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## The Murray Ledger, July 8, 1915

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# THE MURRAY LEDGER.

VOL. 87, NO. 16.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1935

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## IT LOOKS LIKE A LIQUOR COMBINE

The entrance of James P. Edwards, of Louisville, into the primary race for the democratic nomination for lieutenant governor on a platform of his own, declaring against submission of the state-wide prohibition amendment to the Constitution, bids fair to affect the gubernatorial race in one way or another.

Lieutenant Governor E. J. McDermott, who has paraded Stanley's record in opposition to the county unit from one end of the state to the other, is declaring on the stump that Stanley and Edwards are slated together, as indicated by the fact that Edwards made his debut at a Stanley barbecue at Franklin last week. The lieutenant governor invites the attention of his audience to the fact that as lieutenant governor Mr. Edwards would be president of the senate, chairman of the rules committee, which takes charge of all legislation during the crowded closing days of the session and would name all the senate committees. He inquires if the combination of Stanley in the executive chair and Edwards presiding over the senate does not create in their minds apprehension for the county unit law.

As among the three candidates for governor on the stump, McDermott urges that state-wide prohibition would "take away without the consent of the governed that most sacred right of free people to regulate for themselves within their own county, moral and social affairs, such as the license or prohibition of saloons." To this McChesney replies that the question of state-wide prohibition is to be submitted to these same free people to decide for themselves whether they will have it or not, and that his opponents in reality are seeking "to take away without the consent of the governed that most sacred right of free people," to vote upon this question of a constitutional amendment.

Another point made by McDermott and Stanley is that a statewide prohibition amendment will occupy the exclusive attention of the general assembly to the detriment of other public business, and McChesney retorts that the statewide amendment will be introduced and if there is a governor in the chair in favor of submission, the resolution submitting it will be rushed through, leaving time for the consideration of other measures; whereas, if the governor is opposed to it, he can use his patronage and his veto power over the pet measures of advocates of the amendment to retard the resolution's progress and so tie up, not only the 1916 session, if he succeeds in blocking submission at the 1916 session, but also the 1918 session. He says submit it and get it out of the way of legislation and let the people vote on it.

So the long range debate continues and the candidates are covering the state in one of the most thorough canvasses that has been made in a primary campaign in years.

Elimination continues to be the watchword of the republican state organization. Starting with the platform convention at Lexington, June 15, called for the purpose of writing a platform that would eliminate a contest before the people for the need of the ticket, conferences have been held frequently to get

a ticket that would go through the primary without a bobble. The convention had one result, however, that was unforeseen. Up to that time it looked as if few candidates would appear and slate making would be but a matter of judgement in selections. The convention brought together an army of former federal employees, postmasters, revenue officers and deputies of various sorts. Like the children of Israel in the Wilderness, the scene and their own lack stimulated their imaginations, the smell of the flesh pots of Egypt got into their nostrils, and the result was a rush to file declarations of candidacy for state offices, many of them, no doubt, in the hope of being bought off with the promise of a job.

### Almo Brass Band Furnishes Music.

The brass band of Almo, Caloway county, arrived in the city this morning in automobiles preparatory to furnishing music for the two days' races at the fair grounds. Those composing the band are Prof. G. C. Dean, leader; J. I. Linn, J. M. Imes, W. E. Gilbert, Carlos Roberts, Keys Futrell, Byron Belcher, Leslie Leon Veal, Hardy Hatcher, Burie Cooper, Urie Russell, Earl Melton, of Mayfield, is the snare drummer. There are fifteen members of the band, but only twelve came. Mayfield Messenger.

### An Easy, Pleasant Laxative.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle today—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.

## LUNA WILKERSON HANGS HIMSELF.

Luna Wilkerson, a well known farmer who lived about two miles northwest of Coldwater, this county, committed suicide Wednesday morning at about 5 o'clock by hanging himself with a grass hitch-rope tied to a tier pole in a tobacco barn on the place where he lived.

Mr. Wilkerson was a man 47 years old and was well known throughout that section of the county. His lifeless body was discovered a few hours after the deed was committed and was removed to his home.

No reason is known to the public why he should have taken his own life.

### 240-Pound Pigs.

With corn above 50 cents, hogs eat their heads off very quickly. The hog that takes two or three months to get fat on full feed never brings you a profit.

When you are ready to put your shoats on feed, begin with the B. A. Thomas Hog Medicine. Use regularly and watch your shoats round out into fat hogs in nine months—hogs going well over 200 pounds and as high as 240 pounds. Figure the average feeding and you will see why the B. A. Thomas medicine is a good investment. Try feeding out your hogs on this plan and if you are not more than pleased, we will refund the cost of the medicine. Sexton Bros.

Mrs. Herbert Bailey and son, Master Herbert Bloom Bailey, of Murray, were guests of Mrs. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parks this week. Benton Tribune-Democrat.

