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## The Murray Ledger, July 16, 1908

The Murray Ledger

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## BRYAN & KERN

Democratic Convention at Denver Names Standard Bearer for 1908.

Denver, Col., July 10.—William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska was nominated for the third time for the office of president of the United States by the Democratic national convention at 3:40 o'clock this morning amid scenes of frenzied enthusiasm. The result came after an all-night session, which was kept in a constant state of turmoil up to the culminating moment when the Nebraskan was claimed the choice of the convention as the Democratic standard-bearer.

The nomination was made on the first and only ballot, the vote standing:

William J. Bryan—891 1/2.  
Gov. John A. Johnson—46.  
Judge George Gray—59 1/2.  
Absent, or not voting 8.  
Total, 1,006.

### WILD DEMONSTRATION.

The announcement of the vote was the signal for a wild demonstration, equaling in turbulence, if not in duration, the record-breaking display which on Wednesday afternoon greeted the mention of Mr. Bryan's name.

The scene within the amphitheatre at the moment was made one of stirring animation. From pit to dome, the vast building was packed with ten thousand people, thinned out in the remotest galleries after hours of waiting and the intense discomforts of the hot night. It was a spectacle of grandiose proportions—tier on tier and gallery on gallery of agitated forms, the women in white, the delegates massed below, many of them coatless, a myriad of fans fluttering to combat the stifling heat and close atmosphere of this long pent up exuberant multitude, ever ready to spring into feverish outbreaks of enthusiasm, and everywhere the blaze of flags, bunting and patriotic devices and the enveloping folds of Old Glory. Twice before the throng had been moved into a mad ecstasy, first by the speech placing the name of Bryan in nomination and again when that of Gov. Johnson, of Minnesota, was proposed; but these manifestations paled before the culminating outburst of emotion.

As the announcement of the Nebraskan's actual nomination was made, the whole assemblage rose en masse, waving flags, handkerchiefs, newspapers, hats and coats, anything and everything which hands could lay upon to wave aloft or hurl into the air, while a bedlam of sound poured out from these ten thousand throats in exultant yells, cat calls, Comanche war whoops, with the added din of shrieking horns, the roar of megaphones and the strains of the band playing an exultant anthem.

### KERN IS NAMED.

Denver, Col., July 10.—The Democratic national convention concluded its labors late this afternoon by the nomination of John Worth Kern, of Indiana, for the vice presidency, completing the ticket on which William Jennings Bryan was made the nominee for president during the early hours of this morning.

The nomination of Kern was made by acclamation amid the resounding cheers of delegates and spectators. No ballot was necessary, as the tide of senti-

ment had set irresistibly toward the Indiana candidate, state after registering their delegations in his favor, and all other candidates withdrawing before the universal demand for his nomination.

### WAS A POPULAR NOMINEE.

The convention after adjournment at day light with the nomination of Mr. Bryan resumed its session at 1 p. m. with a powerful undercurrent already in motion toward the nomination of Kern for second place. On the call of states Indiana presented the name of Kern; Colorado, through former Governor Thomas A. Towne, of New York; Connecticut presented Archibald McNeil and Georgia Clark Howell. The names of Judge George Gray, of Delaware, and of John Mitchell, of Illinois, were not presented, owing to the positive requests of these gentlemen not to have their names go before the convention. For a time it looked as though a ballot would be required, but the steady line of states which joined in endorsing Kern's nomination soon made it apparent that the chances of all other candidates had been extinguished.

Mr. Towne in person was the first candidate to recognize the decisive nature of the Kern movement, and in a ringing speech he withdrew his name from consideration and pledged his support to the ticket of Bryan and Kern. Withdrawals quickly followed from the supporters of Howell, of Georgia, and McNeil, of Connecticut, leaving the Indiana candidate alone in the field. The withdrawal of the Connecticut candidate was accompanied by a motion that the nomination of Kern be made by acclamation. The motion was carried with a deafening shout and the great assemblage broke into a great demonstration on the accomplishment of its work and the completion of the national ticket.

The nomination was made at 4:23 o'clock and the convention thereupon adjourned sine die.

### Pretty Home Wedding.

A pretty and simple wedding was that of Miss Frances Coleman and Mr. John Brooks, which took place Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. J. R. Coleman, 1625 Jefferson street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. E. Dodd, pastor of the First Baptist church. The house was decorated in palms, ferns and smilax.

The bride is the daughter of the late Dr. J. R. Coleman and is one of the most popular and attractive of the younger society girls of Paducah. She is an accomplished musician and possesses many charming womanly graces.

Mr. Brooks is the son of Dr. J. G. Brooks, one of the most prominent physicians of Paducah. He is a bright young man, of pleasing and winning personality, which has endeared him to a large number of friends.—Paducah News-Democrat.

### A Millionaire's Baby

attended by the highest priced baby specialist could not be cured of stomach or bowel trouble any quicker or surer than your baby if you give it McGee's Baby Elixir. Cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. Sold by Dale & Stubbins and H. D. Thornton & Co.

THE LEDGER \$1.00 a year.

## TO UNITE

Three Great Organizations Will Meet For Purpose of Considering Amalgamation.

Springfield, Tenn., July 12.—Anent the meeting of the officials of several tobacco organizations of Kentucky, Tennessee and Indiana, which was held at Bowling Green on July 9 for the purpose of considering the amalgamation of the several tobacco organizations, a meeting was held Saturday at Glen Raven, this county, at the home of Felix G. Ewing, general manager of the Planter's Protective Association, for the further consideration of the combine. While nothing of a definite form was arrived at, yet the meeting yesterday gives further assurance of the certainty of the amalgamation.

The Hon. Felix G. Ewing, the Hon. Chas. H. Fort and the Hon. Joel B. Fort, representing the Planter's Protective Association; M. C. Rankin, Commissioner of Agriculture of Kentucky, and Mr. Clarence Lebus and Miss Alice Loyd, of the Burley division of the Society of Equity, were present.

A meeting of the committee of eight appointed at the meeting at Bowling Green will meet at Guthrie for the purpose of drawing plans of amalgamation to be submitted at the meeting in Bowling Green on August 20.

The several organizations will not lose their identity, but the amalgamation is proposed for the purpose of strength in the tobacco world and for the purpose of protection against hostile legislation.

The amalgamation is proposed to contain the Planter's Protective Association, the Burley division of the American Society of Equity and the Henderson and Green River stemming districts.

The Planter's Protective Association operates in eleven counties in Tennessee and seventeen in Kentucky, controlling nearly 90 per cent. of the dark tobacco in these counties. Of the yearly production of 150,000,000 pounds of dark tobacco it is estimated that this association controls 80,000,000 pounds.

The ultimate object of the amalgamation is to control not only the bright and dark tobacco of Kentucky, Tennessee and Indiana, but that grown in Virginia, North Carolina, Wisconsin, Ohio and Connecticut.

The name for the amalgamation has not yet been proposed. Friendly relations have always existed among the several organizations, but no official confederation has been attempted.

### Institute Notes.

Calloway County Teacher's Institute, beginning July 6th has had the largest attendance in the history of its organization, which we think is due to the interest taken in our new instructor, Prof. T. J. Coates. This being the sixth year in succession he has so successfully instructed the teachers of Calloway county. Also our Supt. L. A. L. Langston has been an active factor in raising the standard of the educational interest of this county until now we are recognized as having one of the leading institutes of west Kentucky.

It has been the pleasure of the teachers to have with them some very interesting and helpful vis-

itors.—Prof. C. E. Morris, of Princeton, who took quite an active part in various discussions.

Prof. Chas. M. Jones, principal of Arlington College, gave the institute a valuable address on the subject of School Government. Prof. Jones is a very active and able young man and the teachers of this county would be glad to have him to be with them again. Prof. W. P. Morrison of Centerville, Tenn., has never failed to pay the teachers a visit and always has something of interest to give them.

Prof. Harvey Haley, of McKenzie, Tenn., was a most pleasant visitor to the Calloway County Teacher's Institute. He is a cultured and an accomplished gentleman and we would be glad indeed to have him become a member of the teacher body of Calloway county.

A great deal of time has been employed this week in discussing and explaining our new school law.

Thursday was Trustee's day and a large number attended. We feel quite sure that the trustees of Calloway county in the future will take more interest in improving their schools in every way possible. There has been a sufficient number of noble thoughts expressed in this institute to put new life into every teacher, patron and trustee present.

The readings given by Miss Kate Humphreys during the institute were very much enjoyed by all who heard her.

We were glad indeed to note the presence of Miss Minnie Williams, of the Benton High School, at our institute.

### Clayton-Whitnell.

Mr. Robt. Clayton and Miss Alma Whitnell were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon at 6 o'clock at the home of her father, J. W. Whitnell, on last night street. Rev. H. W. Whitnell, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., performed the beautiful and impressive ceremony of the Methodist church which united the twin as one. Only members of the families and very close friends were present to witness the ceremony. The couple left on the 7 o'clock train for a visit to Dawson Springs, and Louisville and expect to be absent several days.

Robt. Clayton is one of our most splendid citizens and is well known and liked by a large acquaintance. Miss Whitnell is one of Murray's handsome and much loved and admired girls, and who numbers her friends by the score.

A large circle of friends wish them a long, happy and useful life.

### Tobacco Going Higher.

Lexington, Ky., July 8.—Hamilton Ormsby, representing the Ryan-Hamilton Tobacco Company, of Louisville, is in Lexington and will spend several days looking over the leaf tobacco situation in this vicinity. Mr. Ormsby states that notwithstanding the claims of the tobacco manufacturers that they can easily obtain an ample supply of leaf tobacco, the supply of certain grades of tobacco is becoming very scarce, and that the manufacturers are becoming alarmed. In his opinion tobacco will soon sell higher than it ever has before in Kentucky.

H. M. Parks returned Wednesday from a visit to relatives in Union City and Kenton, Tenn.

## SHOOTING.

Henry Lawrence and Andy Bannister Have Trouble at Arbor Meeting.

At a protracted meeting at the brush arbor, near Backsburg, last week a shooting and cutting affray took place, and as a result a death may occur.

From a reliable source the detail are gathered as follows:

Among those present at the meeting were Andy Bannister and his daughter, also Wayne Lawrence. The latter has been ardent in the pursuit of the young lady's heart and hand for some time, and has been greatly handicapped all the while by the very strong objections on the part of the girl's father. After the meeting Lawrence sought out the girl and started to accompany her home, despite the objection of the father, but before they had proceeded a great distance from the arbor Andy Bannister rushed up to the couple, and with his knife stabbed the girl's escort in the left side twice. Instantly Lawrence pulled a gun from his pocket and fired at Bannister three times. Two of the shots took effect in the head and when Bannister was removed to his home it was thought that he would die in a few minutes but is still alive.

The scene of the tragedy is on the line between Graves and Calloway county, and the trouble occurred just within Calloway.

The trouble created great excitement and for a time afterward it appeared as if more trouble would arise.

Lawrence claims self defense.

### SUCCUMBS TO WOUNDS.

Andy Bannister, aged 70 years died at 10 o'clock Monday morning at his home near Backsburg as the result of 4 shots inflicted by Wayne Lawrence at a revival being conducted under a brush arbor near Backsburg last week. Lawrence, who is also suffering from his wounds, though they are not serious, will be arrested on the charge of murder.

The funeral of Bannister took place Monday afternoon at the Asbury grave yard.

### Court Allows Damages.

Mayfield, Ky., July 9.—In the suit of \$2,500 damages of W. H. Tucker against Walter and Boss Colley the jury in circuit court returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. The plaintiff, Tucker, claimed that on June 2 the defendants accosted him in the field where he was working and took a wagon and team from him and then assaulted him with a shot gun and threatened his life. The parties live near Farmington and it seems that Tucker was making a crop on Colley's land on the shares and some misunderstanding came up.

### Hazel Happenings

Some strong attraction draws Jack Wall, of Murray, hither on beautiful Sunday mornings. And he stays all day.

Prof. T. B. Wright, of Murray, has been elected principal of the Hazel Graded School for another term. This is Prof. Wright's third term here and we predict more success than ever.

Mrs. R. L. Smith and son, Eugene, left Sunday morning for Denver, Col. Mrs. Smith goes to visit her oldest son, Hugh and

family, and Eugene will accept a position waiting for him. Mrs. Smith contemplates being absent about three weeks.

Bro. I. N. Pennick has promised to be with us next Monday night, July 13th at Hazel Baptist church to preach for us a few days. Bro. Pennick is known as one of the ablest preachers in the South. Everybody invited to this great feast.

J. W. Denham, the buggy dealer, is quite ill of fever at the home of his father near Harris Grove.

The W. O. W. of Hazel, have one of the strongest lodges in the county. This prosperous order, we understand, will have a new lodge room over one of the new bricks to be built on the east side.

Messrs. C. A. and E. L. Singleton, former editors and publishers of the News left Tuesday for New Mexico where they will probably locate.—Hazel News.

### For \$100,000 Damages.

Paducah, Ky., July 9.—Deputy United States Marshal Elwood Neal left this morning for Lyon and Marshall counties to serve summons in two suits filed in the United States Court this morning by Maggie Scruggs and L. C. Baker, colored, against seventy-one alleged night riders, who are charged with running the plaintiffs out of the State. The Scruggs woman charged the riders with killing her husband and her infant granddaughter. She prays for \$75,000 damages and Baker for \$25,000.

