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The Murray Ledger, February 28, 1907

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KILLED.

Stoney Ferguson, Resented Gross Insult, and Stabbed to Death Gus Morris, at Paducah.

Stoney Ferguson, for years a resident of this city, killed Gus Morris, an I. C. railroad flagman, in Paducah last Sunday night.

The report of the killing as contained in the Paducah papers of Monday morning made the killing appear as a heinous, hellish murder. However, to the citizens of this place, we who knew Stoney Ferguson to be a man of absolute honor, scrupulously clean in all his dealings, the personification of politeness, especially to the fairer sex, in fact, big-hearted, open, frank, generous, a man, knew that these first reports did not contain a true account of the deplorable tragedy.

The Paducah Register of Wednesday morning contains a different story from the published reports of Monday and we publish it following:

"The police have not yet learned anything as to the whereabouts of 'Stoney' Ferguson and they can glean nothing to indicate which way he went from this city on making his escape Sunday evening after fatally stabbing Gus Morris at Eighth and Campbell streets.

The officers have gleaned from Mrs. Ferguson remarks made by her husband which seems to throw a different light on the subject.

Sunday afternoon late Ferguson went to the Sam Gott saloon on North Fourth street and bought some boiled eggs, sandwiches and other food to be used as a cold luncheon at his home. The attacks of this saloon say he positively was not drunk. That was about 5 o'clock. He proceeded on towards home, and needing some other things, went to the grocery run by Alexander & Potter now, but formerly by Irve Berry, several hundred feet up North Eighth beyond Campbell street. Procuring what he wanted there he then came up Eighth to Campbell, where the fatal stabbing happened.

Mrs. Ferguson says that her husband came right home, placed the eggs and other articles of food on the table, told her they were for cold luncheon and then took his seat. He seemed to be in deep thought, and his wife states that he most positively was not drunk, neither were there any fumes to indicate he had been drinking. Suddenly he came down with his fist on the table and said, "Dear, I am in trouble." She tenderly asked him what was troubling him, and he remarked that he had passed some lady and gentleman who were perfect strangers to him, at Eighth and Campbell streets and that he slipped upon a wet place on the dirt sidewalk in such a way as to lose his balance and he was thrown forward and against the strange woman.

He continued that he quickly apologized to the couple, asking them to accept his pardon, as he was not responsible, the slippery walk causing him to lose his balance. Ferguson told his wife that he apologized three times to the couple and that Morris said, "You ———, you are a liar," the last time Ferguson apologized.

Ferguson said that he kept backing off while offering his pardon and that Morris continued to advance in a threatening attitude, until Ferguson had backed about six feet, when he then pulled his knife and sank the blade into Morris' neck.

Not even stopping to see how

badly Morris was hurt, Ferguson went on home with his eggs, etc., and then told his wife of the affair. Finishing telling her, Ferguson, accompanied by his son, Clifford Ferguson, then said he must find out how badly the strange man was hurt, and they came on down to Eighth and Campbell.

Ferguson hid behind the Alexander & Potter grocery, only a few feet from the home in which Morris died, while his son went to the residence of Mrs. Gordon, with whom Morris was talking when stabbed. The son learned from parties that Morris was the man injured, and this the house he rushed into.

The son of Ferguson went inside and gazed at the corpse of the young man, standing beside Detective Moore while doing so. The son then hurried out, conveyed the awful news to his father that Morris was dead and parent and son then rushed back to their home on Trimble and Twelfth street.

With head bowed in grief Ferguson entered the grief-stricken home, and with tears rolling down his cheeks informed his wife that Morris was dead, and that he (Ferguson) must skip out. The father then reached down and folding his child to his bosom one at a time, tenderly kissed them good-bye. He then threw his arms around his wife and while the frames of both shook with grief and emotion, he kissed her many times and between her subdued screams and pitiful sobs, he tore himself away from her and darted out the back door and over the rear fence just as Detective Moore and Officer John McCune stepped up on the front porch, coming to arrest him.

Officer Ernest Hill went around to the back door to intercept Ferguson if he should rush out as the others entered the front way, but Patrolman Hill was just a minute too late, as when he stepped to the back door, Ferguson was just dropping over the fence. That is the last known of his movements.

On Mrs. Ferguson telling Detective Moore of what her husband said, Officer Moore Monday morning went to Eighth and Campbell, having Mrs. Gordon to accompany him. There was a big pool of blood, while at least six feet away was a place in the dirt sidewalk, showing where somebody had slipped. Mrs. Gordon told the detective that she and Morris were standing right about where the slippery place was when Ferguson passed, but that the two men were where the blood lies when the stabbing occurred. This shows either somebody advanced on the other or some retreating occurred.

The officers have failed yet to see where Ferguson had taken a drink and everyone says he was duly sober.

Popular Young Couple Wed.

Mr. Wm. Ryan and Miss Nettie Beaman, two of the most popular members of the younger set of society folks of Murray, were united in marriage last Sunday morning at the residence of Bonnie Potts, of Puryear, Tenn., by Rev. J. Mc. Pool.

Only a few friends were present to witness the ceremony which made this twain one. No previous knowledge of the marriage was had by even close friends and the announcement was quite a surprise to the friends of both parties.

Miss Beaman has been making her home here with her uncle, Billie Key, and is held in the highest esteem by everyone.

Wm. Ryan is a splendid young man and is a popular salesman with Ryan & Co.

PROCEEDINGS.

Detail Report of Business Transacted at the Called Session of Fiscal Court.

At a special term of the Calloway Fiscal Court, held at the court house in Murray, Ky., Feb. 20, 1907, present and presiding, A. J. G. Wells, Judge, with D. J. Alexander, T. W. Erwin, S. L. Holland, R. R. Lassiter, L. A. Jones and A. B. Perry, Magistrates.

On motion it is ordered that Rainey T. Wells and L. W. Holland be appointed as commissioners to settle with Sheriff Edwards on account of 1906 levy.

Ordered that following claims be allowed, J. A. Edwards, \$313.50; Gus Nix, \$50; J. G. Holland, \$32.

J. G. Holland, Deputy for Sheriff Edwards, presented delinquent taxes for Concord precinct amounting to \$59.95; list for Liberty precinct amounting to \$19.25 which were allowed as a credit to Sheriff Edwards in settlement. Sheriff Edwards reported delinquent list of taxes for East and West Murray precincts of \$106.08; Wadesboro, \$51.25; Brinkley, \$24.50; Swan, \$32.80; Hazel, \$70.99; which were allowed as credit upon the sheriff's account for 1906.

On motion of S. L. Holland to levy an ad valorem tax of 25 cents on the \$100 worth of taxable property of the county for roads and bridge purposes for the year 1907, the roll being called the vote stood as follows:

YEAS.

T. W. Erwin, Swan, S. L. Holland, Murray.

NAYS.

D. J. Alexander, Wadesboro, R. R. Lassiter, Concord, T. M. Jones, Liberty, L. A. Jones, Brinkley, A. B. Perry, Hazel.

SECOND DAYS PROCEEDINGS.

All members were present and the road question was immediately approached.

On motion of S. L. Holland to levy a tax of 35 cents on the \$100 for the purpose of working and keeping in order the roads, 15 cents of the amount to be used for grading roads, and building and repairing bridges, 20 cents to be used in graveling roads the yeas and nays being called the vote was as follows:

YEAS.

T. W. Erwin, Swan, S. L. Holland, Murray.

NAYS.

D. J. Alexander, Wadesboro, R. R. Lassiter, Concord, T. M. Jones, Liberty, L. A. Jones, Brinkley, A. B. Perry, Hazel.

On motion of T. M. Jones a committee composed of D. J. Alexander, R. R. Lassiter, A. B. Perry and S. L. Holland was appointed to prepare and have published a financial statement of the finances of the county for year 1906.

T. W. Erwin entered a motion that a tax levy of 30 cents upon each \$100 worth of taxable property in Calloway county be levied and collected for road and bridge purposes, and that 20 cents of this amount be set aside for graveling the main highways of the said county in each magisterial district; and that 10 cents of the amount be set aside for grading and keeping in repair the roads of the entire county that are not heretofore ordered graded, and for the repairing and maintaining and building of bridges, and provided further, that the work of graveling said public roads be done by contract, and that such contracts be let for

a distance of one mile at a time; and that the graders be assigned one to each magisterial district and operated under the supervision of an assistant supervisor, who shall be a resident taxpayer of the district in which the grader is operated. Yeas and nays being called for the vote stood as follows:

YEAS.

T. W. Erwin, Swan, S. L. Holland, Murray.

NAYS.

D. J. Alexander, Wadesboro, R. R. Lassiter, Concord, T. M. Jones, Liberty, L. A. Jones, Brinkley, A. B. Perry, Hazel.

S. L. Holland entered a motion to levy a tax of 15 cents for grading and keeping bridges repaired; 5 cents for bridges and 10 cents for grading. The yeas and nays being called for the vote stood as follows:

YEAS.

T. W. Erwin, Swan, S. L. Holland, Murray.

NAYS.

D. J. Alexander, Wadesboro, R. R. Lassiter, Concord, T. M. Jones, Liberty, L. A. Jones, Brinkley, A. B. Perry, Hazel.

THIRD DAYS PROCEEDINGS.

All members were present and the proceedings only occupied a few hours of time.

Committee to settle with Sheriff Edwards submitted written report which was filed for acceptance. This report showed a balance of \$6,385.25 in the county treasurer's hand, credited to funds as follows:

Roads and bridges, \$549.78; General county, \$3974.57.

Court house and rental, \$2160.90.

On motion of D. J. Alexander to defer action on question of levying tax for road and bridge purposes till April term, the yeas and nays being called the vote stood as follows:

YEAS.

D. J. Alexander, Wadesboro, R. R. Lassiter, Concord, T. M. Jones, Liberty, L. A. Jones, Brinkley, A. B. Perry, Hazel.

NAYS.

T. W. Erwin, Swan, S. L. Holland, Murray.

Ordered claims be allowed of \$10 each to commissioners for sheriff's settlement, and \$9 each to the magistrates for the attendance of extra session. Adjournment.

The Largest Building in Murray.

The Peoples Warehouse, on the east side of the railroad, now nearly completed, covers more ground than any other building in Murray. The floor area is 30,000 square feet, space enough to store 1,500 hogsheads of tobacco at one time without piling them up.

Our readers well know that this large warehouse, and indeed, the Murray tobacco market itself, is the direct result of the untiring work done in Calloway county last fall by the men sent down here by General Manager Ewing for the purpose of perfecting the organization of the Association in this county.

In fact, the management of this warehouse is in the hands of one of these very men, Mr. J. C. Long, formerly of Springfield, Tenn., who has a reputation for being a thorough Association man, strictly straightforward in all his dealings, and always looking after the best interest of the tobacco growers.

The farmers of Calloway county believe in giving credit to whom credit is due, and many will take pains to instruct the men who prize their tobacco to see that it is stored with the Peoples warehouse to be sampled and sold.

RENOMINATED

Hon. Conn Linn is Named as Democratic Nominee to Succeed Himself as Senator.

Hon. Conn Linn, of this county, was last Friday given the nomination for State Senator by the committee of the district in convention at Eddyville.

Under the action of the committee some weeks ago, the democrats of the counties composing the district, to-wit: Livingston, Lyon, Trig and Calloway, were called to assemble in mass convention at their respective county seats on March 6 to select delegates to the senatorial district convention, but that in the event that no more than one candidate announced by February 20, the committee would then meet at Eddyville on February 22, and declare that candidate the nominee. Senator Linn being the only candidate, the committee accordingly declared him the nominee.

The fact that Senator Linn had no opposition is evidence that his record in the senate has been eminently satisfactory to his constituents, and there can be no doubt but what he merited the signal honor paid him yesterday by the representatives of the party at Eddyville. Senator Linn was a hard worker in the legislature and was always on hand to discharge the duties of his office, and the fact that his district shows such a high appreciation of his past services is sure to add to his influence in the coming sessions of the lawmakers.

Do You Ever Think of the Farm?