## HOME TOWN BUILDING.

The letter from one of our correspondents printed in last week's issue on Home Town Building, intimated that there was something wrong with the business methods of the country merchants in the smaller towns of the United States. That letter suggests the following questions in addition to those offered in a previous issue, and on which we solicit an expression of opinion from our readers. We will call the first question No. 7. Here it is:

7—Can the country merchant compete with the big city stores in price and quality when freight rates, rents, selling expense, boxing and shipping together with the large dividends earned by the city stores are taken into consideration?

Here is question No. 8: Is the kind of advertising copy used in most of our country town papers well calculated, in your opinion, to get paying results, or to pull trade in competition with the fine illustrated catalogues which quote prices and which are sent to the homes of the country people by the big houses in the city?

We will be pleased to have an expression of opinion from our readers on these questions in addition to those asked in a previous issue and will be respected later.

Following is a continuation of the letter appearing in last week's issue:

Dear Mr. Editor: I want to emphasize this thought. The home town merchant must meet city competition with the city man's plan of getting the business. How do the big stores in the city attract buyers? How do the catalogue houses get the business?

I can almost in fancy hear our country town hardware dealer, or the general storekeeper, start in with forty-four reasons—but there is really just one good reason. The other forty-three are imaginary. The real secret is tact and enterprise. The city men and the home town merchants are fishing in the same water, but the former know how to bait a hook so as to hide the iron and as a result the fish grab it, are strung on a string and hung over the side of the boat before they know where they are. In the meantime the country merchant is patiently waiting for a nibble.

The order-catching catalogue from the merchant in the city starts off with a dazzling array of bargain counter utility items in hardware. There are nice pictures of tools which every farmer, every mechanic, and country town boy has daily use for. These items include everything from wire at 1c per spool to hinges, locks, pliers, hammers, and saws at 5c to 12c and so on up to fancy tool chests, the mere look of which will, in connection with the price, put the average farmer's boy into dreamland. There is a good illustration of everything and a dirt cheap price in plain figures.

Then comes the department for the women folks. Everything they have use for is before them at a bargain offer. All grades are quoted, from the cheapest to the best. Further

there is the guarantee in big letters, "If for any reason you want to return the goods and get your money back, you can do so and we will pay the freight both ways." What man, boy or woman can escape that offer? The result is, the order goes out by the next mail just as sure as daylight follows the sun, and the home town merchant has lost just that much profit.

That's an up-to-date way of doing business. It gets the order. Now contrast it with the methods of the hardware dealer in country a town who keeps his small tools and incidentals out of sight, where there is but little chance for them to attract the attention of the farmer or his son. There may be some fine tools of the better grades, such as pliers, saws, hammers, bits and other incidentals displayed in the window or showcase, but the prices are usually hidden away as a means of compelling the customer to ask for what he wants. As a usual thing he does not ask, under the mistaken belief that it is more than he can afford to pay. There is none of the atmosphere of a bargain sale about the premises or the pulling force which the catalogue with its alleged cheap prices carries with it. The result is, buyers come to the store only when an emergency compels them to, or when they have no money and want to buy on credit.

How many country merchants ask themselves this question:

Can I sell as cheap as the catalogue houses if quality is considered?

I have talked to many country town storekeepers, and they invariably answer yes to this question, and claim that they do sell as cheap, but they cannot convince the farmers of that fact.

Here is another question:

Cannot the country merchant afford to carry the cheaper grade of goods in his line which are most in demand?

Most important of all, cannot the home town merchant afford to sell on a closer margin of profit if he turns his stock over more frequently and watches his credits more closely?

Now, then, Mr. Country Town Merchant, if you can do all of these, then you are missing a golden opportunity if you don't make a mail order catalogue out of your home town newspaper. Try it. Make a list of fifty or one hundred items which you have in stock and which you are willing to sell on a very close margin of profit. Make leaders of them. Describe them briefly and quote the price in plain figures. A full page or even a half or quarter page advertisement in your local daily or weekly paper will, if properly arranged, attract buyers and you will shortly observe that the out-of-town trade whom you may have never seen before, are occasionally dropping in to look you over. Continue the advertising campaign and you will get that trade which has heretofore gone to the city.

(This article will be continued next week, at which time the writer will have something to say of the assistance which can be rendered by doctors, lawyers, bankers and ministers to the cause of Home Town Building.

### State Treasurer.

Hon. Claude B. Terrell, candidate for the Democratic nomination for state treasurer, made an enviable reputation as speaker of the Kentucky house of representatives in 1912-14. He has

served three terms in the legislature, and the fact that he was elected presiding officer for two terms is proof of his high standing. Only a fair-minded, clean man can repeat in this high position. Mr. Terrell is all that and more. He is a substantial,

practical, able man, with a wide experience in business of various kinds, which fact will be of much service to him in dealing with the affairs of the state. He is a farmer, merchant and banker. The office of treasurer carries with it a membership of the state sinking fund commission and also of the state board of valuation and assessment. These important boards have general charge of the financial affairs of the state and they also fix the franchise value of corporations for purposes of taxation. Mr. Terrell has an intimate acquaintance with these matters, gained through his experience in the legislature. He is above reproach in every way, sober, incorruptible and dependable. He takes his duties seriously as a state officer and works earnestly to bring about the greatest good to the greatest number of citizens.