The defendants, with the exception of four are: Dr. E. Champion, Sam Colley, Burnett Phelps, Alford Chaudet, Louis Chaudet, Amos Stringer, Wallis Stringer, Fred Holden, Tom McCain, Bucie Wyatt, Tom Childs, John Jackson, Pete Prince, Marvin Watkins, Willie Cohen, Sidney Allison, Bud Chroader, Dan Chroader, John Ryan, Roscoe Prince, Chaudet Locker, Chas. Phelps, John Chambers, Joe Washburn, Jack Heath, John Heath, Bob Heath, John Hill, all of Marshall county, and Clarence Petway, Claud Culp, Henry Holmes, Alford Fox, Ernest Fox, Naldy Browning, Chas. Duncan, Luther Wells, Zeb Bloodworth, Jesse Kelley, Courtney Champion, Jodie Lee, Charles Cullins, Billie Hill, Charles Piggam, Ned Murray, Willard Townes, Elvin Hill, Jack Wells, Harry Eddington, John Prescott, Cleve Kelley, Dock Culp, Stone Wilson, John Whallen, Johnson Lady, Ed. Fox, John Fox, Dave Payne, Amon Fuls, John Bridges, Chas. Hayden, Kennie Bloodworth, Geo. Duncan, Thurston Duncan, Henry Townes, John Hill, all of Lyon county, and Hugh Rogers and Ivan Rogers. All of the defendants have been indicted at Benton and Dr. E. Champion is now serving a one-year sentence in the penitentiary for participation in the raid.

### Kentuckian Died in Texas.

Humboldt, Tenn., July 13.—News was received here from Mr. A. B. Foust, of Alpine, Tex., conveying the sad information of the death of his brother, R. C. Foust. Mr. Foust's home was in Benton, Ky., but had some months ago gone west in search of health. Mr. Foust was a young man and is survived by a father and mother, two brothers and a sister. The remains were taken to the old family home for burial, accompanied by his brother, Mr. A. B. Foust, of this place, who was called to his bedside last Sunday by telegram.

Association Books Will Close Promptly August 1st, 1908.

Don't Fail to Sign at Once.



## The Contents of Her Watch

By CARROLL WATSON RANKIN

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"But why such a fuss about one small, trumpery watch? You could buy six like it, and never miss the money."

"I tell you," retorted Adelaide, stamping a small and daintily shod foot, "that unless that watch turns up to-day, I shall leave this place to-morrow."

"But why, Adelaide?"

"Because."

"That's a woman's reason."

"Well, I'm a woman. I say I can't afford to lose that watch."

"Why, Sis, you couldn't pawn that untrustworthy bauble for two dollars, even if you needed the money—which you don't. No sane pawnbroker would advance."

"Who wants to pawn it? I never thought of such a thing. Do stop your heartless joking. I do want that watch."

"I wish you might have it," said the young man, "if only for my own peace of mind; but it's lost, and that's all there is to it."

"Do you think it's quite hopeless?" asked the girl, eagerly.

"Oh, I don't know. Someone will find it in the sand, some day, when you least expect it."

"Dear me, that's just what I'm afraid of. If I were only sure it would stay lost."

"Afraid of, Sis? Afraid of—"

"Do go to the beach and look. And Percy—"

The young woman laid an imploring hand on her brother's arm—"if you happen to find it, promise me, there's a dear boy, promise me you won't open the case."

"Oh, I say," cried the boy, laughing joyously, "that's a good one! A note, eh? or a lock of masculine hair. Which is it? Whose is it? Wardlow's, Wilmington's, Milner's, or the impecunious Bancroft's? My, that's rich! My, that's a joke! That's the reason why I, and no one else, must be the finder!"

"No such thing!" cried the young woman, fairly dancing with rage. "You're the meanest boy—"

The meanest boy threw his indignant sister a kiss, ran down the stairs and down the front steps and turned toward the beach that lay before the cottage at Bruce's Lake.

"There goes Miss Pennington's brother," remarked one of the group on the veranda. "He's going to look for that watch she lost the other day."

"Strange, isn't it," said the girl in the duck skirt, "that she should make such a fuss over that little enameled affair?"

"Picked it up in Constantinople, didn't she?" asked the man with the golf sticks.

"Some such place. She has six others, they say, to match her gowns."

The silent man behind the newspaper threw his cigar away, tossed his paper aside and sauntered down the steps. The others looked after him and smiled.

"Bancroft's going to blister his aristocratic nose scouring the beach for that precious trifle," said the man with the golf sticks. "Wilmington and Milner ruined their complexions this morning and Wardlow came in with a headache half an hour ago. Bancroft's good looking, but he doesn't stand a ghost of a show against those chaps."

"She'll take Wardlow," said the girl, nodding wisely. "You see if she doesn't."

Bancroft moved leisurely down the board walk, turned the corner, and quickened his pace. He had remembered seeing Miss Pennington stroll suddenly, three days before, to pick up a shell when they were walking up the beach together. It was barely possible that the tiny watch had slipped from its chain then, although the owner had not missed it until she had gone to her room to change her gown for dinner. He could easily find the place, for he remembered just how she had looked as she had leaned against a certain rough-barked tree, while she examined the little shell. He remembered wishing that he were the tree.

The others, including Miss Pennington, had, apparently, not thought of that portion of the beach. The place was some distance up the shore, but that did not matter. Bancroft would willingly have

walked ten times as far, if, by so doing, he could win a smile from Miss Pennington.

A smile, indeed, was about all he could reasonably aspire to. The capricious beauty was not only bewilderingly fair, but she was her father's only daughter, and would, presumably, inherit half his fortune. The fact was significant when one remembered that her father was considered the wealthiest man in the state.

Wilmington, at that moment groveling in the sand for the lost treasure, could have gone—had he been so minded—to the orient to purchase a shipload of enameled watches, without disturbing his capital. Wardlow, damaging the knees of his trousers and scraping his knuckles among the gravel, was a rising young lawyer, with a remarkable practice for a man of his years. Milner, wallowing in the mud and groping zealously among evil-smelling water-weeds, would fall heir to a fortune when a certain aged and apoplectic uncle should depart this life.

Bancroft felt that his own case was hopeless against such formidable rivals. His income was fifteen hundred a year.

It occurred to none of these industrious lovers that Miss Pennington might have reasons for wishing that her watch might never be found.

Bancroft made for the tree. When he reached it, he went down suddenly on all fours, seized a small blue object that lay half buried in the sand, and pressed it to his lips. After all, it had been ridiculously easy. There, in the very spot where he had paused to pick up the shell, was the dainty little watch, with its enameled case and slender silver

chain. He looked at it for a moment, then he looked up. A young man was standing near the tree, looking at his watch. He looked at Bancroft, then he looked at his watch again. He looked at Bancroft, then he looked at his watch again. He looked at Bancroft, then he looked at his watch again.

One day last week B. N. Rogers, a farmer in the Shirkshire district, found a doe and a beautiful fawn not more than three or four days old in his meadow.

The doe became frightened and fled, but the fawn showed no sign of fear, permitting the farmer to caress it, and finally it followed him to the barn. Mr. Rogers drove to Shilburne Falls and had the fawn, lying at the feet of his two little daughters, photographed.

During the picture taking the fawn gazed steadily at the photographer and his camera but gave no indication of being afraid. On returning to his home Mr. Rogers took the little animal back to the meadow and in a short time it was joined by the doe—Springfield Republican.

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## BEST CURE FOR HEADACHE

Hot Fomentations and Rest Guaranteed as Remedies That Will Never Fail.

Too late going to bed, too early rising or anything that promotes want of sleep are fertile causes of headaches. Long walks before breakfast are very bad for delicate people, and often bring on headaches.

Brain repair goes on during sleep. People often don't know, or forget, this. If you are worrying or working hard all day, then go to bed late and get up early, you are very likely to be a "martyr to headache." More sleep is what you need to cure you.

For all nervous headaches hot fomentations are most comforting and curative. They are far better than cold applications.

Wart of exercise, living in badly ventilated rooms, indigestion or anything that lowers the health, predisposes to headache.

When headaches are not cured by simple means, a doctor should be consulted. They mean something.

When hot fomentations are used, the application of them to the nape of the neck, as well as to the forehead, will give more relief than if used to the forehead only. The heat to the spinal cord soothes the brain.

FAWN THAT WASN'T AFRAID.

One day last week B. N. Rogers, a farmer in the Shirkshire district, found a doe and a beautiful fawn not more than three or four days old in his meadow.

The doe became frightened and fled, but the fawn showed no sign of fear, permitting the farmer to caress it, and finally it followed him to the barn. Mr. Rogers drove to Shilburne Falls and had the fawn, lying at the feet of his two little daughters, photographed.

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## SEES TROUBLE FOR POOR MAN

New York Newspaper Disconsolate Over Threatened Vogue of the Directoire Fad in Gowns.

Disney will fill masculine hearts at the report from Paris of a new device of feminine fashion for man, undoing—gowns so tight-fitting and transparent that the police were required to protect the women wearing them from ardent demonstrations.

"What Paris thinks to-day" the rest of the world will think to-morrow, and likewise what shocks Paris must be somewhat extreme. The prospect of this demoralizing attire on Broadway will create consternation.

How far is the siren sex to go in the display of its charms to a man's discriminating eye? The peck-a-hoo waist was a first assault on masculine susceptibility. Open-work stockings widened the breach, and elbow-sleeves about finished him. If to these devices of Venus a gown is added the telegraph description of which suggests a Thais costume, his discomfiture will be complete.—N. Y. World.

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**D. W. DICK.**

**PAIN**

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause, the usually, at least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—cures blood pressure, away from pain, thereby restoring blood pressure, and the blood supply, the natural blood pressure.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's a painful period with women, same cause. If you are dizzy, restless, nervous, it's the same cause. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, it is in 30 minutes, and the blood supply restores the natural blood pressure.

Break your fast, and don't eat red and sweet, and eat your "of course it does, it's common, blood pressure. Your blood is where you want it. It's a simple common sense remedy. We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

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Homestead Fertilizer for sale at L. E. Radfords and W. P. Dulaney, Kirksey. Prices range from \$1.25 to \$2.00.

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**How Uncle Sam Lost Sixty-Four Dollars**  
By CHARLES FORT

(Copyright, by the Literary Digest Co.)

Simon Bobbles had ways of his own, so you must not be astonished at anything he did.

Said Simon: "Ain't I the strange feller, though! I'm that set on traveling! I'd like to be in Denver, just to say I was there. I'd like to go out and see Budd Lobe in San Francisco. I ain't got any use for Budd and he ain't for me, but I'd like to go just to say I was there. I'd like to go to Washington. Don't care about the capitol and wouldn't bother with the monument; don't care about generals and senators, but just want to say I was there."

Simon made a discovery. Said he: "It costs money to travel!"

Simon was given to wisdom. Said he: "There's always ways of doing things." And this was his way:

The postman hastened from corner to corner, collecting mail. And there on a letter-box sat Simon Bobbles, perched comfortably, swinging his legs.

"Hey, young fellow," said the indignant postman, "You mustn't do your lounging there! The government ain't in the furniture business. Do you hear?"—for Simon said nothing, but saving his legs indolently—"you mustn't loaf there, so take a jump for yourself."

"But I can't," answered Simon. "I can't move, and by rights I can't talk either. I'm mail. I'm mail."

MR. BUDD LOBE  
214 PEARL ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Upon his forehead was a postage stamp. Upon his coat was marked in huge letters the above address.

"Don't talk nonsense," said the impatient postman. "And you'd better not interfere with the post-office, either." He called to a policeman.

Now, Officer O'Glory was a new policeman, and as he had been in trouble several times because of arrests made too promptly, he was a careful officer. Not grasping the facts of the case, he approached, glancing at a little book of rules.

"I'm mail," said the unruffled Simon. "He can take me or leave me, I'm addressed and stamped and I don't care what he does about it."

"Stamped!" cried the wrathful postman. "Why, he weighs at least 200 pounds. And for that he's got one miserable two-cent stamp on him. Officer, are you going to take this fellow?"

Officer O'Glory fluttered the pages of his book of rules. Unfortunately,



"Hey, Young Fellow," said the indignant Postman.

the compiler had neglected to foresee such a situation.

"When in doubt, use your own judgment." That was the only suggestion of application.

Now there was another:

"Never permit yourself to be thought of as a loss."

"I can't touch him, if he's mail," declared Officer O'Glory. "You don't get me before the commission-er for picking up parcels off the tops of letter boxes."

"But how far would a two-cent stamp carry him?" shouted the postman.

And Simon answered: "I ain't supposed to talk, 'cause I'm mail, but you know that so long as there's one stamp on anything you've got to take it. Wasn't there any on me, I wouldn't go; but so long as there's

two cents paid, you've got to take me for the rest to be paid at my destination."

"Well, I'll be registered!" cried the postman. "But Mr. Budd Lobe will be glad to see you! How are you mailing? You're first-class postage, I suppose?"

"I'm always first-class goods," answered Simon.

The postman calculated rapidly. "Two cents an ounce or fraction thereof. Sixteen to the pound—200 pounds—\$64! But won't Mr. Budd Lobe be glad to see you! Come on, then."

"Carry me," said Simon. "I'm sort of a ward of the government and must travel luxuriously. I'm mail, and can't walk."

And with many a grasp and many a groan, the postman staggered to the postoffice with Simon resting comfortably on his back.

"He's mail!" gasped the postman, falling into the office with his parcel.

