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The Daily Messenger, April 18, 1902

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LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Hosiery. Briggs. Mrs. John Stewart is very sick. Ed Crossland went to Paducah today.

C. E. Hayden went to Hickory

Gage Hats at Brigg's. John Counts is in the city

Hog brains and beef at Tony Mrs. Mel. Saxon, of Pryors, is

in the city today. Gloves, all kinds, at Brigg's.

W. L. Gardner went to Padu cah today on business. Country lard, nice and fresh, at

I. N. Rodgers. George Bernard, of Paducah,

is in the city. Fresh Lettuce and Radishes at Robertson's.

R. J. Settle, of Paducah, was in the city yesterday on business. "Gentlemen's jewelry cases.

Mrs. W. B. Mallett went to Wingo last night to visit relatives. Chocolate Susans. What are they? Ask R. D. Robertson.

Miss Annie Humble went to Princeton today to visit relatives, Pure country made aple

The new periodicals are arriving daily at the City News Stand.

sugar at Robertson's.

last night.

Strawberries, tomatoes, lettuce and radishes at Tony Faust. Messrs. Erve Albritton and can buy it at Robertson's. Loch Bolinger went to Fulton.

Rev. J. C. Shelton and little grandson, Roy, went to Adair-

Give your orders for cut flow ers and plants to Mrs. E. M.

Leon Evans and wife have re- his hand. turned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

Messrs. Roll Albritton and Hub Sullivan went to Water Valley last night.

Those go carts are here. Baby baskets with wheels. See Saf-

Mr. J. K. Wilson, of St. Louis, is in the city talking "medicine" to our merchants.

Rev. George Gilliam, a well known minister of Marshall county, is in the city today.

Chocolate Susans, fresh and elicious, only five cents a glass,

Mrs. I. N. Rodgers and son went to Florence this morning to visit friends and relatives.

Ola, the little daughter of Mr. B. F. Pile who has been very ill with cataarhal fever, is better.

For Sale-Good feed corn,

Mrs. W. H. Farrell has arrived from Rockdale, Texas, and will You don't have to diet. Kodol make her future home with Miss Dyspepsia Cure digests what you Anna Taylor, of this city.

H. M. Wills, the great character delineator in his "Evening With the Poets and Humorists," at court house Monday night.

Apply at this office.

Church in this city last Septem- ing tickets as they are not likely ber, is holding a successful re- to have to wait so long to be rival at Pulaski, Tenn.

Mrs. Maggie Taylor is moving today to the residence recently purchased by her from Mr. A. M. Thomas, on West Broadway.

An entertainment of the highest class-"An Evening With Poets and Humorists," Court house Monday night. 25, 35, 50e.

Letters have been received from Riverside, California, stating that Mrs. McGoodwin and city Thursday morning announchome about May 1st.

Montana to join Mr. Thomas.

of Nashville, arrived in the city bride. Thursday to visit Mr. Wilson's sister, Mrs. J. W. Prdgett, who ing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. lives four miles south of the city. E.

Mrs. James Gardner who has been visiting her daughter, M1s. J. B. Alvey, at Princeton, returned home last night. She this city several years ago and was accompanied home by Mrs. Alvey and children.

For Sale Cheap.

College grounds. A bargain. April 16th, 1902. Call on W. J.

The Pendenis Club.

All members of this club are requested to meet at Mary Hall's They will give a reception to that he may have a happy marmorrow night. Mary Hall,

Secretary.

Air Slacked Lime.

It will help you get a stand of blue grass in your yard. You

Hand Cut.

hand against a band saw, cutting throat and lung troubles. "I have of North and Seventh streets."

Money found.

Owner will call on C. J. Dowdy dren's favorite.' and describe money and get

Quite Complementary.

The Equitable Life Insurance Company offered a prize to the the greatest volume of business during the months of November and December. Out of the 80 agents in the state, A. D. Cosby, local agent for this county, has been notified that he has won the sixth place on the list and is entitled to a \$25 prize.

Wants to Help Others. A

"I had stomach trouble all my life," says Edw. Mehler, propriwhole sale and retail, telephone and spent considerable money try- to do the work. ing to get a moments peace. Finally I read of Kodol Dyspepsia

Buy Tickets Saturday.

Mr. Rye, the depot agent, For Sale—One good phaeton, to Dallas, Texas, Sunday morn-few hours the other day and sold A. S. Fuller, English, Ind. "It n good repair, also seven stop ing to buy tickets Saturday so over one thousand dollars worth would not heal and gave me much wman organ for sale cheap. there will not be such a rush. to our merchants. It will be an accommodation to This shows what salesmen edies to no purpose until I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A Rev. G. W. Eichelberger, who the depot officials as well as be from abroad think of our town few boxes completely cured me." assisted in a revival at the C. P. less trouble to the persons want as a business point. waited on

TO WED SOON

Mr. Thebus Farthing and Miss Of W. D. Foster, Recently As-Helen Ewing Williamson at Evansville, Ind.

Cards were received in this daughter, Miss Susie, will be at ing the approaching marriage of Mr. Thebus Farthing, of this city, to Miss Helen Ewing Wil-Mrs. Albert Thomas and Mild- liamson, of Evansville, Indiana. ren will go to Princeton tomor- The marriage will take place row to visit relatives until Mon- Wednesday evening, April 30th, day, when they will leave for 1902, at 9 o'clock at the First Cumberland Presbyterian church Hon. Bright Wilson and wife, in the city of the home of the

> Miss Williamson is the charm-Williamson, of Evansville, where she is deservedly popular. She visited Mesdames J. L. Stunston and W. A. Usher in was very popular with our young

Mr. Farthing is the only son of Mr. C. Farthing, of this city, and is the cashier of the Graves One house and lot just east of County Banking & Trust Company. He was, at the time of his appointment three years ago, the youngest bank cashier in the state. He is one of the most popular young men in the city,

both socially and in business. The best wishes of every man, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, woman and child in Mayfield are ried life.

The young people will be at home in Mayfield on North Fifth street after May 15th.

Saved Many a Time.

Don't neglect coughs and colds even if it is spring. Such cases Casey's saw mill east of the city, ger. Absolutely safe. Act at and otherwise terribly lacerating several years," says Postmaster C. O. Dawson, Barr, Ill. "It is the market. It has saved me many few shingles. Didn't even delay a severe spell of sickness and I the dinner that was about ready Bankruptcy and Settlement of Estates Final Return Limit, June 25. warmly recommend it "The chil- to be put on the table.

1. 0. 0. F. Home.

Messrs. W. H. Benjamin and Arthur Brown have returned I. O. O. F. lodges in the call ses. such cases. M. B. Smith, Buttergether to consider the advisabil- gripe or cause nausea. ity of appropriating \$20,000 instead of \$15,000 as heretofore arranged, for the improvement of the Widow's and Orphan's Home. The meeting was called to order Lodge building. The money is remedies, went to several doctors and expend what was necessary ing greatly behind.

Big Busines.

A Messenger reporter was

Revolution in Hayti brought to

JEWELRY STORE

singned, Sold Yesterday.

According to the notice of sale, Mr. R. E. Johnston, assignee of for sale to the highest bidder the stock of jewelry, books and sta-

The jewelry department and fixtures thereof were first of Herbert Foster for \$30. The stock of books and stationery and

Tel. **194** FRESH MEATS.

Quick Delivery. BINGHAM'S GROCERY & MEAT Physician and Surgeon. STORE.

