud, me and you both don't know any too much about taxation, but we honestly think you know a great deal less.

The editor of the Ledger is opposed, and is seriously in earn-

est in his opposition, to an indiscriminate tax of \$1.00 per head on each dog in the state.

Suppose you own a cottage in the beautiful little city of Paducah and I own a handsome and costly mansion in the same locality, would you consider it right and equitable for the state to say that each of us shall pay the same amount of taxes on our homes?

Again, you own a thoroughbred, Kentucky bred horse and we own a flea-bitten Texas broncho, they are each worth something, each is capable of accomplishing certain work, but must we pay the same tax upon the broncho that you pay upon the thoroughbred?

We favor taxes upon all property, and you are correct in your statement regarding our attitude toward public highways, they can not be constructed too well, but we will fight any candidate in this county or district for the legislature who does not openly proclaim his opposition to the present dog tax law. We disapprove the present law because we deny the reasonableness, the fairness of such a law. In this county last year we levied 50 cents on each \$100 worth of real and personal property for all county purposes. This year we must pay taxes upon 2,100 dogs, amounting to \$2,100, or, in other words, we must pay an additional tax upon \$420,000 worth of property.

By what authority do you say that our little bob-tailed rat catcher is worth \$200, and that we must assess him at that value and pay taxes upon him accordingly? How do you reach the conclusion that he has the same property value as the registered Lewellyn or Gordon or Irish Set-

ter? We doubt not but that there are hundreds of dogs in this state valued at over \$500, still we must pay the same tax on "Little Bob," by sentiment and attachment worth his weight in gold, but still could not be granted a property value of \$2.50. In the language of South Carolina's rather erratic senator we exclaim "to hell with the law."

### A FLASH IN THE PAN.

The fiscal court met on Saturday the 2nd and it was thought would consider the condition of the roads, but they did nothing. The roads need something done badly and unless there is something done pretty soon they will be impassable.—Mayfield Monitor.

Thus is often written the history of public highways. Why Graves county officials should violate the trust placed in their keeping by the citizenship of that splendid community by refusing to take some action looking toward the betterment, or even maintenance of the present condition, of the thoroughfares is not easy of solution.

The Calloway fiscal court last year levied 22½ cents on each \$100 worth of taxable property for road purposes and elected a road-overseer for the county who graded 360 miles of road. The citizens of this county have every reason to believe, and even demand, that a levy equal if not greater than that of 1906 be made this year to maintain at least the present condition of the roads and to start the work of graveling.

Graves may boast of her wealth her size and her crops but she is not the superior of good old Calloway in enterprise.

The New-Democrat says that Rev. C. M. Thompson preached the second of his series on "Hell," at the First Baptist church Sunday evening to a large congregation. His special theme was "Who Goes There, How They Are Treated and How Long They Will Stay." This must have been a powerfully interesting and entertaining sermon at this particular season. Coal is worth 18 cents per bushel in Paducah.

Five hundred tons of coal were destroyed by fire in Paducah last Sunday by the burning of the Illinois Central railway company's coal chute. My, My! Just think how long this would have lasted in a country newspaper office.

### Affaire D'Honneur.

We note that Hon. Conn Linn, over in Calloway county, Kentucky, is a candidate for re-election to the State Senate. It was our pleasure to be born and reared in the district he now represents, and as the Enterprise has some circulation over there we desire to speak a good word for him. It has been the acme of our enjoyment in the past to oppose the political ambitions of this young man on personal grounds and because we didn't think he was "fitten." And, we may add that he always seemed to derive equally as much pleasure in sitting up all night devising ways and means to defeat our political aims and aspirations.

Anyway, he was elected to fill out an unexpired term, and we thank goodness, are not so prejudiced or narrow-minded that we refuse to recognize merit and ability or decline to acknowledge our mistake in estimating the value of a public man just because he happens to be on the "other side." We have been shot at too much of late years to judge a man's marksmanship by his clothes, or by the make of gun he totes. Linn immediately took rank with the leading members, and he wasn't in the capital ten days until the older heads recognized the fact that they had a power to deal within the young fellow from Calloway. He is quick in parliamentary tactics, learned in the law and keen as a

## MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION!

## SELL YOUR TOBACCO

AT THE LEAST POSSIBLE EXPENSE

## GET YOUR MONEY FOR IT

JUST AS SOON AS IT IS SOLD.

These things you will do if your tobacco is stored and sold at

## The Peoples Tobacco Warehouse.

MURRAY, -- KENTUCKY.

We are situated so that we can save you from \$2.50 to \$4.50 on every hoghead that is stored with us over Paducah or Clarksville market. This means a saving of from \$5 to \$20 on a single crop of tobacco.

The improved system of warehouse accounting employed in our office enables us to figure up returns and pay for tobacco within three days after it is sold. No long delays; no confusion; our "Account of Sales" explains everything to the farmer so that he will know all about the tobacco that passes through our hands.

If you want prompt settlement for your tobacco and the least expense for selling, have it stored at

## PEOPLES TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,

Operated by Long, Fruitema & Co.,

The Men Who Brought the Tobacco Market to Murray, Kentucky.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box, 25c. This signature, E. W. Brown

MAIN STREET TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO.

INCORPORATED.

MAIN STREET HOUSE

INDEPENDENT

JORDAN, OWENS & CO., Managers.

Main Street between Ninth and Tenth, Louisville, Ky.

I have my own inspection and I give my personal attention to both sampling and sale. Best light in the city. Auction sales daily. Returns promptly made. STORAGE FOUR MONTHS FREE OF CHARGE.

— Mark Your Hogheads —

MAIN STREET HOUSE.

