

5-20-1915

The Murray Ledger, May 20, 1915

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THE MURRAY LEDGER.

VOL. 37, NO. 9.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

"50 YEARS FROM APPOMATTOX."

Richmond, Va., May 17, 1915. The second week in May finds plans for the twenty-fifth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, scheduled to be held in Richmond, June 1, 2 and 3, all but whipped into perfect shape. Work of preparing for the handling of the reunion and the vast crowds that are expected to attend has been so thoroughly distributed by the committee system employed that Richmond will be ready to receive the visitors weeks before the actual opening date.

The 1915 reunion, which comes fifty years after the fall of Richmond and the end of the War Between the States, is expected to be one of the utmost significance and solemnity. To Richmond in June will come the greatest gathering of survivors of the Confederate arms that has perhaps ever been seen. With them will come thousands of visitors, relatives, and curiosity seekers, who will find much of interest during the week to repay them for the trip.

Acceptances from many southern governors of the invitation to attend the reunion as the guests of the Confederates have been received. The presence of so many state executives will lend much to the importance of the occasion. President Wilson's reply to the invitation of the general committee is still inobeyance. That he also will attend is the expectation of those in charge of the reunion.

Richmond, almost to the last man, is animated with the desire to make the twenty-fifth reunion the greatest event in the memory of the old Confederates. For one week the great city will be turned over to the visitors in strict truth. Each person seems determined that business and private affairs are to give place to the greater duty of entertaining the reunion.

Great plans have been made for the decoration of the city and of the Court of Honor in particular. The Court of Honor is to be located at Lee Circle, in Monument Avenue, a situation ideally suited to such a purpose. Brick and mortar in all Richmond is to be covered with flags and bunting during the first week in June and the city will indeed present a beautiful appearance.

Glasgow Swept by Costly Fire.

Glasgow, Ky., May 17.—A force of workmen was busy this afternoon clearing away the debris on South Green street left by the fire this morning. The fire was one of the most destructive here in years, and the loss is estimated as high as \$20,000.

The fire broke out in the rear of B. B. Read's butcher shop, a large frame building, and got beyond control before the firemen could reach the place. The flames spread rapidly, and the building occupied by W. O. Moss and Thomas & Thomas, contractors, and Louis Fisher, a plumber, were soon on fire. About this time two residences seemed doomed to destruction, but the wind which was blowing in the direction of the residences suddenly changed, the flames leaping across the street and setting fire to the Christian church and a machine shop, which were destroyed.

The church was built in 1837, after plans by Alexander Campbell, who afterwards preached here. Dr. Crossfield, of Lexington, was at one time pastor of

this church and was married in the church.

A number of the business men carried but little insurance, as several policies had expired last Saturday. The disaster falls heavy upon a large number of workmen employed by the W. C. Moss Contracting Co. The origin of the fire is not known.

Prevent Hog Cholera.

The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder has a record of 95 per cent cures of hog cholera. If you feed your hogs as directed, you need never fear hog cholera nor any other hog disease. And the directions are very simple, just about what you are doing, plus a few cents worth of B. A. Thomas Hog Powder in the feed twice a week.

Usually though, cholera gets in before we know it. Then it requires close attention to each hog—each hog must be dosed, and if you will dose them as directed, you will save better than 90 per cent. If you don't the B. A. Thomas medicine costs you nothing. We—not some distant manufacturer—pay your money back—Sexton Bros., Murray.

Miss Mayme Alice Hood.

Miss Mayme Alice Hood, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Hood, of Paducah, has returned from Memphis Conference Female Institute at Jackson, Tenn., where she graduated with honors Wednesday. She received a Mistress of English Literature degree, one of the 2 degrees of this kind awarded. The honor of the senior M. E. L. course was also received by her, with a record of not having missed a session of the Institute Sunday school. In addition to these she also received an advanced course diploma of the Bible Teachers' Study Circle. News-Democrat.

Whole Family Dependent

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine Tar Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bells Pine Tar Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine Tar Honey penetrates the linings of throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows nature to act. At your druggist, 25c.

Tobacco News.

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 17.—Following the good rains which brought tobacco in order, wagons have been rolling into the city from every road, and receipts the past week were among the largest of the season. On the loose floors alone three quarters of a million pounds were sold, and the factories were busy day and night.

The schedule of prices for the week follows: Trash, \$2.50 to \$3.75; lugs, \$4 to \$5.75; common leaf, \$5 to \$8.50; medium leaf, \$7 to \$9.50; good leaf, \$9 to \$12.50. Not less than \$100,000 was paid out to the growers and every channel of trade felt the beneficial effects.

Encouraging reports continue to come from the country concerning the planting of the new crop. Plants undoubtedly are scarcer than for a number of years, but there are enough to insure a good crop, and a large part of the acreage has been set.

Clarksville, Tenn., May 18.—Sales of old tobacco for the past week were 174 hhds., against 88 hhds. the previous week. Prices ranged from \$7 to \$11 for leaf and \$4.50 to \$6 for lugs. The outlook for the coming crop is very bright now, the rains having a telling effect on the young

The Good Roads Meetings.

While the attendance at the road meetings being held over the county are not as large as could be desired, still fair crowds are attending at each appointment and eager interest is being manifested by the people of the entire county. In the majority of instances persons who have previously been outspoken against the bond issue have expressed themselves favorably since hearing a full explanation of the law. Their opposition in nearly every instance has been caused by lack of information or erroneous information.

When the tax payers understand that these bonds can be retired within twenty years without a dollar's increase in taxes, when it is pointed out that the county is paying a less tax rate today to pay the interest and create a sinking fund to pay for the court house than it took to pay rent before it was built; when they understand that \$200,000 will build improved highways to every section of the county; when they understand that they must pay this year and every year hereafter their part of the state tax to build roads in other counties, unless this county votes bonds to build roads for herself, when they realize that during the past twenty years they have seen squandered more than \$200,000 of their money for mud holes, and based upon this year's taxes, they will pay out within the next twenty years more than \$300,000, they begin to open their eyes to the necessity of taking some immediate action looking toward relief from such an enormous burden.

Tax payers should go out to the speakings next week and hear the question discussed, secure every particle of information possible and be able to cast an intelligent vote on May 29th.

plants, and there seems now to be plenty of plants for all. This has been the most active week for the season in loose floor deliveries, the warehouses having been taxed to accommodate the receipts. Sales have amounted to over 1,000,000 pounds at satisfactory prices.

Hopkinsville, May 18.—Last week was a big time on the loose tobacco market. Sales on the loose floors last week were 742,680 pounds, which is close to the record for this market. For the season the loose floor sales are 9,992,200 pounds. Even more tobacco went direct to the prize houses than reported by the loose floors, and it is figured that total receipts on this market last week were 2,000,000 pounds. The week closed with no let up in the heavy receipts.

Prices for the week were strong and well sustained, although the average for the week of \$6.61 per hundred on the loose floors shows a slight

increase, this being due to the poor quality and condition of part of the offerings. For the season the average is \$6.30 per hundred. The demand shows no diminution and prevailing prices are expected to hold firm until the crop is all sold and worked up.

Meeting of Calloway Medical Society.

The Calloway Medical Society met at Dr. P. A. Hart's office in Murray on May 12 at 1 p. m.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Dr. E. B. Culp.

Three new members were elected to membership to the society, they having made application in the regular form.

The following new members were elected: Dr. T. B. House, Murray, Ky.; Dr. J. R. Phillips, Almo; Ky.; Dr. R. M. Mason, Murray, Ky.

The society passed a resolution to have an open air meeting sometime during the summer. The exact date will be

made later on.

Dr. Houston reported a very interesting case in his practice. Dr. McRee reported a case of abscess of the lungs of six months' duration. Both cases were discussed by all physicians present.

The members spent two hours in the discussion of medicine and surgery, with great profit and enjoyment to all present, those being Drs. E. B. Culp, C. O. Gingles, P. A. Hart, W. G. Johnson, R. P. Crawford, E. B. Houston, A. V. McRee, Dr. Tyree, a veterinary of our city, attended the meeting by invitation and enjoyed the discussion very much.

Every doctor in the county is urged to attend these society meetings and get the benefit of same.

At our next meeting, June 9, we are to have an able paper by Dr. W. H. Grubbs, discussed by Dr. B. B. Keys, of Murray, Ky. Subject of paper: "Pett's Fracture, Diagnosis and Treatment."

Let all the members be here next meeting.

Dr. Ambrose V. McRee, Sec.

Cadiz People Take Boat Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Denny P. Smith and two children, Martha and Ben, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Alexander and Henry R. Lawrence left yesterday on a Cumberland river boat trip to Nashville, being members of a party that started from Eddyville yesterday morning. They joined other members of the party at Canton, and will return home Saturday. Among those in the party are Judge J. T. Hanberry and Mrs. Hanberry, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Radford, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stowe, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chiles, Dr. H. G. Sanders and Mrs. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Davis, of Hopkinsville; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chilton and little daughter, Senator Seldon R. Glenn and Mrs. Glenn and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Collier and Mr. Robert Johns, of Eddyville. —Cadiz Record.

The Concord and Providence ball teams played an 8-inning game at Providence Saturday. The score was 5 to 5.

TWO LIVES LOST IN HENRY STORM

Paris, Tenn., May 14.—Mrs. Lee Bunn and her eight-months-old baby were killed, Mrs. Ed Hillyard and Mrs. Wrangle were injured, probably fatally, and two members of the family of Henry Neenan were hurt in a windstorm of cyclonic violence which swept through the southern part of the county last Thursday night, a number of residences and other structures being wrecked and much timber destroyed.

The home of Lee Bunn was blown down and in the wreck. His wife was caught between heavy timbers, and before she could be rescued a five-gallon can of coal oil exploded, setting fire to the building and she and her baby were burned to death. In the building, when the accident occurred, were two other children and Mr. Bunn, who succeeded in rescuing them. While he was trying to rescue his wife, she appealed to him to let her alone and save the children.

In the same locality the home of Henry Neenan was blown down and two members of his family were injured, but not seriously. Mr. Hillyard's home, a new frame residence, was demolished and his wife suffered injuries which it is feared will prove fatal.