SLIGHT SPARK

At the Hocker House, But No Damage Done.

An alarm of fire was sent inLAWYER..... often result seriously at this sea- yesterday morning at 11:45 and son just because people are care- Chief Baldree and the fire laddies Does a general law practice in all the less., A dose of One Minute were out on very quick time. Mr. John Hicks, an employ at Cough Cure will remove all dan-The alarm was caused by a spark had the misfertune to run his once. Sure cure for coughs, colds, igniting the roof of the kitchen of croup, grip, bronchitis, and other the Hocker House on the corner

> A few buckets of water extinguished the fire and the only the very best cough medicine on damage done was the loss of a

> > Mayfield is getting better in regard to fires.

Neglect Means Danger.

Don't neglect billiousness and constipation. Your health will from Lexington, where they went suffer permanently if you do. Deteu agents in Kentucky who did to represent Cuba and Mayfield Witt's Little Early Risers cure sion of the grand lodge of Ken-Early Risers are the most satistucky. The lodge was called to- factory pills I ever took. Never

Elkdom.

The Elk Lodge had a meeting Wednesday, night and Mr. Floyd by Grand Master Cox at Merrick Harris "rode the goat" and otherwise trod the rocky way. wanted to add to the building and They say he did excellently. The etor of the Union Bottling Works, the lodge finally instructed the lodge continues to grow and has Erie Pa., "and tried all kinds of committee in charge to go ahead "work to do," every meeting be-

Shot in the Left Leg.

For all kinds of sores, burns, bruises, or other wounds DeWitts' Witch Hazel Salve is a sure cure. Skin diseases yield to it at once. represents a furniture manu-ing and healing. None genuine facturing concern that Mayfield facturing concern that Mayfield but Dewitts. Devitts. Devitts. Upon Application. was the best retail town in Ken- years from a sore caused by a gun trouble. I used all kinds of rem-

reaches but does not announce Liberal reward.

R. H. Maddox, of Ralston, Tenn., on Thursday, April, 17th, lost his pocket book containing \$106.55, on W. D. Foster, yesterday, offered the road between the City National Bank of Mayfield, Ky., and Wationery of W. D. Foster, assignor. ter Valley, via Pryorsburg.

The money was all in Paper fered and knocked off to Mr. money, except the \$1.55. The pocket book contained several valfixtures were then offered and uable papers and nine coupon tickbid in by Mr. B. L. Coulter at ets from Dodd & Son and several put up as a whole and bought by receipts. It also contained a note Mr. Coulter for \$328. The lease which had just been paid off to F. Mr. W. D. Foster at \$200. Then M. Smidth for \$637. The finder the entire stock and lease to will be paid a reward of \$10.00 for were no bidders. The invoice the return of pocket book and price of the stock was \$624.70, money either to the Messenger ofthus making the stock bring fice at Mayfield, Ky., or

R. H. MADDOX, Ralston, Tenn.

DID YOU FIND IT?

DR. J. J. SHELL,

(Health officer of Graves County.)

Has resumed his regular practice and will hereafter be found at his office during office hours. Office over Roberts' grocery store East Broadway. Phone 58.

W. R. Mizell

Mayfield, Ky.

courts. Office over Wilson's drug

W. H. HESTER Attorney-At-Law-

MAYFIELD, - KENTUCKY. Office Upstairs in S. E. Corner of

a Specialty. Telephone 11.

I had been troubled with the sick headache for years until I started taking Ripans Tabules. I have experience such relief from their use that I would not be withou them in my house. I find them good for sickness at the stomach and dizziness in the head.

At Druggists. TheiFive-Cent packet is enough for aniordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

J. B. McGINNES

Contractor and Builder

Has returned home from Florida, where he has been working on very fine buildings. He has notified us he will estimate and contract on all kinds of Frame and Brick Buildings and will

MAYFIELD.

Lost.

Waller court-martial at Manila black ears. Two months old, Setter bird dog; white with LeRoy Morris.

LOW RATES

San Francisco or Los Angeles, and Return VIA

ON ACCOUNT OF Convention of

Federation of Woman's Clubs,

Los Angeles, May 1-8, 1902. Round trip tickets to San Francisco and Los Angeles will be on sale April 19 to 26, 1902, inclusive, (also on April 27, for such trains as will deliver passengers at our western gateways, Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis or Cairo on the same date), from all Big Four" points.

Stop-overs allowed.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents Big Four Route, or address the under signed.

Warren J. Lynch W. P. Deppe, Gen. Pass & T'kt Agt. Ass't G P & T A CINCINNATI. S J GATES, Gen Agt., Louisville Ky

Cheap Rate

ONE CENT A MILE TO

DALLAS, TEXAS, APRIL 18 to 20,

Illinois Central. Good to return until April 30, or by

extension to May 15th. ACCOUNT OF ANNUAL REUNION United Confederate Veterans

and Sons of Veterans.

On the above account the I. C. R. R. will run a special train from Paducah hrough to Dallas, via Jackson, Vicksburg and Shreveport, without change, allowing veterans and others who desire privilege of stopping off at Vicksburg to view the historic battle-fields and National cemetery at latter at the control of the contro eity. Also privilege of returning over Y. & M. V. R. R. from Vicksburg up through the famous delta country. The rate for round trip from May-field will be \$12.75. The rate via above line same as via Memphis gate-

For further particulars call on or address your local agent or JNO. R. HOLDIS, T. P. A.

Memphis, Tenn.
JNO. A. SCOT D. P. A.

Mayfield Daily Messenger

MESSENGER PUBLISHING CO. MAYFIELD. : I : KENTUCKY.

WHAT ARE YOU?

Some folks are always prating About their noble blood; And trace their genealogy To back before the flood This very plain ...
That most who claim
Such lineage to be true
Bank on the dead for their support;
The world says: What are you?

Some claim the ancient Puritans (The first at Plymouth Rock) Were their great, great, great something, (We know they were good stock). Please don't disgrace

Your ancient race,
But make yourself great, too;
The world has judged them long ago,
But now asks: What are you? That overpeopled "May Flower"

—A bank for pedigrees—
(Like scions of George Washington,
As numerous as the trees),

In language plain,
'Tis for their gain
To drop such talk, if true; The world may look at pedigrees, Yet still asks: What are you?

Recession and progression, Traits true as truth can be; If your ancestry were on the top, You've come down from the tree. Don't give it voice— Though take your choice— Much talk may make you rue; The world will make comp

Again ask: What are you? Let your acts do the talking; "Blue blood" will show, don't fear; Generations of refining Are reflected very clear. When family paint

By time is faint, Restore its color true; Then you won't mind the question should The world ask: What are you? -Henry Cook, in Philadelphia Press.

'A Red Devil"

By SOPHIE HAMMOND.

THERE had been a hot skirmish; but the savages had given way at last, and the men had driven them pellemell across the river.

Private Barnes, galloping back by himself from the chase, felt his horse suddenly swerve, and saw in the tall grass a red, naked figure, wriggling out of his path. The cruel light of battle sprang into his eyes again; his saber flashed out.

"What are you doing?" shouted a sharp voice. "Don't you know it's the act of a coward to strike a wounded man?" And the young second lieutenant of his company dashed up behind him, with angry eyes.

The trooper put back his saber somewhat sullenly. He had seen a good deal of showing mercy to Indians, and he didn't believe in it.