J. M. THURMAN,

PRIZER FOR ASSOCIATION, Murray, Kentucky

I am a prizer for the Association and by first of March will be ready to receive your tobacco at the Gilbert factory in North Murray. I will be as well equipped as any prizer in the county to give you good service and will do all I can for your interests. Will advance 60 per cent. at 6 per cent.

Respectfully Yours,

J. M. THURMAN.

## AVOID The INTERNAL WRONGS of ALUM

Alum in food causes stomach disorders—Its continued use means permanent injury to health.

Following the advice of medical scientists, England and France have passed laws prohibiting its use in bread making.

American housewives should protect their households against Alum's wrongs by always buying pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.

Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder is to be had for the asking—

Buy by name—

Royal

Say plainly ROYAL BAKING POWDER

## LOCAL

G. W. St.

for the past

A daughter week to Joe

A son with Matheny week.

D. W. M. fined to his with erysip

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FOR SALE mules, go o es if wante to buy sh ing purcha Almo, Ky.

We direct that Hal- the date o sale. It wil 23 inclusi nouncement

Leggett's Powder Du bacco worm by G. E. Co garded on a world. Sea

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F. P. Stu week for where Mr. treatment

We regret leave here a turn and a their home

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O. L. Br turned last sell. I. T. November, of climate t Broach. V that she w instead is a when she l welcome th

All of th the new b ed and th Fulton an elated ove son as po will be ma opened for ent the p arrangeme building a the neces purchased



## LOCAL & PERSONAL.

G. W. Slaughter has been sick for the past few days.

A daughter was born the past week to Joe Paschal and wife.

A son was born to John K. Matheny and wife the past week.

D. W. Morris has been confined to his room for several days with erysipelas in his face.

Artie Hale, wife and baby, of Paducah, are the guests of relatives in Murray this week.

Ziba Williams was elected by the council last Friday night to serve as deputy marshal for the balance of 1907.

The regular meeting of the U. D. C. chapter will be held with Mrs. Gray Swan Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

The Ledger is in receipt of a card from Dr. M. W. Martin instructing us to forward his paper to Pomona, Cal.

J. F. Thurman and Montie McCuston have been appointed administrators of the estate of C. S. Hamlin, deceased.

Mrs. Z. T. Conner arrived in Murray the first of the week and is confined to her room at the hotel on account of illness.

Joe and Harry Utterback returned Tuesday evening from Los Angeles, Cal., where they have been since last November.

A child of Gatlin Rowland's, who lives in the Bethel neighborhood, died Friday night and was buried Saturday at Martins Chapel. It was about two years of age.

FOR SALE.—15 two year old mules, good ones, can get matches if wanted. Any one wishing to buy should see me before making purchases.—J. A. FUTRELL, Alma, Ky.

We direct notice to the fact that Hale & Co., have changed the date of their big clearing sale. It will be held from 16 to 23 inclusive. Read their announcement in this issue.

Leggett's Little Giant and Dry Powder Dusters for killing tobacco worms is sold in this county by G. E. CURD, Dexter. It is regarded one of the best in the world. See his ad in this paper.

Mrs. W. E. Gatlin, the esteemed and popular wife of the Puryear, Tenn., merchant, died Monday from child birth. She was well known in Murray and was one of Henry county's most lovable women.

F. P. Stum and family left this week for Harrodsburg, Ky., where Mr. Stum will receive treatment for stomach trouble. We regret to see this family leave here and hope they will return and again make this place their home.

A five inch snow fall occurred Sunday night. This was increased by a slight fall at intervals during Monday and Tuesday. This is without doubt the coldest weather of the winter, thermometers registering as low as three above zero Wednesday morning.

O. L. Brouch and family returned last Monday from Haskell, I. T., where they went last November, expecting the change of climate to be of benefit to Mrs. Brouch. We are sorry to learn that she was not benefited and instead is not quite so well as when she left. We are glad to welcome them back.

All of the \$20,000 capital for the new bank has been subscribed and the organizers, Messrs. Fulton and Owen, feel highly elated over their success. As soon as possible the organization will be made and the institution opened for business. At present the promoters are making arrangements for a suitable building and as soon as secured the necessary fixtures will be purchased and installed.

## DID YOU SAY DRUGS!

### H. D. THORTON & CO.,

The name guarantees the best to be had in that line. There is not a more complete line of clean, fresh drugs and medicines in the county than the stock carried by this firm.

### And Drug Sundries

Try and call to mind something in this line that you need and then call and see how quick they can show you the article. Further, PRESCRIPTION FILLING receives experienced, careful attention. Just what you want and always at the right price.

MURRAY - KENTUCKY.

#### Harris Grove.

Some more cold weather.

Some more pork being reported spoiled in this section.

James Orr and Hazel Ellis were buying cattle in these parts last week.

Mrs. Mary Dalton will start to New Mexico this week to see her sister who went there some time ago for her health.

John Miller has his barn logs all cut and at the place to build a barn.

Bert Dalton will commence work with James Orr right soon.

William Humphreys made a business trip to Harris Grove last Saturday.

Michel Flippo from Paris, was visiting home folks the past week.

Albert Paschal and family visited C. Myers last Sunday.

Dillard McNeely spent Saturday night and Sunday with his brother.

Joe Winsor carried a load of tobacco to Murray last Saturday.

Ed Phillips was a pleasant caller at W. A. Taylors last Sunday.

John Cook and Wes Story are talking of going west for their health right soon.

Henry Phillips has his new houses about completed which adds to the looks of his home.

U. Know.

#### Buchanan, Tenn.

No deaths or marriages to report.

Mr. Gatlin went to Puryear Tuesday.

There is talk of W. T. Burton and son buying Mr. Littleton's farm near Puryear.

Ollie Emerson cut his knee severely Sunday.

Z. Martin visited Mr. Overby and Mr. Cole Sunday.

Mrs. Chris Turner visited in Mount Pleasant neighborhood Sunday.

