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THE FULTON DAILY LEADER.

ESTABLISHED 1893.

FULTON, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, 1916.

JUNE 12, NUMBER 37

How Shall We Escape If We Neglect So Great Salvation

ANOTHER GREAT REVIVAL BEING EVANGELIST CULPEPPER TUESDAY NIGHT—RINGING RESOLUTIONS BY BOARD OF STEWARDS FOR EVANGELIST AND HIS WORK HERE AND INVITING HIM TO COME BACK WERE ENDORSED BY AUDIENCE—THIRTY-TWO WERE CONVERTED LAST NIGHT, MAKING 240 SINCE THE MEETING BEGAN—REVIVAL WILL CLOSE TONIGHT.

Those who do not know that Fulton is the center of a great revival, the greatest in its history, should have been here last night at the big anniversary and witnessed the outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the great throng of people present.

The very air seemed spiritually charged and it was impossible in the air.

Men, women, girls and boys, old and young, seemed radiant, as they sang the hymns and listened with the expectancy to give their lives to the cause of Christianity. They came, too, many Christians who had back-slidden or grown cold, gave their hands saying they were going to lead better Christian lives in the future; thirty-two gave their names saying they had been converted and accepted Christ, while others still were under conviction. Even after the audience had been dismissed several of the workers remained and pleaded with the masses. Evangelist Culpepper said he had never seen better workers than he found in Fulton since he left Georgia three years ago and entered into the evangelistic work there.

It seems each night, as the meeting closes, that the fire of spiritual life rises a little higher and there grows a tenderer, more sensitive feeling between the evangelist and the great throng who nightly hear him.

The big choir last night, led by the director, Mr. Alpha Robinson, seemed to give more than usual volume to the song service, beginning at 7:30, and the congregation responded in like manner.

Pastor J. W. Blackard announced that there had been 200 names of converts turned in up to the beginning of the services last night. Of these 102 expressed their choice for the Methodist church, 52 for the Baptist church, 15 for the Christian church and 10 for the Cumberland Presbyterian; one for the Episcopal church, and 26 were undecided. Dr. Blackard, in a pleasant way, said: "I think if Bro. Miller of the Baptist church had come over and helped us in the meeting he might have had us in getting members." Dr. Blackard said of course his church believed in baptism by immersion in all right, but if any members joining his church desired baptism of immersion he believed that, too, was all right, and he would take pleasure in immersing them.

Rev. B. E. McCorkle of the Christian church said he could have his baptisms for the ordinance of baptism if he desired it.

Prof. C. T. Chesebrough, chairman of the board of stewards came forward and read the following resolutions, signed by the nineteen members of the board: Endorsement of Rev. Burke Culpepper by board of stewards of First Methodist church of Fulton, Ky.

"We, the entire membership of the board of stewards of the First Methodist church of Fulton, Ky., are in the streets of humanity and for the advancement of God's kingdom to put our unbounded confidence and faith in Rev. Burke Culpepper.

We believe him to be a man of God, imbued with special power from a Divine Providence.

His methods and plans are unexcelled. He delivers the goods. He sets the consciences of Christians; he arouses the church to highest ideal

of life; he lifts high the standard of Christian living. He teaches every side and phase of human nature in such way as to enlighten the understanding, quicken the conscience, arouse the dormant energies of the will power and develop all that is good and noble in man.

We extend to Bro. Culpepper our unbounded thanks for what he has done for the churches of our city for the hundreds who have been turned from their evil ways and have cast their lots with the people of God. We also thank him for the general moral influence exerted upon the lives of those who are not allied with any branch of the Christian church.

We hereby extend to Bro. Culpepper a most cordial invitation to come back here next year and help in an effort again to bring this entire city to Christ.

We invoke God's blessings upon him wherever he may go. We entreat all Christians to help him in his great work of love.

J. C. Chesebrough, chairman, W. D. Venable, P. H. Weeks, Atkins Cole, G. O. Fields, M. E. Farmer, J. W. Sellers, J. K. Pickett, J. M. Moss, R. K. Phillips, J. A. Owen, Lynn Taylor, Boyd Bennett, W. H. Hays, J. H. Hays, J. H. Graham, Joe Browder, H. T. Smith, R. C. Whitel.