The wounded savage-a magnificent vith a deep scar across his lower lip-had writhed over on his back, his hands clenched in the grass, and his glazed, wide-open eyes staring straight upward.

"He's dead, without your help," said the young officer, looking down at the rigid figure. "I'm glad you didn't touch him. It's awful to strike a man in his death agony."

The trooper grunted. "Indians ain't men-they're devils, sir," he said, grimly. "But you've got that to learn."

Another year saw the construction of the Northern Pacific being pushed through the very heart of the Sioux country. In the wilderness around,



"LEAVE THE LEADER TO ME."

kept back for the present by the force of regulars that was guarding the work, the savages -were swarming, watching this invasion of their hunting grounds with deadly hatred in their eyes, and plans of fiendish retaliation in their hearts. But hourly familiarity with the danger was making the white men careless of it.

In the slanting sunlight of the summer evening five soldiers, two of them cavalry officers, were returning to camp after a day's shooting. Some miles back they had barely escaped smile. stumbling upon the encampment of a war-party, which had forced them to make a wide detour; and they had just and, with a quivering sigh, died. struck the trail again.

Suddenly the foremost trooper reined in his horse. "Look, colonel!" he exclaimed.

The others glanced up. Over the top of the hill to their right a dozen Indian back upon the grass, mounted Sioux were coming into view. "We're in for it now," said the little colonel. "There's nothing to do but to try to outride them." And the five horses swept on along the trail.

A yell from the savages told that they had taken up the pursuit. A single arrow came whizzing through the air, followed by a shower of engaged to 18 different girls others; but they all went high; and | the men, bending lower in the saddle, only patted their horses' necks and urged them on.

Presently the younger officer's forehead contracted. 'My mare's giving out, sir," he said, quietly; "she'll be in Italy in rearing slikworms.

down before long. Don't stop for a cond when she drops." The colonel strained his

through the failing light. "There's the river," he said with a breath of relief. "Hold on for a quarter of a mile, Kenny. It's our only

hope-those rocks." And five minutes later the horses had cleared the big stones that guarded the indicated place of refuge.

It was well selected. A point of land jutted out into the river, which protected it on three sides. In front of it was a slight swell of ground strewn with half-buried rocks, forming a natural breast-work.

The horses were hurried to the sandy ledge under the river bank, and the men flung themselves behind the rocks. The Indians came on without slackening their speed up to the ver stones; then a volley met them. Two of them fell; the rest wheeled about and rode back to the plain. Only one of the troopers had been hit.

A little distance away the Sioux drew together again, and held a protracted council of war, which seemed to reveal some differences of opinion. At length a young buck rode out from the rest and began a harangue, clearly audible, and for the most part intelligible to the men behind the rocks.

"The pale-face dogs shall not escape!" he cried. "Has not the Sioux nation sworn to scalp every white man who has come into their country: Back yonder on the river the warriors of a whole village have built-their fires for the night; I, Black Smoke, parted from them but a few hours ago. Let the braves wait while Black Smoke goes and brings them; and before another sun five more scalps of white men will be hanging at our belts!"

And the Sioux applauded. "He's talking about the band we passed," the colonel groaned. "This s going to be our last fight, my lads." Young Kenny was staring through the rocks. "I've seen that fellow somewhere before," he said. "That cut on his lip-'

The trooper near him turned his head. "Don't you recognize him, sir?" he asked, shortly. "It's that chap we left for dead after the fight last summer. I saw him starin' at you when they climbed up on the rocks just now. I told you they was red devils, every mother's son of 'em!"

The colonel had helped the wounded man into a more comfortable position. "Well, we've got five rounds of ammunition left to welcome them with whenever they get here," he said "In the meantime Horn and I are going to sleep." And he stretched himself along the stones.

The savages had drawn farther off, waiting reenforcements, and the increasing darkness hid them entirely. Inside the rocks there was but little talking. The colonel's peaceful breathing, the uneasy moaning of the wounded man, the rush of the river, were the only sounds that broke the stillness. And so the early hours of the night dragged by.

me gettin here," Barnes said about midnight, with a faint hope in his tone. "Maybe they've broke camp."

The other trooper gave a harsh laugh. "What's the difference? Them, fellows out there can finish us in half an hour when daylight gets here," he

And silence fell again. At last the stars began to set. The men were perhaps a little drowsythe night had been so long-when Barnes started up.

"Look!" he whispered. Along the ledge of sand an indisinct line of figures was creeping, and nore were scrambling down the bank "Keep under cover, men," said the colonel's quiet voice behind them;

'and don't fire till they're close. We can give them a warm five minutes, Kenny raised his rifle. "Leave the "I've got a little mistake to

correct." Three seconds, and a naked figure prang upright on the rock. There was the crack of a rifle, and a heavy thud. "Don't fire, colonel! It's your men!" voice outside exclaimed. And half a core of soldiers leaped over the rocks. The little garrison stared at them hrough the dim light.

"Who brought you here?" the olonel gasped. "The Cheyenne," answered the familiar voice of the adjutant, puffing. "He says one of your saved his life last

year. He got us here on the doublequick. Kenny bent hastily over the prestrate Indian.

"And I shot at him!" he cried in a low voice. "I-I'm afraid he's hurt! And he was coming to our rescuewasn't it horrible? Get some water, some of you-"

Two of the men had raised the oung brave in their arms. He opened his eyes slowly, meeting the boy's anxious, remorseful gaze with an odd

"Us-brudders," he muttered in his deep guttural, as their hands clasped;

The little colonel raised his cap reverently. "We believe in one God, the Father Almighty," he murmured. And every head was uncovered as they laid the

The silence was broken by the cry of the sentry: "Here come the savages, sir!"-Baltimore News.

What Love Is. She-Stop! You shan't kiss me to-nightat least not before I have had an explana tion. I heard to-day that He-But that was before I had seen your angel face, my love.

of that."-Daily America. The Silk Worm in Italy. There are 600,000 people employed NEW JERSEY AT LAST WAKES UP.



AN AMERICAN PRINCESS.

Sad Life of Alice of Monaca Whose Father Was Formerly a New Orleans Banker.

The divorce instituted some time ago by the princess of Monaco against the prince is still pending and again is being preached the les- as a lady of sovereign rank. son of the American girl who sold her birthright and her freedom for a title, one, by the way, now held in disgrace by all other foreign rulers given thought only in connection with the gaming table and broken this accusation and the world at promises. The story of the princess of Monaco since she left America is one which has been told many times and which is now being rehearsed to be told in the courts of divorce. That she has taken this step for her freedom is not a matter of surprise to those who have come in contact with the prince. The matter of surprise lies in the fact that she has not sought legal separation long ago, says a Paris report.

later transferred his interests to ther and daugnter sought a titled taken off the wearer is in the position cated. daughter became the bride of the lon and of Fronza.

had been a rather unheard of exist- men is: Breakfast in a warm room; a ence until she claimed distinction by Monaco. It is true that according to ranking the prince was something overcoat and a fit of shivers. more than an ordinary nobleman and this no doubt held snares for the are open. First, one might advantage-American girl, already bearing a

The duchess wore wondrously beautiful gowns-creations which at once excited admiration or astonishment. The prince wooed and the eader to me," he said through his prince won in a remarkably short time. In fact, she had ceased to dis- walking coat and change it for a lightguise her intentions, so says the story. Then there came a time when she wished broader fields to conquer. The banking house of Heine was pouring gold in her coffers and she caused the prince to make the announcement to the other reigning sovereigns that he would no longer derive benefits from so ignoble a source as the gambling dens commodating tailor.

of Monte Carlo and ask for reinstatement. At once Queen Victoria and the other royalties consented to recognize both the prince and the princess as royal personages, and the Jewish-American princess found herself the only American girl who had been recognized at the courts of St. James, the quirinal and of Madrid

Two years ago, however, the prince broke this faith and has been boycotted by royalty. The boycott he lays at the door of his wife for because its owner broke faith, one having flirted with a young operatio composer, but the princess resents large knows the reason for the divorce-ill treatment and fast living.