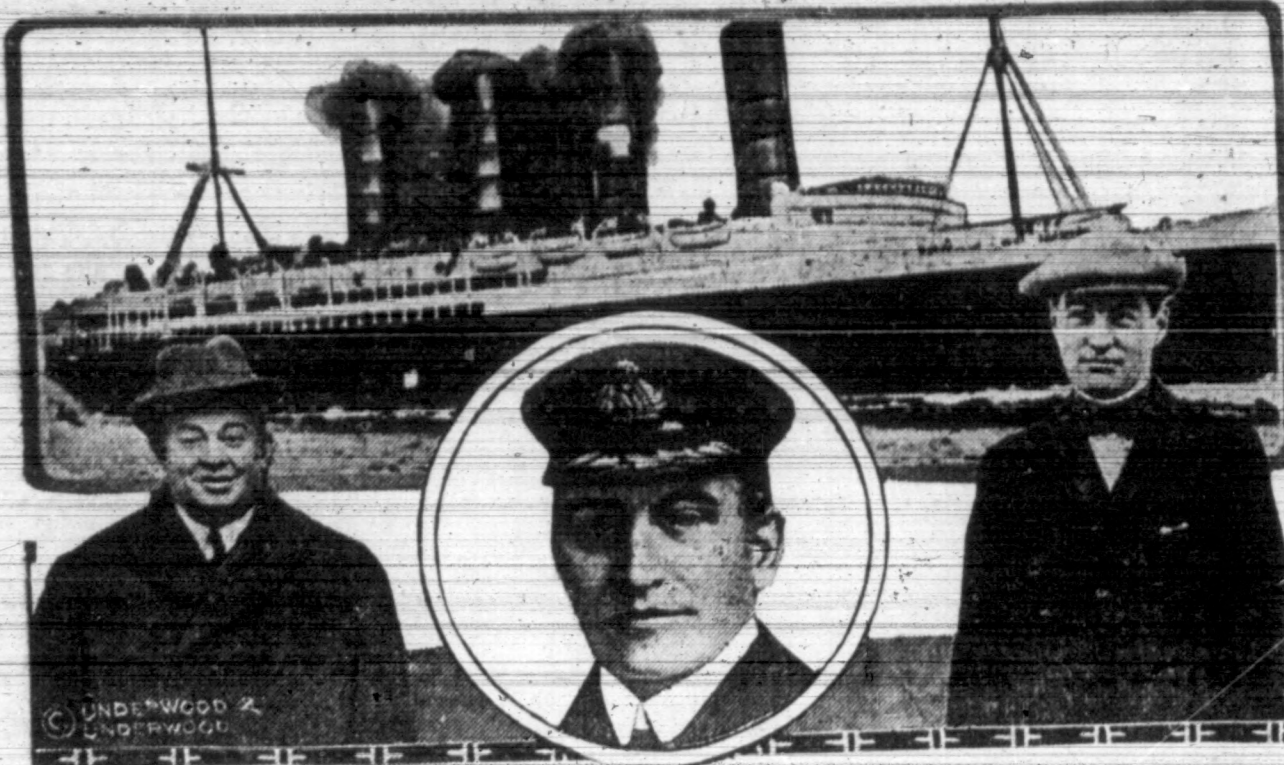
The house was blown to pieces, being so wrecked that there was nothing left of any value except for kindling wood.

Ephesus church, about four miles from Mansfield, was blown from its foundation and an arbor blown away. In the section between Mansfield and Vale, Pike Rhodes' home was destroyed by the wind, also a part of the home of John Carson. When the home of Marion Ezell was razed both he and his wife were hurt badly and when found were in an unconscious condition early next morning. In the immediate section of Mansfield a number of fine orchards were devastated by the wind. It seems that other sections of Henry county escaped with nothing worse than an occasional tree being blown down.



GRADUATING CLASS MURRAY HIGH SCHOOL 1915

GREAT ATLANTIC LINER SUNK BY THE GERMANS



Magnificent Cunard liner Lusitania torpedoed and sunk by the Germans off the coast of Ireland. Below, in the center, is the captain of the vessel, W. T. Turner; at the left and right, two of the most distinguished of the Americans aboard, respectively Charles Frohman, the theatrical manager, and Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

ACT NOT EXCUSED BY UNITED STATES

AMERICAN NOTE TO GERMANY DEMANDS REPARATION AND NO REPETITION.

WILL PROTECT CITIZENS

Series of Incidents Cited in Communication to Show Violation of America's Rights—Note Cabled to Ambassador Gerard.

Washington.—The United States government on May 12 cabled Ambassador Gerard for reiteration to the German government a note calling attention to the grave situation which has resulted from violation of American rights on the high seas, culminating in the sinking of the Lusitania with a loss of more than 100 American lives. The communication expresses the confident expectation of the United States that the imperial German government will disavow the acts of which the government of the United States complains; that they will make reparation so far as reparation is possible for injuries which are without measure, and that they will take immediate steps to prevent the recurrence of anything so obviously subversive of the principles of warfare for which the imperial government in the past so wisely and so firmly contended.

In its conclusion, the note states that "the imperial German government will not expect the government of the United States to omit any word or any act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens and of safeguarding their free exercise and enjoyment."

"In view of recent acts of the German authorities in violation of American rights on the high seas, which culminated in the torpedoing and sinking of the British steamship Lusitania on May 7, 1915, by which over 100 American citizens lost their lives, it is clearly wise and desirable that the government of the United States should come to a clear and full understanding as to the grave situation which has resulted."

"The sinking of the British passenger steamer Paluba by a German submarine on March 28, through which Leon C. Thrasher, an American citizen, was drowned; the attack on April 28 on the American vessel Cushing by a German aeroplane; the torpedoing on May 1 of the American vessel Gulfight by a German submarine, as a result of which two or more American citizens met their death; and finally the torpedoing and sinking of the steamship Lusitania, constitute a series of events which the government of the United States has observed with growing concern, distress and amazement."

Continuing the note enters into the details of the submarine warfare, and takes the German government to task for the Lusitania disaster.

Makes Submarines Fast.
Geneva, Switzerland.—A Swiss engineer who has arrived from Hamburg says the ship yards there are turning out three finished submarines a month, two of the larger class and one of the smaller type.

26 More Bodies Recovered.
Queenstown.—Twenty-eight additional bodies of Lusitania victims were brought in to port here May 14. A torpedo boat landed the bodies of seven men, four women and one boy. The tug Starbuck brought 11 men, four women and one baby.

Navy Buys Dirigible.
Washington.—Construction of the navy's first dirigible has been authorized by Secretary Daniels, who awarded a contract for its manufacture to the Connecticut Aircraft company.

U. S. SHOULD EMPLOY FLEET

John Sharp Believes the Government Ought to Back Up Demands Made on Germany.

Jackson, Miss.—United States Senator John Sharp Williams in a statement regarding the Lusitania disaster, declared that if the vessel was armed Germany was justified in torpedoing her, "but," he added, "I am informed that she was not and that puts a different light upon it."

"I am told that Ambassador Bernstorff said the German government knew that the Lusitania was armed upon one trip, but did not know that she was on the last," he continued. "That's a lie, because they have spies, a lot of those German-Americans in New York—many of them more German than American, who watch these things and keep them posted."

"Discussing the torpedoing of the American steamer Gulfight, Senator Williams said: 'If I were president I would mobilize the fleet and demand of Germany not only an apology and indemnity, but assurance that such an incident should not be repeated. But this would be a demand only and not an ultimatum.'

DESTROYER MAKES REPORT

Official Statement is Given Out by Berlin of How Lusitania Was Torpedoed and Sunk.

Berlin.—From the report received from the submarine which sank the Lusitania the following official version of the incident is published by the admiralty staff under the signature of Admiral Behncke:

"The submarine sighted the steamer which showed no flag May 7 at 2:20 o'clock Central European time, afternoon, on the southeast coast of Ireland, in fine, clear weather."

"At 3:10 one torpedo was fired at the Lusitania, which hit her starboard side below the captain's bridge. The detonation of the torpedo was followed immediately by a further explosion of extremely strong effect. The ship quickly listed to starboard and began to sink."

"The second explosion must be traced back to the ignition of quantities of ammunition inside the ship."

U. S. Fleet Mobilized.

New York.—The setting of the great naval war, to be played somewhere off the Atlantic coast this week, has been about completed, while the defending fleet lies in the Hudson river awaiting the grand review by President Wilson. Four vessels of the auxiliary division which is to compose part of Rear Admiral Beatty's attacking fleet are now streaming toward an uncharted rendezvous at sea, having left here May 12.

Mobilization of the Atlantic fleet here had been completed by the arrival of three divisions of the torpedo flotilla, which anchored in column along the New Jersey side of the river.

Atlantians Are Victims.

Atlanta, Ga.—Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hunter of Atlanta were among the Lusitania victims, according to a cablegram received here by Mrs. Nellie Inglis, sister of Mr. Hunter. The message came from Mr. Hunter's parents at Aberdeen, Scotland, and said the bodies were not recovered.

Argentines Vow Protest.
Buenos Aires.—La Nacion protests energetically against the torpedoing of the Lusitania without warning and declares the act an outrage against the rights of neutrals which has aroused the conscience of humanity.

Americans Leave Germany.
Geneva.—A news dispatch from Basel says a number of American citizens, mostly business men, are arriving there from Germany, where they will await developments in the relations.

MURDER CHARGED AGAINST GERMANS

CORONER'S JURY FOR LUSITANIA'S DEAD SAY KAISER'S GOVERNMENT GUILTY.

CRIME AGAINST NATIONS

Condolence and Sympathy Expressed to Relatives of Deceased, the Cunard Company and the United States.

Kinsale, Ireland.—The verdict rendered by the coroner's jury which investigated the deaths resulting from the torpedoing of the Lusitania follows:

"We find that the deceased met death from prolonged immersion and exhaustion in the sea, eight miles south southwest of Old Head of Kinsale, Friday, May 7, 1915, owing to the sinking of the Lusitania by torpedoes fired by a German submarine."

"We find that this appalling crime was committed contrary to international law and the convention of all civilized nations."

"We also charge the officers of said submarine and the emperor and government of Germany, under whose orders they acted, with the crime of wholesale murder before the tribunal of the civilized world."

"We desire to express sincere condolence and sympathy with the relatives of the deceased, the Cunard Company and the United States, many of whose citizens perished in this murderous attack on an unarmed liner."

Capt. Turner of the Lusitania was one of the witnesses before the coroner.

THINGS WORSE THAN WAR

Roosevelt Says Blood and Iron Policy Cannot Be Combined with Milk and Water.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Asserting emphatically that a policy of milk and water can not effectively combat a policy of blood and iron, and grimly suggesting that there are some things worse than war, Col. Roosevelt commented on President Wilson's Philadelphia speech.

He announced his belief that as a reprisal for the sinking of the Lusitania all commerce with Germany should be suspended and commerce of every kind encouraged with the rest of the civilized world.

After mulling over the president's speech, Col. Roosevelt said: "I very earnestly hope that he will act promptly. The 150 babies drowned on the Lusitania, the hundreds of women drowned with them, scores of these women being Americans, and the American ship Gulfight, which was torpedoed and sunk with its crew, offer an eloquent commentary of the actual working of the theory that force is not necessary to assert rights and that a policy of blood and iron can with efficacy be met by a policy of milk and water."

"I think that China is entitled to draw all the comfort she can from the president's statement that there is such a thing as being too proud to fight."

Americans in Paris Protest.

Paris.—More than 100 Americans in Paris have signed the following cablegram to President Wilson: "We, the undersigned, have observed strict neutrality, though living amid the horrors of war, now feel that in justice to our conditions and in order to preserve our self-respect, we must voice an indignant and energetic protest against the sinking of the Lusitania, an act premeditated in savagery, and which places the responsibility outside civilized humanity."

Emden Crew at Damascus.
Damascus, Syria.—Lieut. von Muecke and a landing party of 50 from the German cruiser Emden, who escaped when their ship was destroyed in the Indian ocean last November, have arrived here after six months of adventurous wandering.

Mexico Sends Condolence.
Washington.—A telegram received at the state department expressed the sympathy of the convention government in Mexico for the loss of American lives in the Lusitania disaster.

PORTUGAL IS IN THROES OF REVOLT

REVOLUTIONARY PARTY OVERTHROWS GOVERNMENT AND SELECTS PRESIDENT.

MANY KILLED IN FIGHTING

Order is Partly Restored When Chagas is Proclaimed President—Leaders New Order Want a National Government.