"He is!" said the postmaster. "Well, he don't go home. He's live stock and Uncle Sam isn't carrying live stock. Turn him out."

"That'll be all right," Simon agreed. "Turn me out. I'm mail and ain't supposed to talk, but my sender'll sue you. There ain't a court in the land would uphold you. You just try to classify a human lein as live stock and hear the kick that'll go up. There's the Win-men's club always something frenzied to find something to kick about. You let them hear you call them and other human lein's live stock!"

"To—lo California with him!" roared the postmaster. So there was nothing to do but to accept Simon and cancel his stamp. The indignant cancellation clerk dipped his fist into indelible ink and punched the stamp on Simon's forehead, while up and down his clothes "postage due" stamps were pasted.

Neatly done up in a sack all to himself, Simon traveled across the continent. He saw nothing of Philadelphia and nothing of Chicago.

"Don't want to," said Simon; "want to say I been there. Must go to Washington, too. There's suits there. Don't want them; just want to say I been there." And, having a plentiful supply of tablets secured from a vegetarian, he subsisted as well as any vegetarian, secluded in the mail car until the brakeman cried: "San Francisco!" and another postmark was stamped on his forehead.

It was the early morning delivery. The postman went up a stoop, whistling and crying: "Lobe! Budd Lobe! Any one know Lobe?"

Budd Lobe knew Lobe and he hastened down the stairs.

"Sixty-four dollars due!" said the postman.

"Why, if it isn't Simon Bobbles!" cried Budd. "How are you, Simon? What on earth are you doing here? And what's that on your forehead? What kind of a stamp album are you wearing?"

Said the postman: "\$64, please." Then Budd Lobe understood.

"What? For Simon Bobbles? He ain't worth it. Sorry, Simon, but you know you aren't worth anything like \$64."

"I know it," Simon admitted, and mumbled something about being delighted to see him, Budd ran down the stoop, and rushed around the corner, dying from so much unpaid postage.

"Well, if this isn't a sell!" exclaimed the postman. "Now what's to become of you?"

"Kind of like to see Washington," drawled Simon. "Anyway, I've got it to say that I've been to 'Frisco." And with the government at a loss of \$64, he was forwarded to the dead letter office.

A clerk rudely tore off his coat. It was the "envelope" of the "dead letter." In a vest pocket was a card bearing the name and home address of Simon Bobbles.

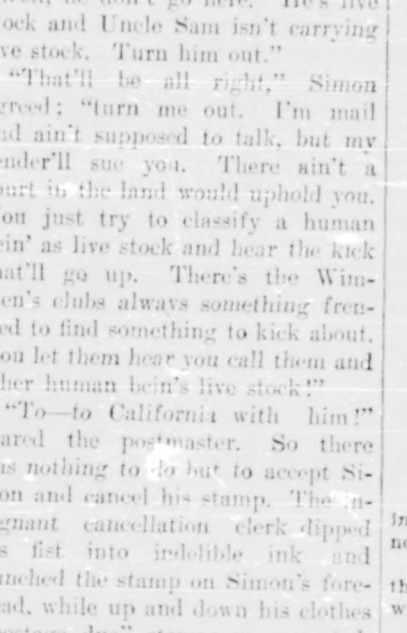
They sent him home from the dead letter office.

Says Simon: "There's always ways of doing things. Been everywhere! Didn't see much places, but just the same can say I was there."

HE! HE! HAT HAT!

McJigger—I tell you, it didn't take the fire long to completely ruin that clock factory, did it?

"Clock-factory?" No, and yet it consumed considerable time.



**CARE OF THE PENNIES, ETC.**

"Make anything on that deal?" asked Simon.

"Only a million," Myrdra gloomily replied.

"Well, every million counts!"

**NOT A PARADE OF SOCIETY WORKED TO ACQUIRE GRACE**

New York's "Smart Set" Seen on Foot Only When Returning from Church.

When strangers visit New York they naturally think that by taking a walk on Fifth avenue on Sunday afternoon they will see all the fashionable people out on parade, says the New York Press. Now, the city has always been peculiar in that regard. The only time on Sunday that you will find the smart New Yorkers on Fifth avenue is between 12 and one o'clock, when the churches turn out their congregations. Then you witness a procession of elegant persons that probably cannot be eclipsed in brilliancy or beauty in any other city in the world. At one o'clock the throng begins to thin out and by two o'clock it is practically deserted. At three o'clock another crowd comes up, but these are all sightseers.



"Hello, Langhorne! I finished reading that new novel of yours this afternoon."

"Indeed? Would you believe, I had that idea nearly four years before I wrote it?"

"Great heavens, man; you don't mean you wrote that book deliberately?"

**SAVING CALIFORNIA TREES.**

The Stockton (Cal.) Arbor club has commenced an active campaign to raise funds for the purpose of saving the 11 miles of trees planted along four roads leading out of Stockton.

The scarcity of moisture this season makes it necessary that the trees be watered several times and additional funds are necessary to carry the many fine trees that have been growing through the summer.

It is also the intention of the Arbor club to later extend the tree planting on the four roads already lined with trees. Officers of the organization hope before many years to have the main thoroughfares leading to Stockton nice shady lanes.

**THE CAMELLIA'S CENTENARY.**

It is not inappropriate that the Camellia should be celebrating its centenary by becoming once more a popular greenhouse flower. Of course in the south as a hardy shrub (or small tree) it has never failed to be appreciated, but on account of the stiff formality of its flowers, it had fallen into disfavor among florists and gardeners in the north. Yet at this time it is not infrequently met with in the florist's store. The first plant of camellia, Mr. Beckmann tells us, was introduced in Charleston in 1803.—Garden Magazine.

**SQUARING HIMSELF.**

"You took remainers from both husband and wife in this divorce case," said the court, severely.

"Your honor," said the accused attorney, "let me explain. I was first retained by the man."

"No impropriety in that."

"Then, conscious that the husband had secured legal talent of such high order, I deemed it fair that the wife should have an equal show."

**TOUCHED.**

Mrs. Homespun—"The comic papers say you follows never work. Weary Waffles—Y-y-yes'm. De comic papers also say dat mother-in-laws is a nuisance, when everybody knows dey dey are de most sweetest an' angelic uv mortals, an'."

Mrs. Homespun—"You poor, dear man! Come right in this minute, I will broil a chicken for you.—Judge."

**NOT FEMININE.**

"Miss Blaine seems like a charming girl."

"She's an unaccountable freak."

"Why so?"

"I told her a secret that I wanted to hear repeated, and she never said a word about it."

**WORKED TO ACQUIRE GRACE**

Leader of Cotillions Used Novel Method in Learning How Properly to Guide a Partner.

"Nobody ever told me that I was a good dancer," declared Edward M. Greenwood, leader of cotillions. "But I'll tell you a compliment a young woman did pay me once. She said: 'You took me through that crowd without a collision and without anyone treading on my skirt.'"

"Well, I never had a dancing lesson in my life. But I used to practice dancing in the days when we wore those great long trains and it was not considered good form to pick them up. They trailed behind seven yards. Those were the days when you had to guide and keep moving with your partner so as to keep that train following gracefully."

"But how did you practice?"

"Used to tie the two sheets to an ordinary chair and then dance in and out among a dozen chairs scattered all over a dance floor."

**CUT OFF HER TOES.**

Miss Clara Hogle of Lewistown, Pa., was troubled with corns. Nothing seemed to relieve them and so painful did they become on each foot, for Miss Hogle had more than her share of the affliction, that she sent for the doctor and ordered him to cut them off. The physician demurred but finally set to and amputated the little toes of each foot. This resulted in inflammation and finally in symptoms that caused the lady serious illness and for several days her life was despaired of. The toes refused to heal and it was only after threatened gangrene had been fought for several weeks that Miss Hogle was pronounced out of danger. The doctors are averse now to making any more amputations of the toes to aid the chiropodist's art.

**THE WEDDING TOLL.**

The village of Blackwell has just witnessed the revival of the old Somersetshire custom known as wedding toll.

This consists of stretching a rope across the road as the bride and bridegroom are returning from the church and demanding toll before they are allowed to pass. A young Londoner who was proceeding with his bride to her home thus found their pathway obstructed, toll being asked and cheerfully given on four different occasions.

The revival of the custom brought together a large number of the residents of the district, and the newly married couple received quite an ovation as they passed down the village street.—London Standard.

**ROYAL MURDERERS.**

During the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, when the gentle art of poisoning was so greatly in vogue, that arch poisoner, Catherine de Medici, introduced into France, together with poisoned gloves, rings in which poison was concealed, and it is said these rings attained a great popularity among such folk as wished to rid themselves of troublesome or rich friends or relatives. Catherine herself is said to have made use of her rings, which she had brought from Italy, where the process of ring poisoning originated. Many a hapless courtier, stooping to kiss the hand of the queen, received in his mouth the poison which the ring concealed and a spring released.

**RACING TERM.**



**LOVERS' ALARM CLOCK.**

The lovers' alarm clock is a device to refresh the memories of happy couples who are too absorbed in each other to notice the passage of time. As the clock strikes ten p.m. two little doors open and a small man in dressing-gown and cap glides out, holding in his hand a card with the device, "Good night!"

**"The Blood is The Life."**

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and every evil deed or impure thought you see, directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Even impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures and restores the blood, thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 603 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it, as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to neglect any medicine of such a comprehensive character as this "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

**Sheriffs Sale.**

Calloway Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
N. T. Hales, Admr.

J. R. McNutt.

By virtue of a judgment and execution No. 7571, book D, page 186, which issued from the Clerk office of the Calloway Circuit Court on the 25-day of Feb. 1908 and directed to me in favor of N. T. Hales, Admr. and against J. R. McNutt for the sum of \$20.54 with interest at the rate of 6% from the 5th day of Sept. 1901, until paid and cost herein, I or one of my deputies will proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Murray, Ky., (or the house now used for a court house) to the highest bidder at public auction, on the 27th day of July, 1908, at 1 o'clock, or thereabout, it being county court day, upon a credit of six months the following described land, lying in Calloway county to wit: 31 acres on (or off of) the east side of the east half of the south east quarter of Sec. 30, T. 2, R. 6, east, and bounded as follows: On the east by the Rolf land and on the north by Bob McCauston land and on the south by John T. Blalock land and on the west by J. R. McNutt land and recorded in deed book—page—in the Calloway Clerks office at Murray, Ky., or is unrecorded and in possession of the deft, herein, J. R. McNutt. I shall sell the whole of the 31 acres or a sufficiency thereof to produce the sum of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser will be required to give good bond with approved surety. Bidders will be ready to comply promptly with the above terms. This June 24 1908.  
J. A. EDWARDS, S. C. C.

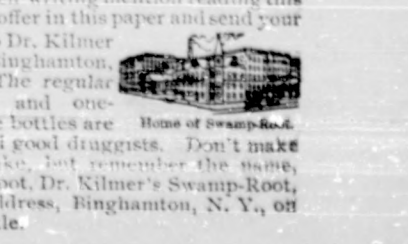
St. Louis Twice-a Week Republic three years and the Ledger one year only \$2; or Republic one year and Ledger one year only \$1.40.

**DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?**

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, along with telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular price of one fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.





# Special Ten Days' Offering by RYAN & COMPANY, Murray.

Necessity cutting a bigger figure than anything else. A chance that does not come every day. Read every word. Begins **Wednesday Morning, July 15, at 8 o'clock**, ends Saturday night, July 25, at 10 o'clock. **Terms viz--Cash in Hand.** No goods out of approval unless paid for. No special price goods returnable after 48 hours. Goods at cut prices sold only for the the money, not produce. No telephone orders accepted. This is plain and should be understood by all. We begin with each and every item, just as advertised, but don't promise that stuff will last throughout the ten days. Getting rid of goods is just what we are after. A wonderful time to supply your wants. Come and be a beneficiary. Here are the prices:

## Heavy Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Etc.

Good quality Bleached Domestic, 23 inches wide, cut down to... 45c  
Soft finish Bleached Domestic, real good quality, 1/2 yd. wide, reduced to... 64c  
Yard wide Bleached Domestic, fully equal to or better than Hope, only 1 1/2 yds. to customer, 1 1/2 yds. for \$1  
Masonville Bleached Domestic, full yard wide, best ever, 12 yds. for \$1.00  
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting, reduced from 25c to... 20c  
9-4 Bleached Sheeting, cut from 30c to... 23c  
Yard wide Polka Dot Percale, reduced from 10c to... 8c  
Flaid Gingham Waisting, plump value, at 15c, but down to... 10c  
High Quality, Fancy Mercerized Waistings, new lot of patterns, cut from 25c to... 17c  
All 10c Printed Madras and Gingham Waistings, reduced to... 7c  
20c White Waisting, at... 10c  
25c White Waisting, at... 15c  
Yard wide Corded Madras, the best all purpose white goods on the market, worth 12c, it goes at... 8c  
10c quality printed Dress Lawns, this season's purchase, cut to... 6c  
24-inch Bird Eye or Cotton Diaper Cloth, 10 yds. to pieces, reduced from \$1.00 to... 70c per piece  
58-inch Turkey-red Table Damask, reduced from 25c to... 20c  
Extra heavy Feather Ticking, strictly free from dressing, cut to... 12c  
Brown, black, tan and yellow Cambrics... 3c  
10 pieces Bookfold India Linen, 10c number, reduced to... 7c  
6 bolts 20c Cotton Suiting in plaids and mixtures, just the goods for Skirts and full dresses, the price now is... 10c  
8 bolts Woolen Suiting, yard wide and great goods for Skirts, a regular 50c quality, but now the price is... 35c  
2 real fine dress patterns, goods 44 inches wide, brown, gray and tan shadow stripes, 7 yds to pattern, worth \$7.00, but they go at... \$5.50  
3 light plaid Skirt Patterns, real fine goods, 40 inches wide, 5 yds. to pattern, cut from \$5.00 to... \$3.75  
2 pieces 32-inch black Cashmere carried stock, 20c number cut to... 8c  
White Wash Silk, 20 inches wide cut down to... 20c  
1 bolt heavy Brocade Silk, 20 inches wide and \$1.00 yard quality, the price cut in half and put at... 50c  
50c Silk Waisting, cut to... 25c  
Silk Waist Patterns, white ground with dot, worth \$2.00 but now the price is... \$1.15  
Short ends in narrow Silks, assorted patterns to go at less than one-half price.  
1 piece black Silk Waisting, 20 inches wide, brand new 50c goods, cut to... 35c  
10 yards best quality Calico, (quantity limited)... 45c  
Don't forget the DAY and DATE. Come and get part of the good things.