"One morning I was awakened with a strange, new joy in my soul. It came to me at that moment with indescribable poignancy, the thought of walking barefoot in cool, fresh plowed furrows, as I once had done when a boy. So vividly the memory came to me—the high, airy world as it was at that moment, and the boy I was walking free in the furrows—that the weak tears filled my eyes. The first I had shed in many years. Then I thought of sitting in quiet thickets in old fence corners, the wood behind me rising still, cool, mysterious, and the fields in front stretching away in illimitable pleasantness. I thought of the good smell of cows at milking—you do not know if you do not know!—I thought of the sights and sounds, the heat and sweat of the hay fields, I thought of a certain brook I knew when a boy that flowed among alders and wild parsnips, where I waded with a three-foot rod for trout. I thought of all these things as a man thinks of his first love. Oh, I craved the soil. I hungered and thirsted for the earth. I was greedy for growing things. —American Magazine.

Harris Grove.

Plenty of muddy wet weather at present.

William Lassiter is done gathering corn.

Jesse Paschal visited Ed Phillips last Sunday.

Born to the wife of Gatlin Phillips twin boys, but lived only a short while, were buried at South Pleasant Grove.

Bud Cooper is clearing a large new ground.

H. H. Stephens has a hired hand for 1907.

Harris & Miller have prized several hogsheads of association tobacco.

Ned Orr, of Crossland, died one day the past week with consumption. He was buried at

Oak Grove church after funeral services by W. J. Beale.

Frank Lassiter and others caught several minks during the recent snows.

W. A. Taylor our weather forecaster prophesies quite an early spring.

Jesse Paschal passed through these parts the past week with a disc cultivator looking for an early spring.

A number of old soldiers attended the burial services of Mr. Arch McPherson at Pleasant Grove last Monday.

James Taylor, of Locust, has his new goods in and is doing a good business.

Ed Phillips was through these parts the past week selling fertilizer.

Dr. A. V. McRee has been quite sick the past week with la-grippe, but is better at this writing.

The recent rains have stopped the people from sowing oats.

James Wrather sold a fine cow last week.

Born to the wife of Joe Broach a 10 pound boy.

George Cochran made a business trip to Murray the past week.

Lets hear the rest of the correspondents regular and have the newest paper in Western Kentucky.

U Know.

Hours of Pleasure.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt engaged 'The Wild Rose' company playing at the Knickerbocker Theatre, in New York, to give a single performance on her lawn on an August night. For this single item of the entertainment she gave the management her check for seventeen hundred dollars."

writes Anna Steese Richardson in Woman's Home Companion for March. "For the production she had erected a temporary theater, which gave employment to a small army of carpenters for a full week, and enough electricians to wire a small Western city. The rough board walls were hidden by white and gold bunting, draped with gilt wicker baskets filled with real roses, and the florist's bill alone was said to be eight thousand dollars, and the caterer's bill even more. The driveway leading to the house from the street was converted into a Midway, conducted without charge to guests by fakirs from Coney Island.

"The first guests arrived shortly before eleven o'clock; the stage performance began at midnight; the cotillion followed on the heels of light opera, and just as the first cool white streak of dawn crept over the ocean, the guests and the player folks rose from their supper tables. During the interval forty-five thousand dollars had been expended in entertaining a hundred guests or more, and one thousand artisans and players had been given employment. Forty-five thousand dollars for five hours pleasure—and Newport did not think it so remarkable, either."

Committee Meeting.

At the meeting of the county committee for the tobacco association held Monday a prize contract was awarded to Frank Stone, of Coldwater.

It was decided to hold regular monthly meetings on each fourth Monday.

The body has appointed a committee to look into the violation of a few pledges that have occurred in this county and prosecution of persons guilty of these breeches of contract will be made. We hope that none of the Ledger readers will be involved in these suits.

THE LEDGER \$1.00 a year.

SEIZED BY A LION

By a Lion Hunter.

Once on the Orange River, in the Hottentot country, I had a close call for my life, with a lion at hand to aid me in distracting the attention of the lion. I had only one white man with me, and he was ill of fever. We had dug a pit on a path frequented by lions coming down to drink, but were much annoyed by other animals falling into it.

On the first night we caught two hyenas; on the second, a panther; on the third, a wild dog. These would have been prizes had we not been after lions, and lions alone. On the fourth night I stationed a couple of natives in a tree near the path to frighten off game but lions. They were hunters, and knew the track of a lion from that of any other beast.

"When going down to drink the lion generally sniffs the air, probably to find what game is about. On a rough path his tread is as heavy as a man's, and no one who has hunted him need be afraid of making a mistake."

"On this night, after the natives had driven several worthless animals away, a large lion and lioness came down the path. When first discovered the lion was ahead, but he got the start of the lioness in the tree, and started short to growl and snarl, while the lioness, who was, perhaps, very thirsty, advanced slowly and went down into the pit.

"The pit was two miles from our camp, and we heard nothing of the lion which took place when the lion discovered the trick played upon his mate. He tore around for a spell like mad, and then lay down at the foot of the tree and looked for the lioness. As it was daylight I left camp on horseback to ride over and see what luck. I rode straight for the place, and when within 40 rods called to the men.

"They answered at once, and though I could not make out of their said, I knew that they were excited over something. I was riding around a clump of trees into an open space, when my horse suddenly started. Next instant I was on the ground and a lion standing over me, while the lioness was tearing away through the scrub like mad. The lion had pulled me down, nearly tearing the back out of my jacket, but not drawing blood with his claws.

"As in a previous case, I was not frightened, because it had occurred suddenly that I had not had time to lose my nerve. I was on my left side, bareheaded, and the lion stood for a moment with his right paw on my shoulder, looking after the horse.

"The natives saw the deadly horse, knew very well what had happened to me, and at once descended the tree and made for camp. I did not blame them and perhaps that very action saved my life. I had time to collect my thoughts in that single instant, and as I had noted one lion by barking like a dog, I decided to follow the same plan in this case.

"But, as I said before, lions are unlike men. At my first bark this fellow growled savagely, and gave me a terrible bite on the thigh. But I cried out at this, or made any struggle, he would have finished me at once. I repressed my feelings and played dead. I had a revolver strapped to my back, but it would not do to reach for it.

"After biting me the lion watched and waited for signs of life, and when he could detect none he seized my right shoulder in his teeth, gave me a shake and a twist and next moment I was being carried off on his back. His teeth did not touch my flesh, and as I lay across him, on my side, my hand struck the butt of the revolver. I had it out of the holster in a second, and then felt that I had a show. Whether the lion felt any movement, or not, he growled at intervals, and his breath came back on me so strong that I was nauseated. I intended to fire into him as he was carrying me along, but he was waiting about so that I did not dare to risk it.

"After carrying me half a mile through the scrub and over broken ground, the lion halted at the head of a ravine, in which he doubtless had his lair. He turned about as if to see if pursuit had been made, and the muzzle of the revolver came against his left hip. I fired at once, and next instant was down on the earth, while the lion uttered a cry of pain.

"I was on my knees in a flash, but the beast was ten feet away, going around in circles and biting at the wound. He did not notice me in the least, and I sent another bullet into him just back of the shoulder. He uttered another scream, and instead of rushing at me, as I fully expected, made a leap into the ravine, where I could hear him running for some distance.

"I was badly shaken up, but I lost no time in getting out of the ravine, and in the course of an hour reached camp. Nearly everybody was out looking for me.

"Now see how inconsistently they acted. He came out into the open ground and charged the party of over 20 men, although they had captured him. He had run from me in his surprise. He snarled over a native as he charged, but was then riddled with bullets and gave up the ghost."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Act of Nervy Girl.
When from her office across the street she saw two men break into a jewelry store in Mount Carmel, Pa., Maude Saine, telephone girl, rushed in an alarm and the men were caught.

ON A RAINY NIGHT

A Most Difficult Job in Log-bunker's Estimation.

This dash for the pole business may be pretty hard work," said Mr. Logbunker. "No doubt it does call for quite some patience, skill and endurance. But if you want to undertake something that is really difficult just try to hold an umbrella at night in a rainstorm. I tried that last night with Mrs. Logbunker, and I thought before we got where we were going that I'd rather have been in the far north with Peary.

"Rain? It was just slushing, with the rain coming down like a flood falling through a coarse meshed sieve, and Mrs. Logbunker had on all her stand, the better to protect her, a picture hat, with the high, drooping feathers.

"When we opened the front door I opened the umbrella and held it over her while she gathered up some of her garments under her waterproof, and why, she glanced around herself to see that she had got everything secure, and then we started, and when we had gone about 14 steps in that pouring rain and I looked around at Mrs. Logbunker to make sure that I was protecting her right, I was surprised to see that her towering hair, that had accompanied her head so faithfully when we started, was now creeping slowly down over her forehead.

"Can't you see, Lucius," said Mrs. Logbunker, "that you are holding the umbrella right under my hat?"

"And I could see it then, though I certainly had not seen it before, and so I raised the umbrella to clear the back of the hat. I had been holding it low down, of course, you understand, the better to protect her. So now I raised it, but I must have raised it too high, for in a minute I heard a voice plaintively saying:

"Lucius, the rain is just pouring on the side of my hat."

"So now I brought the umbrella down a little and then presently I felt something tapping at the umbrella on the left side and Mrs. Logbunker says, with a touch of impatience now:

"My! You've got the umbrella caught in my hat!"

"And so I had. But I disengaged it quickly, and then tried to hold it and keep it balanced so that it would just clear the big hat all around and yet come low enough down to afford the best protection.

"I can honestly say that I paid no attention whatever to my own clothes. I honestly didn't care about them; all I wanted was to do the best I could for the lady by my side, and though it did strain every muscle in my hand and arm and body I thought I was now making a pretty good job of it, but in a minute:

"My hat will be ruined, I heard the voice saying; and then I looked at the lady again, and raised the umbrella and lowered it and tilted it this way and that in a desperate effort to make it serve its purpose, an impossible thing to do, I am now prepared, for nothing less than an umbrella 11 feet wide at least would really shelter a lady in a picture hat in a heavy rain like this.

"But I tried hard, I did the best I could, only to hear about ten seconds later:

"Don't you know how to hold an umbrella?" in tones actually peevish, "Mrs. Logbunker peevish, actually peevish, and to me! Then she actually drew away from me, and when we got inside the car and got settled down a little, where it was dry, she did smile on me again.

"But I can tell you one thing: I don't shy at difficult jobs, and so are I going to try to do it. Mrs. Logbunker, as I go ahead on a rainy night, it takes a lunge to it, but I will.

"Humbly, but quickly, I hastened to her side again to protect her, and the other two blocks we had to go to get the car we moved in silence with no talking, the best I could, and when we got inside the car and got settled down a little, where it was dry, she did smile on me again.

MANY AND VARIED SMITHS.
All Are Descended from Former Workers in Metal.

Genealogists say that the name Smith is such a common one in all English-speaking countries, because in early times not merely iron workers were styled smiths, but also those engaged in any line of metal working.

In France Smiths masquerade as Le Fèvre, and in Germany as Schmied or Schmeltz, in Holland, Smith or Smits. In Italy, the familiar name is recognized with difficulty in Fabroni and Fabronesi, in Scotland it is found more readily in the Gowan, in Wales, Goff and Gowan, both stand for the same name; in Slav tongues Smith becomes Koracek. The Celtic race never was addicted to trade names, preferring personal, local, or patronymic terms; still, there are Macsman and Smiths, both meaning the son of Smith.

The Smith derivatives, so to speak, are without number, as Smith, Smiths, Le Smith, the Pike, then come Goldsmith, Silversmith, Coppersmith, Locksmith, Whitesmith, Brownsmith, Blacksmith, Arrowsmith, Shoemsmith, Redsmith, Knivesmith, Nashtsmith, Hidesmith, and so on to the crack of doom.—Sunday Magazine.

A SOLDIER SPOILED

By MARK JOHNSON.

"I want to join the army," said the young man. He was pale and his eyes shone defiantly as he looked from one to another of the soldiers who loitered about the recruiting station.