Lisbon.—The success of the revolutionary forces has been confirmed. The new government, which will be presided over by Jacob Chagas, was proclaimed from the windows of the city hall, and the announcement was received with enthusiastic manifestation.

The military governor of Lisbon immediately posted throughout the city, proclamation praising the courage of the citizens and calling on civilians to deliver up all arms at the arsenal under pain of arrest.

Consequences in the number of May 14 numbered 67 killed and 300 wounded. The insurgents wrecked and looted the house in which Capt. Couceiro, the Royalist leader, stayed until recently. Several Royalists were arrested, including Marquis Fialho.

Order has been restored partly, and the new government is taking measures to re-establish normal conditions. The former minister of marine was arrested and taken aboard a warship for having ordered a destroyer to sink warships bombarding the city. News from Oporto indicates that the disturbances there were similar to those in Lisbon, but that there were fewer casualties.

All the regiments in Lisbon and in the provinces now have surrendered. The last to capitulate were cavalry regiments which led the military movement resulting in the appointment of Pimenta Costa as premier in January. A proclamation issued by the revolutionary committee in Lisbon says: "We are going to restore the republic to the republicans. We demand a national government and consequently it ought to be republican."

"We shall adopt no party line, because we wish all republicans to be united for the dignity of the country, and the salvation of the republic."

"We do not advise violence or reprisals. Our energy does not preclude generosity for the vanquished. It is the province of the national government alone to execute measures for patriotic defense. All may rely upon its honor and its patriotism."

British Officers Killed.

London.—The week's casualty lists issued May 16 show 92 British officers killed, 204 wounded and 62 missing. Among the officers killed were Brig. Gen. Arthur Willoughby, G. Lowry and Capt. the Hon. Eric Edmondson, heir of Viscount Templeton.

Among the wounded are Maj. Martin Archer-Shee, M. P. for Central Finsbury; Lieut. Sir J. F. Grey, Bart.; Capt. the Hon. Alfred Harris, brother of the earl of Malmesbury; Lieut. the Hon. A. P. Methuen, second son of Baron Methuen; Capt. Sir Frederick V. Robinson, Bart.; Lieut. the Hon. J. H. Bowes-Lyon, second son of the earl of Strathmore; Lieut. Commander Lord Alistair Graham, youngest son of the duke of Montrose, and Lieut. Col. C. B. Vandeleur, who, while a prisoner of war in Germany, escaped and sent a report to the government concerning the ill-treatment of British prisoners in Germany.

Anti-German Feeling Intense.

London.—Never since the war began has such a wave of anti-German feeling surged through the country as at the present time. It is due entirely to the sinking of the Lusitania.

Workmen are refusing to labor alongside of men of German birth, whether naturalized or not. Many towns premises occupied by Germans have been damaged or destroyed, and even the exchanges in London and provincial towns are barring the doors to persons of German blood.

There have been riots in Liverpool, Manchester, Sanford and Birkenhead. In Liverpool Germans have been interned and those who are naturalized subjects of Great Britain have been advised to go to interior towns or seek internment.

Offers Reward for Bodies.

Queenstown.—The Cunard company has offered a reward of \$5 each for the recovery of bodies of the Lusitania victims, and the American government supplemented this offer by another of an equal sum for the body of each American found.

Emden Crew at Damascus.
Damascus, Syria.—Lieut. von Muecke and a landing party of 50 from the German cruiser Emden, who escaped when their ship was destroyed in the Indian ocean last November, have arrived here after six months of adventurous wandering.

Mexico Sends Condolence.
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FRENCH ADVANCE SLOWLY

Push the Germans Hard in Effort to Break Through Lines on the St. Mihiel Wedge.

London.—The French, who already have gained possession of what was thought to be impregnable German positions north of Paris, are reported to be continuing their victorious advance, while the British are asserted to be holding a large force of Germans in their front and repulsing all German attempts to reach Ypres, which has proved to be the graveyard of so many thousands of men since the opposing lines were established there last autumn.

The Germans claim to have made a slight advance, but with the battle ebbing and flowing, that is not considered serious in military circles here. Along toward the coast the Belgian army has repulsed an attempt of the Germans to regain the bridge head, which King Albert's forces established on the right bank of the Yser canal, while down in the West—the offensive French army is pushing its offensive and claims to have gained possession of the whole of the forest of Le Pretre, which would be a step nearer in the allies' aim to force the Germans to evacuate St. Mihiel.

The Austro-Germans after their lightning-like rush through Western California, now have reached a line running due north and south to the west of Prescott, while the other armies, emerging from the Carpathians, are pressing the Russian flank. Even up in Poland it is asserted that the victory of the Teutonic allies in the south has had the effect of forcing the Russians to fall back.

ANOTHER WARSHIP IS SUNK

British Battleship Gollath Is Torpedoed in the Dardanelles—500 British Sailors Lose Lives.

London.—The British battleship Gollath has been torpedoed in the Dardanelles. It is feared 500 have been lost.

The British submarine E-14 has penetrated through the Dardanelles and into the Sea of Marmora, sinking two Turkish gunboats and a Turkish transport. These announcements were made in the house of commons May 13 by Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty.

While no definite information had been received as to the number of lives lost on the Gollath, Mr. Churchill said he feared it would reach 500.

Twenty officers and 160 men of the Gollath's crew were saved.

Mr. Churchill said: "The Gollath was torpedoed at night in a torpedo attack by destroyers while protecting the French flank just inside the straits."

The admiral commanding at the Dardanelles also telegraphs that the submarine E-14, which, with so much daring penetrated to the Sea of Marmora, has reported that she sank two Turkish gunboats and a large Turkish transport."

The Gollath was one of the older British battleships of the pre-dreadnaught type. She was built in 1898. Her complement was 750 men. She was 406 feet long on the water line, displaced 12,350 tons, and was armed with four 12-inch and twelve 6-inch guns; twelve 12-pounders, six 3-pounders, two machine guns, and four torpedo tubes.

The Gollath is the third British battleship whose loss in the Dardanelles attack has been announced by the British government. Loss of the Irresistible and Ocean was announced on March 19. On April 5 a wireless dispatch from Berlin said the British battleship Lord Nelson also had been destroyed. That report was not confirmed.

ITALY FACES GRAVE CRISIS

Unable to Decide War Question, the Cabinet Resigns—Internal Revolution Threatens.

London.—The Italian cabinet has resigned.

"The council of ministers," says Reuter's Rome correspondent, "considering that it did not possess the unanimous assent of the constitutional parties regarding its international policy which the gravity of the situation demands, has decided to hand its resignation to the king. An official note to this effect was issued May 14."

"The king has reserved his decision as to whether the resignation will be accepted."

The political parties whose policies are in favor of Italy remaining neutral have announced the intention of organizing a demonstration to counteract the actions of those who favor intervention.

The police of Rome, fearing conflicts between the citizens of the various parties, are taking extraordinary measures to cope with the situation. Troops occupy all the important points of the city and are especially in force in the vicinities of the Austro-Hungarian and German embassies. Strong detachments of soldiers also are being kept in the neighborhood of ex-premier Giolitti's house ready to rush to his defense if necessary.

Former Premier Giolitti, regarded as the leader of the party opposed to war, has published in the Tribuna a letter declaring he came to Rome because he was summoned here to exercise his views. He says his convictions have not changed since he expressed them in a speech.

He Knew.
"Lucky at cards, unlucky at love, you know."
"You bet I know. I first met my wife at a progressive euchre where I won the first prize."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchman*.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchman* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Comparison.
"My income," said the boastful theatrical star, "is much larger than that of the president of the United States."
"Yes," replied the conservative person. "But you can't judge by income. Jack Johnson's income used to be larger than yours."

Couldn't Tell.
"Why did you help the defendant in the fight, if that's the case?" asked the examining counsel.
Mr. Cassidy looked at the lawyer with contempt, and answered in a tone of blighting scorn: "For the reason that at that time I had no means of knowing which of them would be the defendant."

REAL SKIN COMFORT

Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supereminent emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cracker 52 Years Old Still Fresh.
A cracker that has kept fresh since the battle of Gettysburg is in the possession of T. F. Perkins of Hartsville, Tenn., a Confederate soldier. It is broken by its 52 years of age and by its days of exposure on the battlefield.

The old cracker, a hunk of flour and water, is two inches square and an inch thick and is a perfect specimen of Confederate army hardtack. It was picked up on the field on July 3, 1863, by Rounds Saunders, one of Jeb Stuart's cavalrymen, and sent to Miss Lela Roberta Perkins of Bedford City, Va. She is now Mrs. A. J. Hall of Hartsville.

Psychology of Practice.
The question of short versus long periods of practice in training the human muscles for any particular kind of work is obviously one having far-reaching application. Some interesting experiments on this subject have been carried out by Dr. K. S. Lashley of Johns Hopkins university. Acquisition of skill in archery was selected as the subject of observation. Twenty untrained persons were divided into three groups. One group shot five arrows with the English longbow per day; another, twenty shots per day; and the third, forty shots. The results showed conclusively that the group shooting only five times a day improved in accuracy with less expenditure of time in practice than was required by either of the other groups for the same amount of improvement. A report on the experiment says: "The relatively greater efficiency of short periods of practice continuing for many days is in accordance with the results of the study of animals and of speech habits in man, and indicates that in training to muscular feats, in both animals and men, the length of practice periods required is usually too great for maximum efficiency."—Scientific American.

INSOMNIA, If Not Remedied.

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia."

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals."

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully."

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years; and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms—Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers

THE MURRAY LEDGER

O. J. JENNINGS, EDITOR.

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

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915

Kill the Rooster.

Because roosters are allowed to run with laying hens during warm weather \$15,000,000 worth of eggs are lost to the farmers throughout the United States each year, and most of this loss occurs during June, July and August. For this reason raisers of poultry are earnestly asked to kill or sell all matured males or confine them in pens away from the laying hens during the summer. Eggs that are laid by hens not mated are sterile or infertile and do not decay. The fertilized eggs spoil very quickly when subjected to the influence of heat and if they are left long in the nests or under broody hens or are left in any very warm place, the germ cells begin to develop, the chicks begin to grow. These growing cells may die at any stage of development due to unfavorable conditions.

Whether the embryo dies or not, the egg is useless as food and is unfit for market. If the wives of the farmers would once realize how much money they practically lose by allowing the roosters to run with the layers, they would immediately stop the practice. Not one egg more is produced with the male running with a flock of hens than without one, and unless the roosters are valuable as breeders, it is far better to dispose of them at the end of the breeding season and replace them with the younger stock the following spring. If we follow this plan we can always have good, strong, vigorous cockerels (young roosters), for breeders, and at the same time get rid of the care of non-producers. Let us at least make the most of what we possess.

Pension Checks Mailed to Veterans.

The state treasurer has mailed Confederate pension checks amounting to \$83,828.34 and state interest-bearing to \$7,000 to Confederate veterans whose applications have been acted on since the last pension day. Arrangements have been made with a trust company of Louisville to handle the checks and warrants at their face value.

FRECKLE-FACE

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots. How to Remove Easily

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles; while it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of othine double strength—from any druggist and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the homely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine, as this is the prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Road Bond Issue Speaking.

Esg. Lee Clark and others will speak in the interest of good roads, at the following times and places: Lynn Grove, May 22, 2 p. m.; Wiswell at night; Proteus, May 25, 2 p. m.; Taylor's store May 28, 2 p. m. You are invited to come out and hear these gentlemen.