## Extra Good Things in Footwear.

Men's \$1.50 Brogan Shoes, "Solid,"... \$1.15  
Men's Low Cut Vici-Kid Shoes, broad, plain and cap toe, worth \$2.25 and cheap at it, but necessity says... \$1.75 and so they go  
Men's \$2.50 Patent Leather Slippers cut to... \$1.85  
Ladies' Kid Shoes, "Wolf Bros. make," worth \$1.50 reduced to \$1.10  
Ladies' \$3.50 Ralston make, fine Tan Slippers, sizes 2 1/2 to 5, necessity price... \$2.49  
Ladies' \$2.00 and \$2.25 Slippers in Kid and Patent Leather, cut to \$1.75  
Misses' \$1.25 Kid Slippers, 13 to 2, cut to... \$1.00  
Misses' \$1.50 Patent Leather Slippers, 13 to 2, at... \$1.15  
Child's Patent Leather Slippers, 9 to 12, worth \$1.25, at... \$1.00  
Child's Patent Leather Slippers 6 to 8, worth \$1.00, at... 80c  
Ladies' fine "Radcliff" make Shoes in Dongola, our regular \$2.50 quality, cut to... \$1.95  
Attractive Prices On Other Shoes.

## Hats and Small Items

Men's White Telescope Hats, sizes 7 to 7 1/4, \$1.00 to \$1.50 quality, choice for... 75c  
Men's 25c up-to-date Straw Hats, at... 19c  
Men's 75c Straw Hats... 50c  
All Other Hats Substantially reduced.  
In small items here is some mighty good offerings.  
Men's 15c white, mercerized Washable Four-in-hand Ties, at... 8c  
White Lawn Ties, folded end, at... 7c per dozen  
White Lawn Ties, stitched and worth 20c, go at... 11c doz.  
Collar Buttons... 2c per doz.  
Note paper, legal fold, 5 quires for... one dime  
White Envelopes... 3c per doz.  
Safety Pins... 3c doz.  
Genuine Brass Pins, 280 count... 3c paper  
Wire Hair Pins, in wood barrel, per barrel... 2c  
Lot 10c Fans, at... 5c  
500 yards, best make Spool Cotton, numbering 24 and 30, all white, at... 4c  
John Clark's Machine Thread, 20 yd. spools, 40 black and white 20, 30 and 60 white only, at... 4c spool  
Ladies' Seamless Hose... 7c pair  
2-hole Pearl Buttons... 2c doz.

## Cotton Blankets.

26-pair Sample Cotton Blankets, no two pair alike. 85c blankets, 65c; \$1.00 kind, at 75c; \$1.25 kind at 95c; \$1.50 kind, at \$1.10; and so on. While this is not blanket weather, the time will come and the prices quoted make it a big investment.



In clothing necessity works actual wonders in Price Reducing. While we stoop under the dreaded weight of loss, there is some satisfaction in knowing the purchaser reaps the benefit.

We offer an extensive range of Men's Suits in medium and heavy weights, sizes 34 to 37 assorted styles and patterns, coats full military cut, good and plump values \$7.00 to \$7.50 but for the 10 days, necessity puts the price at... \$4.99 per suit for choice

Some 40 to 50, broken lot Men's Suits, in only small sizes, good stout wearing material, and \$4.50 to \$6.50 values, we get you up a suit out of this lot at \$2.75 to \$4.00. For lots of good service a nearly no money this is the thing--remember only small sizes.

On any black or Fancy Men's Suit in our house (except only one lot), from \$11.00 and up, we will for the 10 days knock off one-fourth the price, "Loss to Count" but business says do it, and we submit.

Dutchess Pants best ever worn by man or boy, brand new stuff. We give for the 10 days one-fifth off straight through the entire line.

Some 65 Suits for boys and young men, sizes 16 to 29 years, assorted in Cassimere, Cheviots and Worsteds, \$6.00 to \$12.00 goods, all cut good and full and up-to-date in style throughout the whole lot, the 10 day necessity price will be 30 per cent. off. Think of it, a \$10.00 suit for \$7.00, \$6.00 suit for \$4.20 and so on.

75 Children's assorted Knee-Suits, sizes 10 to 12 years, all \$2.00 and \$2.50 quality, all put in one lot and choice given for \$1.50. Here's values that will truly wake up the Bargain Hunter.

Besides the foregoing in Clothing we have odd Coats and Vests, Pants, Vests, &c., and wherever you can be suited the price will not be in the way. We mean for the Goods to move. A call and a look will convince you that we do mean it.

50c Overalls with bib, good and strong... 35c  
Heavy 50c Overalls with and without bib... 60c

## Rugs, Lace Curtains, Etc.

Tapestry Brussels Rugs 27x54 inches reduced from \$1.25, to... 75c  
Same with fringe... 90c  
Fine Velvet Rugs 27x54 inches, \$1.50 goods, cut to... \$1.00  
Same with fringe... \$1.10  
Extra large, fine Lace Curtains, regular \$2.50 the pair quality, cut to... \$1.69  
\$2.00 Lace Curtains, great big size, cut to... \$1.33  
Fine Lace Curtains 45x37, worth \$1.50, reduced to... \$1.05  
\$1.25 Lace Curtains, cut to... 40c  
2 yd. Lace Curtains at... 40c  
White Corrugated Curtain Poles, trimmed complete, at... 7c  
White Quilt, large \$1.25 quality, at... 85c  
Extra large \$1.50 White Quilt, at \$1.15  
8 doz. 17x38-inch Bleached bath towels, 10c goods, cut to... 10c  
10 doz. 20x12 inch cotton towels, reduced to... 8c  
10 doz. Bleached Huck Towels, 18x26 inches, at... 8c  
6 dozen Bleached Cotton Towels 15x34 inches, at... 5c  
6 doz. Bleached Damask Towels 17x34 inches, knotted fringe, cut from 15c to... 11c each

## Embroideries, Laces.

Heavy Torchon Lace 2 1/2 to 4 in. wide 10c value, goes at... 5c  
Fine Torchon Lace with inserting to match 8 1/2c goods, cut to... 5c  
Fancy Edge Ruching, 3 yds. to box, whole box for... 10c  
Fine Hamburg Edging 4 to 5 inches wide, 10 to 12 1/2c goods, reduced to... 7c  
16-inch Corset Cover Embroidery, cut down to... 15c  
17-inch fine Cambric Embroidery, richly worked, worth 45 and 50c necessity forces it down to... 29c  
Same Goods in more elaborate Patterns, worth 50 to 60c, the forced price is... 35c  
Real fine 17-in. Embroidery, actual work 6 1/2 to 7 inches deep, worth 65 to 75c, necessity price, 45c  
3 patterns 26-inch Flouncing, real artistic designs, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50 per yd. (sold only by the piece), necessity price, 85c and \$1.05  
15 pieces, assorted, very finest Embroidery, most elegant and dainty patterns, 3 to 9 inches wide, and running in price from 20 to 50c per yard, necessity forces off, 10... one-third of the price  
pieces, assorted Ribbon, all-silk 1 to 2 inches wide... 3 1/2c  
15 pieces assorted Ribbon, 2 to 3 inches wide, at... 7 1/2c  
25 pieces fine Silk Ribbon, running to 4 1/2 inches in width and up to 20c yd. in price, necessity puts it at... 10c per yd. for choice  
No white in any of the above.  
Large sizes Table Covers, oriental designs, "finest", worth \$3.50 but the price is cut in half and they go at... \$1.75

These figures named will certainly establish our sincerity, come and see about. Ask for prices on stuff not quoted. Terms to one and all alike--SPOT CASH, not otherwise. Don't forget the day and date--Wednesday July 15th, 8 o'clock to Saturday, July 25th, o'clock p. m. The latch string hangs on the outside, and a warm welcome on the inside. Yours for more "coin" and less merchandise.

# RYAN & COMPANY, Murray.



## LOCAL & PERSONAL.

**PASTURE.**—King pasture for stock, 50c per week.—C. H. FRADLEY.

Mrs. E. A. Johnston and children, of Mayfield, are the guests of relatives here this week.

Mrs. H. W. Harding, of Martin, Tenn., is visiting her parents, J. K. Wilson and wife, west of Murray.

Yanfall Langston, of Oklahoma City, Ok., has been visiting his father, R. M. Langston, the past several days.

The ice cream supper announced by the ladies of the Methodist church for Friday night has been postponed indefinitely.

Jas. Hurt left Tuesday for Hopkinsville where he has accepted a position in the Western Kentucky Asylum as attendant.

Stops crache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours.—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

Mrs. Henry Lampton, of Memphis, Tenn., is at the bed side of her father, A. J. Slaughter, who has been seriously ill the past two weeks.

All persons interested are notified to meet at Sinking Springs grave yard Saturday 25th inst. for the purpose of cleaning off the grounds.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Purifiers is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Joe Bellard, aged 25 years, died Saturday night at Lynnville of typhoid fever. He was blind and the son of Jim Ballard. The burial took place Sunday at the Seay grave yard.

Rev. H. W. Whitnell, of Missouri, was the guest of his brother, Jas. Whitnell, and family the past week. He preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning.

**HOGS WANTED.**—I will receive and pay the highest market price for hogs delivered in Murray Monday, July 13th. Will buy healthy hogs from 75 lbs up.—ALONZO BEAMAN.

**FOUND.**—Gold badge with inscription and initials. Found at Martins Chapel about month ago. Owner can secure same by describing property and paying for this advertisement.—A. W. SWEAT.

**STRAYED.**—Yellow Jersey heifer, year old past, has short horns; no marks. Left several weeks ago. Notify H. E. FARMER, Murray, R.F.D. 1.

Harvey Ross, of the Hico section, was adjudged of unsound mind by a court of inquiry held Wednesday and ordered sent to the Hopkinsville asylum. He only recently returned from the institution.

Delay in commencing treatment for a slight irregularity that could have been cured quickly by Foley's Kidney Remedy may result in a serious kidney disease. Foley's Kidney Remedy builds up the worn out tissues and strengthens these organs. Commence taking it today. Sold by all druggists.

**STRAYED.**—White and liver spotted pointer male pup, about 3 months old. Notify Emmett Holland at the express office and receive reward.

W. H. Phillips, of Tennessee, has been in the county the past six weeks visiting his daughter, Mrs. Alice Johnson, who lives a few miles north of Murray. He left for his old home Monday.

Tilghman Wilson, of Pauls Valley, Ok., came in last week on a ten day's visit to relatives. He is engaged as salesman for a large department house and has charge of the gent's furnishings department.

Uncle Dick Micheaux, of the Cherry section, celebrated his 74th birthday last Monday by giving a big dinner. About 75 people attended, and a good sermon was preached and the day enjoyably spent. A fine dinner was served and everyone who attended spent a pleasant day.

**Best The World Affords.**  
"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Aches and Pains Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cures a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c, at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store."

The 1st Saturday in August is the regular day for cleaning off the grave yard and fence repairing at Cole's Camp Ground. Everybody who is interested is invited to be present. Preaching at 11 o'clock.

The function of the kidneys is to strain out the impurities of the blood which is constantly passing through them. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes the kidneys healthy. They will strain out all waste matter from the blood. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy and it will make you well. Sold by all druggists.

Bud Brown, the well-known merchant at Brown's Grove, drove to Murray this morning where he married Mrs. Willie Beach, one of the operators of the telephone exchange at that place. They will return to Brown's Grove this afternoon where they will be greeted with congratulations by many friends.—Mayfield Monitor.

**Rev. I. W. Williams Testifies.**  
Rev. I. W. Williams, Huntington, W. Va., testifies as follows: "This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble, and am free to say that Foley's Kidney Remedy will do all that you claim for it." Sold by all druggists.

Roscoe Robertson and Miss Virgie Carter were married Sunday afternoon the 5th inst. by Rev. Mc Pool. The ceremony was said in Tennessee, the couple going to Hazel on the 3:30 o'clock train Sunday afternoon. Miss Carter is a daughter of J. M. Carter, the produce man, and is a well known and popular young girl. Both bride and groom have many friends to wish them a long and useful life.

**Just Exactly Right.**  
"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Belton, of Harrieville, N. Y. "New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c, at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store."