Z. Martin sold a nice bunch of pigs last week.

Misses Myrtle Ross and Maud Jackson visited Mrs. Charlie Morris Saturday.

Miss Lillian Martin visited Mrs. Martha Chrisman Thursday.

Uncle Elick McGhee, colored, lost his house and contents by fire last week.

We had a right good snow last Friday and followed with a cold wave.

Embersun and Master Brooks Martin visited Mr. T. J. Gullledge Sunday.

Misses Annie and Minnie Chrisman visited Mrs. Dag Martin.

Miss Myrtle Ross is teaching a very successful school at Mount Sinai.

Misses Minnie Chrisman and Lillian Martin were the guests of Mrs. Culpepper Sunday.

Mrs. Ina and Ida Cannon visited Mrs. Tena Burton Wednesday.

Mr. Ernest and Homer Owens are attending school at Groves High School at Paris.

#### Medical Society Program.

The subject for study is "Obstetrics."

1. Dr. G. H. Covington will quiz for 45 minutes on "Diagnosis of Presentation and Position in labor."

2. Dr. E. B. Curd will quiz 45 minutes on "Prevention, Diagnosis and Treatment of Septic Infection."

The society will meet Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 10 o'clock, in Mason & Evans' office.

W. H. GRAVES, Sec'y.

Mrs. Chas. Whitnell has been sick the past several days.

## Ask Your Doctor,

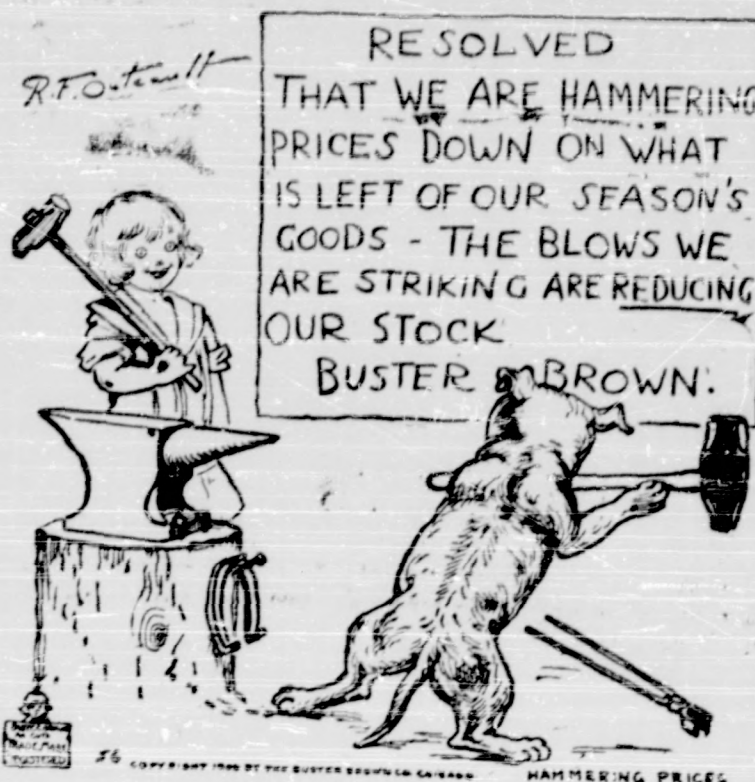
and he will tell you just what we have been telling you—that you are not compelled to take your prescription to the druggist whose name appears on the doctor's prescription blank. He will tell you that you are at liberty to take your prescription to any store that suits your fancy.

He will also tell you, if you ask him, that we are capable of filling any prescription that he writes, and we always fill them in a manner highly satisfactory to himself.

It is a pleasure to fill prescriptions, for our prescription department is stocked with the highest class and the best quality, full strength ingredients, and every prescription is always filled by a registered pharmacist.

### H. P. WEAR, DRUGS

MURRAY, KENTUCKY.



## Sale Date Changed!

On account of bad weather and roads we have changed the date of our sale to.

**FEBRUARY 16th to 23d**

We want everybody to get the benefit of the Low Prices we will make during the sale

**O. T. HALE & COMPANY.**

A genuine closing out to quit business sale is what I am now conducting. It is no "make believe" to unload stuff but a cut-to-the-quick-quit-business proposition. Do you want new, seasonable goods at such prices? Come around and look at the goods I am offering and the prices I am making. They are my best argument. Respectfully LUTHER GRAHAM.

Group can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant, and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is for Croup, whooping Cough, and all other ailments. It's for Croup, that's all. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

Don't put off seeing the goods I am offering and the prices I am making a day longer. You will be the one to regret it. Quit business sale at cut-to-the-quick prices.—LUTHER GRAHAM.

A son was born the past week to Rev. Bourland and wife. Mr. Bourland is the popular pastor of the Christian church of this city. We extend congratulations.

You will need a good cough remedy if this weather keeps on. Cherry Tolt is the kind to buy; large bottles 25 cts at the Corner Drug Store.

No time lock on Cole's business. When you are hungry just speak out in time of books. COLE, phone 3.

Business is the thing we are looking for at the present writing. Try us and see.—COLE, phone 3.

See Cole for genuine Omega flour. His name is on every bag. Call No. 3.

DR. WILL MASON, JR. DR. NEWTON G. EVANS  
**MASON & EVANS,**  
**PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.**  
Surgical Work, including Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat a Specialty.  
Office Hours: 7 to 10 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m.  
Phones: Office, 59. Residence, 112.

For Itch of all kinds use Kentucky Itch Cure. Don't take "something just as good". Dale & Stubblefield.

FOR RENT—Business house recently occupied by Banks & Graham. Can give possession at once. See either LUTHER GRAHAM or TOM BANKS.

WANTED—A man with a small family to make a crop, must come with a good reference.—ELI P. ALEXANDER.