COLDS DUE TO OVERCOATS.

But Few Men Realize That They Make Mistakes in Their Use of the Garment.

Physicians generally agree that overcoats are responsible for the colds with which so many people are afflicted, and they give a thoroughly scien-The princess was Miss Mary Alice | tific explanation of the fact. When a Heine, daughter of Michael Heine, a thick overcoat is worn, they say, the marriage for the latter when they of a butter cooler surrounded by a removed to Paris. They succeeded damp cloth. The heat of his body is in gaining their desires, for the conducted away in large quantities and he suffers a sudden and severe chill. French duke of Richelieu, of Alquil- To this are due many colds as well as lumbago, rheumatism and neuralgia.

That was some 24 years ago and As a rule the overcoat is taken off some five or six years later the hus- at the worst time, that is, when exerband died. The life of the duchess cise has ceased. The routine for many quick walk in a heavy overcoat; armarrying the profligate prince of rival at a cold and draughty office in a state of perspiration; removal of the

> To avoid these results several courses ously rely for protection from the cold on warm woolen underclothing. It one is young and robust, it is not necessary to wear an overcoat at all. Then the evaporation of moisture wil go on gradually and there will be no chill. Another plan is to wear one heavy er coat indoors. This is an ideal arrangement from a hygienic point of view. But if the day is exceptionally eold a light and porous overcoat may be safely worn.

New Turn to Shakespeare's Lines. In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of finding, says the Chicago Tribune, a more ac-

There is a word in the English dictionary which applies to every department of life. It is "Taste." That person who possesses it will

TASTE

By JESSIE LLEWELLYN, Daughter of Ex-Governor Llewellyn, of Kansas,

make the fewest mistakes. He is regulated in it by all matters. It is as necessary in business as in social life; in speech as in dress. The woman who does not gown herself tastefully will remind an unfortunate friend of his or her deformity. The man who over-

looks the detail of knives and forks at dinner will miss the fine points of a business transaction. Such a man lacks taste, but such a woman was born without it. He may cultivate it after arduous study-men do sometimes-BUT SHE NEVER WILL.

A woman born without taste is like the much abused flower of which the poets talk, without perfume. There is no help for her. Should she possess wealth, her street costume will resemble a parlor chair, all upholstery and gimp braid. The instinct of taste is strange to her. Her toilets will suggest a well-bred alter cloth or an architectural study. Her coiffure will be like unto a tower on a trades building, with a finishing bow to recall the American eagle. Velvet trimming in Gothic arches will disfigure her otherwise pretty figure and irredescent fineries on the rose window order will startle the innocent public.

THE MAN OF TASTE IS INVARIABLY IN HIGH STA-TION. He talks to the egoist of the egoist. To a pretty woman he remarks that she has brains, and he tells the plain woman that the lines of her face are remarkable, not jeopardizing his veracity, perhaps,

The man or woman of taste seldom lies. He has small occasion, for he never relates his own experiences, while his audience is holding its breath to do likewise.

Taste, tact, greatness; they are synonymous terms.

SNOWSLIDES IN COLORADO.

Many Lives Crushed Out by the Avalanches in the Mountains-Record of Disasters.

Tourists passing through the mountains of Colorado frequently ask what has caused the bare streaks on the mountain sides, so noticeable in the summer when the great slopes are covered with verdure. On every side the growth may be luxuriant, but exognize these pathways, from which left by snowslides, and there is hardkind, says the Denver Republican.

One of the worst snowslides in the history of the state occurred on February 13, 1899, at the town of Silver masses about the crest of the mountains towering above the little village. The inhabitants, realizing the danger, abandoned a schoolhouse which stood in the course it was popularly expected ever, trusting to good fortune to promountain, culminating in a great mass | the San Francisco Town Talk. of snow, ice and rocks at the bottom . In the jewelers', the florists', the were lost and \$50,000 worth of property was destroyed. It was the work of many days to recover the bodies of effort of all the citizens of the village that it was finally accomplished.

In 1885 a snowslide swept the side of Homestake mountain, near Leadville, and carried with it 11 men, the The day on which the slide occurred is not known. The country was seldom visited during the winter, and it was only when friends of two of the men who were camped there went to them find that the side of the mountain was bare that the truth dawned on them. A rescue party from Leadville was obliged to run three tunnels through the snow and ice before the bodies of the men were located.

March 10, 1884, saw an entire town carried away by a snowslide. It was the little town of Woodstock, on the South Park railway, and consisted of a saloon, a store, several cabins and rich banker of New Orleans, who warm moisture given off by the body 17 inhabitants. Two slides from difis prevented from escaping. It col- ferent sections of the mountain united this city. However, this made the lects in the coat, vest and undercloth- to crash the settlement and but three daughter none the less American- ing, thoroughly saturating them. This of its inhabitants escaped alive Resborn. The history of her first ro- is not of much consequence so long as cue parties worked for two da's and the overcoat is worn, but when that is nights before all the victims were lo-

Smaller slides have occurred all over the state, and the loss of life has been great. It is probable that many of the deaths are never reported and that scores of prospectors and others has disappeared in this sudden, tragic manner, leaving only their skeletons to be stumbled over during the summer after the snow and ice melt away.

QUEER THINGS IN MOURNING.

English Women Have Some Singular Ways of Respecting the Memory of the Dead,

"One of the things that every little while give me a surprise in England is the vagaries of conventional mourning as practiced in English society," says an American woman who has lived much in London, reports the Chicago Inter Ocean. "I never quite know what to expect from an English woman in mourn-

"Last season over there I was giving a dinner and confided to an English friend with whom I was quite intimate and who was in deep mourning my regret that she could not be

"'Why, my dear,' she said, 'T'll come directly, but I must dine upstairs.'

"So on the night in question she, in a dazzlingly effective dinner dress of black gauze, decollect and sleeveless, was served with dinner in the library while the rest of my guests sat through the courses in the dining-room. When the ladies went to the drawing-room Mrs. G- was there, took coffee with us gayly and finished the evening with the gentlemen as they strolled in from their

This should have prepared me for any inconsistency. But not very long afterward I could with difficulty repress a smile at the conduct of another English woman in mourning whom I met at the house of a friend. A table of bridge was being made up and the hostess asked her to join.

"'Yes, dear,' she replied, caressingly, 'but you must put me at a mourn-

"In other words," she would only play with persons who were in be reavement like herself."

Cause for Alarm. The Reporter-Hear about the panic in the Grand Opera House last night?

The Critic-No! What caused it? "The enamel on the ballet-girls got to crackling and the audience thought the house was afire."-Judge.

Her Mistake, Laura-Yes; you see she told him her father had lost al his wealth, just to test his love for her. Ada-And then? "Well, she will know better next

time."-Glasgow Evening Times,

A TRANSCONTINENTAL VIEW

The Social Boom in America and the Stagnation of Society in London.