Hammet Purdom died at his home in South Murray Wednesday night at about 9 o'clock, following an operation that was performed Wednesday afternoon for appendicitis. Mr. Purdom had been ill only a few days but suffered great pain from the first attack. He was a well known citizen, about 40 years of age and is survived by a wife and several children.

**A Concocted Woman**  
is always found in the same house with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It keeps every member of the family free from aches and pains, it heals cuts, burns and scalds and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and all muscular soreness and stiffness. 25c, and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

Mrs. H. C. Workman died last Thursday at her home in South Murray after a prolonged illness. Her infant of a few days died soon after the mother expired and together in the same casket they were laid to rest in the City Cemetery Friday afternoon. Deceased was a splendid christian woman and was loved by a large circle of friends. She is survived by a husband and two children.

## HARRIS GROVE SATURDAY 1 O'CLOCK.

The tobacco growers of the Harris Grove section have been called to meet Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Chairman Swann and O. J. Jennings will be the speakers.

### OTHER MEETINGS.

Of the list of dates for mass meetings printed below O. J. Jennings, of Murray, has accepted invitations to be present and speak at the following places:  
Russell Chapel, Friday night, July 17th.  
Dexter, Monday night, July 20th, 8 o'clock.  
Stones school house, Tuesday night, July 21st, 8 o'clock.  
Backsburg, Friday, July 24th, 1 o'clock.  
Landron school house, Friday night, July 24th, 8 o'clock.  
Stella, Saturday afternoon, July 25th, 1 o'clock.  
Rosin Ridge school house, Saturday night, July 25th, 8 o'clock.  
Corinth school house, Tuesday night, July 28th, 8 o'clock.

At a regular called meeting of the county committee of the tobacco association, held Saturday, July 4th, in the salesroom of the association, the following list of appointments for mass meetings of the tobacco growers was called. Each precinct committee-man is very anxious that the growers attend these meetings and lend all assistance possible in the pledging of the 1908 crop. There will be speaking at most of the places. Remember the books close August 1st, and everybody is urged to join at the very first opportunity.

**North Liberty.**—Shady Hill, Thursday, July 16th, 8 o'clock.  
**South Liberty.**—Russell Chapel, Friday, July 17th, 8 o'clock; Elm Grove, Saturday, July 18th, 8 o'clock.

**South Concord.**—Moody's store Saturday July 25th, 1 o'clock.  
**East Murray.**—Cohoon school house, Saturday July 25th, 8 o'clock. Shady Grove, Friday, July 24th, 8 o'clock.

**South Swann.**—Taylors shop, Thursday, July 23rd, 1 o'clock. Dicks school house, Friday, July 24th, 1 o'clock. Crossland, Friday, July 31st, 1 o'clock.

**North Swann.**—Linn Grove, Wednesday, July 22nd, 8 o'clock. Browns Grove, Thursday, July 30th, 1 o'clock.

**North Brinkley.**—Kirksey, Saturday, July 10th, all day meeting. Backsburg, Friday, July 24th, 1 o'clock. Landron school house, Friday, July 24th, 8 o'clock.

**South Brinkley.**—Coldwater school house, Thursday night, July 23rd, 8 o'clock. Stella, Saturday, July 25, 1 o'clock. Rosin Ridge school house, Saturday night, July 25, 8 o'clock. Corinth school house, Tuesday night, July 28th, 8 o'clock. Rodgers school house, Friday night, July 31st, 8 o'clock.

**Hazel.**—Hazel, Saturday, July 18th, 1 o'clock. Smotherman school house, Thursday night, July 23rd, 8 o'clock.  
General rally for whole county at Murray fourth Monday. Hon. F. G. Ewing has been invited to be present at this meeting.

### MEETINGS CALLED IN.

The W. O. W. picnic and association mass meeting called for Cherry, Saturday 18th, has been postponed indefinitely. This action was taken at a meeting of the Woodmen Saturday night.

On account of the meeting in progress at Elm Grove the tobacco specking for that place has also been postponed to some future date.

"Sunny Jim" smiles do not come off.—Ledger produces 'em.

## Groom Could Not Wait.

Marrying between a hair-cut and a shave is the latest manner in which anxious couples gets married in Mayfield. Thursday, after a handsome couple arrived in the city and went immediately to the county court house and secured license to marry. No sooner had Deputy Clerk Charles Cochran handed over the papers than the young man inquired if the county judge was in his office. They were shown the office, but Judge Ed. Crossland was not in, having stepped across the street to get a hair cut and a shave. The prospective groom could not wait and sent word to the judge that if his hair cut was not finished, to put his hat on and come anyway. Constable F. E. Webb delivered the message and soon had the judge on the spot. The ceremony was performed in a graceful, yet quick manner to suit the bride and groom. When Judge Crossland pulled off his hat the fact was revealed that he had a half cut and a shave. Then it was discovered that the couple were wedded between a hair cut and a shave. The names of the hurry-up couple were W. C. Bridges and Miss Ruth Cochran. The bride lives between Farmington and Murray in Calloway county and had been married, divorced and restored to her maiden name. The application for license also showed the groom to have been divorced from his wife. He is a son of the late Cal Bridges and is a handsome and all-round good looking young man. He has been making his home in Oklahoma for the past year. The newly-wed left for Paducah, where they will make their future home.—Mayfield Messenger.

### R. F. D. No. 4.

Crops nearly all laid by. Some tobacco has been topped in this section.

S. M. Wrather is quite feeble and not expected to live long. Harrison Brandon attended the quarterly meeting Saturday at Storrs Chapel.

A series of meeting commenced at Cavelry church last Sunday.

An ice cream supper was given by Henry Phillips Saturday night with a good crowd and a pleasant time.

Lee Myers spent last Friday in Hazel.

William Humphreys and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday in Hazel.

Mr. Clint Jackson has returned from Missouri where he went to visit his daughter.

Elmon Windsor has returned to Centerville where he will teach school.

Uncle Ira Broach, sons and son-in-laws will move to Wyoming this fall to make their future home. We wish them well and success.

### Notice.

Any person desiring to contract for the erection of the Calloway county poor house will find plans and specifications with any one of the undersigned committee. Written sealed bids will be received up to and including July 28th, 1908. Said contract will be let to the lowest and best bidder, committee reserving the right to reject any bid. Contractor will be required to execute good and sufficient bond for the full compliance in every detail with his contract, and any failure to comply therewith will warrant this committee in not receiving said building and will therefore be rejected. Contractor to furnish all material.

D. J. ALEXANDER, C. L. HOLLAND, N. B. BARNETT, Committee.

Itching piles, psoriasis, profanity, but spontaneity won't cure them. Dan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

## T. L. SMITH, MARBLE YARDS. (SUCCESSOR TO R. L. SIMPSON.)

Complete line of Fine Monuments, of Stone, Marble and Granite. Artistic designs, best material, and perfect workmanship. All varieties of stone used can be furnished.

SELLING AGENTS.—J. A. Howlett, W. R. Broach and J. W. Doran.

## T. L. SMITH.

### Family Quarrel.

Benton, Ky., July 10.—In a fight this morning between John Harris, Jim Buck York and J. W. Parker, all residing in the southern corner of Marshall county, all of the men were wounded by shot and twice Mrs. J. W. Parker saved the life of Buck by her pluck and energy. Sheriff Pete Eley, of Marshall county, went to the scene of the shooting, but before he arrived Harris had decamped. All of the men are farmers and are men of means.

Harris and Parker married sisters, and Buck had met at the home of Parker to divide the estate of the late C. York. Before the property had been distributed among the heirs a quarrel arose and Harris left and returned with a double barrel shotgun. Parker started running through a field when Harris shot him in the right arm and side. Parker's arm is paralyzed.

York went to Parker's home and got his shotgun. Just as he opened the door Harris shot York in the right arm. Before Harris could reload York managed to prop up the gun and with his left hand pulled the trigger. The charge struck Harris in the forehead, but the wound is not serious.

After loading his gun, Harris advanced in the house and pointed the muzzle at York, when Mrs. Parker struck the gun. The shot went wild. York began running, but Harris pulled his knife and followed York. He caught him, but Mrs. Parker again managed to wrench the knife away.

Neighbors were attracted by the shots and a further resumption of the quarrel was prevented. Sheriff Pete Eley went to Harris' home but found that he had left.

### Obituary.

Isaac Newton Wilson was born Aug. 24th 1830. He was converted in early life and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church

## Low Rates to Texas and the Southwest

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month exceptionally low-rate round-trip tickets will be sold via the Cotton Belt Route to points in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. Return limit 25 days and stop-overs allowed both going and returning.

The Cotton Belt is the direct line from Memphis to the Southwest. The Cotton Belt is the only line operating two daily trains, carrying through cars without change—the only line with a through sleeper Memphis to Dallas. Equipment includes sleepers, chair cars and parlor cars. Trains from all parts of the Southeast make direct connection at Memphis with Cotton Belt trains for the Southwest. Ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket via Memphis and the Cotton Belt. Write for Texas or Arkansas book—whichever section you are interested in. These books are just off the press, and are full of facts and examples of what is equally true, done by farmers, truck drivers and fruit growers in the high agricultural sections. A 50¢ color map is included in each book. Free of charge. L. C. Barry, Traveling Passenger Agent, 834 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.



Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

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**THREE GREAT HORSES**

**BRADEN GENTRY, 0933.** Pacer and trotter—Sired by John R. Gentry, 299 1/2, the greatest living pacer. Has defeated every horse that ever raced against him. He held ten world records, six of one time and now holds the world record on the 1/2 mile track. He won the blue ribbon at Madison Square Garden in the show ring. Braden Gentry is out of Kate Braden, the greatest pacer brood mare in Tennessee, and the dam of 4 with an average race record of 2:10 1/2. Braden is the image of his great sire, a deep chestnut, 16 hands. No horse living has a better breeding than this one. His sire and dam brought the highest price a pacing horse and mare ever brought under the hammer. Fee, \$25.00.

**FAVORITE COOK 39073 A. T. R. Trial (3 years) 2:24.** Son of the Famous Capt. Cook 8083 and Lola Egrotist (3) 2:27. He is a beautiful chestnut, nearly 16 hands high, and the best breeder in West Kentucky. He is a high acting trotter and all his colts go just like him. He won the Championship at The Paducah Horse Show class. "Best registered stallion of any kind shown with two of his get in West Kentucky, Tennessee and Southern Illinois." Also won in ring with two of his colts in class. "Best harness stallion in West Kentucky, Tennessee and Southern Illinois." Fee \$15.

**MASON'S HAMLET 2588.** The only Saddle Horse Registered in the American Saddle-Horse Breeders Association in the county. Sired by the great Artist Jr., 312, and out of Black Nellie 3196, by Star Denmark 252. He is 16 hands high and goes all the gaits. He is a show horse and won a ribbon in the Paducah Horse Show in class. "Best registered 5-gated Saddle Stallion in West Kentucky, Tennessee and Southern Illinois." He hasn't a superior in the state. Fee \$15.

Write for pedigree and description of these horses.

**WILL MASON, MURRAY, KY.**

**LEGGETT'S LITTLE GIANT**  
and Champion Dry Powder Dusters.

Recommended by the State Agricultural Department. Many in use in Calhoun County.



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.

**\$8.50 to \$10. G. E. CURD, Agent, Dexter, Ky**

**WINCHESTER**

**"NUBLACK"**  
Loaded Black Powder Shells

Shoot Strong and Evenly.  
Are Sure Fire,  
Will Stand Reloading.

They Always Get The Game.

For Sale Everywhere.

**THE CHANCE**  
By LINDA DOWS

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Would that light burn forever? Should I never be relieved from the sight of the dim outline of the door, traced in the rays shining uncertainly through?

I turned over and resolutely decided to sleep—to take no more notice of this soul-disturbing thing, but to pass the remaining hours of the night in slumber—and awake at morning to find all but an invention of my fancy. Imaginary sheep flitted through my brain—one hundred—two—and—yes, it was still shining. What horror, to realize that that which had been but an idle fancy had strengthened its hold on my mind, and now presented itself in the guise of an actual possibility.

The feeling of responsibility was the worst; no one else could know of that light streaming around the cracks of the closed door—none other of the sleeping campers knew that Whitmore's candle still burned, after every one else was at rest, while a quiet, ominous stillness, reigned in that room opening out of mine. Reason murmured: "He is sleeping." "There is a chance—a chance that mortal disease had seized him, and that he lay there dead or dying." Fancy the morning, finding him lying there so still, and the cold statement of the doctor, hurriedly summoned from a neighboring camp: "He might have been saved, had any one known of this in time." And I—I was the only one who knew.

Our party had been commonplace enough. After we came up to bed—no, more, except by an evening around the camp-fire—he passed through my room into his own, lighted candle in hand. A few casual remarks, and the communicating door was closed. After a rapid dozing, I blew out my guttering candle and turned in. A train



On the Bed Was Stretched a Motionless Form.

of vague thought was interrupted by a glance at his door, between which and the jamb a light shone. Thinking nothing of this, I closed my eyes for sleep. Then, found myself staring at it with a vague anxiety, at which I laughed, aloud, the man's reading in bed. Another attempt to sleep, a light nap, and again my awaking eyes were attracted towards the door. If there, then, this vague shining; every attempt at sleep was vain; always, I awoke, staring at that light.

The lightning was brighter now; it lighted up all the bare little room. The scant camp furniture stood there as plainly as by day; my clothes, which had been thrown on a camp stool, lay scattered

across a chair; my gun, usually of the life of many a deer, stood in the corner. All this, I knew rather than saw. I never look around during a flash of lightning. It might be its excessive brilliancy revealing something, something that it were better not to see.