Man Takes Own Medicine an Optimist

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs and open the way to Nature to act. You can't nestry a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today.

Corn for Sale.

Fifty barrels at Newberg, Ky., at \$4 per barrel. W. D. Downey will be on hand to measure and collect. Dr. Henslee, Murray.

Mules Wanted.

I will be in Murray 4th Monday to buy mules 15 to 16 hands high and 5 to 9 years old. Will pay a good price for the right kind.—John Frazier.

TOLD IN MURRAY

A Resident Known to Nearly all Our Readers Relates an Experience.

Readers of the Ledger have been told again and again of the merits of that reliable, time-proved kidney remedy—Doan's Kidney Pills. The experiences told are not those of unknown persons, living far away. The cases are Murray cases, told by Murray people.

H. B. Miller, Murray, says: "We use Doan's Kidney Pills in our family and find that they do a great deal of good."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Miller recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Seton Neighborhood.

We had a fine rain this week and the people are busy setting out cabbage, tomato and sweet potato plants.

Mr. John Rogers, of Texas, was in the county the past week visiting his mother and other relatives.

L. A. Cooper gave the young folks a party last Wednesday night. Jason Darnell furnished the music and all report a jolly time.

With best wishes to the Ledger and its many readers.—Grasshopper.

Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable.

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and chronic rheumatism, rheumatic headaches, sciatic rheumatism and lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times to the effected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially rheumatic pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is a medicine." Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

Adventists to Meet Near Hazel.

Arrangements are being made for the holding of a camp meet by the Seventh Day Adventists, at Academy Campus, near Hazel, in the latter part of July. Tents are being erected and everything is ready for the conference, which will have delegates from West Kentucky and Tennessee. About 200 delegates, including ministers from Nashville, and Washington, will be in attendance. It will the third such meeting to be held near Hazel.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Man Was Not Insane.

Mayfield, Ky., May 15.—Grover Cleveland Wilson, a young man 23 years of age, was tried for lunacy Saturday at the instance of his father, G. C. Wilson, a merchant at Hazards Grove. The trial was a cable fore County Judge. The jury decided, though living man was out of war, now feel seems that to our conditions and was end. Police an indignant and energetic, against the sinking of of Australia, an act pre-eminent in savagery, and which places the responsibility outside civilized humanity.

SOUTHERN HARMONY SINGING

Will be Held This Year at
PADUCAH, SUNDAY, MAY 23.

On account of the burning of the court house at Benton, COL. LEMON has agreed to conduct this famous event in the court house at Paducah. This is the 13th anniversary of this gathering of Old Harmony Singers and a great number of the Singers are expected to attend.

RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS

The Retail Merchants Association has made special arrangements with the Illinois Central, N. C. & St. L. R. R., Steamer Cowling and Steamer Ohio to accommodate those coming.

The N., C. & St. L. from Paris.

The N., C. & St. L. will run a special train from Paris, arriving in Paducah at 8:15 a. m. and leaving at 6:05 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Plenty of Ice Water on the Ground.

Those who do not bring their lunches will find the restaurants amply able to accommodate them. A good time assured everyone

Pensions Granted West Ky. People.

Capt. W. J. Stone, commissioner of Confederate pensions, has announced a list of pensions allowed since the February distribution. The following West Kentucky people are among those whose claims were allowed:

E. L. Byrd, of Mayfield; J. W. Fulcher, of Hardin; Henry R. Jones, of Mayfield; W. A. McCua, of Lynnvill; Joseph L. Myers, of Wingo; W. C. Robertson, of Murray; Mary L. Tinn, of Murray; N. Peter Mills, of Barlow; Mary C. Owen, of Kevil; Mary J. Reid, of Hickman; J. W. Rogers, of Hickman; Sarah L. Stalling, of Calvert City; Emma C. Vaughn,

of Kevil; Benton P. Willingham, of Wingo; James B. Burnett, of Mayfield; T. B. Clore, Sturgis.

Liquor Law Is Upheld.

The Alabama supreme court, in a decision handed down, upheld the Denson anti-liquor advertising law. The law was passed recently by the legislature over Governor Henderson's veto and has been the subject of numerous test cases. It provides for the barring from the columns of all newspapers of all liquor advertisements and also prevents the circulation in the state of foreign papers carrying liquor ads.

You can find the best goods in Murray at J. H. Churchill's, and the price is right also.

J. T. Hurt & Son Stock.

Favorite Cook 39063.—This well known horse will make the present season at our stable at Cherry at the low price of \$10. Favorite Cook is a son of the famous Capt. Cook 3083; dam Lot la Egottist.

Spanish Lee.—This fine jack will make the season at my place also at \$8. Spanish Lee is 15 hands, black with white points, large bone, was sired by Day Star Jr., while his dam is a Starlight jennet.—J. T. Hurt & Son. 3258

Colic in Horses.

Farris Horse Colic Remedy is simply dropped on the tongue through a medicine dropper. It has a proven record of 59 cures in 60 cases. The women folks can give it. Get a 50c bottle and be safe.—Sexton Bros.

Big Cash Sale

At

..NEWBERG..

AS LONG AS THEY LAST

\$10.00 and \$12.50 Suits of Clothes at	\$6.50
\$8.00 and \$10.00 Suits of Clothes at	\$5.50
425 pairs of job lot Shoes, all kinds	75c to \$1.50
6 dozen \$2.50 and \$3.00 Ladies White Shirt Waists	75c
5 dozen \$1.00 and \$1.50 Ladies White Shirt Waists	50c
\$25.00 to \$30.00 Ladies Coat Suits at	\$6.50
\$10.00 to \$15.00 Ladies Coat Suits at	\$5.50

These are only a few of the many good things we are quoting. We have plenty of bargains left.

COME IN AND SEE US

Respectfully Your Friends,

C. H. Bradley & Co.

ALICE NIELSEN

Prima Donna Soprano of the Metropolitan and Boston Opera Companies

IN RECITAL ON THE LAST NIGHT OF

The Redpath Chautauqua

Most Musical Feature Ever Announced
For Any Chautauqua Program

Counted in an equal sum as an American found

Emden grew at Damascus, Syria. Muecke and a last tal Alone Is Worth All That Is Asked For a Season Ticket

Nielsen Will Arrive Here In Her Private Car. Which Has Been

Named the "Alice Nielsen" by the Pullman Company.

Mexico Se Washington at the state sympathy ment in ican liv

Chautauqua Week Here June 10th to 17th.

COMING—REDPATH CHAUTAUQUA—7 BIG DAYS

Including a Recital by ALICE NIELSEN, World's Famous Soprano

Francesco Pallaria and His Band

William Owen Company in the Modern Drama

Health Lectures

Joy Night Program

Orchestral Music

Marimbaphone Selections

Russian Players

"The Servant In the House"

Humor

Instruction

Inspiration

Literary Lectures

Playground Worker

A Recital of ALICE NIELSEN, Prima Donna of the Metropolitan and Boston Opera Companies
You Can't Afford to Miss This Event

The season tickets purchased by the local committee and now on sale may be had while they last at \$2.50. All season tickets thereafter will be \$3.00. Season tickets are good for seven week day performances

THERE WILL BE NO CHAUTAUQUA ON SUNDAY

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK IN MURRAY JUNE 10 TO 17

LOCAL and PERSONAL

Stock peas \$2.00 at Broach & Fain's.

R. T. Wells has purchased a new Buick car.

Go to Broach & Fain's for shel'ed corn.

Misses Louise Graham and Treva Cochran visited in Paducah last week.

Season tickets for the Chautauqua for sale at Dale & Stubblefield's.

Misses Neve, Willie, Mary and Joe Baker visited in Paris Saturday and Sunday.

Extra cheap midsummer hats in both milan and hemp at Mrs. Sale's.

Always go to the Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co. for coffins, caskets and robes.

T. J. Holcomb Co. have No. 1 Whippoorwill peas for sale at \$2 per bushel.

Have you seen the "No Work" cream freezers at Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.?

You can secure season tickets to the Chautauqua at Dale & Stubblefield's.

Crankless cream freezers at Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Over \$100,000 was paid out by the local banks to tobacco growers the past week. No hard times in Calloway.

Freeze cream without turning a crank—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Lee G. Metcalfe and F. N. Young, state organizers of the Yeomen, were here in the interest of that order and to aid the local booster, John Clopton.

We sell "Quick Meal" oil stoves. Most liberal guarantee ever given with any stove—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

"No Work" cream freezers at Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Mr. Dudley Johnson spent Tuesday in Paris inspecting the store recently purchased by him at that place.

Large line of rockers at Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kennedy left Thursday for Mt. Vernon, Ohio, to visit the former's mother.

We have your electric iron for you—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Let A. Downes explain the Kentucky Rural Credit Association to you. His office is with Finney & Ryan.

Matting rugs for 5 cents—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Mr. O. T. Hale is in St. Louis this week buying goods. Mr. Hale, by frequent buying, keeps his stock up-to-date.

All we can do is to offer to sell you a fine coffin or casket at a low price—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Misses Maddox and Hendrix, of the Murray Surgical Hospital, are taking the state examination for trained nurses at Dayton, Ohio, this week.

It is all unnecessary for you to pay a great price for a casket or coffin. To get a fine one try the Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Christensen, of Erin, Tenn., are guests of the former's parents this week.

Chas. Spillman, who is well known in Murray and who has been in San Diego, Calif., the past two years for his health, has returned to Paducah and expects to be in Murray within a few days. Mr. Spillman is in very ill health and he received but slight benefits from his western trip.

We are offering the well known Case disc cultivator at reduced prices. Buy one now, while you can get it cheap.

Sexton Bros.

Mrs. J. G. Jones, of Paris, visited her daughter, Mrs. G. O. Gatlin, last Saturday. She was accompanied home by her husband, who had made a longer visit.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Dean's Regulates operate easily. 25c a box.

"Midsummer Night's Dream" as rendered by the Biology class of the Murray High School showed marked talent by more than a few, careful training and conscientious work.

Now is the time to get big bargains in bedsteads, mattresses, rockers, springs, davenport, oil stoves, library tables, druggets, rugs, etc.—Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse you itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c a box.

The flying squadron of the Methodist Sunday School campaign will be in Murray June 18 and 19. Six speakers of national reputation will be here. Program will be printed later.

For Sale.—Lot of registered Duroc Jersey pigs, now 2 months old, both male and female. First come gets choice of lot.—N. M. Lassiter, 4 miles east of Murray, Route 5. 5132

The association's sales at Paducah this week embraced 400 hogheads of lugs at an average price of \$5.25. In this sale was included the entire lot of both old and new lugs prized in this city by Winchester, Roberts & Smith.

Tom Bell and J. N. Garrison have purchased the G. W. Smith mercantile business at Concord and have taken charge of the property. Mr. Bell is an experienced merchant and will devote his entire time to the business. Both families have moved to Concord.

A Ford runabout belonging to Mr. Durick and driven by Lama Farley, skidded and went into the ditch on Main street, near the H. P. Wear residence, late Wednesday afternoon, resulting in considerable damage to the machine. Young Farley escaped without injury.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas Electric Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25c and 50c.

NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion, and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes them sturdy and strong. No alcohol.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Key Hart, in the usual small boy way, experimented with cartridges last Saturday. He stuck one in a telephone pole and hit it with a hammer. Fortunately, the charge hit the fence first, then Key and there was no serious result beyond some blood lost.