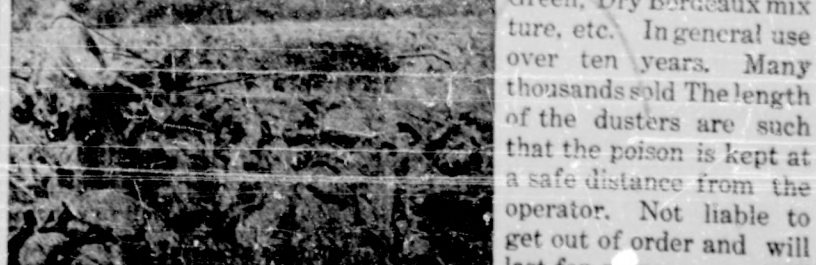
"Uncle" Dan Owings just can't be still, he wants to be trading all the time.—COLE, phone 3.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kidney and Bladder Tonic  
Beware the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

For good eating call Uncle Dan, No. 3.

## LEGGETT'S

Little Giant and Champion Dry Powder Dusters



For distributing Paris Green, Dry Bordeaux mixture, etc. In general use over ten years. Many thousands sold. The length of the dusters are such that the poison is kept at a safe distance from the operator. Not liable to get out of order and will last for many years.

\$8 to \$10. G. E. CURD, Dexter, Sole.



## For a Friend

BY GRANVILLE OSBORNE.  
Copyright, 1921, by Daily Story Pub. Co.

In the lonely corner which they selected he settled into the chair by her side with a little sigh.

"You're awfully good," he said, "You may smoke, if you like," she told him, coming forward and starting out over the rain.

Below them the town seemed tumbling headlong down the hillside to the sea—a huddle of white and flat-roofed houses, threaded by tortuous streets, like faintly illuminated tunnels, with here and there the shining dome of a mosque awing upwards, like the half of a great eggshell. Moonlight drenched it all, and far, far down the shimmering Atlantic swept in and broke against the cliffs with a noise like distant thunder.

Jack Benton's gaze, wandering outward, surveyed the scene indifferently. It was very beautiful—yes, in an exotic way; but he was weary with it all, and his heart faint with hunger for home.

That was why he had weakened at the eleventh hour and accepted Dora's invitation—because he had been so long away from home, hearing never a word of anyone he knew, starving on the meager lines of American news tucked away in the corners of continental newspapers. But now that he had come, he hardly knew what to say—how to ask her for word of those whom he had loved and lost.

She chose to break the silence with a careless question:

"What vessel is that?" Jack glanced down toward the harbor. A fussy steamer was pulling in to its anchorage, like a fat, white ghost with bright, staring eyes.

"It's the mail boat," he told her. "She's in late. To-morrow," he continued in a half whisper, "she'll be going on to Gibraltar and connecting with the liner for home."

"Yes," said the girl, abstractedly, and lapsed again into her silence; for she was considering how she might say to him that which she longed to say.

"Now," said Jack, presently, without daring to look at the girl—whose eyes never for an instant left his strong, clean profile—"now, tell me everything, please, Dora—about the news about everyone I know."

She obeyed quietly, in a low voice. It seemed a long account, but Jack did not tire in the least. Only when she paused for breath, he would nod and say:

"Thank you. Please go on—unless you're tired."

Then he would listen even more intently, waiting, waiting for the two names which were, after all, the only ones he cared to hear about. But—perhaps intentionally—she failed to mention them; and finally he had to ask, with an embarrassed and apologetic laugh:

"And—and Gwynne and Beth Somers? They're married long since, I suppose?"

"No," she began, slowly.

"Not married?"

"No. I didn't mention it, Jack, because—"

"I understand—and thank you. But—not married? I must know, Dora."

"Tom Gwynne," she said, after a pause, "is dead."

Benton's cigarette fell whirling to the garden below the veranda.

"Dead?" he whispered, incredulously. "Dead?" He drew a long breath; there seemed to be a haze before his eyes. And he forgot his role. "Please," he cried, turning to her—and the suffering in his eyes wrung her heart—"please tell me! Don't you see I'm tortured, Dora? I know you only wish to spare me, but—"

"—you see, there was a girl, and—"

"—This makes it different," said the girl, quietly. "Now you can ask her, Jack."

She went on, while he listened, aghast at his slip. "That's why I wanted to tell you—for the girl's sake." She felt herself coloring to the eyes, but the shadows were merciful. "I wanted to tell you that you were free to go home and face them all. Oh, Jack, Jack!"

There was a little break in her voice.

"You didn't think that we who knew you, believed you guilty—did you? Because we didn't, and that is why I was glad, oh, so glad, to find you, and to be the first, the very first to tell you! You see, after you sacrificed everything, Jack, and ran away to save your chum, to believe that you had—"

—never, and not Tom

—came him,

Benton broke in quickly. "He didn't really know what he was doing."

"I know," she nodded decidedly. "I know that you sacrificed all to save your friend. And when Tom discovered what you had done when it was too late, he told Beth. Of course that broke the engagement; and it was only a little later that Tom was thrown from his auto somehow—we never really knew what had happened. He left a signed confession; but we didn't know where you had buried yourself, Jack."

He was standing now, gripping the rail so that his knuckles stood out against the bronze of his hands, and staring off wistfully over the waters towards home.

"Oh, you don't know, you don't know," he cried brokenly, "what this means to me, Dora!"

"Ah, but I do," she told him, gently. "I know very well. That's why I came here, Jack—to find you. I heard it was a place where people went when they were in trouble, and I wanted to tell you, because—"

—again there sounded that pitiful little quaver in her voice—"because the girl is waiting for you."

"You think so?"

There was a laughing joy within him that made it hard to speak.

"I'm sure she's waiting, Jack!"