How deeply are we imbued with the dread of ridicule! I have seen a dog cringe and slink away, when he had mistaken his master for a stranger and caused a merciless laugh around him. So should I feel, if I obeyed the impulse that was

strong in me, and opened the dividing door, to find Whitmore calmly reading. And yet, that chance—Once more I turned away from the haunting glimmer; once more I faced the dim square of window, which was ever and anon rendered more distinct by flashes of distant lightning.

Idly, my mind reverted to the scene of the evening; the log room, its great windows open to catch any lingering breeze; in the center, the table under its huge hanging lamp. Eager faces all around it—did Whitmore's look paler than the rest? Accounted for surely by his morning's fatiguing drive into camp. Eager hands shuffling cards—did Whitmore's tremble more than the others? Surely, the result of an extended row that afternoon. How stands my Cannon now? One hundred more, and out of debt—a black ten now, and a red seven—With a start, I sat up in bed; irresistibly, my eyes turned in the direction of the door. The light still shone. How long had I slept? Some time, certainly, for the lightning now shone in at the window with greater frequency; and now, through the heavy air, came the distant, continuous rumble of an approaching storm. And still Whitmore read on, or—oh, the chance, the awful possibility! And no one knew of it but I.

The breeze came more strongly through the window, lifting the light curtain gently, blowing it softly into the room. I hate a curtain blowing that way at night; there always the suggestion that a white hand is pushing it in; always the feeling that a face may appear at the opening. Once, years ago, I nearly saw them—almost; almost could fancy that a hand did come through, where no human hand could reach; a face peer in where no human face could be. I never have had curtains at my windows since that night; they suggest too much.

Certain words had for some time been sounding vaguely in my brain, passing through my subconsciousness, an unnoticed undercurrent to my other thoughts. They yielded to a concentration of attention, and ranged themselves in view, together with the surroundings in which they were spoken. A trout stream, babbling over its rounded stones, running noisily through the forest. Four men, including myself, are fishing with long slender rods. One utters the words that are haunting me.

"Whitmore coming into camp next week? So that heart of his hasn't howled him over yet! I may, you know, at any minute, his doctor told him. May live for years, sturdy as an oak; on the other hand, perhaps no external cause, or it may be a shock—and he is gone—snuffed out suddenly, like one of those candles we use here in the wilds."

Then rapidly through my mind passed in review unheeded incidents in my slight acquaintance with Whitmore, with now a new meaning, a bearing on the present situation. Whitmore never ran to catch a train. Whitmore never touched wine. Whitmore never added to his summit accomplishments the sensational one of diving.

"At any minute!" Good God, this was the chance. Like a great tidal wave, sweeping houses and men before it, the certainty that that was true which I had ducked as shockingly, rushed over me, and swept away all my lingering doubts. It was true; he had died—died there in the next room, while I lay weakly afraid. Overwhelmed by this appalling thought, I leaped out of bed, stood for a second trembling in the soft breeze, then staggered to the door, and flung it open.

At the farther end of the room, on a shelf over the rough bed, burned a candle. On the bed itself was stretched a motionless form; one pale hand hung over the side, and below it on the floor was an open book. And on the pillow, a white face.

In one moment, all the wild thoughts of the night whirled in me in a frenzy. I rushed forward, and grasped the inanimate form by the shoulders—shoulders that were warm with life. Suddenly my trembling hands relaxed, for while his eyes still dim with sleep, gazed with terror into mine, from his pale lips arose a cold shriek, which was drowned by a deafening crash of thunder overhead. And then—on that night, no more never to be repeated—his mantle stretched on the floor, his face grew livid, he gasped for breath, he fell back, and

**SAVINGS BANKS IN SCHOOLS**

Ingenious Scheme Has Been Found to Promote Thrift Among the Children of Berlin.

Penny in the slot savings banks are the latest idea to promote thrift among Berlin school children. A manufacturer of candies recently applied to the municipal council for permission to place automatic sweet-meat machines in the communal schools. The town authorities refused to grant it, but the suggestion gave them an idea, which has been so successfully carried out that it is to be adopted in all Berlin schools.

Automatic savings banks were placed in a schoolhouse. The child who dropped in a coin received in return a numbered counter. When the child has collected ten of these cardboard counters they are taken to the schoolmaster, who presents him with a savings bank book in which the deposit is entered.

The machines have been in operation for two months at the Schoenberg schools. During the first month over \$250 was found in the form of ten pfennig pieces. The month just expired brought only half a dollar less.

**STUCK IN THE PORTHOLE.**

Because he was fat, Mammolo Olivari, late of Milan, Italy, did not succeed in escaping from the ship Brasile in which he stowed away at Palermo to reach the land of the free and brave. Otherwise Mammolo would now be a citizen instead of ignominiously on his way back to Italy. When the Brasile got to New York the stowaway tried to crawl through a porthole onto the deck. Half way through, Mammolo stuck. He couldn't get back and couldn't go on. The sailors found him, and tried to assist but all they did was to rub him off Mammolo. He yelled for relief and the captain had his clothes cut off and the men pulled on his legs. Still never a budge. Then the sailors got a bucket of axle grease and oiled Mammolo amidships, and with a "Yee-heave-ho!" they all yanked together and Mammolo popped out of the porthole like a champagne cork.

**ROYAL BABES WEDDED.**

One of the smallest wedding rings of which we have record was that first to the finger of Mary, daughter of Henry VIII, who, at the age of two years, was solemnly wedded amid much pomp and splendor to Francis I. of France, who had just attained the dignity of six months. Attending the little bride were her father and mother, Henry and Catherine of Aragon and Marie of France, mother of the bridegroom. The bridegroom himself was not present at the ceremony, but his place was taken by Admiral Bonni-vet, who acted as proxy and placed upon the finger of the little princess a tiny wedding ring, set with a magnificent diamond. Cardinal Wolsey performed the ceremony, at which the whole court was present.

**FIRE CAUSED BY EAGLE.**

The first grass fire of the year, and extending over 500 acres of Tejon land, owned by Truxtun Bate, occurred the other day south of this city. The fire was started, it is said, by the burning up of a large eagle which perched on one of the big Edison power line wires and was electrocuted. The eagle in alighting touched two wires with his wings and a short circuit was formed.

Two men witnessed the burning mass fall to the ground, starting the fire, and later investigation disclosed the charred remains of the bird. The fire burned a swath four miles wide and two miles long—Bakersfield Chronicle.

**CHICAGO'S "GOOD ANGEL."**

Jane Adams, the Chicago social worker, is said to have a larger constituency than any college president in the world. Nine thousand men, women and children go to Hull House to attend clubs and classes, to learn how to cook, to sew, to make hats, to dance, to paint, to model in clay, to drink a social cup of tea, to witness and take part in dramas, to study literature, philosophy and political economy.

**UNHEALTHY.**

"Aren't you ashamed, Georgie, to make such a fuss about having your hands washed? See how much better they look already."

"I don't care. I don't like to see them so pale."—Harper's.

**CATCH TROUT IN ORCHARDS**

Fish Enter Irrigation Ditches and Follow Stream Until Life Ends in the Grass.

Game Warden Thomas Mullen of Yakima county has called the sportsmen of this district together to devise some way of protecting the game fish which are now being slaughtered in thousands by being dumped on the orchards and alfalfa fields from the irrigation ditches.

The trout and salmon enter the ditches and then turn off into the laterals, finally ending their life in the grass where the water has played out and left them. Attorney Edward Parker a few days ago caught a six-pound rainbow trout in his pear orchard. Clinton Shannon found several trout in his orchard and numerous others have reported similar finds.

Small boys catch long strings of small trout by scooping them from the pools with their hands. Game Warden Mullen says that in some sections of the valley the ranchers who want fish angle for them in the irrigation ditches in preference to the streams, the ditches being more accessible and the water slower and therefore better.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

**KNEW HIS MEASURE.**



Gaybore—Yes, I'm not ashamed to say that I love a glass of wine.

Knowitt—You mean bottle, don't you, old man?

**AT THAT MOMENT, ANYWAY.**

Senator Vest of Missouri often told of a noted character, one Bob Jones of St. Louis, who was branny and brilliant, but seldom sober. On one occasion, accompanied by his constant friend and companion, a large thoroughbred Newfoundland dog, Jones was found leaning unsteadily against the corner of a house. The dog was sitting close to him, patiently watching his every movement, and ready to catch him if he should fall. A friend stopped, and asked:

"Bob, what kind of a dog is that?"

"If you wasn't drunk," replied Jones, "you could tell by looking at him there, that he is a setter."

**MADE WISE KING SMILE.**

Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife. "If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground," he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the haughty monarch. "How dare you?" he thundered. The butterfly growled, "I did it to impress my wife," he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. "What did Solomon say to you?" gasped the quivering wife five minutes later. "Oh, he begged me not to do it," said the butterfly, airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled.

**QUEEN'S OBJECT LESSON.**

On one occasion, says Cassell's Saturday Journal, Queen Amelia of Portugal nearly caused a revolution at her court by photographing with Roentgen rays one of her ladies who was celebrated for her wasplike figure. The queen, after developing the picture, gave a lecture on the evils of tight lacing, and held up her unfortunate sister as an awful example. All the ladies were ordered to let out their waists, and the grumbling and discontent threatened severe trouble.

**ONE ON THE DENTIST.**

"Ouch!" blurted the busy dentist, as he injured his hand with one of his instruments.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the old farmer in the chair. "That's good!"

The dentist was furious.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," he snapped. "I am in pain."

"And that's why I am laughing. Thought you was one of these here 'painless dentists,' mister."



## Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength. Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' Nervine pills. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Neb.  
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

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OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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**Twice-a-Week Republic**

Both 1 year \$1.40

**FOR SALE.**—Three horse power gasoline engine and wool carding machine at a bargain. Will sell either or both. Also want to state that it will be impossible for me to do any wool carding this season.—J. C. OSBORN, Browns Grove, Ky.

**LAND FOR SALE.**—75 acres of good land, well improved, good well and a good orchard, good stables and other out buildings. I live on new Murray and Hazel road 4 miles South of Murray.—FATE WILSON. Aug. 1-08.

**Notice.**

All parties indebted to the estate of E. F. Irvin, dec'd, and to the firm of Irvin & Hughes, are hereby notified to come forward and settle at once.

H. I. & J. T. HUGHES, Ex'rs.

**STRAYED.**—Small black Jersey cow. Left about ten days ago. Notify GUS NIX, Murray.

The Ledger and Twice-a-Week St. Louis Republic both one year only \$1.40.

Daily Courier-Journal until Dec. 1 and Ledger one year only \$2.25.

Panacea for blues—The Ledger. Get the news, get the Ledger. Ledger and Republic \$1.40.

## AN EPISODE OF SILVER BOW

By WALTER M. APPEL

(Copyright by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The light was burning late in the Bank of Silver Bow. At his desk sat the bookkeeper, marshalling the columns of figures that danced before his eyes in an interminable procession. With the new month came the usual burden of discounted time-checks from the men who worked in the big mines above the camp. Mel Allen repressed a yawn as he glanced wearily at the clock in front of him. "Ten o'clock, and not half done," he muttered.

The youth had never taken kindly to the wild, harsh existence into which his promotions of failing health and the advice of an overcautious physician had so unceremoniously thrust him. Late in a quiet New England village had ill fitted him to endure the hardships of a mining camp, nor did he find much companionship among the reckless spirits abounding in Silver Bow. The local bank offered him a temporary means of livelihood and he shouldered without complaint the heavy duties that his clerkship involved. He held himself aloof from the social life of the camp as something utterly foreign to his tastes.

As he bent once more to his books, the noise of a key in the latch interrupted his labor. In the dim light he made out the features of Dick Barker, the junior member of the firm of Smith & Barker, his employer, the proprietors of the bank. "Hello—still at it?" was the greeting of the newcomer.

"Yes, there's lots of them," quietly answered the younger. "I'll take till midnight at least."

He resumed his work while Barker slipped into a chair and watched him. The older man was restless and uneasy, and at intervals cleared his throat as though about to speak.

"Say, Mel," he finally ejaculated. A grunt from the bookkeeper showed that he was listening. "I've got my luck with me to-night," Barker resumed. "I could make a big winning if I had the money."

"You let the wheel alone," muttered the man at the desk. "You'll lose like the rest of them."

"No, but I'm lucky to-night," persisted the elder. Then he went on: "Now look here, Mel. To-morrow is the first, and I know you've got plenty of money in the safe. I'm going to take a couple of thousand, double it between now and midnight, and have it back here long before you quit work. Now don't tell me what Bob Smith would say. Of course he'd object. But I'm going to do it, and Bob will never be the wiser, unless you tell him—which of course you won't." At the last words, uttered parenthetically, Mel merely shrugged his shoulders as if to indicate that his entire duty had been done and he turned away without further words. Barker walked over to the diminutive vault that had never known a time-lock and quickly opened the door. As he strolled out a few minutes later, he turned to his employee. "I'll have it back by midnight sure, so you needn't bother about it." The other watched him sleepily. "Be sure you shut the front door," he said, as he bent over his books again.