Mrs. Charles Finney died Monday afternoon of this week at the family home, near Callowaytown, on the east side of the county. The remains were carried to Goshen Tuesday afternoon for burial. Mrs. Finney is survived by a husband and several children, besides many relatives on the west side of the county.

William Jones, aged sixty years and a well known resident of the Penny section of the county, was found dead Monday night in the yard of the home of his son, Bun Jones. His death resulted from a self-inflicted knife wound in the throat. Domestic troubles are assigned for the suicide.

The Fiscal Court appropriated a sum to cover the expense of transportation in this county of the committee sent out by the State Board of Health and International Health Bureau. They will conduct a six weeks' campaign over the county, giving free health lectures and treatment to those who attend.

Make your arrangements to attend as many of these lectures as possible, for you will receive advice and treatment that may be worth many thousands of dollars to you. Tuberculosis is a preventable disease that is getting to be a serious menace to this country. Congratulations are due the Fiscal Court and county health officer in securing this great offer for Calloway.

White Man With a Black Liver

The liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver, and give you new life. 25c at your druggist.

The Hog That Pays.

I have for sale the Best Hog for Profit on the Market.

The Hampshire Hog, Registered.

They can be seen just west of the city limits. For further particulars write or see

JOE RYAN, - Murray, Kentucky.

John W. Wear, of Murray, was in the city yesterday en route home from Louisville where he attended the past two years the College of Pharmacy of the metropolis. Mr. Wear was happy—and justly proud, if he was proud—over the fact that he made the highest percent before the state board when examined for the year and second highest ever made before the board. He won the highest honors of his class and has the gold medal presented for this honor. Mr. Wear will rest for awhile at home before he enters upon his chosen profession, that of pharmacy.—News-Democrat.

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for Kentucky testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.

Have you noticed that the up-to-date undertaker is the one who is not trying to use the cheapest hardware, the shoddiest caskets or the cheapest robes? But it is just the reverse. The public may seem glib (but they are not). They appreciate good caskets and good service, and the undertaker who furnishes the best is the one to trade with. Quality is remembered long after the price is forgotten. Yours for service. Respectfully, J. H. Churchill.

2 Drops of "GETS-IT," Out Comes the Corn!

It's the World's Wonder; Never Fails. You'll make 100-000 eyes at your feet, after you use "GETS-IT," and you'll find the places where those blunkety corns used to be, just as smooth as your cheeks.

How Wide is a "GETS-IT" Smiler? Walk a Good Deal Over 2 Feet!

There's no corn or callus among the millions of feet in the world that "GETS-IT" will not remove—there's no escape. "GETS-IT" is the new way, the simple, common-sense, sure way. It does away with greasy ointments, salves, pads, cotton rings, harnesses, knives, saws, rasps, files, and the limping and the painful pigeon-toe walk of so many corn-plagued people. All you do is put 2 drops of "GETS-IT" on the corn, and it shrivels up and goes by. Nothing else in the world like "GETS-IT." Millions are using it. There's no pain, no trouble, no chafing shoes because of corns.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere. See a bottle, or send direct to E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Murray and recommended as the world's best corn cure by H. P. Wear.



Kentucky Rural Credit Association

Have opened their books in Calloway county for subscriptions. This is a new organization backed by the ablest men of the state and with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 paid up, and its purpose is to loan money on farm lands at a rate of only

5 per cent Annually

and will carry any loan from 10 to 50 years. The borrower given the privilege of paying off the loan at any time after 60 days notice. If you are interested in cheaper money, I will take pleasure in explaining in detail the provisions of this organization.

A. DOWNS, County Representative.
Office with Finney & Ryan.

THE MORNING HOUR LECTURES Chautauqua Week

Don't make the mistake because these lectures are in the morning that they are dry or unimportant. The men selected for this work by the Redpath Educational Department are experts and authorities on their respective subjects.

If you miss the morning hour lectures you will miss one of the best features of the Chautauqua.

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK HERE JUNE 10-17

Black Is White

by
GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.

The Message From the Deep.

The two old men sat in the library eyeing the unresponsive blue envelope that lay on the end of the long table nearest the fireplace, where a merry but unnoticed bed of coals crackled fiercely in the vain effort to cry down the shrieks of the bleak December wind that whistled about the corners of the house.

There was something maddening in the fact that the envelope would have to remain unopened until young Frederick Brood came home for the night. They found themselves wondering if by any chance he would fail to come at all. Their hour for retiring was ten o'clock, day in, day out.

Up to half-past nine they discussed the blue envelope with every inmate of the house, from Mrs. John Desmond, the housekeeper, down to the voiceless but eloquent decanter of port that stood between them, first on the arm of one chair, then the other. They were very old men; they could soliloquize without in the least disturbing each other. An observer would say, during these periods of abstraction, that their remarks were addressed to the decanter and that the poor decanter was something to say in return. But, for all that, their eyes seldom left the blue envelope that had lain there since half-past eight.

They knew that it came directly or indirectly from the man to whom they owed their present condition of comfort and security after half a century of vicissitudes; from the man whose life they had saved more than once in those old, evil days when comforts were so few that they passed without recognition in the maelstrom of events. From midcoast James Brood was speaking to his son.

Twenty years ago these two old cronies had met James Brood in one of the blackest holes of Calcutta, a derelect being swept to perdition with the swiftness and sureness of a tide that knows no pause. They found him when the drugs were at his lips, and the stupor of defeat in his brain, and went to him as they would to a man. Without meaning to be considered Samaritans, good or bad, they dragged him from the depths and found that they had revived a man. Those were the days when James Brood's life meant nothing to him, days when he was tortured by the thought that it would be all too long for him to endure, yet he was not the kind to murder himself as men do who lack the courage to go on living.

Weeks after the rescue in Calcutta these two soldiers of fortune and another, John Desmond, learned from the lips of the man himself that he was not such a pauper, but rich in this world's goods, richer than the Solomon of their discreet imagination.

What Brood told them of his life brought the grim smile of appreciation to the lips of each. He had married a beautiful foreigner—an Austrian, they gathered—of excellent family, and had taken her to his home in New York city, to the house in lower Fifth avenue where his father and grandfather had lived before him—the house in which two of the wayfarers after twenty years, now sat in rueful contemplation of a blue envelope.

A baby boy came to the Broods in the second year of their wedded life, but before that there had come a man—a music master, dreamy-eyed, handsome, Latin; a man who played upon the harp as only the angels may play. In his delicious ravings Brood cursed this man and the wife he had stolen away from him; he reviled the baby boy, even denying him; he laughed with blood-curdling glee over the manner in which he had cast out the woman who had broken his heart and crushed his pride; he wailed in anguish over the mistake he had made in allowing the man to live that he might gloat and sneer in triumph. This much the three men who lifted him from hell were able to glean from lips that knew not what they said, and they were filled with pity. Later on, in a rational weakness, he told them more, and without curses. A deep, silent, steadfast bitterness succeeded the violent ravings. He became a wayfarer with them, quiet, dogged, fatal; they did, also, die. Soon he died, and they followed. Into the dark places of the world they plunged, for peril meant little to him, death even less. They no longer knew days of privation—he shared his wealth with them; but they knew no rest, no peace, no safety. Life had been a whirlwind before they came upon James Brood; it was a hurricane afterward.

Twice John Desmond, younger than Danbury Dawes and Joseph Riggs, saved the life of James Brood by acts of unparalleled heroism; once in a South African jungle, when a lioness fought for her young, and again in upper India, when stick-handed, he held off a horde of Hindus for days, while his comrade lay wounded in a cavern. Dawes and Riggs, in the Himalayas, crept down the wall of a precipice, with five thousand feet between them and the bottom of the gorge, to drag him from

a narrow ledge upon which he lay unconscious after a misstep in the night. More than once—aye, more than a dozen times—one or the other of these loyal friends stood between him and death, and times without number he, too, turned the grim reaper aside for them.

John Desmond, gay, handsome and still young as men of his kind go, met the fate that brooks no intervention. He was the first to drop out of the ranks. In Cairo, during a curious period of inactivity some ten months after the advent of James Brood, he met the woman who conquered his venturesome spirit—a slim, calm, pretty English governess in the employ of a British admiral's family. They were married inside of six months. He took her home to the little Maryland town that had not seen him in years.

Ten years passed before James Brood put his foot on the soil of his native land. Then he came back to the home of his fathers, to the home that had been desecrated, and with him came the two old men who now sat in his huge library before the crackling fire. He could go on with life, but they were no longer fit for its cruel hardships. His home became theirs. They were to die there when the time came.

Brood's son was fifteen years of age before he knew, even by sight, the man whom he called father. Up to the time of the death of his mother, in the home of her fathers, he had been kept in seclusion.

There had been deliberate purpose in the methods of James Brood in so far as this unhappy child was concerned. When he cast out the mother he set his hand heavily upon her future. Fearing—even feeling—the infernal certainty that this child was not his own, he planned with machiavellian instinct to hurt her to the limit of his powers and to the end of her days. He knew she would hunger for his baby boy of hers, that her heart could be broken through him, that her punishment could be made full and complete. He sequestered the child in a place where he could not be found, and went his own way, grimly certain that he was making her pay! She died when Frederick was eight years old, without having seen him again after that dreadful hour when, protest-



The Patient Butler, Jones, Had Made Four Visits to the Library.

ing her innocence, she had been turned out into the night and told to go whither she would but never to return to the house she had disgraced.

James Brood heard of her death when in the heart of China, and he was a haggard wreck for months thereafter. He had worshiped this beautiful Viennese. He could not wreak vengeance upon a dead woman; he could not hate a dead woman. He had always loved her. A few years after her return to New York he brought her son back to the house in lower Fifth avenue and tried, with bitterness in his soul, to endure the word "father" as it fell from lips to which the term was almost strange.

The old men, they who set by the fire on this wind-swept night and waited for the youth of twenty-two to whom the blue missive was addressed, knew the story of James Brood and his wife Matilde and they knew that the former had no love in his heart for the youth who bore his name. Their lips were sealed. Garrulous on all other subjects, they were as silent as the grave on this. They too, were constrained to hate the lad. He made not the slightest pretense of appreciation for their position in the household; to him they were pensioners, no more, no less; to him their deeds of valor were offset by the deeds of his father; there was nothing left over for a balance on that score. He was portly, considerate; he was even kindly disposed toward their vagaries and

whims; he endured them because there was nothing else left for him to do. But, for all that, he despised them—justifiably so, no doubt, if one bears in mind the fact that they signified more to James Brood than did his long-neglected son.

The cold reserve that extended to the young man did not carry beyond him in relation to any other member of the household so far as James Brood was concerned. The unhappy boy, early in their acquaintance, came to realize that there was little in common between him and the man he called father. After a while the eager light died out of his own eyes and he no longer strove to encourage the intimate relations he had counted upon as a part of the recompense for so many years of separation and loneliness. It required but little effort on his part to meet his father's indifference with a coldness quite as pronounced; he had never known the meaning of filial love; he had been taught by word of mouth to love the man he had never seen, and he had learned as one learns astronomy—by calculation. He hated the two old men because his father loved them.

The patient butler, Jones, had made no less than four visits to the library since ten o'clock to awaken them and pack them off to bed. Each time he had been ordered away, once with the joint admonition to "mind his own business."