The great audience endorsed the resolutions in a unanimous standing vote.

Evangelist Culpepper said if such a paper as this did not stir a man to make a response then there would be nothing to him. He said he did not know who wrote it, but the language was chaste and beautiful and could not be better phrased to express so much in so few words. I want those resolutions to frame to have to look at when I am old. I want my wife and children to see them and to see what these nineteen good men, leading citizens of Fulton, had to say about me. I will think of them as on the train I speed up and down this country to and from the meetings I am under pledge to hold.

I don't deserve it, but I thank you. I will be compelled to say of Fulton what I have said of Brownsville for the past three years. "It is a white man's town." It is my banner town. I think a great deal of Paducah. I have gone back there and expect to go again. I must say Fulton is the best town in the Memphis conference. Your buildings are splendid; you have fine stores that would do credit to a city of 10,000; your hotels are magnificent; you have a bevy of girls not equaled by any in the United States. I have been from Maine to the Gulf, and I have not found such a splendid daily paper as The Daily Leader of Fulton in any town or even city as large as Paducah to compare with it.

What I have said of you is the truth, I don't care whether you shall give me \$100 or \$1,000 for my stay and work among you. Since I spent ten noble years here I came to my room to find to me and tell me they were going to lead better lives for the future. A number of other people came between the afternoon service and the night service and expressed their deep concern in the work and said to me: "You have helped us and have helped our town."

I thank you stewards and the deacons and the pastors who have co-operated with me.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

BURKE CULPEPPER'S PART

Farwell to the home where I lived the story that ever grows dearer the more it is told; To Jesus I give all the praise and glory.

For souls that have safely been housed in the fold.

I leave them to Thee, O God, Shepherd of them all.

The voice they have heard and the call have obeyed.

They have listened to the sermon and of the call.

And down at the cross their hands have all laid.

Their burdens are gone, and have been laid down at the cross.

A glad new song, a new hymn of praise, they are singing today.

Their hearts are glad, and their voices are raised, and their praise is sung all the day long.

Of Christ who in mercy is calling, and of the call.

Deliverance they've found from the power of sin.

And joyfully onward they say they will go.

The love of the Master has been their guide, and the love of the Master.

O, may they in Him remain true, and the Master in them.

The Master is calling, and I would not delay.

To honor and glorify Him, and to be His.

In the land of the living, and in the life to come.

And hope that you'll ever meet, faithful and true.

NICE AND UP-TO-DATE.

We had the pleasure today of inspecting the fire insurance offices of the new firm of Fall, McCall & Fall on Main street. They have a nice complete place of business, in fact we would think that it is one among the most complete as well as the most arranged offices in West Kentucky. These gentlemen now represent on the Kentucky and Tennessee side seventeen strong old line insurance companies, with splendid records for prompt payment of all square losses. The present firm succeeded the firm of Fall & Fall, who for a number of years have been identified with successful underwriting in Western Kentucky. The firm department office is under the control of Fall & Colley, Mr. Amos Colley owning a one-half interest in this department. All the firm risks are insured in the Old Continental Fire, one among the largest in the United States. Over 600 farmers carry insurance now with the new firm of Fall & Colley, and this department, as well as the recording department of Fall, McCall & Fall, is growing rapidly. All these gentlemen are good business men and earnest workers for the success of their business. They carry 90 per cent of all the fire insurance business of Fulton, Ky., and Fulton, Tenn. It affords us much pleasure to recommend these gentlemen to all who may need insurance of any kind.

FORTNIGHTLY CLUB.

Mrs. Reuben Allen will be hostess to the Fortnightly club Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock on College street.

WILL ENTERTAIN PREACHER.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Robertson of Vine street will entertain Evangelist Burke Culpepper, Dr. J. W. Blackard and wife and Choir Director John U. Robinson at 6 o'clock dinner this evening.

Miss Hess Rice has returned from Chicago to spend a few days' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Rice.

Mrs. Dudley A Suicide

SWALLOWED MERRYWINE TODAY.