The contrast in prosperity beween rising young America and effete Europe seems to be more marked in social circles than in business affairs. Social life in New York, according to report, has never revelled in more brilliant display, while in tending straight down the side of a London the papers are lamenting the high hill will be a bare, brown streak social stagnation. Shop keepers in from which every trace of vegetation | the English metropolis are grumbling has been removed. Mountaineers rec- and some persons are beginning to argue that the smart set is becoming even the rocks are gone, as the scars so lazy that it will not exert itself even in search of entertainment. ly a camp in the state that cannot add | Preparations for the coronation furits quota to the long list of victims | nish topics for endless discussion and who have perished in disasters of this chat, but it seems that titled personages are averse to parading their state coaches in procession to the house of lords, or to becoming conspicuous figures in a public proces-Plume. Agreat amount of snow had fall- sion. Earl Roberts drove to Westen during the winter and hung in huge minster in an ordinary cab on the opening of parliament. Most of the newspapers agree that the day of pomp is gone by. Contrast this state of affairs with the newspaper comments of gay society life in New the avalanche would take when it York. They call it the Era of Burnstarted. The miners kept at work, how- ing Money. The bonfires are said to be flaming all along the swell Fifth tect them. It began its descent at avenue shopping district, and going 8:30 o'clock on Monday morning and at a rate that would have made the plowed a furrow 500 feet wide and ancients, fabled for luxury, stare and two miles long down the side of the write themselves down novices, says

of the gulch. A few minutes later an- modistes', the milliners', the furnishother slide started further up the ers'-everywhere it is the same. Ask gulch, and ere it had settled ten lives | any tradesman in the fashionable district and he will tell you that his sales have increased 50 per cent. during the last 18 months and that the men buried under the snow and his prices have gone up in proportion. debris, and it was only by the united Rents in this favored shopping section are bounding upward at a tremendous rate; thus offering a barometer on the fabulous profits the shopkeepers must be reaping and an index on what the wealthy customers occupants of small cabins in its path. | must be spending. For instance, a wealthy tailor bought a piece of property with a-25-foot frontage on Fifth avenue some two years ago on speculation. To-day he holds it at \$200,000. He has declined an offer of with provisions and were surprised to \$13,000 a year for ground rent, or more than \$500 a front foot. He wants \$15,000 and the chances are he will get it and in addition will get a rent equal to ten per cent. for all improvements. As the old building wifl have to be torn down and a new one erected for business purposes, say at a cost of \$40,000, this means that the property will bring in rents, when improved, \$19,000 a year, under a ten years' lease, or an assured income of \$190,000 on an investment of less than \$85,000. This, the newspapers claim, is an illustration of the way fortunes are being made in New York real estate. Incidentally it shows the extravagant expenditures of the smart set, for the high rents obtained by this lucky landlord must be made by his tenant out of the society people who patronize his store.

These profits are safe and certain. In the same block where this property is located a fashionable woman bought a dress costing \$1,700. It was a beautiful imported and exclusive design and she took it without a murmur at the price. Profits on sales of this kind are stimulating to the cheerful Manhattan shopkeepers. No wonder that London is in the dumps and New York rejoices over the social display.

A BIG BUFFALO HERD.

Millionaire Montana Half-Breed Has 180 of Them and Will Not Sell One.

Roaming in absolute freedom in the beautiful Flathead valley, on the Flathead Indian reservation, Montana, is the largest herd of buffalo on the continent. The noble animals have practically all the freedom that was theirs in the days when they were monarchs of the plains. This herd is the property of a half-breed of mixed Indian and Mexican blood named Pablo, whose home is on the reservation and who is reported to be worth \$2,500,000. He does not look it in his suit of citizen's clothes, broad-brimmed hat and blanket, but he is as shrewd a ranchman as is to be found on the western plains and he has increased his government allotment of cattle and lands until he has amassed a vast fortune. He has two houses, one on the reservation and the other in the dreary little shipping town of Selish, on the Northern Pacific railroad, says the Chicago Chronicle:

Pablo owns 100,000 head of cattle and takes a justifiable pride in them, but he especially glories in his herd of buffalo, which numbers 180. Pablo's regard for his buffalo is intense. He is not keeping them for profit and will not sell a single specimen. He loves them because they are a part of the old free life he loved and loves still. He has a fellow feeling for bison because, like his own race, they have been driven from their old ranges. So he has gathered together all that he could get and has placed them on the magnificent range at the outlet of Flathead lake.

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Soudanese Currency.

In a handbook for travelers in the Soudan, issued by the Egyptian government, referring to the currency, it s quaintly observed that "in the more undressed parts of the country" beads and bracelets are current. In the section on shooting there is a pleasant reference to the sporting tourist, who is warned that only crocodiles may be shot at from steamers, and even this practice is deprecated as being "more langerous to the riverain population than the crocodile."-Detroit Free

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MARRIED A FORTUNE

Thing Was Done in Haste, But Has Not Been Repented.

Penniless Doctor Out in Oklahoma Weds Charity Patient, Who Develops an Acute, Incurable Case of Plutocracy.

A poverty that was too bitter to be endured has been the making of D. C. Gideon, a St. Louis newspaper man, who now owns 1,200 acres of the outskirts of the town. fertile land in the Choctaw country.

Fortune was fairly forced on Gideon. It came without his knowing ing in the cab, grabbed Whitsell's arm. it, and he would have had a hard time escaping had he tried. Because Gideon was too poor to do anything else he married a girl who was as poor as himself. Later he learned that she was one-tighth Choctaw. Being a man of action, Gideon got busy. That is why he owns the 1,200 acres of Indian lands—a tract that is worth \$50,000 at present and is increasing in value rapidly.

Gideon made up his mind to quit the newspaper business 13 years ago. In his youth he had studied medicine. "Guess I'll quit scribbling news and go to jotting down prescriptions," he said. "It ought to pay better."

Down to Wagoner, Okla., went Gideon. He hung his shingle on about the only respectable building in the town-then waited. At first no one seemed to care a cent for Gideon. Then he began to get calls from far and wide, and the future looked bright indeed until Gideon began to try to collect his bills. Everybody was sick, it seemed, but no one had the money to pay the doctor's bills. Those were trying times in Oklahoma and Gideon was only one of many who failed to make ends meet. The harder Gideon worked the poorer he became. He managed to get enough to eat, but that was all. When his clothes were out he was forced to "doctor-up" the village storekeeper and take his pay in trade. With

everything else it was the same. Finally Gideon, in desperation, decided to leave. It was easy to make



"MARRIED?" INQUIRED GIDEON.

the decision-thousands of others had done that much, and no morebut it was no simple matter to carry Dr. E. L. Powell, in the Louisville it out. Gideon appealed to some- Courier Journal, tells the story of a thing like a hundred patients who bashful Missouri swain who blurted

collect just \$3.25. "if I only can get transportation." Back in St. Louis Gideon had stood He didn't expect to get it, but he did. Then he was happy-as happy, almost, as if he had all the money that was

About an hour before Gideon was to start back for civilization, says the Chicago Tribune, a rough-looking man came running up to the office Gideon was about to vacate and excitedly informed him that a girl was dying in a camp just outside of town. 'She must have et poison," said the

fellow. "She's awful sick." Gideon thought he might just as well make one more charity call for good measure, so he took his medicine case and raced at the man's heels out to a camp that was remarkable, in most. part, for the number of dogs it sheltered.