The interruption had disturbed his thoughts. The figures would not stand still before his eyes. "I wonder if he closed the door," he thought as he peered out into the semi-darkness of the outer office. He wondered what they were doing at home—his father and mother and "the kid," as he affectionately termed his younger brother. And Lu— he hadn't heard from her for a week. Was she trying to forget him, to break off their engagement? He pictured that last evening when he had said good-bye and she had promised to wait for him. The memory was a sweet one and he felt dimly glad that it lingered with him; the garden grew more real as the office faded away. Mel's head drooped lower and lower till it rested on his book. The neglected lamp sputtered feebly and went out, but Mel never stirred.

A rustling noise awoke the sleeper. He realized in an instant that he had been asleep on duty, and a cold breeze warned him that the door was open. He was fully awake now and every nerve was strained to

catch some inkling of a possible intruder's whereabouts. Not daring to make a sound he reached for his revolver, always handy on the desk before him. In the darkness he missed it, but as he drew his hand away, he felt the weapon. Quickly turning his wrist to grasp it, he knocked it farther away from him and it slipped through his fingers over the edge of the desk. At the same moment came the bark of a pistol shot,



Mel Pitched Forward to the Floor with a Low, Choking Moan.

and Mel pitched forward to the floor with a low, choking moan.

The Silver Bow Evening Times of August 1 made the following reference to the affair:

"Unable to face the punishment that awaited him for embezzling two thousand dollars of his employer's funds, Melrose R. Allen, the bookkeeper of the Silver Bow Bank, shot and instantly killed himself last night while working in the office of the bank. When found this morning Allen was lying on the floor behind his desk with a bullet wound behind the right ear. Beside him lay his revolver, with one chamber empty. The body was fast becoming rigid and life had evidently been extinct for some hours. An examination of the dead man's books revealed a shortage of about two thousand dollars and it was undoubtedly the unavoidable discovery of his crime that led the young man to his rash act. He was 24 years of age and unmarried."

"Mr. Dick Barker, of the firm of Smith & Barker, by whom Allen was employed, speaks in the highest terms of the dead man. His honesty has been hitherto unquestioned, and it is due to this fact that he has had entire control over the funds in the bank's vaults. Mr. Barker telegraphed particulars of the son's sad death to the aged father at Wareville, Mass., asking for instructions as to the disposition of the remains. The father, evidently overcome by the disgrace to his family, in reply merely directed Mr. Barker to bury the body in the potter's field at Silver Bow. Mr. Barker, however, who is well known for his many acts of public charity, will, at his own expense, have the remains decently interred. The funeral will probably be held to-morrow."

**BADLY IN SNAKE'S COILS.**

A big blacksnake wrapped himself around the two-year-old daughter of Edward Schoonover this afternoon and was strangling her when the father heard her cries, and after a fight killed the reptile with a hoe. When Mr. Schoonover approached the snake left the child and attacked the man, but a lucky stroke of the hoe cut the snake's head off.

The child was unconscious when the father picked her up, and her body has since become black and blue, showing the great strength of the snake, which was found to be seven feet long when measured.—South Norwalk (Conn.) Correspondence New York World.

**A COMPARISON.**

The luxuries as well as the necessities of life were doubtless made attainable by practical people, but that is no reason why there should be no romance in life.

Two ladies stood in a convenient doorway for shelter during a summer shower, and while the last drops were falling a beautiful rainbow flashed across the sky.

"How grand—how beautiful!" exclaimed one of the ladies, in rapid admiration.

"Isn't it?" responded her companion, warmly. "Looks exactly like that piece of variety ribbon I bought yesterday."

## ADDS TO MIND'S ASSIMILATION

Skill in Mathematics Declared to Be of Great Aid to the "Digestion" of Reader.

A literary worker who wished to do a large amount of reading by proxy, advertised for an assistant capable of digesting the contents of a tremendous quantity of books in a very short while. While weighing each applicant's qualifications for rapid, assimilative reading he inquired carefully into his mathematical requirements. Finally he chose the man who was most skillful at untangling arithmetical problems.

"On the surface that seems an unnecessary accomplishment in this case," he said, "but experience has taught me that anybody who is expert in figures can read any kind of literature put before him with greater accuracy and speed than the person lacking in mathematical acumen."

### JASPER'S COSTLY COFFIN.

Jasper M. Smith of Atlanta, Ga., is either going to get married next year or crawl into the \$7,000 casket he has built and bid farewell to earthly joys. Jasper is to be 75 years old in 1909 and he says that ever since his youth he has sworn to be married when he attained that age. Also, coincident with his long matrimonial dreams, Mr. Smith had meditated a dead upon death and has meantime ordered his coffin. It has been completed and the \$7,000 has gone to make the most elaborate coffin. It is the old-fashioned kind with square corners and bulging sides, for Jasper says he is liable to wake up and wants room to extend his elbows or scratch his head when the great trump sounds. Atlanta is wondering what bizarre episodes will next occur in the career of her eccentric millionaire.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### THE ENGLISH AGAIN.

A lady, accompanied by her small son, was making various purchases at the Army and Navy stores in London. The boy grew tired.

"Who are you buying those for?" he asked.

"Why, for father," was the reply.

"Father in heaven, or father in India?" the boy persisted.

The lady mentioned the remark to a friend, who, thinking it amusing, repeated it to an Englishwoman at church a few days later. The Englishwoman listened sympathetically. "Poor woman," she sighed, "she was married twice."—Everybody's Magazine.

### AGAINST CARPET MOTHS.

The following recipe is invaluable to cause the sure death of the carpet bug or Buffalo moth:

One ounce of alum, one ounce of chloride of zinc, three ounces of salt. Mix with two quarts of water and let stand over night in a covered vessel.

In the morning pour carefully in another vessel so as to leave sediment behind. Dilute this with two quarts of water and apply by sprinkling the edges of the carpet for a distance of a foot from the wall. This is all that is necessary. They will leave anything that is sprinkled with this solution, which will not injure the texture or color.

### LITTLE MONEY LEFT TO SCIENCE.

The French Official Gazette in publishing the list of legacies and gifts to public establishments and charities made in 1907 gives the total as \$11,292,400, as compared with \$7,872,000 for 1906. As regards the purely religious establishments, \$1,200 has been left to the vestries, a striking contrast to the \$1,929,000 so left in 1901 or even the \$584,800 of 1906.

It is a curious thing that among all the different objects for which money was left last year practically nothing has been devoted to assisting learned men in their researches or to the fight against consumption.

### A DEMONSTRATED THEORY.

"Farmer," said little Nollo, "is it true that riches do not bring happiness?"

"Quite true, my son. If you doubt it, observe how much more the people in the bleachers seem to enjoy themselves than those in the grandstand."

### FIGURING ON THE FUTURE.

"Suppose a woman should come. What would be the result?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Mr. Sirius Trimmer, petulantly. "Perhaps we'd have hand-painted ballots."

## A Close Shave

By GEORGE E. MILES

(Copyright by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"How am I going to get a shave to-night?" said Barker, the upper classman. "That's what I'd like to know. I can't shave myself; that's certain." His companions laughed. "You'll have to learn how," said one.

"Not on your life," retorted the handsome blond young fellow, "unless the governor stops sending me my allowance."

"Well, then," rejoined his fellow student, "go to the theater as you are and tell your girl that you are starting a beard. She certainly won't know it unless you do tell her," he added.

At this juncture a pale-faced, black-haired youth, who was sitting somewhat apart from the others, and who had been nervously clapping and unclapping the arms of his chair, spoke up:

"I can shave you if you want me to."

Barker looked around gratefully. All the others smiled. It was Files, of course. For some unaccountable reason Files had voluntarily become "fag" for Barker, who liked it, because, as he would remark, "it is so English, you know, to have a 'fag' to order around." To everybody else in the college "Barker's dog," as Files was called behind his back, had become an object of mild derision.

Barker grinned and accepted the service. Going up to his room with Files, he improvised a barber's chair, stretched himself out in it luxuriously, threw his head well back, glancing first at the mirror to admire in an inoffensive way the curly mustache and fair skin of which he was secretly rather vain, and told Files to "go ahead and begin his butchering."

The keen edge of the razor slid rapidly and noiselessly over the ridiculously smooth surface of Barker's neck, while the young fellow looked up curiously at the black eyes so close to his, which had a gleam of amusement in them, as Barker interpreted it; for Files was laughing under his breath, yet so forcibly as to make his hand shake a little.

"Say, Files," continued Barker, "do you really like this sort of thing—shaving a fellow and—ah—all that? What are you laughing at anyway? I don't see anything to laugh at—unless," he added as an afterthought, "it be your own name."

Here Barker laughed himself.

"Who the deuce gave you such a Christian, or, rather, unchristian name as Razzin? It isn't American or English. It isn't French or German or Italian. It's oriental. That's what it is. Arabic, or something of that sort. Razzin Files. Damned if it doesn't make one think of an old fool-chest, with broken scrolls, pieces of wire, bits of leather and black dust at the bottom."

He laughed aloud at the thought. Files irresponsibly pulled out of his pocket a letter, remarking briefly:

"I found it on the floor just outside the president's office to-day. Read it."

"Why," exclaimed Barker, taking the letter, "it is addressed to him. What are you doing with it?"

"It is from my mother. Read it!" was the persistent response.

Barker began reading, pausing for a moment to caution Files about the razor, the keen edge of which Files was allowing to press, though ever so lightly, against his neck, irritating him unaccountably. The letter began:

My Dear Doctor: I have just received a letter from Razzin which worries me a little. As you know, he was discharged from the insane asylum entirely cured of his melancholia, but I have felt ever since a great anxiety about him which this letter of his increases. You so kindly assured me that you would keep him under your eye and see that he was not overworked or overstrained mentally, that I have had great hopes of his going through the course without a recurrence of the dreadful symptoms which caused us such acute misery. Certain expressions in his last letter, however, have made me very uneasy.

Barker interrupted his reading to stare at the dark face bending over him and to repeat his injunction to hold the razor away from his neck.

"I want to see the white skin better," said Files with a smile which exasperated Barker, who lifted his arm to push away the hand that held the irritating steel.

Files' manner suddenly changed in a way that paralyzed Barker, whose wrist was caught firmly, turned inward under the arm of the

chair, none too gently, and held firmly by the "fag."

"Don't move!" commanded the latter, roughly—"the razor might hurt you."

Barker instantly became quiet. Something unusual had suddenly crossed his mind and he felt a choking in his throat which prostrated his energies. There was an expression in the glittering eyes that he had never seen before, and the smile which accompanied it completed his demoralization.

"You see it," said Files, with a hard and mirthless laugh.

"See what?" Barker managed to utter.

"You see it in my eyes! You know what it means!" and there appeared in the black eyes a look which haunted Barker for many a month afterward. He had never seen an insane man. He had never seen murder incarnate in the human eye, but he recognized it now and could not utter a word for the beating of his heart.

"Do you know," said Files, with a confidential air, "what a strange affinity there is between shining, beautiful hard steel and white, soft flesh? For God's sake, don't get pale that way; it only makes your skin whiter!"

He was no longer looking at Barker's ashy face but at his neck, against which the razor blade still pressed.

"Don't move your other hand!" he commanded again. "It will be the signal! Oh! what a beautiful skin!" he muttered in a sort of ecstasy. "It is like white velvet, soft and smooth. A white velvet robe and a crimson scarf! The blood is



The Struggle Was Over in a Minute.

waiting to burst through and make the scarf." His hand shook violently.

Barker was no coward. It was all over with him, as he thought, but with a superhuman effort he steadied himself.

"Say, Files," he said, quietly. "You think it's the bright red and soft white that are so attractive, but it isn't anything of the kind. The most delightful sensation is to feel the warm blood flowing over your own skin, not somebody else's. Did you ever try it?"

"No, it doesn't. You simply draw the razor across your own throat enough to start a few drops. You know what the professor said yesterday about pain and pleasure being akin. It is the tickling small pain which creates the intense thrill of delight."

Slowly the poor maniac lifted the razor and carried it doubtfully towards his own throat as if to try the suggestion. It was a supreme chance, and Barker leaped upward, catching the arm of the mad student before he could recover from his surprise. A great gush of blood flooded Barker's face, blinding his eyes; for in his effort to escape he had unwittingly forced the sharp blade across the throat of Files, cutting it from ear to ear. Ere Barker could wriggle entirely out of his chair the madman had fallen on him tearing furiously at his throat with his teeth. The struggle was over in a moment and when the door was thrown open by an excited crowd attracted by the noise both men lay inert upon the floor, one of them dead.

When Barker recovered from his swoon and told the story of his dreadful experience he was believed and justified by all; but he has never been able to quite satisfy his conscience on a single point connected with his "close shave," as he calls it, with poorly assumed lightness: "Was he morally responsible for the tragedy that cost the life of Razzin Files because of that last suggestion he made to him?" It is a query that constantly recurs to him and disturbs his dreams.



## The Murray Ledger

O. J. JENNINGS, Editor and Owner.

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

### AN EXPLANATION.

I deem it advisable to make a short statement regarding my reasons for not accepting a number of invitations that have been extended to me to speak at different places within the county and in the interest of the tobacco association.

In the first place I want to thank the persons who have extended me these invitations and to say publicly just what I have told them privately. I will fill any appointment at any time upon invitation of the district chairman of the association in which the speaking is to be had. If the citizens of any locality desire me to come and make a talk they should notify their chairman and have him notify me. This is not a matter of "red tape" upon my part but it is in absolute accord with the expressed wishes of the whole county committee of the association. At a meeting of the committee held Saturday, July 4th, a list of dates and places were selected for mass meetings of the growers but it was positively declared that no speakers would be sent to fill any of these appointments only upon the advice of the district committee-man. I would be glad to visit every locality in the county in the interest of the association but will not become an interloper and violate the expressed wishes of the county committee by intruding myself upon any community.