Was a Widow and Dependent Over Her Boy Joining Army.

LEAVES TWO SONS SHEDDLY DIED IN 30 MINUTES AFTER ACT.

Mrs. Mary Dudley of Fulton, Tenn., (a few miles west of Fulton, committed suicide today by drinking Merrywine.

She drank the poison about 10 o'clock this forenoon and was found dead about 20 minutes. Dr. Bone examined, but could do nothing to save her, as the poison had taken

effect. She was about 68 years of age and a widow. She moved from Jordan to Fulton about four years ago. She is survived by two sons. One of them is in the United States army, stationed at Nogden, Ariz., and the other lives south of Fulton a few miles.

It is thought despondency over her son joining the army and declining to come home had been the cause of her death. Informant takes place

AT BRISBANE TODAY.

Words of the Cambridge "Lion" have been reproduced in the following picture with far greater attention to detail than was possible when it appeared on the stage. The picture shows a scene from the play "The Lion and the Lamb" and is a reproduction of the original painting by the artist.

Warner Blackard Society.

Mrs. Cleo Credele was hostess to the Warner Blackard Missionary society Tuesday afternoon at her home on Walnut street. The spacious living rooms were well filled, there being about 45 active and honorary members present and ten visitors.

The meeting was opened with devotional exercises, conducted by the president, Mrs. Hardin, after which a literary program was given, with Miss Lillian Kirkland as leader.

The subject for the afternoon was the "Missionary Voice" and the following numbers composed the program: Introduction of subject, "Missionary Heavitudes," Miss Lillian Kirkland; "Children of Heathen Lands," Miss Hazel Bennett; duet, Mrs. Lyfstead and Mrs. Valentine; "African Demon Worship," Miss Blanche Waggoner; vocal duet, "Perfect Day," Misses Jessie McDade and Lois Callahan; poem, "A Contrast," Miss Lillian Kirkland; Mrs. Bennett, the pianist, was accompanist for the afternoon.

Interesting and encouraging addresses were given by Mr. Robinson, who has conducted the singing during the Culpepper revival, also by Rev. Nance and Dr. Blackard. Mr. Robinson delighted those present with a vocal solo, "Was That Somebody?" Mrs. Hofstead accompanied.

After adjournment Mrs. Credele, assisted by Mrs. D. Wallace, served a refreshing ice cream, and a social half-hour was enjoyed.

Mr. Culpepper's remarks of his inability to be present on account of other engagements were expressed by Mrs. Blackard and received with a sense of disappointment by the members.

Dardanelles Hard Fight

THINKS AND GERMAN MAKING IT WORK FOR ALLIES.

Great Struggle is On in the Ypres Section of Belgium.

NOT MUCH IN CARPATHIANS.

London, April 22.—On the narrow, rocky Gallipoli peninsula in Turkey, and on the restricted front stretching westward from Ypres in Belgium, two of the most vital struggles of the war are now in progress. Neither has yet reached a stage which will permit of a prediction of the ultimate result.

The photographic record of the allied troops landed Saturday on Gallipoli, reported by fire from the warships, are trying to batter their way through thousands of German-entrenched Turks in an effort to force the Dardanelles—the main gateway of the Ottoman empire—and reach Constantinople.

According to British claims the attack is progressing, but a Turkish communication declares that although the allies landed forces at four points these forces were hurled back to the coast.

Equally contradictory are the official statements concerning the fighting in the vicinity of Ypres. It would appear that the German offensive north of that city has reached its limit and that although the Germans hold most of the ground gained the situation does not indicate they can continue to hold it.

The rush over, the British troops are now said to have taken the offensive and are striking toward St. Jolier, which the Germans captured while the French on the British left have pushed the Germans from Lillers, their new lodgment on the west bank of the canal nearest Calais, and have crossed the canal and hold Hét-Sas, on the east bank.

The German official statement records as progress for the Germans and admits the British took the offensive, but insists the successive attacks failed.

In the east there are no signs of a resumption of important fighting. Vienna continues to claim local victories in the Carpathians.