He turned like a flash and caught both her hands. The girl rose with



"The Girl Is Waiting for You."

a little low cry, and for an instant her soul was in her eyes as she faced him. Then the radiance died, and she looked very weary and worn; but Jack did not notice it.

"Then I'll go," he cried. "I'll go! Dora, Dora, I don't know how to thank you! I'm off in the morning by that mail steamer. Home! You won't mind my hurrying off to pack, will you? She sails at sunrise—and just think, in ten days I'll see Beth!"

"No," she said, softly. "I don't mind. Hurry—hurry! She smiled bravely into his face for an instant then drew away her hands. "Good-night," she said.

And when he was gone she stood for a long time motionless, dry of eye and lip, staring at the corner around which he had disappeared. Finally she stretched forth both arms.

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" she sobbed as if her heart would break—but gently, that none might hear.

HUMAN NATURE.

"Oh, how rich he is!" sighed the pauper. "I wish I was him."

"Your wish shall be granted," said the genie, suddenly appearing. "Do you mean it?"

"No, no!" replied the pauper, hastily. "Just let me be me with this money."

SERIOUSLY DISCUSSED.

"Too much education may handicap a man," said the thoughtful youth.

"Yes," answered the "rah-rah" boy. "It is liable to leave him with hopelessly archaic ideas about spelling."

A QUESTION OF POLICY.

"You know," said Mr. Jim Colliflower, "that dar is safety in numbers."

"Yes," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "but a powerful heap depends on what numbers you pick out."

NOT A "THANK YOU."

"I never knew a woman who wasn't bound to have the last word with you."

"Unless it was in a street car and you were to say: 'Take my seat, madam.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## LONDON ITS OWN LANDLORD.

World's Greatest City Full of Promise for the Morrow.

London really stands for a new idea in the world. It is a community with a conscious purpose. Its purpose is far more than the building of streets and sewers, the maintaining of an efficient police and fire department, the care of the health and lives of the people, says Scribner's Magazine.

London is bent upon lifting its people from ignorance, squalor, disease and poverty. It has reared 500 new schoolhouses under the new public school act which it fostered. It has opened 70 libraries. It has founded 2,000 educational scholarships. It has opened 5 public baths and 12 polytechnics. There are now 300 beautiful squares, 106 council parks and 120 borough gardens.

London is said to be the greenest large city in the world. The council has also razed many slum areas, and is erecting model homes for 100,000 of its people. About the city broad areas of land have been purchased on which cottages are to be built for the better-to-do classes.

London is going to be its own landlord. Not much has been done as yet, it is true, but a big start on the housing question has been made.

Democracy has vindicated itself in the English city. It has found its fullest expression in the London county council. The London of to-morrow is as full of hope as the London of to-day is full of misery.

DE GUSTIBUS.

English people eat on the average 13 pounds of butter a head yearly. This is more than is eaten per capita in any other nation.

Parsley was eaten by the ladies of ancient Rome as a cleanser of the breath, and honey boiled in anise seed and wine was also used for the same purpose.

The sources from which New York city gets its celery supply throughout a year is given as follows by one of the largest handlers: "California sells on the New York city market from early in December to about March 15. During this period about 500 cars are received. The Florida crop supplies the market until about the middle of June. From June 15 to about December 10 New York state supplies the celery for New York city. About 150 cars are shipped."

IN THE SAME BOAT.

Sis (who is keeping appointment)—Don't you think you ought to go and play cricket or something, Tommy?

Tommy—O, don't worry, Sis. old girl, the fact is, I'm hanging about for a little party myself.

HER CHILLY RETORT.

The late Dr. — of Malden, Mass., after pouring forth the story of his undying love in the most touching manner for over an hour to a young woman who he hoped would become his fourth wife, was refused the second time.

He started for the door, but looking around he said in a most thunderous tone: "By heavens, you are the coldest woman I ever saw."

The young woman looked up and answered, sweetly: "Oh, no, doctor, you have seen Gave colder than I."

CENTURIES TOO SOON.

The Earl of Warwick heaved a deep sigh. "They call me the king maker," he said. "I'd rather be a peace-maker, but there's no money in it."

For, as he reflected with bitterness of soul, the Nobel Prize had not been established yet.

GOOD GUESS.

Redd—There are so many ways, nowadays, of separating a fool from his money.

Greene—Been fired again for speeding, have you?

THERE ARE OTHERS.

"Clerker seems to be actually jealous of his Chauffeur."

"No wonder; he has to pay the man more than he earns himself."

—Puck.

## MESSINGER BOYS IN BERLIN.

Useful as Escorts for Lone Women and Substitutes for Nursemaids.

Berlin has just adopted the district messenger. The boys wear jaunty polo caps with leather straps under their chins like English infantrymen.

Their uniform is blue with red pipings and red stripes down the seams of the trousers. The coats are military blouses with stiff, braided upright collars. There are six buttons in groups of two so arranged that both regular and shoulder belts may be worn. The latter has a regular cartridge case for the safe keeping of letters or small parcels.

Oddly enough, it is not so much in a business way that the system has attracted the Berliners. They have taken it up as a kind of social and domestic auxiliary.

The boys are already in request as escorts to lone women; this is a special boon in a city where a respectable woman can hardly stir out of doors after dark without either escort or chaperon.

Many households are also saving the expense of a nursemaid by calling a boy to trundle the baby's perambulator for an hour or so or perhaps to romp with the larger children in one of the parks. Boys are also seen giving French pointers their airings and Berlin lovers are said to have found them a more trustworthy medium of communication than the mails.

The peaceful Berliners are not yet accustomed to the novelty and as the boys go about the streets on their various errands crowds stand to gaze at them. The boys are rigidly drilled, especially in politeness.

PLEASED THE BOSTON MAN.

Thought Indian Was Acknowledging Culture of Modern Athens.