"Well, you have come to the right place," said the officer in charge. "Most recruits are either farmer boys who have heard and read of the glories of war or needy and desperate men to do well who join the army because they cannot get a job. But this young man was different, as the officer saw at a glance.

"What's the matter?" asked the officer in charge, as he took out an application blank. "Have you been getting into some kind of a scrape, or did you have a row with your old man?" "That is none of your business," said the youth, haughtily. "Confine yourself to the regular questions, please."

"Certainly," said the recruiting officer, impressed a little by the young man's impetuous manner. He recalled a mental vow, however, that he would make the recruit sign a different form once he safely was in the clutches of the military regulations. It is not hard to subdue the refractory soldier when he has put on a uniform.

"First, I would like to ask a few questions," said the recruit.

"This was overturning cherished situations."

"The recruit is surprised to answer questions and not ask them," said the officer, with dignity.

"I know—I know," said the young man. "I'll answer your questions, all right if I decide to enlist—and that is what I came here for. But I suppose I have a right first to make some inquiries in regard to the service?"

"If there are any chance for active service at present?"

"Who knows?" The recruiting officer shrugged his shoulders. "There's something doing in the Philippines now and then. The Utes are getting busy in the northwest, also, too, not without possibilities."

"I would like to plunge into the front of battle," said the young man who wanted to be a soldier. "I desire to go where shot and shell are falling."

"You'll get over that after awhile," said the recruiting officer. "That sounds nice to the young man who is anxious to cover himself with glory, but I have learned by experience that shot and shell are unpleasant when they begin to fall in your neighborhood."

"The officer spoke there was a slight commotion at the door, and a beautiful woman approached. As the young man caught a fleeting glimpse of the young woman a faint smile came to his face.

"Send me to the front," he cried, striking a tragic attitude before the officer. "Let me lead the forlorn hope. Let me carry my country's starry banner up the battle-swept heights. If I am moved down by the deadly, hissing ball—"

"The young woman gazed at him for an instant with horror-stricken eyes. "Jimmie!" she cried. "O, Jimmie!"

The young man turned a sad, reproachful eye toward her.

"Following the soldier who lounged about the lovely creature ran tip to the recruit and threw her arms about his neck.

"O, I will marry you, Jimmie. I promise it. Do not join the army," she cried. "You are so brave and desperate. I don't want to be killed."

The young man who wanted to be a soldier gazed with tenderness at the top of her head.

"For you," he said, solemnly, "for you I will give up my dream of glory. The Utes' go of you, Jimmie."

"I hate to drag my gallant boy away from his duty, but you are so reckless. I know you would be killed—"

She was overcome again with emotion at the idea, and the recruit stroked her hair tenderly, till she became more quiet.

"I have decided not to join the army, after all," said the young man, mustering up all his dignity, as he gazed at the recruiting officer.

He slipped the young woman's hand through his arm and turned toward the door, marching proudly past the soldiers who were gathered about.

Together they left the recruiting station.

"I wish something like that might have happened to me when I came to enlist," said the recruiting officer, as he returned the unused application blank to the top drawer of his desk.

—Chicago Tribune.

LIFE IN A STAND-UP FLAT

The Plight of a Homeless Man.

"Ever live in a stand-up flat?" inquired Mr. Jones, not over cheerfully. "No? Well, I have lived in one. In fact, I live in one now."

"It is a six room and bath with all the modern improvements, affable," he went on, and roared his merriment. The parlor is decorated as beautifully as an Avenue A wedding cake.

"It is furnished with a mahogany set of spider-legged furniture, upholstered with broadest silk of delicate tints. There are a bookcase, a winged desk, a chair, a chair for it, and a center table of the same wood. On the floor is a rug that cost I don't know what, reduced to my wife knows what."

"Separated partly from the main parlor by hardwood pretzel work is a little second parlor. In it are a piano, a mahogany chair, suitable for anything but sitting in, and a large box couch. This couch is entirely occupied by fancy sofa pillows. There comes a bedroom that must always be in order, because you can look into it from the parlor and the private hall."

"Beyond this bedroom is another bedroom, which belongs to my wife and is usually kept closed. Life is too short to tell what things occupy the chambers between the bedrooms is the bathroom."

"Further along is the dining room, with oak furniture, the chairs covered with leather and very spiffy. One can sit on them at anytime if he is hungry. In the kitchen is a small case seat that is very handy."

"Now, a horse can stand up all the time. Most horses stand up while 'leading in their stalls.' It is said also that a stork never sits or lies down, but a man, even though he dwell in a flat, wants a place where he can sit down. He can sit down in his bed or in the bathtub, but where can he sit down and have any comfort?"

"What do I do? Well, I glance at the morning paper while sitting at the breakfast table, and after breakfast I sit on the sofa and read a comfortable paper, or I go into the little second parlor and read the news, but such a thing is not in the flat."

"So I stuff my paper in my pocket and sit on the sofa, back of a neighboring barroom. I can sit down there, but the barkeeper knows that I buy a glass of ale or beer once in a while, and I go into the bar before going to bed and does not expect me to buy anything in the morning. From there I go to my work, which does not require me to be on hand very early."

"In the evening I have my dinner sitting on a slippery leather bottomed chair. Then I go into the little second parlor and drop down on the piano stool—I can't damage that—and talk with my wife till I feel the necessity of sitting down somewhere in comfort and resting."

"By that time my wife is ready to retire, and I, not being able to sleep as many hours as she, go around to the room in the rear of the barroom, where there are some fairly comfortable wooden chairs. By spending five cents for a glass of stock ale I feel myself privileged to sit there for a while."

"Now, I could pay for a comfortable chair at home, but there is no place for it in our stand-up flat. In the parlors it would mar the effect of the upholstered mahogany furniture. I couldn't put it in my little bedroom, and I couldn't put it in my half-width bed and sleeping on a cot."

"There is room enough in my wife's bedroom for only the number of chairs required to hold the wraps and things she takes aside on coming in. Such a thing as a comfortable chair in the bedroom is not in the flat for it, would spoil the oak and leather effect."

"I have thought of the kitchen as a last resort, but to tell the truth if there was room there between the gas range and the washbasin I don't think I would like it for a sitting room. When I was a youngster, Mr. Jones concluded, I rented a worn and schistal room in a tenement house on the East Side and furnished the place comfortably. In it there were a few chairs in which persons could sit. But that was before the days of modern flats with all the up-to-date improvements."

Checks Did Not Reach Banks.
Secretary Shaw endeavored to change the nature of the government clerk and has failed miserably. He was surprised to learn some time ago that every few of his clerks were saving money and that most of them were regular patrons of money lenders, so he instructed his disbursing officer to pay them in checks instead of cash, his idea being that they would go to the bank to get their checks cashed and would thus be led to invest a little in savings institutions. The hope was futile. On tracing the history of these pay checks Secretary Shaw was horrified to find that a large portion of them were regularly cashed by the proprietor of a flourishing saloon a couple of blocks from the treasury department. This discovery so disgusted Mr. Shaw that he resigned the pay check order.

Justice Tempered with Mercy.
"Sally" that she was a woman, and that he did not wish to be hard upon her, a Rangoon magistrate recently fined a Burmese prisoner, for being in possession of four balls of opium, \$100, and the alternative of six months rigorous imprisonment."

NEARLY A HEART BREAK

By WALLACE MASON.

The river was a stream of moving life. Gay voices rang in a silver challenge across the crowded saucers. Mingling with them was the sound of strident instruments and mistle songs. It was the last day of the regatta.

"Well, everything must have its appointed end, even the regatta," said Arneston a little sentimentally.

The girl who was seated by his side on the deck of a boat with a strange worm looked up at him with a strange light in her deep brown eyes.

"Shall you be sorry?" she asked in a sweet, rich voice.

"Yes, I shall be sorry," he answered simply. "I thought I'd grown older, gettier of the river. It's about the tenth year of my running. I've been here, but not interested in it has received. I shall remember this regatta as long as I live."

"Why?" she asked, and she looked at him intently.

"I'm 49 now, Miss Basset. I've always had everything I've wanted as long as I can remember. I have tried most things, and had become a little weary of them all. And then all at once it was just as if I had sailed out of gloom into eternal sunshine. These last three days are the most perfect my life has ever known."

"That sounds as if you were in love," she said, smiling.

"It is love," he said, "and it is you I love."

"There was sudden silence between them. She did not move, but her attitude became a little rigid, her smile died.

"I cannot marry you," she said at last.

"I care for you as I have never cared for any other woman."

"My refusal will pain you, then, I am glad, because it is my wish to pain you."

Arneston gazed at her in blank amazement.

"Eight years ago I had a friend whom I loved as I should have loved my mother had she lived. She met a man here who made her love him. She loved him as only such a woman could love. She kept back no reserve of love. That woman's name is Agnes Field."

The girl paused and looked at her companion closely.

"The man did not speak. She glanced at him and said: 'What was that?'"

"It pleased this man to win her love that he might cast it back at her. He gave her up—flung her. She came home to me—my father and me—her old friends. I knew nothing of this man or his name until after she died, and then I found some letters which told me all."

"And who was he?"

"She leaned forward, her eyes were blazing in the darkness. 'Those letters were signed by you. It was you who killed this woman.'"

"I see."

The words were spoken slowly, with out any feeling whatever.

"When I first met you," she continued, "I saw a woman can always tell that I attracted you. I resolved to do all in my power to make you care for me seriously. I wanted you to say what you have said tonight, that you loved me, that I might tell you this story, and give you that as my answer."

"A kind of revenge? Well, at any rate, Miss Basset, you have made me go through a severe quarter of an hour. As for my defense—well, I will not trouble with that."

He raised his hat and turned away. Miss Basset watched him until the shadows swallowed his form up.

"I don't feel at all as I expected," she said to herself in dismay. "I thought I should glow with satisfaction. What a weak fool I am. If I hadn't told myself all day long and half the night what cause I had to hate him, I should—have loved him!"

Everybody noticed how quiet and pale Miss Basset was at supper, and many wondered what had become of Arneston. When she reached her own little bedroom in the Glen-worm she found a letter waiting for her.

Two or three newspaper cuttings fluttered out of it. She read the brief note.

"You will see that the inebriated cuttings exonerate me from the brutality you were good enough to place to my credit. I should have understood you at the time, but it was plain to me that you had merely pretended to like me—when I hoped that you—well, something different."

Where Women Really Ruled.
Capt. Tuckey was commissioned by the British government to explore the Congo region in West Africa early in the nineteenth century. One of the discoveries made by the captain proves that a select few of the Congo women had reached a stage beyond the utmost dreams of present-day feminists. The sovereign of one tribe he found to be hereditary in the female line. Members of the mighty chiefs were allowed to choose their own husbands, over whom they became "most absolute mistresses, and can even extend their prerogative to the selling of a refractory spouse to slavery." Little wonder, reflected the captain, that the honor of a royal alliance "is a matter of little emotion among the gallants of the Congo country." As the chief had as many as 50 wives the demand for eligible partners for royal princesses was fairly steady.

FOLLY OF THE WILD GOOSE

Born Foolish, It Grew Worse Yearly, Says a Maine Hunter.

"Mother," said old Jed Ballins, "mebbe a wise creature may have made some kind of bird or animal that is a bigger fool than a wild goose, but if so he never made enough to cause people to worry any."

"Not only is a wild goose a blamed fool from birth, but it grows fatter and fooler as it gets older. It is the only critter that refuses to learn sense from age and experience."

"It is scared half to death by a bleating calf tied out to a crowbar in an open field, but a whole flock of geese will sit out in the middle of the edge of the lake, and drag the mow under water and let an other goose in a goose in the bunch will have sense enough to get scared and fly away."

"I have seen a flock of geese get scared and fly clear out of the state because a playful fox terrier ran along the edge of the lake, but when a flock of geese is feeding on the roots of a clover or a fox or a raccoon can all over and over and pitch some squirts right into the middle of the group and pick out the fattest one and not a goose will show signs of fright until the one which has been captured has got a squawk when it is taken to death."