Very respectfully,  
O. J. JENNINGS.

Mr. Ewing has labored in season and out of season for the establishment of the association; has paid out his money to defray expenses before the association had money with which to organize; has never accepted a salary during all these years, until this year, and now the suggestion comes that an effort is being made to defeat him for general manager. It would be the basest ingratitude to attempt to do so. The people should instruct the chairman in each county how to vote as their representative, and let every man refuse to do so treacherous a thing. It doesn't matter how good a man be suggested—and many good men could be suggested—but it is the fact that Mr. Ewing has done more for the Association than any other man, and he has had more experience, and experience means now so much. It isn't that other men might not be good, but none could be better. So in justice and appreciation of Mr. Ewing's worth and assistance, and for the good of the Association, let every man stand by him.—Hopkinsville Independent.

The democratic judicial district committee of the Second Judicial district will be called together in a few days for the purpose of ordering a democratic primary election to select candidates for the office of circuit judge and commonwealth's attorney in that district. The primary election will be called for November 3, 1908. That district is composed of the counties of Marshall and McCracken. The First Judicial district composed of the five lower counties of the state will also have a primary November 3. Marshall, McCracken, Graves, Fulton, Hickman, Carlisle and Ballard counties have also called primary elections for Nov. 3rd to nominate county officers. Callaway is the only county west of the river that has not called its primary. The democrats of the First district are determined to give Bryan and Kern the greatest majority in the history of the district and by calling the pri-

mary elections for the date of the national election will insure the polling of the full democratic vote of each county.

Elect the best men in your district as precinct chairman. The needs of the Association are so great that it demands the best and soberest heads in your community. The trust is already taking a census of the independent tobacco planted and it will then be determined what manner of warfare they will make for disrupting the Association. Be on guard and see that every man signs his crop before August. Hopkinsville Independent.

At the meeting of members of the Democratic National Committee with W. J. Bryan and John W. Kern at Lincoln yesterday a subcommittee of eleven was appointed to meet in Chicago July 25 and select a chairman. It is the belief now that James N. Atwood, of Kansas, will be chosen. A resolution was adopted to make public all campaign contributions. It was decided that the Bryan notification meeting should be held in Lincoln August 12. The date for the notification of Mr. Kern will be selected later.

The Directoire skirt is the latest thing for women that has come from Paris. It is a skirt with a pair of trousers worn under them. In the side of the skirt is a long slit from the bottom about halfway up which grapes open and exposes the trousers. If there is any doubt existing that the wife "wears the breeches" of the family, she has only to let the slit in the side of the skirt gape open and there is visible evidence of her being the head of the household. Women have been "wearing the breeches" considerably these modern times, but this is the first attempt to put their badges of mastery on display so publicly.—Lafayette County Herald.

Well, we believe in and endorse publicity in all matters, and where the women wear the breeches we see nothing wrong in letting a curious public see to just what extent they are worn, or not worn as the sight or slit might disclose. However, there is not a necessity of too much exposure of form—ality to convince the public.

Speaking of the presence of Gus Willson's soldiers in Todd county the Times, of Elkton, says:

"However, their visit has had but one effect,—it has made Elkton hotter for the Association and bitter towards the little down-east-crumb-hunter who disgraces the gubernatorial chair at Frankfort, than the town has ever been. There is no feeling against the boys; they are acting under orders and must do as they are told. But for the creature who would damn a whole people for a monopoly that has doled him a few dirty dollars, who has no respect nor feeling for the down-trodden men, women and children who are fighting for their very homes, who lets the commonwealth over which he rules go into bankruptcy while he is displaying his asininity before national conventions and Harvard clubs, whose idiotic vapors concerning the tobacco question are the laughing-stock of the nursery, and who knows as much about it as does a hog of hygiene or a louse of legal lore, she has a contempt that is unutterable, a disgust too deep to set to words."

Pain will depart in exactly 20 minutes if one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets is taken. Pain anywhere. Remember! Pain always means congestion, blood pressure—nothing else. Headache is blood pressure on the sensitive nerve. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—also called Pink Pain Tablets—quickly and safely ease this blood pressure away from pain centers. Painful periods with women get instant relief. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by H. D. Thornton.

On and after this date all work must be paid for in cash when done. Do not ask for credit it will be refused.—GAUS ADAMS & Co., Barbers.

### Four Babies in One Year.

There were born to Mrs. E. E. Markham Sunday night twins—a boy and a girl. The mother and babies are doing well. The remarkable part of this is that it is the second time the same thing has happened in Mr. Markham's family within a year. He already has twins, two girls, born not quite a year ago. Four babies in one year is "going some," and Mr. Markham is a man who would delight the heart of President Roosevelt, who is so much opposed to race suicide. Mr. Markham is a tinner, who is employed by James McNamara, and lives in Porter's addition. He is small in stature and familiarly known as "Shorty." He is an industrious, sober, worthy man who makes a good living for his family by his daily labor, and though his family is increasing at a very rapid rate, he will prove equal to all the demands made upon him.—Bowling Green Times-Journal.

Get my "Book No. 4 For women." It will give weak women many valuable suggestions of relief—and with strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Simply write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The book No. 4 tells all about Dr. Shoop's Night Cure and how these soothe, healing, antiseptic suppositories can be successfully applied to correct these weaknesses. Write for the book. The Night Cure is sold by H. D. Thornton.

Bryan's Idea of the Presidency.

"The presidency is the highest official position in the world, and no one occupying it can afford to have his view upon public questions biased by personal ambition. Recognizing this responsibility to God and his obligation to his countrymen, he should enter upon the discharge of his duties with singleness of purpose. Believing that one can best do this when he is not planning for a second term, I now announce, as I have on former occasions that if elected, I shall not be a candidate for re-election."

"This is a nomination as purely from the people as can be, and if elected my obligation will be as purely to the people. I appreciate the honor the more because it came not from one person or a few persons, but from the rank and file acting freely and without compulsion."

### A Revelation.

It is a revelation to people, the severe cases of lung trouble that have been cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. It not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs. L. M. Ruggles, Reasnor, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption, and I got no better until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It stopped the hemorrhages and pain in my lungs and they are now as sound as a bullet."

### Dies of Typhoid Fever.

Mayfield, July 13.—Homer G. Lane died at his home, on North Ninth street, after an illness of about five weeks with typhoid fever. He was 27 years of age and was the son of Simon Lane, who removed to this city a few years ago from Tennessee.

The young man was employed at the Mayfield woolen mill.

"Halt Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever produced. This clever Coffee Substitute was recently produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for Coffee. No 10 or minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. Sold by W. W. McElrath.

### Must Pay Cash.

On and after this date all work must be paid for in cash when done. Do not ask for credit it will be refused.—GAUS ADAMS & Co., Barbers.

Get the habit—Read the Ledger.

### A WAY THEY HAVE.

What This Murray Citizens Says Only Corroborates the Story of Thousands.

The particulars related by this representative citizen of Murray are similar to hundreds of others in this city. When there are scores of people, all anxious to tell about the benefits received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, the greatest skeptic in Murray must be convinced. Read the following:

Cecil Robertson, living in Murray, Ky., says: "Mrs. Robertson used Doan's Kidney Pills with very good results. For more than eight years she was afflicted with kidney complaint. Dull pains in the small of her back were always present, and when she stooped or lifted anything sharp twinges would pass through her loins. Her back ached at night, and when she arose in the morning would be very lame and stiff. She became tired easily, felt languid and at times was very nervous. Headaches and dizzy spells also bothered her as did blurring of the eyesight. The secretions from her kidneys showed an unnatural condition, and at times caused her much annoyance. She learned of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured them at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store, and began their use in accordance with the directions. She received such great relief, that the continued taking until she had used four boxes at which time she was cured. Doan's Kidney Pills acted up to representations in her case, and I have no hesitancy in recommending them to other sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

### It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitter does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store, 50.

### Meets Death by Accident.

On last Thursday near New Providence Ike Wilson, son of William Wilson, known as "Kentucky Billie," was riding a rapidly moving horse in order to get shelter from an approaching storm, when the animal stumbled and fell throwing Mr. Wilson under him in such a manner that both jaws were fractured and his skull crushed. The injured man lived twenty-four hours but never regained consciousness. He leaves a wife and one child, another child dying only a few weeks ago. Deceased was about 28 years old and was highly esteemed by all his neighbors. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church and was formerly superintendent of the Sunday school at Mount Pleasant. He was a leading citizen of his community and his untimely demise will be felt by all.

### How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Foley's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co. Prop. Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known J. F. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him for his firm. Wm. C. Foster & Co., Agents, Toledo, O. Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### Advised Letters.

Minoite Sauder, Miss Elcie Midower, Mrs. Bernice Cunningham, W. F. Brown.

### Blood River Church Meeting.

On Friday before the fifth Sunday meeting will be held with Blood River church. Following is the programme:

Introductory.—P. J. Henry; Mat. 20-26. J. D. Outland, alternate.

Do the Scriptures Teach the Possibility of a Final Apostasy?—George Workman, Ouray Taylor.

What is Scriptural Giving?—H. B. Taylor, J. T. Stewart.

Can the Soul Sin after Regeneration?—W. J. Beale, P. H. Harris.

The Origin and History of the Gospel Mission Plan.—P. H. Henry, W. O. Hargrove.

The Origin and History of the Board System.—H. B. Taylor, T. L. Shelton.

How Should Churches Secure their Pastors?—J. W. Clark, Jesse Neal.

What is Pure and Undefined Religion?—S. H. Allen, J. T. Enoch.

One half of the time will be given to the discussion of the Sunday school union. All ministers especially invited.

W. O. HARGROVE,  
L. E. OUTLAND,  
S. L. OUTLAND,  
W. L. UNDERWOOD,  
Committee.

Heat prostrates the nerves. In the summer one needs a tonic to offset the customary lot of wear, over-nerve and strength depression. You will feel better with in 18 hours after beginning to take such a remedy as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Its prompt action in restoring the weakened nerves is surprising. Of course, you won't get entirely free of a few days, but each day you can actually feel the improvement. That tired, listless, spiritless, feeling will quickly depart, when using the Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will sharpen a failing appetite, it adds digestion; it will strengthen the weakened Kidneys and Heart; by simply rebuilding the worn out nerves that these organs depend upon. Test it a few days and be convinced. Sold by H. D. Thornton.

### Newberg Ferry.

I now have in operation at Newberg a good gasoline ferry in charge of a competent man. New boat, good banks, prompt attention at all times. Rates reasonable.—T. J. HENSLEE.

### A Golden Wedding.

means that man and wife have lived to a good old age an consequence have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 245 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Hall's Liver Balm in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

### Grinding Every Day.

I now have my grist mill and crusher running every day. Am located at the Hick lumber yard. Guaranteed meal at \$1.00 per bushel. Let me do your grinding and crushing.—H. B. MILLER.

Foley's Urine Laxative, the new laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. Sold by all druggists.

### Card Of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks to one and all who in any way rendered any help to us in the sickness and death of our loving mother and wife.

H. C. WORKMAN and Children.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulents will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy healthful action of the bowels without gripping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

The Paducah Indians and Murray ball teams will play here Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. A good game is promised.

The Ledger only \$1.

### An Honest Doctor Advised Peruna.



Robust Health Ruined.

Dr. R. SYLVESTER E. SMITH, Room 218, Granite Block, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "Peruna is the best friend a sick man can have."

"A few months ago I came here in a wretched condition. Exposure and dampness had ruined my once robust health. I had catarrhal affections of the bronchial tubes, and for a time there was a doubt as to my recovery."

"My good honest old doctor advised me to take Peruna, which I did and in a short time my health began to improve very rapidly, the bronchial trouble gradually disappeared, and in three months my health was fully restored."

"Accept a grateful man's thanks for his restoration to perfect health."

### Millions for the Farmers.

All reports are to the effect that the present tobacco crop in the Black Patch will be larger than last year. Last year the association controlled 55,000 hogheads and probably 20,000 hogheads were handled by independent buyers. This year the crop will be much larger, how much is not known at this time. Estimates place the number of hogheads at from 80,000 to 90,000, 90 per cent. of which is the associations. Of the present crop, about half of the 55,000 hogheads is still unsold, representing a money value of \$5,000,000. The new crop will be fully three times as large as the present holding of the 1907 crop and should bring the farmers about \$15,000,000. With 200,000,000 worth of tobacco on hand and on the hill the hard times should disappear when these crops are turned into money.

### Starved To Death.

is what could truthfully be said of many children who die. They have worms, poor little things—they don't know it and you don't realize it. If your child is cross, fretful, pesty complexioned and loses weight for no apparent reason, give it White's Worm Vermifuge, you will be surprised at the results and how quickly it picks up. Sold by Dale & Stubblefield and H. D. Thornton & Co.

### Primary November 3.

Mayfield, Ky., July 8.—The First Judicial District Democratic committee met here and unanimously decided to hold a primary election on November 3, to select nominees for circuit judge and commonwealth's attorney. The meeting was a perfectly harmonious one.

### War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tre cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking cheap unknown preparations when Foley's Honey and Tre is safe and certain in results. Sold by all druggists.

Ledger Office, Telephone No. 66, Ind.