"Show me the patient quick," com-manded Gideon. "I haven't got any lime to waste."

From somewhere among the dogs and wagons they produced a girl that would have been comely indeed had not her features been distorted with pain. "Gideon felt the patient's pulse, then looked at her tongue.

"What you been eating?" he asked. he bowed himself into the presence The rough-looking man pointed to a of the preacher. small barrel of dried apples and said: "She's been at those."

"Plain stomach-ache," said Gideon, tagely, as he handed a flask of whisky to the sufferer. The girl took some of the stuff, brightened up, and in five minutes was well.

Then Gideon-he cannot explain it even now-was seized with an inspira-

"Married?" he asked the girl,

"Nope," she answered. "Want to be?" inquired Gideon.
"Wouldn't mind," said the fair one.

"All right," declared Gideon; "let's go and see a parson. I guess I'll stay here in Oklahoma for awhile. Things may get better some day." And they did.

Wild Bees in Texas. The wild bees to southwestern Texas find natural tixes, in the dark recesses formed by shelving rock, and they are used year after year and arrangements for the ceremony by the insects. Bee hunters make were forthwith made. good incomes by searching for these bives, which in many instances are hives, which in many instances are filled with honey.

Soci, his spirit is gone to meet his God; we never more shall hear his kersburg. W. Va., have been married tread, nor see the wen upon his head."

SAVED BY RED COAT.

Engineer Mistook Baby's Cloak for Danger Signal and Stopped Train Just in Time.

Engineer David Whitsell was bringing Burlington train No. 186, Conductor Everett Dyer, from Lyons to Denver, Cal., the other afternoon. It was a heavy freight carrying stone and coal. At a rapid pace the engineer was guiding it to Lafayette. The grade permits of high speed and No. 186 was making time, flashing past mine buildings and a few houses scattered on

Rounding a curve, W. J. Fickler, who was acting as brakeman and was rid-



MOTHER SEIZED HER BABY.

From the cab window Fickler had seen a red flag, the signal of danger, waving down the track. The distance was probably 800 feet. The engineer with all haste applied the air and reversed the lever. The heavy train responded with a jar and rumble, and, sliding with ever-decreasing speed, came to a stop within 20 feet of a little child, a girl of about two years of age, wearing a red cloak with a lace collar.

The child was standing between the rails as if rooted there, gazing at the locomotive with the liveliest curiosity. It was the color of the cloak, a mere speck of red in the converging lines of steel, that had saved her from death under the wheels. As the train was slowing up, Whitsell gave the whistle eeway, and with hoarse screams and the bell tried to frighten the child into a realization of her danger. There was a horrible fear in the hearts of both men that the train would not stop in time.

The whistle attracted the attention of the inmates of a miner's house near the track. A woman ran swiftly to the track, seized the child in the red cloak, kissed it as she hugged it to her breast, burst into weeping as she carried her lustily crying burden down the slight embankment. She forgot to thank the train crew, but that didn't matter. They were used to stopping at danger signals.

SWAIN WAS BASHFUL.

Young Missourian Informs Preacher That He Was Bent on "Committing Matrimony."

"I want to commit matrimony!" owed him money and managed to out this sentence in one of his mad endeavors to make his desires known. "I can eat on that," he reasoned, It was in the early years of the ministry of Dr. Powell, when he had a charge in Missouri in the good old pretty well on the paper for which he days before every Missourian had to all possibility of an escape began to be "shown." There came to his eat toward the head. thetic appeal for a railroad ticket. home one morning a gawky individ-



"I ER WANT ER-ER-ER!"

"I-er-er-want er-er-er-" and he took a big swallow at the lump in his throat, but, like Banquo's ghost, it would not down.

Dr. Powell knew what was coming, but he gave his tall caller no encour-The more the fellow tried to get out

of the scrape the more entangled he became. He would lead up to the subject and would be on the verge of imparting the momentous information, when a break would come in his voice and he would shift his talk to weather. Finally in sheer desperation he managed to jerk out the words: "Parson, I want to commit matri-

The teeth came together with a gnash, as he bit off the last word. The sentence came as a life preserver. A kindly twinkle in Dr. Powell's eye brought the Missourian back to earth

mony."

CAT FOUGHT EAGLE

Saved from Bird's Talons by Train Man's Intervention.

Strange Struggle in the Mountains of Pennsylvania-How a Water Snake Lead a Black Snake to Its Destruction.

The vicinity of Susquehanna, Pa. must be great place for wild animals of all sorts, or it is the headquarters. of one of the most accomplished newspaper liars of our time. To the Chicago Inter Ocean this individual writes that Engineer Gardner has a big black cat, named Bob, which is his constant companion on his engine. Winter finds the cat snuggled up upon the cushions of the cab, and the running board is his airing quarters. Bob is a prime favorite with the men all along the division.

For a week a big American eagle has been seen in the bend of the road near the state line, and the trainmen have tried firing shots at him, without bringing him down. When Bob has been taking his airing upon the running board the big eagle has eyed him narrowly and greeted him with fierce screams and flapping of his wings.

As the day express was dashing around the curve on Sunday morning, Bob was on the running board, enjoying the sunlight. Quick as a flash the eagle dashed downward from a big hemlock and seized the cat, when a terrific battle ensued.

Bob retreated to the pilot and put up a gallant defense with teeth and nails, and for three minutes honors were easy, but the bird got a neck hold on the cat, and in a moment more would have been in the air but for the opportune arrival of the fireman, who, armed with an iron bar, attacked the eagle, which dropped the cat and tried to defend itself against the man.

The bird's second battle was brief, for two blows from the iron placed it



BOB DEFENDED HIMSELF.

hors de combat. While the fireman dragged the dead eagle to the cab Bob followed, licking his lacerations and purring in triumph. He will probably hereafter ride inside the cab. The eagle measured six feet from tip to tip of wings.

Near the Canauacta creek, one day in October, a water snake met a black snake. The reptiles did not immediately clinch, but hissed fiercely and circled around each other as if seeking for an opening. The black snake pressed matters, and in a few seconds succeeded in getting the tail of his op-

This was exactly what the water snake wanted. It started on a straight line for the stream, and his consumer following him, and dining upon him simultaneously, was, of course, obliged to travel a little faster in the same direction. The water snake was a rapid mover, and the black snake a quick eater, and for a short time it seemed to be doubtful whether one reptile or two would be

visible when the stream was gained. About half of the leading snake had been devoured, and the edge of the water was only a few feet away, when the black snake suddenly realized that a shabby trick was being played upon

him at meal time. He hastily attempted to disgorge his repast, but the effort was made too late. Not more than five inches of water snake had been yielded up when both reptiles plunged into the stream, and sank at once. A hundred bubbles rose, and the only spectator of the contest is inclined to believe that the black snake's life floated to the surface In one of them.

Pianist Wins Novel Wager.

M. Garnier, a pianist, of Marseilles. played continuously for 27 hours with Intervals amounting in the aggregate to an hour and sixteen minutes, and won a wager of 1,000 francs. He began at nine o'clock at night. He took morning, and thereafter had only appeared and shouted: three short rests until five o'clock of the next afternoon, when his fingers became cramped. Massage and chamist reattacked the keyboard. During the evening his face was drawn, and his hands were swollen and his arms supported on cushion. When he stopped at midnight, having won the wager, he collapsed from nervous prostration. A crowd packed the cafe where he performed.