"The way the boys have been killing wild geese along the shores of Cobscook lake this fall is something scandalous. The old hunters and fishermen hereabouts have a saying that when the wildfowls go into the lake in the winter they never die deeper than the length of a goose from the tip of its bill to its breast bone, which is just 21 1/2 inches. For every goose that lives—"

"No matter what kind of soil it is, and no matter how hard or how easy the digging is, every frog in New England makes a hole to burrow 21 1/2 inches and then turn around head to the outside and settle down for its winter nap. No matter how hungry a goose may be or how hot the mud is, no goose was ever known to dig an inch with its shovel bill for the sake of getting a frog to eat, though all geese will peck their way into half frozen ground when they want a mess of raw turnips for breakfast."

"Because they know to the fraitch of an inch how deep the frogs burrow in winter, and because they know the length of a goose's neck, the boys have made a contrivance for catching wild geese that works every time."

First of the boys spear a number of fat bullfrogs from their winter apartments, taking pains to drag the bodies of the frogs across the surface of the meadows where the geese feed. Later they make round holes in the mud that are about two feet in depth, after which they bait a strong hook with a live frog and attach it to a stake, the top of which must be driven until it is 21 1/2 inches below the surface of the ground."

"The rest is easy. The geese smell the frog odor about the field and follow it up until they come to one of the holes, when they reach down the regulation distance, find the frog with a hook in it, swallow the whole outfit and are anchored until the boys come along and kill them and set the trap again."

"The strangest thing about it is that no goose will ever negotiate frog bait that is set less than the regulation depth under ground. If a baited hook were left on top of the ground, or ten inches below the surface, or even 20 inches down, it might stay there all winter and not a goose would look at it."

"In fact, the length of a goose's neck when stretched out straight has become a standard of measurement in several of the up river towns. When a fisherman goes to a blacksmith to order a new rod spear or frog spear he specifies that the total length of the iron from tip of spear to the beginning of the wooden handle shall be 21 1/2 inches, no more and no less. Again, when the length of a boy's leg reaches goose-neck altitude, measuring 21 1/2 inches from hip to heel, he has passed from the period of boyhood and puts on trousers."

No Chance for Argument.
"George," said Mrs. McQuillion to her little boy, who was toasting his shins before the fire, "I suppose you bet the credit for sweeping the snow off our front walk."

"I reckon I do, Cynthia," responded George.

"And you know you don't do a lick of it. You know I do it myself."

"You do, Cynthia. There can't be any doubt about that."

"Well, what sort of a man do you think you are?"

"I'm a blamed small specimen of a man, Cynthia," said George, still severely toasting his shins. "I have no doubt I am a meener and no less temptible than you think. Lord, love you, Cynthia, you can't get into any argument with me on that proposition. I'm the laziest good for nothing, most content man in the neighborhood. If I wasn't that I've got such a good wife, I'd go and blow my worthless brains out. Supper ready yet, dear?"

Rest Content.
No restlessness or discontent can change your lot. Others may have other circumstances surrounding them, but here are yours. You had better make up your mind to accept what you cannot alter. You can live a beautiful life in the midst of your present circumstances.—J. D. Miller, D. D.

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Keep Your Nerve

It is nerve energy that runs the organs of your body. The storage battery is the nerve cells in the brain and spinal cord, and from this battery nerve force is sent out through the system of nerves. To keep the body healthy, you must have plenty of nerve force; if you have not, the organs work imperfectly, the circulation is sluggish, digestion bad, appetite poor, kidneys inactive, and aches, pains and misery are the penalty.

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Murray Mail.

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North Bound, railroad, 12:08 a. m., 7:00 p. m.
South Bound, 8:54 a. m. and 3:26 p. m.

Star routes and Rural Free Delivery, leave 9:30 a. m.

A. Downs, P. M., Carriers of R. F. D. and Star Routes:

No. 1, P. F. Waterfield.
No. 2, J. H. Curd.
No. 3, L. L. Veal.
No. 4, A. I. Hay.
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BRITISH MILITARY TRAINING.

Soldiers Play at War on a Vast Tract of Land.

England has reserved a tract of land some hundred square miles in extent on which her soldiers play at war, according to P. A. Talbot in the Technical World Magazine. The Russian-Japanese war served to emphasize the radical revolution which has taken place in warfare due to the remarkable improvements which have been made in the devising of long-range and quick-firing weapons, combined with improvements in explosives.

The result of this revolution in warfare is that a battle front may range over as much as 50 or 70 miles. Consequently a grave difficulty presents itself in the training of an army to comply with and to understand these new conditions, since it is essential that an army in peace should be brought to a high standard of efficiency which will enable it to cope with any peculiar difficulty that may present itself in actual combat. To train an army upon this basis necessitates a vast tract of land having a configuration of the most difficult nature and far removed from the influences of human habitation, to enable the men to have the fullest scope in which to practice the new conditions of their science.

KEEN INTELLIGENCE WANTED.

A Story That Illustrates What Banks Are Looking For.

Pierce Jay, the commissioner of banks of Massachusetts, at the American Bankers' association's convention in St. Louis, advocated a better accounting system.

"But above all," said Mr. Jay, in a discussion of his idea, "we want intelligence. If embezzlement is to be thoroughly put down, systems are good, but intelligence is better, and in cashiers and tellers and bookkeepers and note clerks we want the same keen, quick intelligence that characterized old Capt. Hiram Cask of Gloucester."

"Cask lay very ill. One day he got down-hearted, feeling that his case was hopeless."

"I fear, doctor," he said, "there isn't much hope for me."

"Oh, yes, there is," the doctor answered. "Three years ago I was in your condition precisely, and look at me now."

"Cask, intelligent and alert, said quickly:

"What doctor did you have?"

"Sorrow of a Humorist."

"This thing of being a humorist is about the saddest thing I know," staid Simon Ford. "An ordinary person can have his moods and humors as he pleases, but I must always be on the job. I am constantly being looked out, and because I'm liked for myself alone or because of my manly beauty, but because I am expected to entertain the assemblage. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glares at me and really feels resentful. I may be sent, at last as soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly."

"My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth."

Organ to Save Woodpile.

A number of years ago a village in the eastern part of the town of Middleboro was very much wrought up over the introduction of a musical instrument in their church service. At the final meeting when the matter was to be settled excitement ran high.

"One man was not always above suspicion made a fiery speech in opposition. A neighbor whose back yard joined the speaker's could hardly wait for the close of the remarks. Then jumping to his feet without waiting to address the chairman, he said:

"Gosh, sir, if I had known the gentleman was so afraid of an organ I should have had one hung on my woodpile years ago."

Wires Need a Rest.

"Message," said a telegraph operator, "always slide over the wires better on Monday than on any other day. The wires, you see, have profited by their Sunday rest."

"It is a fact that Laminaria, as well as animate things get tired and need a vacation occasionally. You know how true this is of razors, of automobiles, of locomotives—and it is just as true of telegraph wires."

"A wire after its Sunday rest gives a quicker, a fuller and a more delicate transmission. It is like a pianist that has just been tuned."

Proper Coat of Arms.

John Thomas Brady got in tonight from St. Louis. John Thomas stopped a little while in Pittsburg on his way here.

"I heard some of them guys out there talking about getting a coat of arms," he said. "Now, take it from me that the only right thing for most of this bunch in the way of a coat of arms would be a set of burglar's tools properly displayed."—Washington Correspondence.

A Slight Difference.

Friend—Well, did you get your copy right for that last work?

Author (mournfully)—I did, but the printers didn't. Baltimore American.

Continuous Performance.

Well-Meaning Friend—Why have you never reformed?

Mr. Higball—Never reformed? Why, I reform every morning.

THE WISE MAN

"There goes one of the best points, men you ever need," remarked the storekeeper to the hosiery journeyman, as a shabbily dressed citizen passed the window. "If I knew all he does about business I'd be rich."

"He doesn't look to me as if he knew much," said the hosiery salesman. "What's his line?"

"Hosiery," replied the storekeeper. "He's an expert on socks and stockings. He can tell 'em over an 'ell right away whether they'll ravel or not. What's more, he could tell me or not an 'ell how big an order I ought to give you. He can tell just what the trade's going to call for, too. There ain't nothin' about a sock or stocking—merino, lisle, wool, mixed or silk or mercerized—that he couldn't give you with rememberin' on; open-work fancy or plain, heavy or reinforced—don't matter what."

"Why didn't you call him in, then?" asked the drummer. "I'd like to have him see these hose. If he knows any thing about it he'll tell you that they're the best ever put on the market and he wouldn't advise you to buy less than a couple of dozen boxes to try. Shall I go outside and holler at him?"

"Not on your life," replied the storekeeper. "I'd sooner take your word for it."

"Where did he learn about the hosiery business?" asked the drummer.

"Search me," answered the storekeeper. "Where did he learn about it? Fall River puts out the best hosiery in the world. How did he find out the way to arrange stock an' advertise it? Who taught him what he knows about the principle of bargain Fridays an' the kind of notions it pays to keep in stock? I'll never tell you."

"Maybe he's been in the same line of business you're in."

"Not him," said the storekeeper. "No more'n he's been in the drug business or the hardware or the furniture or the butcher business. I never heard tell of his practicin' law or drivin' a team or runnin' a newspaper or servin' in congress, but he can tell you about any of 'em."

"Kind of an all-around man, isn't he?" commented the drummer.

"He's all around all right," said the storekeeper. "That's the only thing that saves my life. Sometimes he's around to the butcher shop tellin' Garby how to cut meat an' then he'll move over to Root's drug store an' tell him how he might make his everlasting fortune puttin' up snakebites. Ratters after a recipe his grandmother had wrote down from another recipe a Kiowa squaw had given her when she was a young gal an' which she'd improved on by 60 years' experience."

"He's an all-around man sure. He's around Williams' real estate office the best part of the mornin's readin' Williams' papers an' makin' plans for puttin' the Standard Oil company out of business. Williams lets him stay around because he gets lonesome in the office waitin' for the boss that's comin' when they extend the electric line out here. Yes, sir, I'm glad he's an all-around man, because when he's around them other places he ain't around here."

"What's his business?" asked the drummer. "Or has he got any?"

"I ain't bein' him," said the storekeeper. "His business is his business, an' anybody's business. It's givin' valuable points. Mind you, he don't pretend that he knows all about dry goods or groceries or law or postoffice diggin' or knittin' titles. What he claims is that there's fundamental principles at the bottom of all of 'em and that them principles is principles of common sense. He's got an idea that most of us around here is spreadin' in' termater calup on roddin' matter. I guess, an' that's what keeps him busy correctin' us."

"There's lots like him," said the drummer. "Well, how many boxes are you going to take? Say three dozen, just to start with."

"Well, there it is," said the storekeeper. "I told you I was overstocked on hosiery now an' it didn't seem good business policy to me to order any more, but you tell me I need to order three dozen boxes more. What am I goin' to do? I put it to you now, as a reasonable man, I'm doin' a pretty fair business, makin' money an' thinkin' in of enlargin' my store an' hirin' a couple more clerks this fall. I've done it by actin' on my own judgment. But here's this fellow I've been speakin' of tellin' me that I don't use enough common sense, an' you're insistin' that I'm away off when I think I don't want your darned hosiery an'—"

"You don't need to darn those hose," said the drummer, closing his sample case. "I'll call on you some other time. Keep me in mind, that's all."

Prince of Wales a Sailor.

The prince of Wales, who is to command the battleship Dreadnought, is in every sense of the word a practical sailor. At the age of 12 he became a naval cadet, and later served as midshipman and made a three years' voyage around the world. The prince never shirked his work, takin' his turn at all duties in all weathers. He worked his way up, becoming in turn a sub-lieutenant, lieutenant and captain, his whole seagoing life lasting over 20 years. His present rank is that of vice-admiral.

CHARACTER IN THE TONGUE.

Germany's Way of Sizing People Up Available Chiefly to Doctors.