The Swedish steamer Centric and a Grimsby trawler have been sunk by mines or submarines. Some of the crew of the trawler are missing.

BAPTIZED TWELVE CONVERTS.

Rev. T. F. Moore of the Baptist Flag returned this week from Clay, Ky., where he baptized twelve converts into the full membership Monday, converts from the recent revival there. He has four more approved for baptism. He is pastor of the Baptist church at Clay.

SMALL FIRE.

Last Night in the Warehouse of Fulton Hardware Co.

An alarm of fire was turned in last night a short while before 2 o'clock. The fire department responded, but the fire was subdued by use of a garden hose. The fire was in the rear room of the Fulton Hardware Co., just in the rear of the Lake street store. It originated from some trash burning just outside the warehouse, the flames being drawn under the metal wall and igniting the inside. The damage was probably \$25 to \$50, covered by insurance.

Mr. Luther Parham of Jackson, Tenn., was a visitor at the Culpepper revival last evening.

ANY LAWYERS, DOCTORS, CLERGYMEN AND OTHER PROFESSIONAL MEN

Should Subscribe a High-Class Yearly Edition.

Substantially every professional man approached on the subject of advertising that is, in some way or other, of the country they read. It is "unprofessional" to spend any money for publicity. At the same time, it has never been known of a lawyer or a doctor who was not a successful man; and it is well known that a complimentary article in some influential publication can get a man's name before the public.

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Runaway June

By GEORGE RANDOLPH
CHESTER and
LILLIAN CHESTER

Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Mutual Film Corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

SYNOPSIS.

June, the bride of Ned Warner, impulsively leaves her husband on her honeymoon because she feels that she must be entirely dependent on him for money. She is rescued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from his clutches with difficulty. Ned searches desperately for June, and, learning of Blye's designs, vows vengeance on him. After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Captain, an officer who was her model for "The Girl of the Year." Mrs. Blye becomes jealous and drives June out. She is rescued by Blye and Cunningham. Blye is taken by June to the boarding house of Mrs. Russell. She engages a job sewing and engages a cheap room in a tenement. The attempt of another woman to marry June's eyes. Blye finds June in the tenement.

FIFTEENTH EPISODE. "At Last, My Love!"

CHAPTER I.
At the moment that Blye met June Ned Warner was springing up the stairs, his jaws set and his fists clinched.

It was dusk that Ned Warner had, after all his weary pursuit, found his wife in the presence of Gilbert Blye. Behind Ned came the runaway June. Warner's stern face and gentle face faced father and son. June's brown hair, Bobbie Blye's long, black hair, and Ned's white hair, June's high cheek bones, Ned's thin nose, and Ned's thin nose, June's high cheek bones, Ned's thin nose, and Ned's thin nose.

For only an instant Ned Warner stood nonplussed before the door of the room; then he, edged a chair, and, sliding to the door, he swung the chair, while the others of the little room, which had piled in after him, left him.

Behind the door the dark, handsome man with the black Vandike had left.

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and through it burst the wild-eyed Ned Warner, his jaw set and his fists clinched. For a second he stood bewildered by the strange light which flooded this large room; then, with an oath, he sprang for the black Vandike. He caught the man's arm, and, with a savage roar, bore Gilbert Blye to the floor. The runaway bride uttered shriek after shriek.

At the door downstairs there stopped an electric coupe, driven by a sharp featured woman with a long nose and high arched brows. She jumped out, and from the dim hallway there came a short, thick man with a short, thick stub of a cigar in one corner of his

mouth. It was the well known and justly famous private detective, Bill Wolf.

"Get him, Mrs. Blye," he triumphantly

beckoned. "Your husband is right upstairs—with the girl!"

"The viper!" blazed Honoria Blye and dashed into the dim hallway.

Bill Wolf caught her as she started up the stairs.

"Not so fast, madam!" he called and laid hold of her arm. "This way, please."

"But my husband! The girl, June!"

"They're here all right, and they can't get away. Here's your picture, madam, and here's your bill."

He handed her a large roll of paper and two photographs, one of Gilbert Blye and one of June Warner.