This Is Touching, Indeed. A touching epitaph appears on a county, O. It was composed by a letter he will punish him. grief-stricken son, and reads thus: Here lies our father beneath the

VALUABLE WOODEN LEG.

Old Junk Dealer Had \$15,000 in Bills, a Will and Temperance Pledge Concealed in It.

For 25 years Gideon Mason, a junk dealer of Trenton, N. J., carried his savings around in his wooden leg and when he died he was worth \$15,-000 in cash.

Mason lost his leg in a railroad accident years ago. He never would tell whence he came. He had known better days, he said, and rum had caused his downfall.

When he was able to get out on



MASON AND HIS OUTFIT.

bought him a wooden leg and a push eart, gave him a few dollars and he began buying and selling junk.

Mason prospered. When the first wooden leg was worn out, Mason appeared with one of his own manufacture. It was very clumsy, bulging at

During the past six years Mason was accompanied on his rounds by a dog that was equipped with wooden leg made by Mason to take the place of one it had lost.

Mason the other day was found tretched on his bed, dead.

The county physician found a cavty in Mason's wooden leg in which were concealed a will, \$15,000 in bills, and the pledge he had taken and kept for 25 years. The will was holographic; it set aside a certain amount to pay the expense of burial and provided for the care of the dog as long as it should live, gave \$5,000 to Hartwell, and the residue to be spent in buying artificial timbs for worthy cripples in Mercer county.

Two days after the death of Mason the dog was found dead on the grave of its master. In accordance with Mason's wish, expressed in his will, the dog was buried at his feet.

MARY, WAS SURPRISED.

Her Futher Told Her She Was Dead, But the Girl Proved Herself Very Much Alive.

Scores of residents of Coney Island hurried to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koster, in Surf avenue, to attend a funeral. Instead, they attended a merrymaking.

Mr. Koster is one of the best known residents of the island, and his daughter Mary, 21 years old, is one of its most popular young women. Koster received a black-bordered envelope containing a note announcing, to his astonishment and great sound.



"HELLO, POP! HOW ARE YOU?"

grief that Mary had died at the home of relatives in Newark, N. J. Recovering from the shock, Mr. Koster informed all the friends of the family, stating that the funeral to a stern question, "not even a pockservices would be held on Sunday. etbook."
He then obtained an undertaker and "Give went to Newark to get the body. Ar- growled the baffled burglar, conriving at the Newark house, Mr. Kos- vinced of the truth of her words by ter found no crape on the door. He her utter confidence and lack of conwas angrily upbraiding a relative for straint. his first rest at two o'clock the next lack of respect, when the girl herself

'Hello, pop! How are you?" After explanation he started back for Coney Island with his daughter, and emerald one and the beautiful pagne were resorted to, and the pian. In his joy at finding his daughter alive Mr. Koster forgot to notify hands in the moonlight just as they friends and relatives that there went to sl would be no funeral, and on Sunday bare now. the floral pieces in memory of Miss Koster began to arrive. Then came the mourners. They

were met at the door by Miss Kos- a gesture toward the dumb and ter. Instead of a mournful gather- stricken Julia, "I wish you'd go now, ing there was a merry one, which lasted until long into the night. Mr. Koster declares that if he can tombstone in a cemetery in Trumbull find the sender of the black-bordered

> Happy West Virginia Family. among them are four sets of twins.

SAVED HER JEWELS.

How Timid Little Cora Outwitted a Bold Burglar.

Even After He Had Secured All of Resolute Julia's Rings and Money -Unique Study of American Maiden Nature.

Of the two girls one would say Julia is by far the better protection against burglars. Cora is small and quiet and sweet to see and hear. crutches he took the pledge. Friends Julia is five feet ten, generously built lives, had hardly been out of a city. as to bony framework, and she was met in the woods and within two weeks born with a dare against all the both were in love with an Indian guide, world. Cora has a nice conscience, Julia none. When Cora tells a lie it is not one, for a lie is a statement calculated to deceive, and no mortal was ever deceived by one of Cora's fibs. Julia, however, fibs by nature and tells the truth only for expediency. Julia has always taken care of herself and scorns men healthily. Cora has always been taken care of and is of a plastic temperament. Yet the two are bosom friends, despite their differences, and Cora admires Julia and Julia domineers over

The other night, says the Chicago Daily News, it happened that Julia stayed all night with Cora. It also happened that no one else was in the house save Cora's mother. The absence of masculine protection was bitterly bemoaned by Cora, who had received that day the pleasing little sum of \$110, which was in eash and in the house. Julia sniffed scornfully as she deposited her two ten-dollar bills in the tiny drawer of Cora's writing desk.

"What earthly account would a man be?" she demanded. "I'm not afraid of any burglar that ever drew a pistol. Put your money here and stop fussing.

But Cora fussed and grew exasperatingly nervous over the matter, and finally decided to keep it all where it was, in the little chamois bag about her neck.

Two hours later Julia, roused by a slight noise, sat up in bed and looked



"I AIN'T GOIN' TO HURT YOU."

squarely down the pleasing perspective of a revolver. Her gasp roused Cora, who also sat upright and viewed the spectacle. Instinctively the two girls grasped hands, and Julia drew in her breath as one breathes when about to expel it in one forcible yell. The grim figure before them seemed to recognize the

"Don't you scream, lady," he said, warningly. "I ain't goin' to hurt you, but I want to know where your

money and rings are." "Take that horrible thing away," Julia said, in a voice that Cora did not recognize, it was so thin and quavery. "Here are my rings and my money's yonder in that desk-the little drawer." She held out her hands. "Good," said the gentlemanly. housebreaker, as he pocketed three rings and gained possession of the money, still keeping the girls carefully covered with the revolver. Then he came back to the bed. "Now you!" He was standing over Cora. Julia turned sick with dread. That frail little thing beside her-what would be the effect, not so much of the less of the money she had but

of the fright and shock? "I'm staying all night with her," said Cora, calmly. "I haven't a sin-

gle thing with me." A slight gasp from Julia made the masked gentleman turn a threatening glance on her, but Julia had no spirit left for screaming. She sat up and listened to the conversation.

"No," said Cora, sweetly, in reply "Give me your rings, then,"

"I don't wear rings at all," said Cora, frankly holding up her hands. Julia gasped again as she thought of the two solitaires and the diamond ruby that had gleamed on : Cora's

"Anybody else here?" the burglar growled again in deep disgust. "Just her ma," said Cora, with

went to sleep. Yet they were quite

please. "Anything to oblige you," marked the burglar.

"Where had you put them all?"

Both Fell in Love with an Indian Trapper and Then Wanted to Kill Each Other,

GIRLS FIGHT A DUEL.

Two young American girls, brought up by careful mothers in homes of wealth, luxury, and refinement, ac-customed from babyhood to all the ultra-conventionalities of polite society of the cities in which they lived, met recently in the Wisconsin woods, armed with rifles, and anxious each one to kill the other for love of a handsome quarter-breed Indian trapper.



JIM MERELY LAUGHED.

a Howgli of a man, and were ready to do murder upon each other for him. The two girls are Della Shorest, of Philadelphia, the daughter of a wealthy lumberman, who owns many acres of hard and soft wood near Fenlon, Wis., and Evelyn Mahoney, daughter of a Milwaukee lumberman, whose extensive holdings find their headquarters at Mellen, Wis.