The following story is often told among the old pioneers and more enlightened Indians of Oregon, though it has probably never appeared in print.

At the time the Hudson Bay company was founding the city of Portland in the early fifties, there was a party of Bostonian speculators located farther up the Columbia river. This party was often referred to as "the Boston men" and from frequently hearing this expression, the Indians came to apply the term of "Boston men" as their only expression meaning white man. In further explanation, the Indian word for expressing bad and dishonest is "cultus."

One day while a number of Indians were sitting by the roadside, a couple of the Boston speculators not versed in the lingo of the Indians, coming upon them, stopped to see what they were doing.

An old Indian looked up and, turning to his friends, remarked: "Cultus Boston men" (Bad and thievish white men).

Then one of the speculators turned to his friend and said in amazement:

"Just to think that even these poor ignorant Indians acknowledge the 'culture' of the Bostonian!"

SIMPLY OUT OF THE QUESTION.

Sufferer—Well, what is the matter with me, doctor?

Physician (brusquely)—Appendicitis.

Sufferer (horrified)—Nonsense, doctor! You don't know what you are talking about! I can't afford to have appendicitis.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

The stern New England father had just turned his daughter into the street.

"Fine," she ejaculated. "I'll just pick up a few nining stocks on the curb."

Thus we see that every cloud has a silver lining.

IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT.

"I can't imagine anything more unsatisfactory," remarked the chronic kicker, "than a meal at our boarding-house."

"No?" replied the sentimental youth. "Evidently you never got a kiss from your best girl over the telephone."

A DWINDLED CELEBRITY.

"I suppose you are rich beyond the dreams of Monte Carlo," said the envious friend.

"Monte Cristo" echoed Mr. Dustin Stax. "Why, sir, compared to the modern trust magnate, Monte Cristo was a poor relation."

## In Retrospect.

BY HELEN MARGARET SCHULTZ.  
Copyright, 1921, by Daily Story Pub. Co.

Does it not seem strange now, that you could have been so foolish long ago? What in the world made you think of it to-night? There you sit by the grate with that thoughtful look in your eyes, coolly reviewing the past which you thought, in your self-confidence, you had forgotten. How foolish of you—for you ought to know that those things are not so easily forgotten as may be supposed.

It all happened so strangely, or at least it seemed strange to you, though to others it might be the most commonplace of all that is commonplace.

It was at the home of a friend where you first met, and he looked so handsome. (Reynold Meyers always did look handsome in your eyes.) You were fascinated with his brilliant conversation and, although you thought him conceited, you admired him much. Afterwards he accompanied you home and, unthinkingly, you invited him to call.

He did come to see you many times after that—do you remember, rather, have you, can you forget? Every time that you saw him you obliterated from your mind some of his faults and instated more of what seemed to you, his perfections. Not until afterwards did you notice that he was always such a courteous gentleman in his ways and so tender and devoted. He told you how sad his life was, how no one appreciated him, and appealed in such a subtle way to all your womanly sympathies.

One evening, how well you recall it, he had just escorted you home from the opera. Mabel Marden gave the box party. Why was it that Mabel Marden always contrived to have you and him see so much of one another? That wonderful opera! It had been a rushing, mad-dening melody that had seemed to take away your senses and, as you sank back into one of the luxurious chairs in the dear old home, you were not wholly free from the influence of the music which had moved you so strangely.

He stood on the hearth rug facing you, looking down into your eyes. How plainly you can see him now, even to the wavy hair that he had pushed back from his high forehead. Nothing was said and you gazed back dreamily into his eyes. Then all at once you saw a great light sweep into them—the fiery eruption of the volcano of his soul; and you could feel the answering rush of flame in your own soul, and then—you knew and understood.

Why, there are his footsteps on the stair! You should have heard him when he came. Crowd back those thoughts into your heart, destroy them as completely as the withered flowers you just now threw on the flames. Even now your heart has lost the ache it had while reviewing these scenes of what now looks to you like a past existence. Never think of what might have been; try to think you never loved him at all—that it was only a fancy and a day-dream.

Your husband is now at the door and you must welcome him.

EARTHQUAKE WAS GHOST.

John Leech and a member of the Millais family once stayed a night at Cowdray hall, in England, where many guests being present, the two friends had no alternative but to accept rooms in an isolated wing supposed to be haunted. In the middle of the night Millais awoke, believing that some giant was shaking him violently by the shoulder. This was supposed to be the favorite device of the ghost. He rushed into a corridor and found Leech sitting there trembling and declaring that he would not for the world go back to his room. They spent the remainder of the night in the corridor, but in the morning said nothing of their experiences. In the afternoon there arrived an evening paper telling of a violent earthquake in the locality. The earthquake was what the two visitors believed to be their ghost.

SAYING AND DOING.

Mrs. Nugget—For gracious' sake! I do wish you'd improve. That's a very vulgar habit of yours, forever saying "Gad!"

Mr. Nugget—Yes, so different from your habit. You don't say it, but you're forever doing it.

"How I Love You!"

It was only thus for a moment, then with the wildness of madness he caught you roughly to his heart and showered kisses upon your face, hair and hands. You can remember with what concentrated passion he gazed out:

"Margaret! Margaret! My God! how I love you!"

The very force of his madness seemed to tear your soul away, bearing it onward on mighty waving billows of flame, and in one moment you lived a lifetime—an eternity. Everything was forgotten—the world, time—God—only you and he existed in the universe.

When you were released, you sank back in the chair, overpowered and trembling, while his face was very pale and his eyes glowed like live coals in the dim light. You cannot remember all that was said after the first white heat, but it was a tide of eloquence that mastered you.