"Update there was a scene of wild confusion. The runaway bride, her mother, Iris Blye, and the two

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"Update there was a scene of wild confusion. The runaway bride, her mother, Iris Blye, and the two

"Go over the list, madam, item by item," he said, and then, with a flourish, he held out a long list of names. "You'll find them correct. And here's a check on your own bank, all ready and made out for you to sign, and here's a fountain pen, madam."

Honoria Blye took the long list and began to check it off, item by item. In the studio above a score of indignant eyes turned on Ned Warner, and there was a loud chorus of protest as he pointed accusingly at his unhappy runaway bride.

"What do you mean?" demanded the cold, stern voice of Gilbert Blye, and he advanced, his black eyes glowing.

"This girl has done no wrong!"

"They all talked at once, and they all talked indignantly at Ned Warner. Tommy Thomas, the white mustached

Orin Cunningham, the round headed Edwards, Marie, Officer Dowd, Bobbie and Iris Blye, and all the camera men and members of the Blye Stock company. According to them

June Warner was the sweetest and best little wife any man dared wish for, and if Ned Warner chose to criticize her in any way he would have to answer to every person here, including fat old black Aunt Debby, who breast

ed it straight up to him, wadding her voluminous self defiantly from side to side.

"Looky hyah, you, Mr. Ned!" she

flared, and Bouncer, who had been rushing around the separate bride and groom, suddenly turned round at Ned.

"Ain't that Marie been with our honey ever since she done come an' got her clothes? Ain't you got no gumption? Why, looky hyah, if you say a word about our Miss June, I'll knock you down!"

Iris and Father and Mother Moore bent forward eagerly toward Ned, and all smiled reassuringly. Then father Moore turned to June.

"My daughter," he said, "come here."

Mother and daughter wept in each other's arms.

CHAPTER II.

"NED!" it was a pathetic little

figure which turned appealingly to the scowling young man. Her big eyes were full of tears. "It was all a mistake, dear!"

She shook back her tears, and there was a white silence in which Ned Warner stood with cold eyes and folded arms waiting.

"Oh, Ned, can't I make you see and understand?" And there was a pitiful

plaintive appeal about her. "We were all so happy on that day of our wedding, so happy as we started on our honeymoon trip! And when we stood

alone in the Pullman drawing room, surrounded by our white ribbon baggage, there seemed to be no cloud in our sky!"

"Then why did you leave me?" Ned Warner's voice was harsh.

"I was the money!" Her lip trembled. "Don't you remember when I missed my purse? The porter came in just then, and you gave him a dollar. When he went out you gave me \$50 and in the same moment you gave me your word to the negro. The difference was \$29."

They were all startled by the force of the comparison. Only Gilbert Blye smiled, and the smile did not escape Ned.

"Do you remember I cried and you put my head on your shoulder? You thought I was tired, but I cried from humiliation. I felt like a beggar. I realized that for the rest of my life I would have to accept gifts of money from you. Then I dreamed about it. I dreamed that I was a piteous little

beggar, always holding out my palms for alms; that I was receiving pay for being your wife just as mother paid Aunt Debby and Marie sympathetically. And last of all I dreamed that I was being dragged from the altar by a ring in the nose as the savages of old dragged home their brides. And when the train stopped and woke me up I couldn't stand it. I threw down your money and ran from the train."

"To meet this man?" interrupted Ned

sternly. "Gilbert Blye was waiting on the station platform at Tarville. And he noted that June looked at him in surprise."

"Hold on there!" Gilbert Blye spoke sharply. "I was waiting, but for a New York train. I had been to our Tarville factory. I saw this beautiful girl on the platform and thought immediately what a good motion picture subject she would be. I was right. She screens perfectly. And he smiled approvingly at June."

"So you were arrangers," remarked Ned, and there was an implied sneer in his tone. "You helped her on the train, and I saw you in the car talking with her?"

"You?" Both the runaway bride and the dark, handsome Blye asked that question.

"Yes, I!" this triumphantly. "I caught an express and overtook your local as we pulled into the station at New York, and through the car windows I saw you bending over her and smiling, and she was smiling up at you!"

There was a pause, and the listeners looked from June to Blye and then at Ned.