"But it is nearly midnight," protested Jones irritably, with a glance at the almost empty decanter.

"Jones," said Danbury Dawes, with great dignity and an eye that deceived him to such a degree that he could not for the life of him understand why Jones was attending them in pairs, "Jones, you ought to be in bed—bed, d—n you—both of you. What you mean, sir, by coming in—hic—here this time o' night dis—disturbing—"

"You infernal ingrate," broke in Mr. Riggs fiercely, "don't you dare to touch that bottle, sir—Let it alone!"

"It's time you were in bed," pronounced Jones, taking Mr. Dawes by the arm. Mr. Dawes sagged heavily in his chair and grinned triumphantly. He was a short, very fat old man.

"Take him to bed, Jones," said Mr. Riggs firmly. "He's drunk and—utterly useless at a time like this. Take him along."

"Who the dev—hic—il are you, sir?" demanded Mr. Dawes, regarding Mr. Riggs as if he had never seen him before.

"You are both drunk," said Jones, succinctly.

The heavy front door closed with a bang at that instant and the sound of footsteps came from the hall—a quick, firm tread that had decision in it.

Jones cast a furtive, nervous glance over his shoulder.

"I'm sorry to have Mr. Frederick see you like this," he said, biting his lip. "He hates it so."

The two old men made a commendable effort to stand erect, but no effort to stand alone. They linked arms and stood shoulder to shoulder.

"Show him in," said Mr. Riggs, magnificently.

"Now we'll find out what in telegram briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, spraddling his legs a little farther apart in order to declare a stanch front.

"It's worth waiting up for," said Mr. Riggs.

"Absolutely," said his staunch friend, Frederick Brood appeared in the door, stopping short just inside the heavy curtains. There was a momentary picture, such as a stage director would have arranged. He was still wearing his silk hat and top-coat, and one glove had been halted in the process of removal. Young Brood stared at the group of three, a frank stare of amazement. A crooked smile came to his lips.

"Somewhat later than usual, I see," he said, and the glove came off with a jerk. "What's the matter, Jones? Rebellion?"

"No, sir. It's the wireless, sir."

"Wireless?"

"Briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, vaguely pointing.

"Oh," said young Brood, crossing slowly to the table. He picked up the envelope and looked at the inscription.

"Oh," said he again, in quite a different tone on seeing that it was addressed to him. "From father, d—n it."

The old men leaned forward, fixing their blue eyes upon the missive.

"Let's hear the worst, Freddy," said Mr. Riggs.

The young man ran his finger under the flap and deliberately drew out the message. There ensued another picture. As he read his eyes widened and then contracted; his firm young jaw became set and rigid. Suddenly a short, bitter exclamation fell from his lips and the paper crumpled in his hand. Without another word, he strode to the fireplace and tossed it upon the coals. It flared for a second and was wadded up the chimney, a charred, feathery thing.

Without deigning to notice the two

old men who had sat up half the night to learn the contents of that wonderful thing from the sea, he whirled on his heel and left the room. One might have noticed that his lips were drawn in a merciless, sardonic smile, and that his eyes were angry.

"Oh, Lordy!" sighed Danbury Dawes, blinking, and was on the point of sitting down abruptly. The arm of Jones prevented.

"I never was so insulted in my—"

began Joseph Riggs, feebly.

"Steady, gentlemen," said Jones, "Lean on me, please."

CHAPTER II.

Various Ways of Receiving a Blow.

James Brood's home was a remarkable one. That portion of the house which rightly may be described as "public" in order to distinguish it from other parts where privacy was enforced, was not unlike any of the richly furnished, old-fashioned places in the lower part of the city, where there are still traces left of the Knickerbockers and their times. This was not the home of men who had been merely rich; it was not wealth alone that stood behind these stately investments.

At the top of the house were the rooms which no one entered except by the gracious will of the master. Here James Brood had stored the quaint, priceless treasures of his own peculiar fancy—exquisite, curious things from the mystic East, things that are not to be bought and sold but come only to the hand of him who searches in lands where peril is the price.

Worlds separated the upper and lower regions of that fine old house; a single step took one from the sedate Occident into the very heart of the Orient; a narrow threshold was the line between the rugged West and the soft, languorous, seductive East. In this part of the house, James Brood, when at home for one of his brief stays, spent many of his hours in seclusion, shut off from the rest of the establishment as completely as if he were the inhabitant of another world. Attended by his Hindu servant, an silent man named Ranjab, and on occasions by his secretary, he saw but little of the remaining members of his rather extensive household. For several years he had been engaged in the task of writing his memoirs, no called—in so far as they related to his experiences and researches of the past twenty years.

His secretary and amanuensis was Lydia Desmond, the nineteen-year-old daughter of his one-time companion and friend, the late John Desmond, whose death occurred when the girl was barely ten years of age.

Brood, on hearing of the man's death, immediately made inquiries concerning the condition in which he had left his wife and child, with the result that Mrs. Desmond was installed as housekeeper in the New York house and the daughter given every advantage in the way of education. Desmond had left nothing in the shape of riches except undiminished love for his wife and a diary kept during those perilous days before he met and married her. This diary was being incorporated in the history of James Brood's adventures, by consent of the widow, and was to speak for Brood in words he could not with modesty utter for himself. In these pages John Desmond was to tell his own story, in his own way, for Brood's love for his friend was broad enough even to admit of that. He was to share his life in retrospect with Desmond and the two old men as he had shared it with them in reality.

Lydia's room, adjoining her mother's, was on the third floor at the foot of the small stairway leading up to the prescribed retreat at the top of the house. There was a small sitting-room off the two bed chambers, given over entirely to Mrs. Desmond and her daughter. In this little room, Frederick Brood spent many a quiet, happy hour. The Desmonds, mother and daughter, understood and pitied the lonely boy who came to the big house soon after they were themselves installed. His heart, which had many sores, expanded and glowed in the warmth of their kindness and affection; the plague of unfriendliness that was his by absorption gave way before this unexpected kindness, not immediately, it is true, but completely in the end.

By nature he was slow to respond to the advances of others; his life had been such that avarice accounted for all that he received from others in the shape of respect and consideration. He was prone to discount a friendly attitude for the simple reason that in his experience all friendships were marred by the fact that their sincerity rested entirely upon the generosity of the man who paid for them—his father. No one had loved him for himself; no one had given him an unselfish thought in all the years of his boyhood.

At first he held himself aloof from the Desmonds; he was slow to surrender. He suspected them of the same motives that had been the basis of all previous attachments. When at last he realized that they were not like the others, his cup of joy, long an empty vessel, was filled to the brim and his happiness was without bounds. They were amazed by the transformation. The rather sullen, unapproachable lad had become at once so friendly, so dependent, that had they not been acquainted with the causes behind the old state of reticence, they very joyfully have made a nuisance of him.

He followed Mrs. Desmond about in much the same spirit that inspires a hungry dog; he watched her with eager, half-famished eyes; he was on her heels four-fifths of the

time. As for Lydia, pretty little Lydia, he adored her. His heart began for the first time to sing with the joy of youth, and the sensation was a novel one. It had seemed to him that he could never be anything but an old man.

It was his custom, on coming home for the night, no matter what the hour may have been, to pause before Lydia's door on the way to his own room at the other end of the long hall. Usually, however, he was at home long before her bedtime, and they spent the evenings together. That she was his father's secretary was of no moment. To him she was Lydia—his Lydia.

For the past three months or more he had been privileged to hold her close in his arms and to kiss her good-night at parting! They were lovers now. The slow fuse of passion had reached its end, and the flame was alive and shining with a radiance that enveloped both of them.

On this night, however, he passed her door without knocking. His dark, handsome face was flushed, and his teeth were set in sullen anger. With his hand on the knob of his own door, he suddenly remembered that he had failed Lydia for the first time, and stopped. A pang of shame shot through him. For a moment he hesitated and then started guiltily toward the forgotten door. Even as he raised his hand to sound the loving signal, the door was opened and Lydia, fully dressed, confronted him. For a moment they regarded each other in silence, she intently, he with astonishment not quite free from confusion.

"I'm—I'm sorry, dearest—" he began, his first desire being to account for his oversight.

"Tell me what has happened? It can't be that your father is ill—or in danger. You are angry, Freddy; so it can't be that. What is it?"

He looked away sullenly. "Oh, it's really nothing, I suppose. Just an unexpected jolt, that's all. I was angry for a moment—"

"You are still angry," she said, laying her hand on his arm. She was a



"Tell Me What Has Happened."

tall, slender girl. Her eyes were almost on a level with his own. "Don't you want to tell me, dear?"

"He never gives me a thought," he said, compressing his lips. "He thinks of no one but himself. God, what a father!"

"Freddy, dear! You must not speak—"

"Haven't I some claim to his consideration? Is it fair that I should be ignored in everything, in every way? I won't put up with it, Lydia! I'm not a child. I'm a man and I am his son. God, I might as well be a dog in the street for all the thought he gives to me."

She put her finger to her lips. A scared look stealing into her dark eyes, Jones was conducting the two old men to their room on the floor below. A door closed softly. The voices died away.

"He is a strange man," she said.

"He is a good man, Freddy."

"To everyone else, yes. But to me? Why, Lydia, I—I believe he hates me. You know what—"

"Hush! A man does not hate his son. I've tried for years to drive that silly notion out of your mind. You—"

"Oh, I know I'm a fool to speak of it, but I—I can't help feeling as I do. You've seen enough to know that I'm not to blame for it either. What do you think he has done? Can you guess what he has done to all of us?"

She did not answer. "Well, I'll tell you just what he said in that wireless. It was from the Lusitania, twelve hundred miles off Sandy Hook—replied, I suppose, so that the whole world might know—sent at four this afternoon. I remember every word of the cursed thing, although I merely glanced at it. Send the car to meet Mrs. Brood and me at the Cunard pier Thursday. Have Mrs. Desmond put the house in order for its new mistress. By the way, you might inform her that I was married last Wednesday in Paris. It was signed 'James Brood,' not even 'father.' What do you think of that, for a thunderbolt?"

"Married!" she gasped. "Your father married?"

"Put the house in order for its new mistress," he almost snarled. "That message was a deliberate insult to me, Lydia—a nasty, rotten slap in the face. I mean the way it was worded. Just as if it wasn't enough that he has

some and married some cheap show girl or a miserable foreigner or heaven knows—"

"Freddy! You are beside yourself. Your father would not marry a cheap show girl. You know that. And you must not forget that your mother was a foreigner."

His eyes fell. "I'm sorry I said that," he exclaimed, hoarsely.

Lydia, leaning rather heavily against the door, spoke to him in a low, cautious voice.

"Did you tell Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs?"

He stopped short. "No! And they waited up to see if they could be of any assistance to him in an hour of peril! What a joke! Poor old beggars! I've never felt sorry for them before, but, on my soul, I do now. What will she do to the poor old chaps? I shudder to think of it. And she'll make short work of everything else she doesn't like around here, too. Your mother, Lydia—why, God help you, you know what will just have to happen in her case. It's—"

"Don't speak so loudly, dear—please, please! She is asleep. Of course, we won't stay on, Freddy. We'll have to go as soon as—"

His eyes filled with tears. He seized her in his arms and held her close.

"It's a beastly, beastly shame, darling. Oh, Lord, what a fool a man can make of himself!"

"You must not say such things," she murmured, stroking his cheek with cold, trembling fingers.