Germany has taken up the pastime of reading character and telling for times by the tongue. Somewhat has been made a study of the organ of speech and has discovered that it is full of indications.

A long tongue is said to denote openness of character, it suggests generosity and free handshakes. Its possessor makes friends and enemies easily, but doesn't save money.

When the tongue is long and thick the openness degenerates into a tendency to gossip and scandal. The future of the owner is beset with troubles of his own making. It also indicates tightness and inconstancy.

Short tongues indicate secretiveness and dissimulation. Their owners make good detectives and attorneys.

The owner may acquire some money by economy and guile, but has not largeness of spirit to make a great fortune. Thin pointed tongues are found in different people who do not succeed in life.

Short and broad ones accompany craft and falsehood; the person who has such a tongue is compelled by it to deceive and betray, whatever effort he may make to keep straight.

The short, quavering tongue denotes the artistic temperament. Brilliant carmine hue is a sign of long life, pale pink tongue denotes weakness of character and delicacy of constitution.

"It's all true," says a German newspaper. "It is lucky that it is only the doctor and not at our friends that we stick out our tongues."

TWO TYPES OF LAWYERS.

But the Late Judge Thayer Was of a Different Kind.

A Philadelphian was praising for his learning and uprightness the late Judge M. Russell Thayer.

He quoted the moving passage from Judge Thayer's will:

"Owing to the fact that almost my entire life has been passed in the public service of the United States and of the state of Pennsylvania, I have but a small estate to leave to my dear children and wife."

"Those are different words," he said, "from the kind we have been hearing lately. It seems odd to us to think of a public servant regarding his post as anything but a plum tree. We have heard another proof that a man really honorable can never become rich."

Judge Thayer was an honorable man. First as a lawyer, afterwards as a judge, he treated all with whom he had dealings with the greatest fairness. Once, years ago, after he had served me well in a difficult case, I remonstrated with him about the smallness of his fee.

"Well," he said, smiling, and smelling the flower in his buttonhole. "I, you know, am not that type of lawyer whose client once said:

"I never was entirely ruined but twice. Once when I lost a lawsuit and once when I gained one."

Adel's Autobiography.

Met Henry W. Savage the other day, and accumulated the following quite characteristic story of George Ade.

As of course you know, Mr. Savage produced "The Sultan of Sulu," "Peggy from Paris" and other comic operas of which Mr. Ade's profile was the proud progenitor, and he was urging the Hosiery Librettist to write another musical comedy for the Savage office.

"Can't do it, governor," cried Mr. Ade, shaking his head, gloomily. "can't do it. I can't write lyrics to save my immortal soul."

"You can't write lyrics?" echoed the tall manager. "Well I'd like to know what's the matter with 'Remorse'?"

"Great Sulu's Sultan!" wailed Ade, grimly. "Remorse wasn't a lyric; it was autobiography."

Repose.

The most beautiful thing about the New York clubman is his repose. If you want to be a successful clubman cultivate repose. Eat, drink, think and dream repose. Never hurry. Never get excited. Talk deliberately and mysteriously. Let your eyes droop. Never appear interested in anything. Make believe you have seen whatever of life that's fit or unfit to print and are looking only for rest. Let nothing surprise you. Appear bored. Avoid introductions. Be "at home" to nobody. Keep your hat on. Never shake hands.—New York Press.

Weaving Done by Nature.

25 A Weaver nature produces fine work. Certain tree barks and leaves furnish excellent cloth, as, for instance, the famous tapa cloth used in the South Sea Islands. Nature is a glassmaker, too, by discharging her lightning into beds of quartz sand she forms exquisite little pipes of glass. She makes valuable ropes of various kinds in the shape of tropical vines and creepers.

Busy Meanwhiles.

"Lost your temper, eh?" said the father sternly. "Didn't I tell you if any of the other boys ever said anything to make you angry, you should count 50 before you replied?"

"Yes, sir," replied the husky boy. But I didn't get time to count 50. Before I counted 20 the other fellow yelled 'Enough.'—Philadelphia Press.

Practical.

"What did she say when she heard he was dead in love with her?"

"She wanted to know if he carried any life insurance."

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by J. C. F. W. Beckham, New York City.

Apert Ready for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of J. C. F. W. Beckham, NEW YORK.

45 Doses—15 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

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The Murray Ledger

O. J. JENNINGS, Editor and Owner.

Entered at the postoffice at Murray, Ky., for second-class matter.

We are authorized to announce
COXS LINS
as a candidate for re-election as State senator
from the counties of Calloway, Tilgh, Lyon
and Livingston.

ACTION OF FISCAL COURT.

We publish elsewhere in this issue of the Ledger a complete account of the business transacted at the called session of the Calloway County Fiscal Court, and direct that every citizen of this county read these proceedings.

There is no disputing the fact that the most urgent business—the road question—that came before this court was passed to the regular April meeting, without the least endeavor, upon the part of a majority of the members, of sane, sensible solution. We defy any citizen to name a matter of greater moment to the citizenship of this county than that of the building and maintaining of public thoroughfares. This question demands careful inquiry, and carries with it a burden of responsibility that should urge those who are entrusted with its keeping, to exert every talent to execute faithfully and judiciously the wishes of the people who are taxed with the cost.

The fiscal court of this county is composed of one member from each of the seven magisterial districts in the county and the county judge, who is the presiding officer.

The proceedings of this special session of the court, composed of the above named gentlemen, would have been amusing had not the question before them been one of grave importance.

When the question of roads was approached on the morning of the first day's session a recess of some thirty minutes was taken for private discussion.

Magistrates D. J. Alexander, T. M. Jones, L. A. Jones, A. B. Perry and R. R. Lassiter proceeded to A. J. Davis' livery stable and, judging from the way they voted down every proposition put before the court, held a box-stall conference behind closed doors.

Citizens who were present upon that day, and each succeeding day, were asked to address the court, and without a dissenting voice, each and all of them endorsed the improvements of roads by grading and graveling. These addresses by tax-paying citizens were not, to our mind, welcomed, but whether they were or not matters little to us, we insist that the privilege of redress and petition is a fundamental principle of this democratic government; and one of the liberties that has not yet been abridged.

Had these five opposing magistrates offered any solution of the problem, any plan by which the roads might be kept in condition and improved, there could be no ground for criticism, but their absolute refusal to attempt an equitable solution of the matter will cause them to be censured by the people of this county, and leads one to ponder over and inquire "what's dead up the creek?"

Esquire Lassiter is the greatest acrobatic county legislator we ever saw perform in public. He occupied more different positions in less time on the question of how to build roads than any clown ever attempted in a roped arena. In fact he chased himself around so fast that it looked as though he might be attempting to overtake his shadow. He reminded us of a big, barn-yard rooster entangled in a spool of carpet warp. And things were so quiet over in Squire Larkin Jones' corner that you could hear an old left-over mosquito in the adjacent brick building singing "in the good old summer time."

In fact it was so still that you could hear the grass growing out in the court yard. If he ever said a word, other than "no" when voting time came, we never heard him. Squire Tom Jones never let anyone know where he was "at" either. Squire Perry seemed to think, at least said so outside of the court sessions, that the magistrates had made a terrible blunder in electing a road supervisor last year for a term of two years, and we think he put in most of his time grieving over this matter. But the subtle influence, the hidden hand, was apparently that of the wily magistrate from Almo, Esq. D. J. Alexander. He possesses a wink that puts the jay bird to shame. Esquires Erwin and Holland put propositions to the five opposing magistrates like grape-shot from a rapid-fire machine gun. They were all good and each or any one of them would have been acceptable to the citizens of the county.

Summed up and narrowed down to a clean-cut, open, honest statement, we believe personal feelings between these magistrates toward Road Supervisor Lassiter and Judge Wells is responsible for this failure and neglect to provide for the improvements of our roads. A citizenship must thereby be outraged because of a personal animosity, as we see it. The official acts of public servants are public property. Under the present management the Ledger aims and expect to call a spade a SPADE, the "Old Reliable" will hew to a line disregarding the falling chips, and in this matter of roads we conscientiously believe this court has failed in its duty to our people.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Citizens of Calloway are, and have been for some time, clamoring for rural route service

LONG, FRUITEMA & CO.,

ASSOCIATION PRIZERS.

The Price You Get For Your Tobacco

Depends almost as much on the way it is handled by the prizer as it does on the quality of the tobacco itself.

If your tobacco is not classified and prized as it should be—if the grades are mixed in the hoghead by inexperienced workmen, you can not hope to get within two or three cents per pound of the amount it should bring.

We know how to prize tobacco; we know how to classify and prepare it for market so that it will bring every cent it is worth.

Our skill and knowledge, together with the personal attention we give each crop, is a guarantee of complete satisfaction to every farmer who places his tobacco in our care.

If you need money before you can deliver, come to see us and we will help you.

If you want the Best Price for your tobacco and the most satisfactory treatment, haul it to

Long, Fruitema & Company.

Murray, - Kentucky
OPPOSITE DEPOT.

throughout the entire county. Persons in a position to exert an influence have been opportunely to take up the matter, and Congressman Ollie James and Senator McCreary have both appeared before the postoffice department at Washington in behalf of this people. To acquaint the citizens of this county as to why this service has not been extended further we publish following a letter which is self-explanatory:

Post Office Department
Office of the Fourth Assistant.
Washington.

Hon. Ollie M. James,
House of Representatives.

Sir: Referring to your recent call at the Department, at which time you stated that you believed conditions in Calloway county, Kentucky, would warrant the installation of complete rural delivery service, you are advised that the matter has been looked into with a view to ascertaining adaptability of that county for further extension of rural delivery.

It appears that forty petitions for the establishment of rural service have been received from offices in Calloway county. Investigation resulted in recommendation for establishment of fifteen routes, which reports were favorably acted upon; twenty-three adverse reports were submitted on petitions for service on account of bad roads.

Very respectfully,
C. A. CONRAD.

Acting Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

Further, we are confidentially informed that at least one half of the present rural routes are to be discontinued unless decided improvements are made upon the public roads now traveled by these carriers. Who is responsible?

Rural route service does not cost the citizens of Calloway one penny. Then why not have twenty or thirty of these routes? The new salary for route carriers has been fixed at \$900 per year. Is there not thirty citizens in this county who would like to receive this salary each year? There is but one way to get it—BETTER ROADS. Do you want your mail brought to your door daily? Do you want your son to draw a salary of \$900 per year for doing it?

Who is responsible to the citizens for the roads?

The Hopkinsville council has changed the name of the old cemetery from Hopewell to Riverside. We can't understand why it is Riverside when there is no river near. Mayfield Messenger.

We reckon the editor of the Messenger could live always and never know nuth'. Don't the folks always say "he has crossed over the river" when a fellow dies? Then how 'n the thunder is he goin' to get across a river and him dead unless you lay him by the riverside so that when the first freshet comes he will float across? We endorse the Hopkinsville council in its action creating a riverside regardless of whether the river is there or not.

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.

Farmer's Club Meeting.

On Saturday, next, the regular meeting will be held at court house, 2 o'clock p. m. All members will be at this meeting if possible. A large attendance is looked for. C. D. HOLT, Secretary.

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



When the Children come home from School

They usually want something from the pantry

You remember the hunger you had—Home cooking counts for much in the child's health; do not imperil it with *alum* food by the use of poor baking powder.

Have a delicious, pure, home-made muffin, cake or biscuit ready when they come in. To be sure of the purity, you must use

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal makes a difference in your home—a difference in your health—a difference in your cooking.

ROYAL is absolutely Pure.

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

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.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Groves

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c.

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

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 Bucklen'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.

J. CLAY ERWIN, LAWYER.

MURRAY, - KENTUCKY.

Office up stairs, over Sleds' Clothing Store.

Will practice in any Court in the State.

Murray Association Warehouse COMPANY

Call attention to the members of the Association of Calloway and adjoining counties that they have moved into their new Storage house, situated on west side railroad, opposite the depot. We invite every farmer to call and see us when in town, soliciting your patronage, guaranteeing that your business will have our personal attention.