"Oh, yes!" and June's brow cleared. "I had sold my watch to a funny old lady on the train to pay my fare. Mr. Blye bought the watch from her and very kindly offered to let me repair it whenever I found a convenient time. He gave me his card; that was all."

"All?" Ned thundered. "He chased you from the train in a taxi, and I followed him, but I lost you both."

"I did not!" Blye hotly retorted. "I jumped in a taxi and took refuge for Cunningham's hotel, and he turned to the white mustached man for corroboration. 'We were due at a dinner

party that night and were to stop at Mrs. Russell's, where all the girls of the company afterward boarded.'"

"And I went straight to Iris!" added the aggrieved June.

"Indeed she did!" heartily agreed Iris. "She told us she had left you because you had given her money." And Bobbie Blye's face was still profoundly perplexed.

"You remember I came out of the house for June's purse?" Iris turned to Mr. and Mrs. Moore. "She wouldn't even let us look at her money, because she had a principle about being independent. When you and Ned chased in and drove poor June from our house and Ned found Gilbert Blye's card in her glove, then it was all off!"

"When I slipped out of Iris' window I had my purse, but no clothes," June

pathetically remembered. "So I went out home to Brynport and stole my clothes and Marie."

"Why did he go to Brynport at the same time?" Ned glared savagely at Blye.

"It was an inspiration," Gilbert Blye

smiled suavely and stroked his black Vandike with his long, lean white fingers, and his black eyes glowed. "We had just formed the Blye Stock company at the dinner party. Mr. Edwards, and he nodded to the heavy man with the thick lidded eyes, 'is our

managerial backer. Mr. Cunningham," a nod for the white mustached man, "is our leading actor, who has also an interest in the company. I showed them the picture of the beautiful girl in the watch. It had given me a great idea. I saw a motion picture play, 'The Runaway Bride.' They were delighted with it, but we had no girl of the type."

"Wasn't the jealous little party?"

laughed Tommy Thomas. "I was to be the only leading lady of the Blye Stock company."

Gilbert Blye favored the virginal brunette with a pinch on the ear.

"I remembered hearing Mrs. Warner

tell the old lady on the train that she must earn her own living. It was certain that she would screen well. Why not get the original heroine of the film?" Edwards and Cunningham were enthusiastic. I had her address in her watch. I jumped in Cunningham's limousine and hurried right out to Brynport."

"And we reached the cars just in time to chase you," Bobbie Blye

was beaming with eager interest. He was placing together a puzzle which had baffled him. "When Ned found your card we went to your house, and your wife told us you were at the dinner party."

"My wife," and a shade of annoyance

passed over Blye's dark, handsome face.

"And on the way in from Brynport my taxi broke down," June went on. "Mr. Blye appeared out of the darkness as if by magic and offered his limousine."

"I have a confession to make," interrupted Blye. "I threw glass on the road. And there was a general movement of shocked understanding. All their cars had popped tires on that glass. 'It was my only opportunity to stop the runaway bride. On the way in to the city I persuaded her that she could earn her independence easier and quicker in moving picture work than by any other way.'"

"I became a temporary member of the Blye Stock company. I was to play the lead in the feature which he had selected after I told him about my money problem."

"That was a great idea!" Blye was

enthusiastic. "The man, the woman and the money! It will appeal to every class and condition of people."

"I was to be the only leading lady."

"We're spending a fortune in advertising it. Look at this new twenty-four sheet poster. And, moving a piece of scenery, he displayed a big lithograph of 'The Runaway Bride' by Gilbert Blye. Portrayed by the Blye Stock company."

Ned Warner was the only one who paid no attention to the lithograph. His arms were still folded; his eyes were still cold. June looked at him, and her eyes filled with despair.

"Why was it necessary to bind and gag me and leave me all night in the woods?" the husband demanded.

"And what do you mean? Did some one go to that to you?" June was half

sobbing,

OUT THEY GO!

Ladies' Tailored Suits At One-third To One-Half Their Original Value At Franklin's

We have only a few of these suits left, and have decided to put the knife into the price and drive it to the hilt, and clean up these suits while they are new and fresh and while the women who have not bought a suit will appreciate these good values this early in the season.