## Gr... Rel...

During the which we from ne sick head there is n Dr. Miles They stop nerves, a

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the relief taken on pain or ir the irrita nerves, a suffering, at regulac to dread contain n leave n or stomac They give "I have years. I h and joini cause. Tri relieved of anal feet. the Pain P ick they r—commen Miss HE Dr. Miles' your drugg the first p tals, he w 25 doses, 25 Miles Me

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Office up drag stor hours, 5 to

KIL AND C WITH New FOR C Suret THROA LES, of PIL

SOLD IN MILK C

See L you ne Material needed before y You saw







## Listen to This!

ALL WORK MUST BE PAID FOR BEFORE LEAVING SHOP.

I wish to announce to my friends and patrons that I am again in business in Murray and am now prepared to do

**Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing, Altering Clothing of All Kinds.**

Am located in Citizens' Bank Building, rear of Postoffice, in room recently occupied by Neighborhood News printing office. I want your work. I will give you satisfaction.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

**S. H. Barlow.**

## New Lumber Yard.

To My Friends And The Public:

I wish to say that I have opened up a lumber yard in Murray and am prepared to furnish you anything in dressed lumber, shingles, sash and doors and all kinds of building material. Also can furnish rough lumber on short notice.

I would be pleased to have you call on me and look at my stock. Yard located near J. D. Rowlett's tobacco factory in South-east Murray.

**D. W. Dick, Prop'r.**

**BEE HIVES AND FIXTURES**  
Jobe Moore, Maker,  
MURRAY, -- KENTUCKY.

I am manufacturing the best improved Bee Hives on the market, and cheaper than any one else can sell them. Also Bee Hives and Bee Smokers. One pound sections and other fixtures. Come and see me for all supplies.

**CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.**

We are informed that Rev. A. T. Osborn is again engaged in the ministerial work. He has affiliated himself with the M. E. Church, North. He left Murray and moved to Dexter, Mo., to practice law.

L. M. Overby & Co., sell everything in Lumber, Roofing, Building Hardware, in fact anything it takes to build a house. See them before you place your order.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hart*  
We recommend Kentucky Itch Cure for Itch, Eczema, Tetter and all skin eruptions. For sale only by Dale & Stubblefield.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. and \$1.00.

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly *Scott's Emulsion* enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

**Scott's Emulsion**

**Long, Fruitema & Company.**

Murray, - Kentucky  
OPPOSITE DEPOT.

### The Lesson in a Crime.

The Thaw case as presented in the newspapers from day to day during the great trial is bound to prove nauseating to some natures, as the Cincinnati Post says:

Many good people will bitterly deplore the broadcast publication of such wickedness, and think it a wanton catering on the part of a mercenary press to the most depraved taste of the public.

Many parents must abhor the idea of all the details in this shocking tragedy and in these lives of iniquity being flaunted before their innocent boys and girls.

But such is human life, mind you.

Yes; human life has its black shadows of sins and sorrows, which are just as potential as are the high lights of virtues and of joy.

We can't dissipate darkness simply by shutting our eyes to it. We can't—either as individuals or as humanity in the mass—drive blemishes from the face by any such easy subterfuge as making a mirror that lies.

We can't help the unfortunate and the infamous from the quicksands by serenely contemplating the immaculate blue sky.

We may thus fool ourselves; we may thus struggle down amid comfortable delusion that we and the rest of the world are good and true and happy, and that jealousy, malice, murder are not of our sphere.

But we only shut our eyes against truth and tie our hands against our duty.

The vice we would ignore nevertheless exists, and its deadly infection can invade our homes and contaminate our loved ones all the more easily because of ignorance.

Harry Thaw himself was zealously natured and shielded by as loving and pure a mother as ever lived.

Murder makes unpleasant reading. But it is necessary reading to every man and woman who would know life, not falsely idealized, but as it actually is.

The newspaper that would not publicly expose crime, proclaim

its manifold punishments and impress upon the popular mind as deeply as possible warnings against it would be faithless to its high duty, and would merit its swift loss of public respect and confidence.

There is much benefit to be gained from the story of this great crime by all wise enough to see in it one of the pregnant lessons of real life.

The parable of the prodigal son has influenced more people than the Sermon on the Mount.

### A Baby

should be sunshine in the house, and will be if you give it White's Cream Vermifuge the best worm medicine offered to suffering humanity. This remedy is becoming the permanent fixture of all households. A mother with children can't get along without a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge in the house. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

Harris & Miller, association

prizes at Harris Grove, agree to prize your tobacco at the regular association price 60cts, and also advance as much money on your tobacco as any other prize will at 6 per cent, and also haul it from barns to Murray free of charge, and if you people will bring us your tobacco we will do our best to give you satisfaction, and give every man duplicate of his sales showing the number of lbs and how many pounds in each hhd, whether good leaf or low leaf or lugs. Rept. HARRIS & MILLER.

Hunting For Trouble.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Buckle's Arnica Salve won't cure." Sierra Co. No use hunting Mr. Walters; it cures or money refunded at H. D. Thornton & Co's drug store. 25c.

Get the news; get the Ledger.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hart*

**Brooks Chapel.**

After so much warm winter weather to Feb. 4 the most enjoyable occupation is to sit by a great big fire.

Hello! what is all that music? That is Mr. E. Lillard singing over the phone about his fine new boy.

J. Culver's new house caught fire from the flue but was extinguished without serious damage.

Mrs. Lena Jones, of near Murray, has been spending a few days with her father, Uncle Elias Hopkins.

J. L. Bishop, of near Shiloh, was here to see his mother Thursday.

Aunt Jane Smith the oldest lady in the neighborhood is very sick.

Dougie Jones was notified that his uncle, Josh Jones, a very old man, was found dead in his bed the morning of Feb. 2.

J. N. Burken and wife were summoned to attend the serious sickness of their daughter Mrs. Nina Barnett, of Almo, Saturday.

Bobbie Barnhart has moved to the Joe Walston houses where Oscar Gordon lived last year.