It happened that Jim Short, a handsome and muscular guide, had been recommended to each of the girls by the young men of their acquaintance as a superfine snowshoe and ski teacher. Each took a good many lessons of

him, and each without knowing it fell in love with him. Then each found out that the other took lessons of him. Each was jealous and each upbraided Short. He laughed, then each girl became furious at the other one.

Finally the girls met, and the Philadelphia maid jumped from the wagon she was driving and plied the horsewhip across the face, neck, and back of Miss Mahoney, who was walking with Short.

As a result, says the Chicago Tribune, a duel was arranged a few days ago in a clearing between Mellen and Fenlon. The seconds-country girlsdecided there should be no bloodshed, air rifles were secured from Ashland, and the two city girls told they were just alike and of the latest pattern.

The Philadelphia girl fired when the Milwaukee maid was about to pull the trigger. Miss Mahoney felt the blow on her chest and fell. When she found that the air gun bullet had not touched the skin she was ready for a

So was the other girl, who thought she was a murderess.

reconciliation.

WAS GLAD TO ESCAPE. One Woman Beats a Burglar with a

at Him. Mrs. Jennie Williams, of Sioux City, la., late at night, finding her door apparently about to be blown open by the wind, attempted to shut it,

Washboard and Another Shoots



BEAT HIM OVER THE HEAD.

side. He said he was coming in, but she seized a washboard and beat him over the head with it and escaped in her night clothes to the home of

Fred Beckwith, a neighbor. The burglar then went to the home of Mrs. Anna Mauger who, peering out of the window to see what had happened, looked into his face. She instantly fired a revolver through the window, but he escaped.

Thoroughly frightened, she sat in the kitchen till morning holding a cocked revolver ready to give him a warm reception should he return. The police have found no clews.

Powerful Polish Intoxicant, Polinsky is a powerful intoxicant,

used chiefly by the Polish coal miners in Pennsylvania. It is made of stale asked Julia, as the burglar vanished, beer, cheap whisky and various "Here with my money," said Cora, faintly touching the chamois bag. "Oh, Julia, I'm perfectly sick with fright."

"Pshaw!" said Julia, grimly: "I'm cool as a cucumber."

"Cool as a cucumber."

"Base of the burgiar vanished, beer, cheap whisky and various spices. It is drank as an "enlivener" at christenings, weddings and wakes, and in one hour the entire company is roaring drunk, in two hours there is an uproarious rumpus, and knives come into play.

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The Tinner.

& Cos.

and their clerks and learn of them the nature of needed legislation? Will he get in a buggy and go and mingle with the "great common people," like Lynn Boyd, Ed Crossland and such men as Boone, Turner, Stone and that great apostle of democracy and friend of the common people, Wm, Goebel? Will he do it, or Crittenden, Caldwell and Trigg will he depend upon the committees and his court house rings devoted his time where he could and cliques to do his work for

We ask the democratic voters of the district to watch, wait-and see who he depends on for his nomination.

different man.

He thinks one man is as good as another, whether rich or poor so long as he lives an upright life

He is a man of the people, he goes among them, he sees and that county to hold the congressfeels their needs and learns their ional primary election until Mr. demands, and if he did not do Crossland could have suggested this he would not be qualified to represent them in congress.

If Mr. James had wanted to see the people and let them see him and get down among them and learn and feel their wants and desires, he would have favored a late primary, so that he could News. have had time to go among them, but no, he was willing this time, but not two years ago to have an political morsel in sight.-Fulton early primary so that the committee and his court house gangs could do the work and in this way Ollie James democrat down there prevent his having time to mix last fall at about the rate of 7 to 1. among the people.

When candidates for county offices declare themselves, they go out among the people and see as many of them as possible and make a mistake, but when a man April 2nd, 1902. seems to drift away from the

do them the most good and they soon let him go.

those who are the most familiar with their constituents.

Crossland in this respect he falls far below the mark, Crossland depends for his election on them of every class, he goes among er sent to their residences can order them, meets and shakes their Mr. James was born. He has Card. Failure of carriers to deliver hands, while Mr. James goes from county seat to county seat. scarcely ever going out among the people. There is now no to announce S. H. Crossland, of doubt but Crossland is the most

The Cumberland Courier is

is afraid to fight the congress- Caldwell and Trigg, three republiional "ring rule" in this district. can counties he was down in Cal-Come out and let the people loway and other democratic know which side you are on.

The astute editor of the Marfound out that the sun rises in last decade. the east and sets in the west. is of them and looks after and Such stupidity, he must be for BOLTERS OF DEMOCRATIC CUSTOM.

> It is said that Lee Chandler will make the Mayfield Mirror a daily paper. Mayfield needs one. -Fulton Leader.

Yes, and Fulton needs two, in order to make one as good as the Messenger.

The truth is, James is fighting old time party organizations and Crossland is fighting for it. James is fighting for "ring rule" organization and Crossland is fighting for democratic party organization.

The difference between the editor of the Messenger and Oscar Turner, is that Turner fought the rings after the nomfrom house to house and meet ination, and the Messenger fights them before hand. Quite a difference we should say.

> If Mr. James has been guilty of doing so much for the democratic party, why has he not reduced the republican vote in counties? Simply because he do James the most good.

VETO PRESTO CHANGE is Ollie James. When another man had control of the ring he kicked; now since he has the ring committee in the palm of his big hand Sam Crossland is an entirely he says let the other fellow kick. Poor James, he changes too soon 40=Acre Tracts and too often.

> Wonder why the Trigg county democratic committee did not wait to appoint the officers in his part of the officers. Another James trick.

Democrats in the First district will severely rebuke such bolters as Jim Lemonnextmonth. Ollie James will get more votes than all the rest of the candidates Ass's combined. - Carlisle County

Right you are Tom, now is the time to head off the Graves county grey wolves who want every Leader.

Right you are Mott, the Fulton county democrats headed off an

Administrator's Notice.

in this way the people knew who and settle their indebtedness on tory, is the best qualified and vote ac. or before May 1st, 1902, or the cordingly, and they hardly ever of an officer for collection. This

Administratrix.

JAMES' GREAT WORK.

The friends of Mr. James think It has been said that the best he should go to congress for the representations in congress are good he has done the party. Such talk is demogogery pure and simple. If he was such a great worker for the party, why When James is compared with is it that he has not reduced the republican vote in his own county? In 1876 it gave Boone, democrat, 855 and Houston, republican, 912 votes, only a difference of 57.

This was but a short time after been brought up in that county and for several years his friends claim he has done great service for the party, but strange as it may seem he has done but little to reduce the republican vote in his own county. Why is this? Is it not a fact that his great work was done where it was not mum on the congressional race. needed and where the democrats had no opposition? Instead of It seems the News-Democrat doing his work in Crittenden, strong holds, trying to make votes for James.

This is the kind of democratic shall County Democrat has just work he has been doing for the

> Democrats in the First district will severely rebuke such bolters

as Jim Lemon next month. Ollie James will get more votes than all the rest of the candidates combined-Carlisle County News.

You are very much mistaken. Jim Lemon is no candidate, but the people will rebuke such ringsters as the gang who bolted the will of the democrats in this district by calling the primary at a time they can't go out and vote. in order to boost James. You advocate the bolters of demo cratic usage and custom.

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The rate from all stations will amount will be put in the hands be one cent per mile each way and tickets will be on sale April 19, 20 and 21.

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