"But why couldn't he have done the fine, sensible thing, Lydia? Why couldn't he have—have fallen in love with—with your mother? Why not have married her if he had to marry someone in—"

"Freddy!" she cried, putting her hand over his mouth.

She kissed him swiftly. Her cheek lay for a second against his own and then, with a stifled good-night, she broke away from him. An instant later she was gone; her door was closed.

The next morning he came down earlier than was his custom. His night had been a troubled one. Forgetting his own woes—or belittling them—he had thought only of what this news from the sea would mean to the dear woman he loved so well. No one was in the library, but a huge fire was blazing. A blizzard was raging out-of-doors. Once upon a time, when he first came to the house, a piano had stood in the drawing-room. His joy at that time knew no bounds; he loved music. For his years he was no mean musician. But one evening his father, coming in unexpectedly, heard the player at the instrument. For a moment he stood transfixed in the doorway watching the eager, almost inspired face of the lad, and then, pale as a ghost, stole away without disturbing him. Strange to say, Frederick was playing a dreamy waltz of Zschern's, a waltz that his mother had played when the honeymoon was in the full. The following day the piano was taken away by a storage company. The boy never knew why it was removed.

He picked up the morning paper. His eyes traversed the front page rapidly. There were reports of fearful weather at sea. The Lusitania was reported seven hundred miles out and in the heart of the hurricane. She would be a day late.

He looked up from the paper. Mrs. Desmond was coming toward him, a queer little smile on her lips. She was a tall, fair woman, an English type, and still extremely handsome. Hers was an honest beauty that had no fear of age.

"She is a stanch ship, Frederick," she said, without any other form of greeting. "She will be late but—there's really nothing to worry about."

"I'm not worrying," he said, confusedly. "Lydia has told you the news?"

"—Yes."

"Rather staggering, isn't it?" he said, with a wry smile. In spite of himself he watched her face with curious intensity.

"Rather," she said briefly.

"I suppose you don't approve of the way I—"

"I know just how you feel, poor boy. Don't try to explain. I know."

"You always understand," he said, lowering his eyes.

"Not always," she said quietly.

"Well, it's going to play hob with everything," he said, jamming his hands deep into his pockets. His shoulders seemed to hunch forward and to contract.

"I am especially sorry for Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs," she said. Her voice was steady and full of earnestness.

"Do they know?"

"They were up and about at day-break, poor souls. Do you know, Freddy, they were starting off in this blizzard when I met them in the hall!"

"The deuce! I—I hope it wasn't on account of anything I may have said to them last night," he cried, in genuine contrition.

She smiled. "No. They had their own theory about the message. The storm strengthened it. They were positive that your father was in great peril. They were determined to charter a vessel of some sort and start off in all this blizzard to search the sea for Mr. Brood. Oh, aren't they wonderful?"

He had no feeling of resentment toward the old men for their opinion of him. Instead, his eyes glowed with an honest admiration.

"By George, Mrs. Desmond, they are great! They are men, bless their hearts. Seventy-five years old and still ready to face anything for a comrade! It does prove something, doesn't it?"

"TO BE CONTINUED"

Be Our Guest During CHAUTAUQUA WEEK

WE EXTEND to everyone a hearty welcome to be our guest during the entire Chautauqua Week. The people of Murray and Calloway county will have a chance to see for one whole week an attraction that seldom comes to a town the size of Murray. There is no town ten times the size of Murray that can boast of anything better than the Redpath Chautauqua. But there are lots of people who say they are not able to attend every day. In our plan we hope to make it possible for everyone to attend every day.

We have made our arrangements with the managers of this Chautauqua to furnish us with all the season tickets that we can use; these we are going to give to our customers without any charge whatever. They will cost you not one penny. All that we ask of you is that you buy your goods of us and we will give you a cash register receipt for every five cents worth or more that you spend with us, and you save these until you get \$25.00 in receipts; bring them to our store and we will give you one season ticket to the Chautauqua for every \$25 worth of receipts. Start Wednesday, May 19th saving these receipts. If you don't care to use them yourself save them for some friend who will use them.

Remember, We Guarantee Our Prices to be as Low as the Lowest on the Same Goods, and We DO Want Your Business.

No one can afford not to attend this Chautauqua; it is refined and high class in every respect and one of the few entertainments that every woman and child would be safe in attending.

Yours to boost that which is GOOD.

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MURRAY, - - KENTUCKY

Order of Election.

Pursuant to an order of the county judge of the Calloway court, made and entered of record on March 22, 1915, I, W. A. Patterson, sheriff of Calloway county, hereby publish and declare that on the 29th day of May, 1915, will hold an election in the several precincts in Calloway county for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal voters of Calloway county whether or not the Fiscal Court of Calloway county shall issue bonds in the sum of \$200,000.00 for the purpose of constructing, reconstructing, repairing, widening and graveling the roads, and building and repairing all necessary bridges in Calloway county, Ky. Said Fiscal Court of

Calloway county to issue bonds in denomination of five hundred dollars (\$500.00) each to the amount of two hundred thousand (\$200,000.00) dollars, said bonds to bear interest at a rate not to exceed five (5) per cent per annum, and said interest to be paid semi-annually. Said bonds to be payable within not less than five (5) years nor more than thirty (30) years.

Witness my hand as sheriff of Calloway county this 21st day of April, 1915.
4224 W. A. PATTERSON.

The Junior Banquet.

The Third Annual Junior Banquet, in honor of the Seniors, was given at the beautiful home of J. D. Sexton and wife Tuesday night from 8:30 to 11:30.

The Junior class colors being black and red, and were used as the key note in the color scheme. On the spacious front porch the little Misses Sexton served punch to all who came in. The Junior class served a most elaborate repast of good red "cats" in the dining room. Once more the Juniors made good their reputation of the "best cooks" in High which they hope to pass on to the Seniors next year.

Well Digging.

I am now in the county and am prepared to do all kinds of well and water works. My rates are \$1 per foot, everything furnished complete. For further particulars write R. L. Conner, Sedalia, Ky. 5204

PROMINENT MAN ENDORSE TANLAC NEW PREPARATION

STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC PRINTING AMONG THOSE WHO COMMEND REMARKABLE MEDICINE.

Frankfort, Ky., May 19.—It is seldom that men of prominence, especially men who hold high public office, willingly express their indebtedness publicly to a proprietary medicine. However, when a medicine obtains of that singular purity and efficiency that is shown by the uniform preparation of Tanlac, statements from our best citizens are to be considered thoroughly commensurate with the good that is really being accomplished among our commonwealth. Moses R. Glenn, state superintendent of public printing, at Frankfort the state capital, a man who has been true to his friends and true to every trust ever reposed in him, said, during a visit to Louisville last Saturday:

"I am a conservative man and have especially been skeptical regarding endorsements of medicines of any character, although I have used much of them in an endeavor to rid myself of catarrhal affection of the head, nose and throat.

"I believe I had used everything imaginable before I obtained Tanlac.

"At night when I slept, as poor as my sleep was, I evidently swallowed the accumulations of mucus from my nose and throat, as I invariably awakened in the mornings experiencing a choking, sickening sensation. My head was full and I harked and expectorated throughout the mornings.

"The itching in my ears became almost unbearable, and then there was a roaring noise also. I had an unpleasant taste in my mouth and scarcely any appetite at all.

"My condition was so distressing that I almost determined several times to go to a dry salt atmosphere, preferably Florida.

"I watched the introduction of Tanlac in the state of Kentucky with interest and finally decided, if others used the medicine and said they were helped, that it was worth my time to get it, although I had little faith in the preparation to help me.

"I was surprised, however. I began to improve rapidly. My whole system is now right, the accumulations in my nose and throat have disappeared and I feel physically able to throw off any other symptoms. I am a well man, and I propose telling others of the good this medicine has done me. I feel that is a duty to do so."

Tanlac can be bought in Murray at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store. Advt.

Commissioners Sale

Calloway Circuit Court, Kentucky

H. E. Schroeder, et al, Plaintiffs,
VS. Judgement and Order of Sale
Os Duncan, et al, Defendants.

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Calloway Circuit Court, rendered at the April term thereof, 1915, in the above cause for the purpose of division.

I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Murray, Kentucky, to the highest bidder at public auction, on the 24th day of May, 1915, between the hours of 1:00 and 3:00 o'clock p. m., being county court day, upon a credit of six months, the following described property, lying in Calloway county, Kentucky, to-wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of section 19, thence north 84 degrees and 15 minutes, east 60 poles to a point on the south line of said quarter, thence north 1 degree and 49 minutes west 60 poles, thence north 84 degrees and 15 minutes, east 10 poles, thence north 1 degree and 49 minutes, west 71.2 poles, thence south 84 degrees and 38 minutes, west 198 poles to the bank of a slough on the west side of

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ADDRESS

THE TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC
REPUBLIC BUILDING ST. LOUIS, MO.

the southwest quarter, thence with the meanders of the slough to the south side of the southwest quarter, thence north 84 degrees and 15 minutes, east 132 poles to the southeast corner of the southwest quarter to the beginning.

This part the commissioner will sell subject to the dower rights of Harriot E. Schroeder, and said commissioner will sell with said tract and as part of same and part of lot No. 1, the following described real estate in Calloway county, Kentucky, viz: Beginning 60 poles south of the northeast corner of the southwest quarter of section 19, township 3, range 5 east, thence south 84 degrees and 38 minutes, west 132 poles to slough, thence with meanders of slough about 46 rods to the dower line allotted to Harriot E. Schroeder, thence north 84 degrees and 38 minutes, east 132 poles to the east line of said quarter, thence north 3 degrees and 37 minutes, west about 46 poles to the beginning, containing about 38 acres be the same more or less same being a part of the southwest quarter of section 19, township 3, range 5 east, in Calloway county, Kentucky. This 38 acres he will sell absolutely, but sell it as a part of lot No. 1.

Said commissioner will sell then in lot No. 2, the following described real estate in Calloway county, Kentucky, 15 acres of land, more or less, in the northeast corner of the southwest quarter of section 20, township 3, range 5 east, beginning at a rock thence east 31 1/2 poles to a rock, thence south to Duncan's line to a rock, thence west 31 1/2 poles to a rock, thence north to the beginning, same land conveyed to S. S. Schroeder by N. J. Donnellson.

He will also sell the following described real estate in Calloway county, Kentucky, in lot No. 4, viz: Ten acres, more or less, in the north half of the southwest quarter of section 20, township 3, range 5 east, beginning at the northeast corner of said quarter and running about 68 rods west, thence south 32 rods, thence east about 68 rods, thence north 22 rods to the beginning, being the same land conveyed to S. S. Schroeder by N. J. Donnellson.

For the purchase price, purchaser with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. A. Edwards, Commissioner.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1 a bottle.

Read that Wadlington ad.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS DAY

A Big Feature of Chautauqua Week

Two Great Lectures by

DR. CHARLES E. BARKER

Who was physical adviser to President Taft during his administration in Washington.

THIRD DAY OF THE CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM

Morning Lecture on "Health and Happiness."

Afternoon Lecture on "How to Live 100 Years,"

with demonstrations of health giving physical exercises.

Chautauqua Week Here June 10-17

U. C. V.
SPECIAL TRAIN

TO
RICHMOND
MAY 30th

Via
N. C. & St. L. R. R.

For the accommodation of Confederate Veterans and their friends from Murray and surrounding territory.