We have no new method of accounting, we simply use plain figures, itemizing all expenses so that every farmer having tobacco stored with us may know just what his expense is for.

Our Mr. Z. C. Graham, general manager, is a practical tobacco man and he will give your tobacco his personal attention, in sampling and selling. Many of your farmers doing business with him last year in Paducah, Ky., know of his ability of handling your tobacco. It will be to your best interests to instruct your printers to send your tobacco to us for storage.

Guarantying You Satisfaction in Every Particular.

And remember that your tobacco will be sampled and sold in Murray. Chas. H. Moore, one of your own county men, who has had long business experience, will be our accountant and general book-keeper. Very truly yours

Murray Association Warehouse Company
BY Z. C. GRAHAM, GENERAL MANAGER.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Little Preston, son of O. H. Halland, is very ill at the home of his parents.

Call at Asher Graham's for your Tobacco Canvas. He has just received a large shipment.

Miss Minnie Banks will entertain the M. A. Club Friday evening at her home on North Court street.

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

Zeb A. Stewart, of Corbin, Ky., was in Murray several days this week. He was sick the first few days after his arrival.

Judge Emmitt Beckham, a former well-known resident of this place, and a brother of Mrs. A. J. Holland, is very ill at his home in Texas.

The Womans Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church meets with Mrs. C. F. Dale Friday. Members are urged to attend as this is the meeting to elect officers.

FARM FOR RENT. Can furnish one horse, plenty of land, plenty of house and barn room. Share crop or money. Work stock to sell. Have burned plant beds. W. R. HART, New Providence, Ky.

Rev. Cleath Brooks left today to visit a few days in Jackson. Regular services will be held at the Methodist church. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. by Rev. Mc. Pool. Evening by Rev. Humphreys.

Mrs. Emma Bream has decided to continue the coal business in Murray as successor to her father, the late Thos. R. Jones, and has fitted up an office in the room occupied by Express Agent Emmett Holland.

W. M. Riley, who lives near Benton, delivered tobacco here Tuesday to R. Downs. Mr. Riley is a native of old Calloway and lived in the north part of the county. He left and moved to Marshall county about ten years ago and this is the first tobacco he has hauled to this market since he left.

Possibly the heaviest rainfall of the winter occurred Saturday and Sunday night of last week. For several hours in the morning it looked as though we would have a heavy sleet but by noon it was much warmer and the rain came in torrents until Sunday morning. All streams of the county were out of their banks and considerable damage was done.

You saw it in the Ledger. It's so.

J. Ed Owen transacted business in Nashville, Tenn., this week.

Mrs. Gus Parker, who lives in the Brandon's Mill section, is quite sick of pneumonia.

Miss Scott, of Dickson, Tenn., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Gilbert, of this place.

Munk Burton has returned to Murray from Kirksey, where he has been living for some time.

Dr. Frank Miller, came in Monday from Admiral, Tex., on a visit to relatives in this county.

Ed Thomas, left Tuesday for Louisville to again resume his work as traveling salesman for Belknap & Co.

H. H. Green, of Oxly, Mo., will read the Ledger in the future with the compliments of A. D. Beach, of the north side of the county.

R. T. Ray, of Cottage Grove, Tenn., visited in this county the past week. He recently disposed of his drug business at Cottage Grove.

Tom Banks has re-engaged in the restaurant and cafe business, having purchased the business of L. L. Barnett & Co. The change of ownership occurred Wednesday.

Carey Thornton writes the editor of the Ledger from Nashville, that he has been appointed to take charge of the Cumberland telephone business at Bristol, Tenn., and left Tuesday night to take charge of the work. Bristol is quite a city and we congratulate Mr. Thornton upon his good fortune in securing this appointment.

The new officers of Murray Lodge F. & A. M. No. 105 were installed at the meeting last Saturday night. The retiring master, Mr. K. Robertson, was presented with a beautiful lamb skin apron by the members. E. P. Phillips presented the apron in a happy way and Mr. Robertson accepted the gift in a few timely remarks.

Mr. Ike Adams, aged about 70 years, died at his home a few miles south of town Tuesday morning after a lingering illness of several years duration. About five years ago he was stricken with paralysis from which he never recovered. About two years ago he fell and sustained a broken hip, since which time he has been confined to his bed.

Previous to his afflictions he was an active and energetic citizen and a most successful farmer. He was well known throughout the county. He is survived by a wife and four sons. The body was buried at Sinking Springs grave yard.

New Concord.

We are having some real cold weather at this writing. Some snow and sleet.

Miss Ray Dodds and Mrs. Mollie Stubblefield are on the sick list, also a good many others.

Burning plant beds seems to be the leading occupation with the farmers.

Jeff Saunders cut his knee real bad last week.

Misses Jane and May Winchester were the guest of Annie Hamlin last Friday and Saturday.

Messrs. Charlie Stubblefield, Oscar Rose, Ruff Ferguson and Ashley Houston left for Texas Tuesday. Quite a number more of our people are talking of leaving for the west.

Noah Moody drove a nice lot of hogs through Saturday.

Wallace Baucum is all smiles, it's just a boy. GYPSY.

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.

We received last week 3 cars of 12,500 rods of the famous American Field Fencing. SEX-TON, FARLEY & Co., Murray, Ky.

We also have a stock of this fencing in the hands of KNIGHT, LAMB & Co., Hazel, Ky.

Rev. Mc. Pool braved the high waters of Clark's river Sunday afternoon to reach the residence of Dr. J. T. Wall where he united in marriage Fentress McDougal and Miss Susie Tucker, young people of east of town. The couple had started to Murray for the ceremony but were prevented reaching here on account of the river. Rev. Pool was ferried across the stream on the shoulders of Ed Cole.

Mr. Arch McPherson, a highly respected citizen, died at his home near Crossland on Feb. 23 after a lingering illness. Mr. McPherson was an ex-Confederate Veteran and formerly a deputy sheriff. Perhaps very few men living in the county now have a larger circle of friends and acquaintances than he had.

Mrs. Maggie Williams and Miss Alma Whitnell left Tuesday to be absent some time purchasing a big line of spring millinery for the Murray Millinery Co. Upon their return the largest and only exclusive line of ladies head-dress ever shown in Murray will be on display at the firm's place of business.

A. J. Beale left the latter part of last week for the eastern markets to buy a complete stock of general merchandise for the new store he will open as soon as the stock is received. He will occupy the building recently erected by him and adjoining the A. B. Beale & Son store.

Miss Mavis Houston is again with the popular drug firm of H. D. Thornton & Co., as saleslady. Miss Houston is popular and her friends will be delighted to again greet her at this store.

We direct attention to the ad of J. W. Denham, the Hazel implement dealer, in this issue of the Ledger. He carries a big stock of vehicles and invites inspection of his goods.

We have just received a carload of extra straight and patent flour that are offering at low prices. SEX-TON, FARLEY & Co.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Wells*

HELLOCENTRAL

Prominent Young People of the East Side of County are United in Marriage by Phone.

With the contracting parties in the state of Tennessee and the officiating minister in Kentucky, Roy Alexander and Miss Emma Elkins, two young people of the east side, were united in marriage last Sunday. They were to meet Rev. Boaz over in Tennessee some where to solemnize the rites of matrimony, but owing to the high water Rev. Boaz could not get there, so they arranged themselves at the Freeland telephone central while Rev. Boaz, at Hazel, nine miles away, pronounced the ceremony which linked their lives and fortunes so long as they both may live.

It was a novel marriage and the first of record in this county where the ceremony was said over a telephone.

The Ledger extends congratulations, and the hope that their long distance venture will be a bond to closely unite them in happiness.

To Administrators and Guardians of Calloway County.

The records in the Clerk's office show that quite a number of administrators and guardians have not settled for a long term of years. The law requires that you settle every two years or oftener if required by the court. If you have not settled in the last two years this is a warning to you to make settlement at once, otherwise I shall make an order to be served on you by the Sheriff, which will be of considerable cost to you. Respectfully, A. J. G. WELLS, J. C. C. C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Wells*

Farmers and Merchants Bank.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the new banking house held Monday the officers and a board of directors were elected as follows:

J. Ed Owen, president; A. J. Beale, Sr., vice president; C. B. Fulton, cashier. The board of directors is composed of the above named gentlemen together with L. Clint Jones, Tom Morris, J. Dellon Furdum and Abe D. Thompson.

The institution has been designated as the "Farmers and Merchants Bank." The officers state that they will open for business by April 1st.

Croup 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 alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Croup, that's all. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

Pork Meat Wanted.

We are in the market for pork meat including hams, shoulders, sides, jowls, etc., and will pay highest market price for same. Don't sell until you see us. SAM BYNUM & Co.

WANTED: Gentlemen or lady to travel for Mercantile House of large capital. Territory at home or abroad to suit. If desirable the home may be used as headquarters. Weekly salary of \$1,002.00 per year and expenses. Address, ARMSTRONG ALEXANDER, 125 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Ed Orr, of Crossland, died on last Thursday after a lingering illness of lung trouble. He leaves a family. Funeral services by Rev. W. J. Beale.

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.

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 Hogsheads —

MAIN STREET HOUSE.

DR. WILL NASON, JR.

DR. NEWTON G. EVAN

MASON & EVANS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

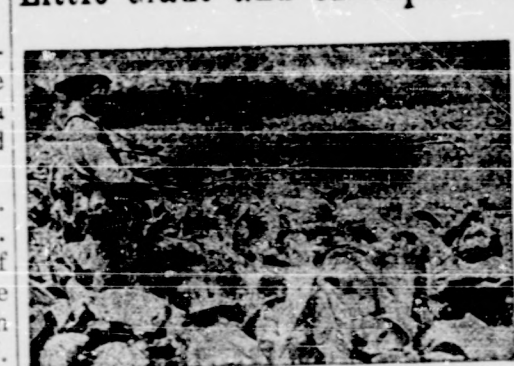
Surgical Work, including Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat a Specialty.

Office Hours: 7 to 10 a. m.
1 to 3 p. m.
7 to 9 p. m.

Phones: Office, 59.
Residence 112

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 Agent

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, Almo, Ky.

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

For good eating call Uncle Dan, No. 3.

Taken up as a stray by J. P. Roberts at Almo Calloway County Ky., one pale red heifer yearling about 15 months old and marked with a crop and a split in right ear with some white on upper and lower part of body, and appraised by Nute Chapman at three dollars. This Dec. 31. 1906 D. J. ALEXANDER, J. P. C. C.

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



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

They Stand Alone.

Standing out in bold relief, all alone, and as a conspicuous example of open frank and honest dealing with the public and officials, are Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, overworked, and neglected women, and Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery, the famous remedy for weak stomach, indigestion, or any of the ailments of the digestive system, all catarrhal affections of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, female passages, throat, bronchitis, or other mucous passages, also as an effective remedy for all diseases arising from the action of impure blood, as scurvy and skin affections.

Each bottle of the above medicines bears upon its wrapper a badge of honesty in the full list of ingredients composing it, printed in plain English. This frank and open policy places these medicines in a class all by themselves, and is the best guaranty of their purity. They cannot be classed as patent medicines, for they are not.

Dr. Pierce feels that he can afford to take the afflicted into his full confidence and lay out all the ingredients of his medicines freely before them because these ingredients are such as are endorsed and most strongly praised by scores of the most eminent medical writers as cures for the diseases for which these medicines are recommended. Therefore, the afflicted do not have to rely alone upon Dr. Pierce's recommendation, as in the curative value of his medicines for certain easily recognized diseases.

A glance at the detailed formula on each bottle will show that no alcohol or any harmful or habit-forming drug enters into Dr. Pierce's medicines, they being wholly compounded of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American plants. These roots are carefully selected for the cure of most lingering chronic diseases. Dr. P. V. Pierce can be consulted freely by entering him at Buffalo, N. Y., and all communications are regarded as perfectly confidential.

It is an easy matter to find out how much more comfortable, less constipated, the cause of many cases of disease, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. These are tiny, sugar-coated granules, and are the only pills which are gentle, safe, and effective. All waters and medicines sell them.