Jim Jones and wife visited Len Darnell and family, of Gordon Town Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Tarry is conducting a spring school at Dexter.

**AUNT JOE.**

**A Valuable Lesson.**

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Mendenhall, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at H. D. Thornton & Co., druggist. 25c.

**FLOUR! FLOUR!**

Red Star and Gold Prize \$3.85. Jersey Lily \$3.65. Guaranteed. P. P. UNDERWOOD, Cherry, Ky.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 50c.

**Long, Fruitema & Company.**

Murray, - Kentucky  
OPPOSITE DEPOT.

### The Powder Exploded.

Three young men of Dawson Springs, Ky., were seriously injured by an explosion of powder and one of them will die from his injuries.

Harry Scott, aged 15 years, Dug Harris and a young man named Workman, went to a coal mine operated by Claude Gentry, about one mile from Dawson Springs. They went into the mine and found several kegs of powder used for blasting purposes. The boys filled their coat pockets and when they reached the surface they built a fire in the woods and were going to do some blasting themselves.

Scott and his companions were emptying their pockets of the powder when a spark from the fire ignited it and the result was awful. The powder in the pockets of Scott was ignited and the young man's clothing was set on fire and entirely burned off, only his shoes and a piece of his undershirt remaining. He threw himself into a bank of snow, but that failed to extinguish the flames, and he ran to his home a mile away. He was severely burned about the face, arms and body, and will die.

The Workman boy was burned about the arms and face, while young Harris escaped with slight burns on the arms.

**A Stitch in Time**

will save nine. So will a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup always kept on hand save many a spell of sickness. A sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough. Mrs. S. Hot Springs, Ark., writes: "I keep a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my medicine chest, and thank my sore-throated many times. It has prevented many severe spells of sickness." Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

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## A CAROLINA LEGISLATOR.

Hon. Wm. G. Hunter Uses Pe-ru-na As a Family Medicine.

WHEN a man of undoubted reputation comes out squarely in public print, giving unqualified endorsement to a household remedy there must be something genuine to account for it.

Hon. W. G. Hunter, of North Carolina, well-known in Washington and throughout the Southern States, says of Peruna that he regards it as the greatest family medicine ever discovered. He does not hesitate to say that Peruna invigorates and gives fresh strength to mind and body.

Such testimonials as this ought to make Peruna popular. No advertising known to the arts of man, no commercial management could ever raise Peruna to such a high standard of appreciation as the frank and unqualified statements of such men.

Peruna is an ideal household remedy. It wards off colds and relieves catarrh in all its forms and stages. By ridding the system of catarrh, it cleanses the body of those conditions which invite chronic diseases.

**PE-RU-NA**  
A Reliable Remedy For Colds.

**Cold Affected Head, Throat and Lungs.**

Mr. Matthew O'Hare, 165 William St., Fall River, Mass., writes:

"About four years ago I consulted a physician to get relief from a cold which had stopped up my head and also settled on my lungs, resulting in catarrh and also throat difficulties.

"He gave me some medicine, but four months faithful use of the same did me no good. I then tried other doctors, but it was just the same.

"So I decided to try Peruna and after using two bottles my lungs began to heal, I did not cough nearly so much, and slept better.

"In six months the cough, catarrh and throat difficulties were all cured. I was pleased with the result and wish to write you of it. Seven bottles of Peruna cured me."

A. L. Hewitt, J. P., West Berlin, Va., writes: "I am happy to be able to write you this letter in relation to what your Peruna has done for my family.

"When I brought the first bottle home, I found my wife and daughter both sick—my wife with indigestion and my daughter with a severe cold. They were both cured."

"I am willing to state that Peruna, taken in the beginning, will cure the worst cold in 24 to 36 hours."



HON. WM. G. HUNTER.

Cough, Colds, Catarrh Relieved by Pe-ru-na.

Hon. Wm. G. Hunter, ex-member North Carolina Legislature, writes from the Census Office Building, Washington, D. C., concerning Peruna:

"The greatest family medicine ever discovered, in my opinion, which comes from experience as well as observation, is Peruna. The most common affliction to human kind is a bad cold. Peruna drives it out of doors, wards off catarrh, invigorates and gives fresh strength to mind and body. I give Peruna my unqualified endorsement."

Mr. W. W. Taylor, Cincinnati, W. Va., writes:

"I think that Peruna is the greatest tonic that was ever put on the market. For several years my eyes bothered me so much. The pain was so severe some times I would think they would surely burst out of my head.

"I tried Peruna and Mananin and am today a well man. I am sure I should have died had it not been for Dr. Hartman's wonderful medicine, Peruna."

Such testimony as the above has given Peruna a high standard in the estimation of the public.

**Methodist Church Bulletin.**

Service for Sunday 11 a. m. Voluntary 300. Creed and Prayer. Hymn 298. Scripture Lesson. Gloria. Hymn 309. Sermon Subject—"Except a man be born of water and the Spirit."

Hymn 301. Prayer and Benediction. Evening Sermon—"The second table."

The Woman's Home Mission Society will meet with Mrs. Cochran Monday at 2 p. m. Prayermeeting Thursday, 7 p. m. led by Bro. Mc. Pool.

W. F. M. S. will meet Friday 2 p. m. with Mrs. Walter Holland.

The Golden Links will meet with Mrs. Jennings Friday 4 p. m.

If you are Constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome Candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasantly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse. Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

**E. M. Farmer & Bro.**

Will prize association tobacco at J. W. Farmer's prize house, three miles West of Murray, on state road. Will say to our friends and public that we have had quite an experience in prizeing and grading tobacco and will give it our personal attention and not trust it to some one else. Will advance 65 per cent. at 6 per cent. Will deliver your tobacco to Murray without cost to the owner. Your patronage earnestly solicited. E. M. Farmer & Bro.

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