This Clearance Sale of Ladies' Suits Will Begin WEDNESDAY, the 28th

and they will all be sold in a very short time, for we are going to do just what we say and, of course that means **SELL SUITS** and sell them cheap.

We have a few beautiful silk dresses left and while we are offering suits at a sacrifice, we will just put the carving knife into these fine silk dresses and clean them up too. Come and buy either a tailored suit or a silk dress; they are all cheap and all look better than this advertisement sounds, but we are going to sell them just the same.

Don't forget the bargains are on sale Wednesday morning and can't last long, for the prices are most compelling, and the quantity is not very large.

This special sale is at Fulton's greatest shopping center

"The Store With
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The Franklin
Dry Goods & Clothing Co. Incorporated
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"The Store With
The Goods"

The Cyclopedia Theatre Where Everybody Goes.

REELS—7

The World Picture Co. presents Miss Beatrix Nichols in the grand stage success, "MRS. WIGGS OF THE CARRIAGE PATCH," from the famous novel by Alice Hegan Rice, dramatized by Annie Crawford Flexner. A complete circus was used in one of the scenes of this great production. It has both pathos and comedy—the combination that made it so successful on the stage.

American, "HIS BROTHER'S DEBT"—Thrilling human interest drama, featuring Winifred Greenwood and Ed Coten. Gripping pathos permeates this most exemplary exhibition of historic efficiency.

Music—Morris Lockett.
Admission—5 and 10c
Tomorrow, "Runaway June."

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15 lbs. best Granulated Sugar \$1.00
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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Get your Garden and Flower Seeds in bulk from Paris Drug Co. 230-1f. "Bread is the staff of life." Therefore have it good by using "Queen's Choice." 169-w.

That old straw hat cleaned. Phone 12. a27-1w.

Will have tomato plants for sale on Lake street next Wednesday, the 28th. Give me your orders. H. J. LOCKE. 166-1w.

FOR SALE—Good horse, dark bay, broke gentle, age 6 years, about 17 hands, weight 1,200; not afraid of cars or auto. G. D. BAUCOM, Bardwell, Ky.

Dr. Arthur Freeman of Nashville is at home enjoying a vacation. Rev. Jeff Freebough of Clinton spent yesterday in the city attending the Calpepper revival.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Thompson of Water Valley, came over to the city last evening and attended the revival.

Jack Callahan left yesterday for Corinth, Miss., where he has accepted a position with the American Express Co.

FOR RENT—Four rooms with bath. 207 Eddings street. Phone 428. 168-3t.

Get your Garden and Flower Seeds in bulk from Paris Drug Co. 230-1f. Miss Linnie DeWeese left this morning for Memphis to attend a Masonic banquet given in that city this evening.

I. W. Dobbins spent yesterday in Mayfield on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gourieux are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Nannay, en route to Paducah from Florida, where they went on their honeymoon.

Good roads speaking at the city hall in Fulton, Saturday, May 3, 3 p. m.

Boyd Alexander of Martin spent last night in the city the guest of Sidney Holladay.

Straw hats cleaned and reblocked. Phone 12. a37-1w.

Messrs. Henry Taylor, Mike Taylor, J. T. Stubbinsfield and Bob Nolan attended the funeral of Capt. H. J. Tyler at Hickman yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Stokes of Water Valley are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ernest Bell.

Hon. J. H. Shelton of Clinton was in the city today on business.

Mrs. Frank Cooley, who has been visiting Mrs. Chas. Terry, left this morning for Mayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Howell went to Crutcheville yesterday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mrs. Jake Huddleston left yesterday morning for Muskogee, Okla., where she will visit relatives.

J. M. Moss went to McConnell today to erect a monument.

Eugene DeMyer and Wallace Oliver were social visitors in the Mt. Carmel neighborhood last evening.

Mrs. Clarence Pickering and McCulley Miller spent today in Paducah shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Barber moved today from Mr. Ernest Bell's residence on Jackson street to the brick cottage of Mr. Ed. Hannephin on Norman street.