Here is a paragraph from the columns of a nameless "exchange" that every purchaser of goods—it matters not how insignificant the article—would do well to ponder: "One of our merchants saw boxes of hosiery on the table at a certain here, which the expression had just handed him from 'way off,' asked the price and found it was 25c a pair. After carefully examining the goods, our merchant offered to duplicate them at 10c a pair, or three pairs for 25c, or not charge a cent for them if not as good as those from 'way off.' This is usually the case with these send-away-from-home purchases. If you will examine the goods offered by the best stores at home you will generally find styles and values as good as anywhere, and more than often, much better goods at the same, or less, prices, than those obtained elsewhere, and, what's more, these merchants help pay your taxes, buy your produce, employ your sons and daughter, pay the preacher, help our poor, and assist in everything which needs their help, if it is worth helping. Buy of the home merchant always what you can."

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 FAMILY EDUCATOR

should be an authority in all the principal departments of knowledge, and should give in concise form all that the consumer needs to know about the derivation, spelling, pronunciation, and definition of words, as well as facts about cities, towns, and the natural features of every part of the globe, facts in history, biography, literature, etc.

Such an authority is Webster's International Dictionary.

NO HOME IS COMPLETE without this compact storehouse of reliable information.

Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., Editor of The Outlook, says: "Webster has always been the favorite in our household, and I have never known a family to be without it."

The New and Enlarged Edition has 25,000 New Words, completely Revised Glossary, and Biographical Dictionary, 2,880 quarto pages, with 5,000 illustrations.

THE GRAND PRIZE

(THE MOST AWARDED) was given the International Dictionary at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

FREE "A Text in Pronunciation" in every copy of the dictionary. Also a free copy of the dictionary to the first person to send in a correct answer to the question: "What is the name of the city in which the dictionary was printed?"

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
PUBLISHERS
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

NEW IDEA OF CONSUMPTION.

Doctor Says Disease is Primarily Derived from Lactic.

A London physician, Dr. W. Pickett Turner, who has made a methodical study of the disease for many years, advances the theory that the medical world is attacking the problem of consumption by an utterly false route.

The view lately stated is that tuberculosis is an animal disease primarily derived, in all cases, from catarrh. It is, he says, to the mycotic cause of disease, in which the organism of infection is a plant. Bacteria derive tubercles from timothy and other allied grasses by natural affinity.

Man acquires the disease by ingestion of inoculation, never by inhalation. It is not hereditary; neither is there any predisposition to it in the individual. The bacillus in a state of nature is saprophytic, feeding on decay of the vegetable world. But the bacillus becomes pathogenic—capable of causing disease—in cattle when they are deprived of actinon or the property of the chemical rays in sunlight.

It would, if all this be true, become reasonable to assume that by restoring actinon to cattle, the bacillus would again become a saprophyte, in which case consumption would be extinguished.

NO SNAKES IN CANADA.

The Great Forests Are Singularly Free from Reptiles.

A curious thing about Canadian forests is that there are no snakes, and even from a description, the Indian hunter did not seem to understand what a snake would be like.

Fishing all through Canada is as good as the hunting, and should one fail to bag a snake, he is fully recompensed by the trip by the abundance of other game, including bear and deer. There is a solid melancholy about Canadian forests, with their "hundreds of small lakes and rivers scattered here and there, and although the scenery never rises to the magnificent there is something haunting, some from the spot in it that draws the hunter back seven after seven.

Canada is filled with legends and romance, superstitions, most of them of Indian origin, and all of them interesting to a degree, especially when related by one of the Indian guides who are so inclined to talk—Lester's Weekly.

A Skating One.

Yvette Gilibert, the famous French actress, is an excellent skater. In the Bois de Boulogne in Paris, there is an ice rink where Mme. Gilibert's skating is one of the principal attractions.

Talking about skating in New York one day, Mme. Gilibert said:

"It is only through perseverance that one learns to skate well. I am sure no one ever suffered more than I in learning to skate."

"I remember one day in my childhood, the second or third time I had ever been on the ice, I was returning home in a crowded omnibus, and a kind old man got in and offered me his hand."

"I shook my head, and the old man laughed a good deal when I said: 'No, thank you. I've been skating, and I'm tired of sitting down.'"

Longing for Country Life.

A strange thing is the universal longing of professional men and others who have come to the city and have prospered as they advance in life to get back to the country. It is seldom that they do return, and when they do there is often disappointment and things do not go as they did long ago. The change is in the man himself, but he thinks it is in the country.

Nevertheless, the desire to get back to the old country plays to end one's days in very general Sir Walter Scott refers to it, and compares the course of a man through the world to that of the hare which is started from her lair and after a long chase and making a large circle ends by returning to the spot from which she started.

All Pieces But the Pawn.

The archbishop of Canterbury, on one occasion, when addressing the members of a chess club, said that though he "was not a distinguished chess player, he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had won a good deal of kings and queens, had lived in two castles and was the only living man who was both a knight and a bishop, so that he represented all the pieces except the pawn."

Hottentot.

The origin of this name for the natives of South Africa is peculiar. It is said that the early Dutch soldiers at the Cape of Good Hope particularly noticed the cheek that forms so distinct a feature of the Kafir language, which pointed to them like a continuous repetition of the syllables "hot" and "tot." They therefore called the natives "Hottentots," the "en" meaning "and" in the Dutch language.

Dog Days.

Bill—Did you get any frankfurters while you were on your vacation?

Bill—No, I asked for 'em several times, but they told me they were out of season.

"That's all nonsense! You were away during the dog days, weren't you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

A Beat All-Around.

"The count's rich wife said he beat her."

"His creditors said he did the same thing to them."—Baltimore American.

PAPYRUS FOR BANK NOTES.

Italian Government Will Raise It as a Monopoly.

In only one place in Europe is the papyrus plant still to be found. This is on the upper reaches of the little river Anapo, in Sicily, near the mouth of which Syracuse is situated.

Papyrus cultivation was a very important branch of agriculture with the antique and classic works, for it was from the pith of this semiaquatic plant that the material was made upon which the ancient crocodile, a material similar to tough, thick, white-brown paper, which moderns call papyrus.

It was the writing paper of the world for over 2,000 years—a long period for any manufactured article to command the market and successfully defy all competition.

Now the Italian minister of finance is planning to utilize the papyrus plant again. Its cultivation is to be undertaken by the ministry of agriculture, and a state factory for the manufacture of papyrus paper is to be created.

IN A MODERN HAREM.

Circassian Slaves Now Wear Copies of Paris Fashions.

Less picturesque than the description in "Fanny Hill," "Gondoliers" was my reception in the harem of Rona Hatoon, the wife of a close relative of the throne, says a writer in the Boston Globe.

CROOKED WORK.



IN A REAL DILEMMA.

Cortland F. Bishop, the new president of the Aero club, was being interviewed on aeromantics.

"Is it true," said the reporter, "that you got astrack up in a balloon the same as you got wassick on the ocean?"

"That is only true," said Mr. Bishop, "of filigree, highly sensitive persons, like the old lady on the train."

"She said to the conductor as he punched her ticket: 'Conductor, is it a fact that the locomotive is at the rear of the train?'"

"Yes, madam," the conductor answered. "We have a locomotive at each end. It takes one to push and one to pull to get us up this grade."

"Oh, dear, what shall I do?" moaned the old lady. "I'm always trackless if I ride with my back to the locomotive."

WEDS ARMLESS PATIENT.

A remarkable romance has just been associated with the accident hospital at Widnes, Lancashire, England.

A young man met with a terrible accident at the railway station, Widnes, in September, which rendered it necessary for his arms to be amputated at the shoulders. He was tenderly nursed by a pretty young member of the hospital staff, and the feelings of friendship between them gradually ripened into love.

DODGING THE QUESTION.

Mrs. Benham—Do you love me as much as you did when you first married me?

Benham—You talk as if I had married you more than once.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S QUESTION.

Clergyman—With all my worldly goods I thee endow.

Prospective Bridegroom—Say, person, isn't this rather early to award alimony?

WHALBONE AT \$2,750 A TON.

It Might Pay Now to Look Up Those Old Whalebone Ribbed Umbrellas.

"I see by the papers," said Mr. Griffith, "that the last quotation for whalebone in England was \$1,100 or, say, about \$1,750 a ton, making whalebone worth now somewhere in the neighborhood of \$450 a pound—a pretty costly commodity."

"I can remember the time when whalebone was cheap, very cheap, when we used to burn whale oil in lamps and use whalebone for umbrella ribs. Those old-time whalebone ribbed umbrellas were not much like the present steel ribbed close rollers."

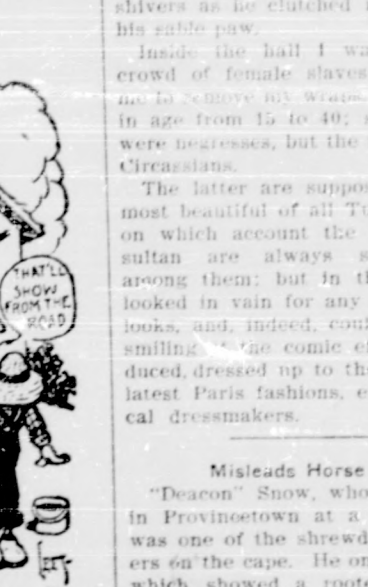
No. They were of the bulky sort of cinchman umbrellas that you see now sometimes reproduced after a fashion on the comic stage, but which are now never actually used by anybody, though once they were used by everybody, umbrellas with whalebone ribs. And what I was going to say was this:

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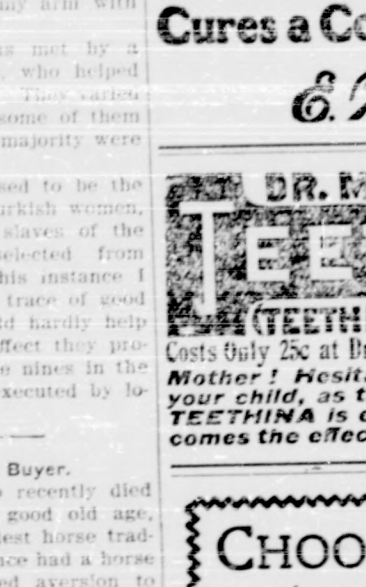
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OLD SORES FED AND

KEPT OPEN BY IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

Whenever a sore refuses to heal it is because the blood is not pure and healthy, as it should be, but is infected with poisonous germs or some old blood taint which has corrupted and polluted the circulation. These most usually afflicted with old sores are persons who have reached or passed middle life. The vitality of the blood and strength of the system have naturally begun to decline, and the poisonous germs which have accumulated because of a sluggish and inactive condition of the system, or some hereditary taint which has hitherto been held in check, now force an outlet on the face, arms, legs or other part of the body. The place grows red and angry, festers and rats into the surrounding tissue until it becomes a chronic and stubborn ulcer, fed and kept open by the impurities with which the blood is saturated. The very fact that it resists ordinary remedies and treatments is good reason for suspicion, the same germ-producing cancerous ulcers is back of every old sore, and especially is this true if the trouble is an inherited one. Washes, salves, nor indeed anything else, applied directly to the sore, can do any permanent good, neither will removing the sore with caustic plasters or the surgeon's knife make a lasting cure. If every particle of the diseased flesh were taken away another sore would come, because the trouble is in the blood, and the blood cannot be cut away.

The cure must come by a thorough cleansing of the blood. In S. S. S. will be found a remedy for sores and ulcers of every kind. It is an unequalled blood purifier—one that goes directly into the circulation and promptly cleanses it of all poisons and impurities. It gets down to the very bottom of the trouble and forces out every trace of impurity and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. changes the quality of the blood so that instead of feeding the diseased parts with impurities, it nourishes the irritated, inflamed flesh with healthy blood. Then the sore begins to heal, new flesh is formed, all pain and inflammation leaves, the place heals over, and when S. S. S. has purified the blood the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores. Write for our special book on sores and ulcers and any other medical advice you desire. We make no charge for the book or advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

Then the sore begins to heal, new flesh is formed, all pain and inflammation leaves, the place heals over, and when S. S. S. has purified the blood the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores. Write for our special book on sores and ulcers and any other medical advice you desire. We make no charge for the book or advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Linn on Box 23c.