LEAVE MURRAY 8:53 A. M.

\$16.60 ROUND TRIP

O. L. BOREN, Agent N. C. & St. L. Ry., Murray, Ky.

THE MURRAY LEDGER.

VOL. 57. NO. 9.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915

11.00 PER YEAR.

"50 YEARS FROM APPOMATTOX."

Richmond, Va., May 17, 1915.—The second week in May finds plans for the twenty-fifth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, scheduled to be held in Richmond, June 1, 2 and 3, all but whipped into perfect shape. Work of preparing for the handling of the reunion and the vast crowds that are expected to attend has been so thoroughly distributed by the committee system employed that Richmond will be ready to receive the visitors weeks before the actual opening date.

The 1915 reunion, which comes fifty years after the fall of Richmond and the end of the War Between the States, is expected to be one of the utmost significance and solemnity. To Richmond in June will come the greatest gathering of survivors of the Confederate arms that has perhaps ever been seen. With them will come thousands of visitors, relatives, and curiosity seekers, who will find much of interest during the week to repay them for the trip.

Acceptances from many southern governors of the invitation to attend the reunion as the guests of the Confederates have been received. The presence of so many state executives will lend much to the importance of the occasion. President Wilson's reply to the invitation of the reunion is still in obedience. He also will attend in person.

Richmond, direct to the man, is animated with the desire to make the twenty-fifth reunion the greatest event in the memory of the old Confederates. For one week the great city will be turned over to the visitors in strict truth. Each person seems determined that business and private affairs are to give place to the greater duty of entertaining the reunion.

Great plans have been made for the decoration of the city and of the Court of Honor in particular. The Court of Honor is to be located at Lee Circle, in Monument Avenue, a situation ideally suited to such a purpose. Brick and mortar in all Richmond is to be covered with flags and bunting during the first week in June and the city will indeed present a beautiful appearance.

Glasgow Swept by Costly Fire.

Glasgow, Ky., May 17.—A force of workmen was busy this afternoon clearing away the debris on South Green street left by the fire this morning. The fire was one of the most destructive here in years, and the loss is estimated as high as \$20,000.

The fire broke out in the rear of B. B. Read's butcher shop, a large frame building, and got beyond control before the firemen could reach the place. The flames spread rapidly, and the building occupied by W. O. Moss and Thomas & Thomas, contractors, and Louis Fisher, a plumber, were soon on fire. About this time two residences seemed doomed to destruction, but the wind which was blowing in the direction of the residences suddenly changed, the flames leaping across the street and setting fire to the Christian church and a machine shop, which were destroyed.

The church was built in 1837, after plans by Alexander Campbell, who afterwards preached here. Dr. Crossfield, of Lexington, was at one time pastor of

this church and was married in the church.

A number of the business men carried but little insurance, as several policies had expired last Saturday. The disaster falls heavily upon a large number of workmen employed by the W. C. Moss Contracting Co. The origin of the fire is not known.

Prevent Hog Cholera.

The B. A. Thomas Hog Powder has a record of 95 per cent cures of hog cholera. If you feed your hogs as directed, you need never fear hog cholera nor any other hog disease. And the directions are very simple, just about what you are doing, plus a few cents worth of B. A. Thomas Hog Powder in the feed twice a week.

Usually though, cholera gets in before we know it. Then it requires close attention to each hog—each hog must be dosed—and if you will dose them as directed, you will save better than 90 per cent. If you don't the B. A. Thomas medicine costs you nothing. We—not some distant manufacturer—pay your money back—Sexton Bros., Murray.

Miss Mayme Alice Hood.

Miss Mayme Alice Hood, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Hood, of Paducah, has returned from Memphis Conference Female Institute at Jackson, Tenn., where she graduated with honors Wednesday. She received a Mistress of English Literature degree, one of the 2 degrees of this kind awarded. The honor of the senior M. E. L. course was also received by her, with a record of not having missed a session of the last two Sunday sessions.

Advanced course diploma in Bible Teachers' Study Course—News-Democrat.

Whole Family Dependent

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine Tar Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine Tar Honey penetrates the linings of throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows nature to act. At your druggist, 25c.

Tobacco News.

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 17.—Following the good rains which brought tobacco in order, wagons have been rolling into the city from every road, and receipts the past week were among the largest of the season. On the loose floors alone three quarters of a million pounds were sold, and the factories were busy day and night.

The schedule of prices for the week follows: Trash, \$2.50 to \$3.75; lugs, \$4 to \$5.75; common leaf, \$5 to \$8.50; medium leaf, \$7 to \$9.50; good leaf, \$9 to \$12.50. Not less than \$100,000 was paid out to the growers and every channel of trade felt the beneficial effects.

Encouraging reports continue to come from the country concerning the planting of the new crop. Plants undoubtedly are scarcer than for a number of years, but there are enough to insure a good crop, and a large part of the acreage has been set.

Clarksville, Tenn., May 18.—Sales of old tobacco for the past week were 174 hhds., against 88 hhds. the previous week. Prices ranged from \$7 to \$11 for leaf and \$4.50 to \$6 for lugs. The outlook for the coming crop is very bright now, the rains having a telling effect on the young

The Good Road Meetings.

While the attendance at the road meetings being held over the county are not as large as could be desired, still fair crowds are attending at each appointment and great interest is being manifested by the people of the entire county. In the majority of instances persons who have previously been outspoken against the bond issue have expressed themselves favorably since hearing a full explanation of the matter. Their opposition in nearly every instance has been based on lack of information or erroneous information.

When the tax payers understand that these bonds can be retired within twenty years with a dollar's increase in taxes, when it is pointed out that they are paying a less tax rate today to pay the interest and create a fund to pay for the court house than it took to pay for it when it was built, when they understand that \$200,000 will build improved highways to every section of the county; when they understand that they must pay this year and every year hereafter their part of the state tax to build roads in other counties, unless this county votes bonds to build roads for herself, when they realize that during the past twenty years they have seen squandered more than \$200,000 of their money for mud holes, and based upon this year's taxes, will pay out within the next twenty years more than \$300,000, they begin to open their eyes to the necessity of taking some immediate action looking toward relief from such a enormous burden.

Tax payers should go out to the meetings next week and hear the question discussed, secure every particle of information possible and be able to cast an intelligent vote on May 29th.

plants, and there seems now to increase, this being due to the plenty of plants for all. This poor quality and condition of has been the most active week of the season in loose floor deliveries, the warehouses having been taxed to accommodate the receipts. Sales have amounted to over 1,000,000 pounds at satisfactory prices.

Hopkinsville, May 18.—Last week was a big time on the loose tobacco market. Sales on the loose floors last week were 748,680 pounds, which is close to the record for this district. For the past two weeks sales have been reported by the loose floors, and it is figured that total receipts on this market last week were 2,000,000 pounds. The week closed with no let up in the heavy receipts.

Prices for the week were strong and well sustained, although the average for the week of \$6.61 per hundred on the loose floors shows a slight

made later on.

Dr. Houston reported a very interesting case in his practice. Dr. McRee reported a case of abscess of the lungs of six months' duration. Both cases were discussed by all physicians present.

The members spent two hours in the discussion of medicine and surgery, with great profit and enjoyment to all present, those being Drs. E. B. Curd, C. O. Gingles, P. A. Hart, W. G. Johnson, R. P. Crawford, E. B. Houston, A. V. McRee, Dr. Tyree, a veterinary of our city, attended the meeting by invitation and enjoyed the discussion very much.

Every doctor in the county is urged to attend these society meetings and get the benefit of same.

At our next meeting, June 9, we are to have an able paper by Dr. W. H. Grubbs, discussed by Dr. B. B. Keys, of Murray, Ky. Subject of paper: "Pet's Fracture, Diagnosis and Treatment."

Let all the members be here next meeting.

Dr. Ambrose V. McRee, Sec.

Cadiz People Take Boat Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Denny P. Smith and two children, Martha and Ben; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Alexander and Henry R. Lawrence left yesterday on a Cumberland river boat trip to Nashville, being members of a party that started from Eddyville yesterday morning. They joined members of the party at Eddyville and will return on Monday. Among those in the party are Judge J. T. H. and over the fact that the party was made up of

men Davis, of Hopkinsville, and Mrs. J. E. Chilton, of Eddyville, daughter, Senator Seldon R. Glenn and Mrs. Glenn and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Collier and Mr. Robert Johns, of Eddyville.—Cadiz Record.

The Concord and Providence ball teams played an 8-inning game at Providence Saturday. The score was 5 to 5.

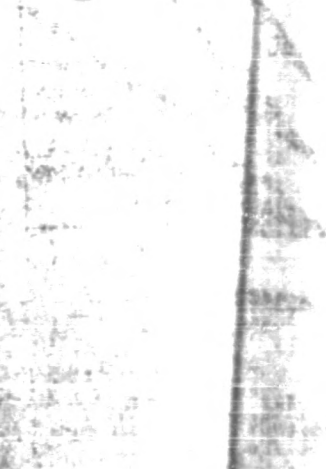
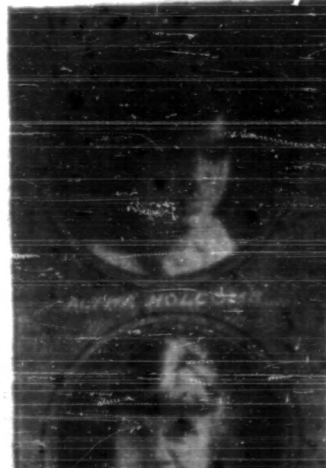
TWO LIVES LOST IN HENRY STORM

Paris, Tenn., May 14.—Mrs. Lee Bunn and her eight months' old baby were killed, Mrs. Ed Hillyard and Mrs. Wragley were injured, probably fatally, and two members of the family of Henry Neenan were hurt in a windstorm of cyclonic violence which swept through the southern part of the county last Thursday night, a number of residences and other structures being wrecked and much timber destroyed.

The home of Lee Bunn was blown down and, in the wreck, his wife was caught between heavy timbers, and before she could be rescued a five-gallon can of coal oil exploded, setting fire to the building and she and her baby were burned to death. In the building, when the accident occurred, were two other children and Mr. Bunn, who succeeded in rescuing them. While he was trying to rescue his wife, she appealed to him to let her alone and save the children.

In the same locality the home of Henry Neenan was blown down and two members of his family were seriously injured. Mr. Neenan was a new tenant.

The home of John Carson, when the home of Marion Ezell was razed both he and his wife were hurt badly and when found were in an unconscious condition early next morning. In the immediate section of Mansfield a number of fine orchards were devastated by the wind. It seems that other sections of Henry county escaped with nothing worse than an occasional tree being blown down.



GRADUATING CLASS MURRAY HIGH SCHOOL 1915

MURRAY LEDGER
Murray, Kentucky

Year - 1915

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
Jan.							X						X							X								X			
Feb.				X						X			X					X			X				X						
Mar.			X							X							X							X							
Apr.	X							X						X							X					X			X		
May						X						X						X									X				
June			X							X						X							X								
July	X							X						X							X							X			
Aug.					X						X				X				X							X					
Sept.		X							X						X							X								X	
Oct.							X						X			X				X								X			
Nov.			X								X						X								X						
Dec.	X								X						X							X									

SPECIAL NOTATIONS:

The originals are located in the Special Collections Division of
Murray State University Library, Murray, Kentucky.

1915