Jake Huddleston returned last night from St. Louis, where he accompanied his wife, who was en route to Oklahoma.

Master Raymond Pirtle of Water Valley is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ernest Bell, on Jefferson street.

Mrs. Harry DeZonia is expected home tonight from Memphis.

Life has no pleasure nobler than that of friendship. Everybody likes candy, especially the fresh, pure kind. A box of dainty confectionery is always acceptable to wife or guest.

We are agents for Huyler's, also Jacobs'. Paaschall Bros. Pharmacy. 176-ss.

If your subscription has expired, don't expect to get this paper after today. We are trying to give you a good paper and we hope you will renew at the cut rate of \$3.00 the year.

Be loyal to Fulton. Use home-grown and home-manufactured products. Order "Queen's Choice" and take no substitute. 169-w.

FOILED BY WOMAN

Attempted Hold-Up on Lexington-Paris Pike Prevented.

Paris, Ky., April 28.—A woman's courage and ability to handle a revolver prevented the carrying out of a daring attempt to hold up some well-known Paris people near Lexington. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Musson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stern and their son, Dr. M. J. Stern, motored to Lexington early in the evening and dined at the Leonard hotel. While seated at the table their attention was attracted to the peculiar actions of three men who occupied an adjoining table and who were heard to make a remark regarding the diamonds worn by Mrs. Musson and Mrs. Stern.

On their return journey to Paris and when within a short distance of the Elmsdorf farm an automobile containing the three men passed them hurriedly. A short distance further on it stopped alongside the road and as the Musson machine approached the three men ordered them to stop.

Mr. Musson, who was driving the machine, handed an automatic revolver to his wife, telling her to use it if necessary. On another demand being made upon them to stop, Mrs. Musson leveled the gun and ordered them to stand aside. Mr. Musson then drove the car ahead and the men were left behind. On arriving at Paris the Lexington police were notified and a description of the men given. Mr. Musson is a wealthy tobacco buyer of this city, and both his wife and Mrs. Stern were wearing at the time several hundred dollars worth of jewels.

Subscribe for this paper today.

JITNEY BUS SERVICE

Oleott's taxi station has put on a jitney bus service to run regular every 15 minutes, making Walnut street to standpipes, thence over to State Line, thence to postoffice, thence the full length of Third street, returning on Fourth street. This is a permanent service and the car can be designated by a big letter "B" on car.

FOR SALE—Early tomato plants, earliest on the market. CORALIE GREEN, phone 15 or 247. a21-1w.

Don't forget that Boat (phone 441) keeps the best country ham—whole or sliced. ap17-1w.

FINE TOMATO

PLANTS FOR SALE
I have eight different varieties of the finest that is grown. R. S. MURPHY, Eddings street. Phone 530. 163-2w.

ROOMS FOR RENT—To parties without children. See MRS. JUBE FELTS. 163-w.

Have just received a car load of brass and iron beds. They are beautiful. We want you to see them. The prices are startlingly low. E. M. LUCAS & CO., State Line street. 262-w.

White oak fence posts and 1-inch boxing at \$1 per 100 feet. Swain-Karni, Lumber Co. 280-1f-d&w.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red laying hens. MARY NOONON, Highland addition.

ROOMS for rent. MRS. GRANT DEAYER. ap22-7t.

Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing—any color. Phone 130. O. K. STEAM LAUNDRY. mar13-1f.

Country ham and pure hog lard at Rucker Bros. 151-1f.

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An excellent two-part Biograph with Franklin Biddle, Louise Yule and Gretchen Hartman. One of the most interesting stories of the stage you have seen.

"PALEY AT COLLEGE."

This is the third of 25 scenes, but remember they are all complete stories and real comedies.

TWO DANDY LITTLE DRAGONS

Two George Ade tales that will please the most critical. George Ade tales are in a class by themselves.

Tomorrow—Marion Coston in "By the Governor's Order," and Mary Pickford in "Wanted Pecos."

Admission—5 and 10c
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If you want your clothes thoroughly cleaned before being pressed, send 'em to the O. K. Laundry. Phone 130. 112-1f.

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