DR. MOFFETT'S

TEETHING POWDERS

Cure Cholera Infantum, Diarrhea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child, and MAKES TEETHING EASY.

Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M.D., St. Louis, Mo.

Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHING is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.

CHOOSE WISELY...

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

WHITE.

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwork. Vibrator-Rotary Shuttle Style.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUE GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

Sold in Murray by A. B. BEALE & SON

For 15 years Martins Kentucky

Itch Cure has been used with satisfaction. Dole & Stubblefield.

The Cause of Many

Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in the community because of leprosy.

Five. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidneys poison the blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away and will result in bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickly by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It corrects the ability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized, stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on every bottle.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. Druggists refund money if Pile Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest, 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

It's a pleasure to tell our readers

about a Cough Cure like Dr. Shoop's.

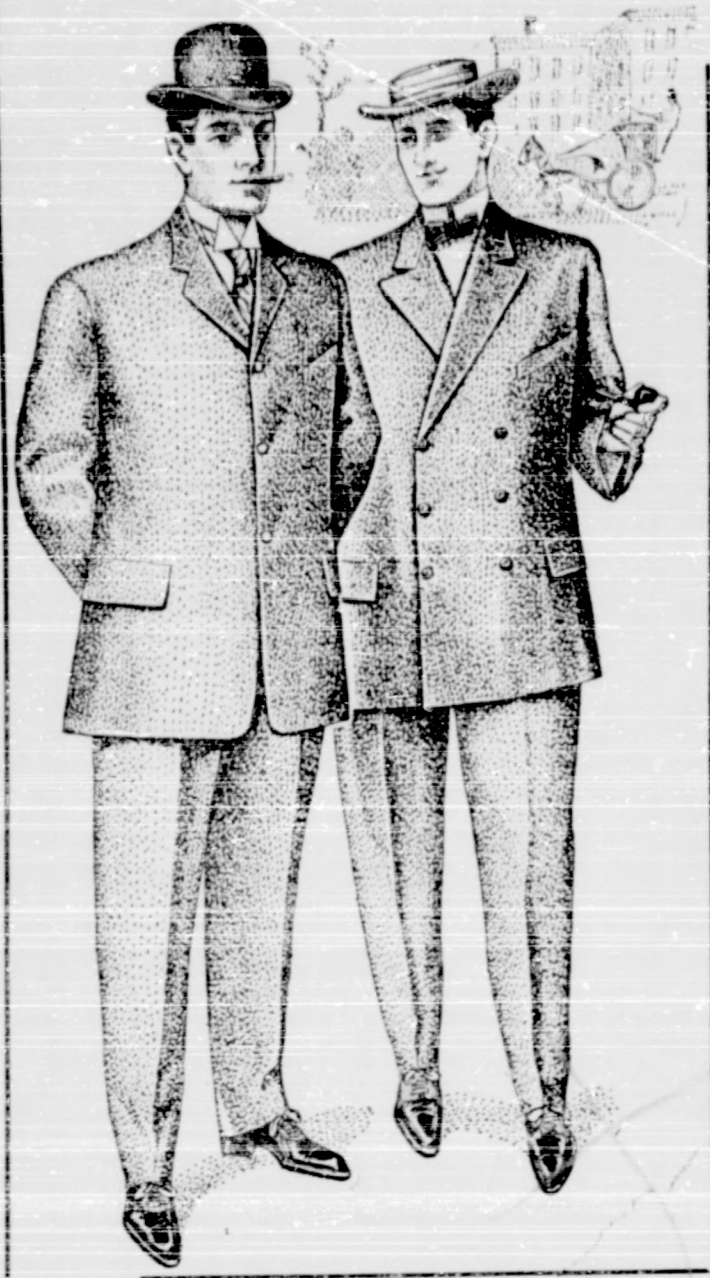
For years Dr. Shoop has fought against the use of Opium, Chloroform, or other unsafe ingredients commonly found in Cough remedies. Dr. Shoop, it seems, has welcomed the Pure Food and Drug Law recently enacted, for he has worked along similar lines many years. For nearly 20 years Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure containers have had a warning printed on them against Opium and other narcotic poisons. He has made it possible for mothers to protect their children by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

CANTORIA.

The Kidney and Bladder Remedy.

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure.

Signed by Dr. Shoop.



CHUNN BROTHERS & CO. GENTS' FURN- ISHING GOODS.

Everything brand new, not a penny's worth of old goods in our house. A well selected stock of up-to-date

Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Etc. Bought at rock bottom prices

**Paid
Spot
Cash.**

Our expenses are very light, and this means we are in a position to make very attractive prices. It will pay you to see our lines before you buy your spring goods. We are on the east side next to Thornton's drug store.

CHUNN BROS & CO.

BUGGIES!

Buggies!



Buggies!

I Have Just Received Five Car Loads

of the best buggies that were ever shipped into Western Kentucky. They are of the Very Latest Styles. Also have a nice line of Surrays.

I want everybody to see my line of Buggies and get my Prices before they buy. If I can save you money you want to buy from me. I am here to SELL.

I also have a car of the best Disc Cultivators on the market, with Combination Foot and Lever Guide

Also one car of Disc Harrows, all kinds of plows and Corn Drills. In fact, everything used on the farm.

For you to get my Prices means I will get your Business.

Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours very truly,

J. W. DENHAM,
Hazel, Ky.

Temple Hill Lodge No. 158, W. O. W., at its last meeting elected E. L. Guerin and J. W. Wade as delegates to the district meeting to be held in Paducah commencing March 12th.

STRAYED.—One red cow, has swallow fork in left ear, about four years old, left with bell on. Send information to MARY ANN CARRETT, (colored), Murray, Kentucky.

Will Go After Night Riders.

Princeton, Ky., Feb. 19.—The principal topic of interest here now is the next term of the circuit court, which will convene in two weeks.

Judge Gordon's charge to the grand jury last week, at the opening of the Hopkins circuit court, has inspired the friends of law and order with the hope that an effort will be made, at least, to probe the night raiders' outrages of last December. They are quietly working the matter up, and will have a mass of evidence to present to the grand jury, quite a number having signified their willingness to testify if guaranteed protection.

HOME-MADE CATARRH CURE.

Any one can mix right at home the best remedy of its kind known. The name "Cyclone" is given to the following prescription. It is supposed, because of its promptness in driving from the blood and system every vestige of catarrhal poison, relieving this foul and dread disease, no matter where located. To prepare the mixture: Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Sassafras, one ounce Compound Kargon and three ounces Compound Syrup Sassafras. Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

This is a harmless, inexpensive mixture, which has a peculiar action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, assisting them to filter and strain from the blood and system all catarrhal poisons, which, if not eradicated, are absorbed by the mucous membrane, and an open sore or catarrh is the result.

Prepare some and try it, as it is the prescription of an eminent catarrh specialist of national reputation.

Administrator's Notice.

Persons indebted to the estate of H. S. Key, deceased, are hereby notified that same must be paid at once, and persons holding claims against said estate must present same properly proven before April term of circuit court or be forever barred from collecting same. D. W. Dick, Admr.

Ice Plant for Murray.

The necessary machinery for the complete equipment of a six-ton ice plant has been purchased by Messrs. Ed Phillips, K. Robertson and Prof. T. B. Wright. The plant will be located on the lot just north of Pool spring and the water for the plant will be secured from this source. A building will be erected at an early date and the plant will be in full operation before the ice season opens.

This is one of the most needed improvements our town demanded and we hope the success of the venture will be greater than its promoters anticipate.

Instead of sending away hundreds of dollars annually for this commodity this wealth will be created at home.

Prof. Wright will return to Murray from Hazel at the expiration of the school term and take the management of the business.

Always to be Depended Upon.

When a person gets up in the morning with a dull headache and a tired, stretchy feeling, it is an almost certain indication that the liver, or bowels, or both, are decidedly out of order.

At such times Nature, the wisest and best of all doctors, takes this means to give warning that she needs the help and gentle assistance which can best be obtained from that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century.

They are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used, when doctors were few and far between and when people had to have a remedy that could absolutely be depended upon.

Brandreth's Pills can be depended upon and are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

To the Public.

On account of my health, I have felt compelled to give up active office work, and to that end asked the directors of the Citizens Bank to elect my successor. Mr. A. J. Wilson, of Rochester, Ky., was duly elected. He comes to us an experienced and successful banker, known to possess sound judgment, sterling integrity and business sagacity. He is a man of the very highest moral character, and is a Christian gentleman. I have known Mr. Wilson, intimately, for twenty years and from his past record as a banker I know the bank is in safe hands. You will find Mr. Wilson courteous, accommodating, able, ready and willing to take care of all who patronize the Citizens Bank. I take this occasion to thank all of our friends and patrons for their loyal support and ask each of you for a continuation of your influence and patronage.

Very respectfully,
F. P. STUM.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rising and bumps, scabby, pimple skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism or any blood or skin diseases, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep seated cases, as it cures after all else fails.

Charged With Rape.

Harry Rowland, a young man of the east side of the county, was tried before Judge Wells last week upon a warrant sworn out by Ellen Neale, of the Dexter section, charging him with rape upon four different occasions.

The charge was reduced to seduction and young Rowland was bound over to circuit court under bond of \$300.

*"I Consider Per-na
The Finest Remedy
On The
Market
And Worthy
Of The
Confidence
Of All
Good
People."*

Mrs. Celeste
Correll.



Recommending Per-na to Her Friends.

Mrs. Celeste Correll, formerly President of the Betsy Ross Educational and Benevolent Society, writes from 1122 Harrison street, Chicago, Ill.: "I only those who have suffered with indigestion and have been cured can appreciate how grateful I feel that such a splendid medicine as Per-na has been placed at the door of every man and woman. I only wish that all knew of its fine qualities."

"In cases of catarrh of the stomach and head I have seen some remarkable cures through its use. I consider your Per-na the finest remedy on the market and worthy of the confidence of all good people."

Recommends Per-na.

Mrs. Alice J. Borden, 1311 Maple Ave., Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have found a cure in Per-na. I cannot recommend Per-na enough. I also thank you for your kind attention to me. I am as well as could be ever since I began taking Per-na."

A Letter to the Public.

Mr. T. J. Johnson, 1029 8th street, Bath Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "In all my experiments with medicines in the effort to improve a condition impaired by overwork, I have found nothing that has done so much good as Per-na. As a tonic it is grand. I take pleasure in recommending it to professional people and to the public in general."

Praise for Per-na.

Miss Ella L. Matthews, box 311, Hill City, Tenn., writes:

"From experience I have decided that there could be no greater medicine in the world than Per-na. I am ever ready to praise Per-na to my friends."

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.

UNSHORN, UNKEPT.

Nothing adds so greatly to a man's tidy appearance as a clean shaven face and neatly trimmed hair. Our business is to make men look NEAT and CLEAN. You will appreciate our work. We satisfy you. We have a four chair shop and the best barbers in the city.

We Make You Clean.

Nice, clean porcelain bath tubs ready for your bath at any hour. Quit using that old, nasty wash tub, throw that dull razor aside, let us take care of your face and health in a scientific, sanitary way.

ERGOT EDWARDS, The Barber

The democrats of West Murray precinct are hereby called to assemble in mass meeting in the court house in Murray, Ky., at 10 o'clock A. M. on Saturday March 9th, 1907, for the purpose of electing a member of the County Democratic Committee from West Murray, caused by the resignation of Will Linn. J. H. COLEMAN, Chairman.

We recommend Kentucky Itch Cure for Itch, Eczema, Tetter and all skin eruptions. For sale only by Dals & Subblefield.

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 Hats and Bee Smokers. One pound sections and other fixtures. Come and see me for all supplies.

CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

CASORIA.
The Kidney and Bladder Remedy.
Dals & Subblefield.