In Eastern Kentucky Mr. Terrell is very strong. All who served with him in the general assembly have brought back to their districts the most favorable reports of him as a gentleman and as a worthy public servant. In the Big Sandy valley Mr. Terrell is well known by reputation and has many personal friends, who are working for him solidly. No citizen who wants clean men in important places will make any mistake by voting for Claude Terrell for state treasurer.—Big Sandy News.

### You Would be Guilty of Murder.

"We read the other day," says a Missouri editor, "where a fellow was shot and his life was saved by the bullet striking a silver dollar. Now, should we happen to get shot before you pay up your subscription and there is no dollar in our pocket to stop the ball, we shall always presume that you might have saved our life."

## OF INTEREST TO WAGE EARNERS

Few of our readers are perhaps, aware of the United States Government, through the Department of Labor, has inaugurated as a part of the Division of Information a country-wide employment bureau. It is the belief of those connected with the work that it will go far towards improving business conditions in the United States. The underlying principle of the work is perhaps, best expressed by the Secretary of the Department of Labor in the following words:

"The Department of Labor has established distribution branches throughout the country for the purpose on the one hand of developing the welfare of the wage earners of the United States and improving their opportunities for profitable employment, and on the other hand of affording to employers a method whereby they may make application for such help as they need, either male or female, citizens or alien residents, and have their wants supplied through said distribution branches."

Comparative statistics show that there has been in some portions of the United States a surplus of labor, while in other portions a deficiency. It is believed that this condition will be almost, if not entirely, eliminated by this work. This will appear from the following brief explanation of the system under which the work is conducted:

The United States has been divided into eighteen sections or "Distribution Zones," as they are called. Continued on Page 8—4th Column

## MCCHESNEY HITS STANLEY HARD.

Russellville, Ky., July 5.—In his speech here today Hon. H. V. McChesney, democratic candidate for governor, replied to an attack made on him by Mr. Stanley in his speech at Bowling Green last Monday. Mr. McChesney said:

"The distinction of having developed the most notorious gang of gamblers, saloon keepers, thugs, dive keepers, crooks and ballot box stuffers the world ever saw, belongs to Terre Haute, Ind. And when they were haled before the federal court for their crimes they engaged Mr. Stanley as their chief attorney. The horrible rottenness of the case and the result of the trial are matters of history. With his clients in the federal penitentiary, where they were long overdue, and his big fee in his pocket, Mr. Stanley comes back to Kentucky, and with the liquor interests at his back parades over the state criticising me because a small public service company pays me twenty dollars to attend to its taxation matter for a year. I concede that every criminal has the right to employ a lawyer to defend him—even the Terre Haute knaves had this right; but I am not willing to concede that the lawyer who finds this class of practice to his liking shall pose as a censor on the ethics of the profession."

"In his Bowling Green speech last Monday Mr. Stanley, the candidate of the liquor interests in the race for governor, criticised the character of my law practice because I make a specialty of taxation matters and represent a number of the smaller public service companies of the state before the Board of Valuation and Assessment at the capital. The law gives these companies the right to a hearing before the board when they desire it, just as any citizen is allowed a hearing before the County Board of Supervisors when his assessment is made higher than he thinks is just, and so the practice is clean and legitimate; and I am not answering Mr. Stanley's attack upon the idea that the character of my law practice needs any defense, but solely to show who this man is that seeks to divert attention from the real issue of the campaign by a resort to his usual methods of cheap demagoguery."

"I have made seventy-one speeches in this campaign, and until today have not mentioned Mr. Stanley's connection with the Terre Haute cases, and would not have done so but for his unwarranted attack on me at Bowling Green."

"This is the same Mr. Stanley that voted Henderson county against the county unit plank in the platform convention at Louisville four years ago, and tried to induce the McLean county delegation to bolt its dry instructions and vote wet; he is the same Mr. Stanley that voted against the Webb-Kenyon bill in Congress, and who now loudly proclaims himself a temperance man. With defeat staring them in the face the liquor interests and their candidates are growing desperate, hence Mr. Stanley's Bowling Green outbreak."

Little Clara Decker the five year old daughter of C. O. Decker and wife, underwent an operation at the Murray Surgical Hospital the latter part of the past week for appendicitis. She is recovering rapidly.



## 11 AMERICANS DIE WHEN SHIP SINKS

CAPTAIN OF BRITISH FREIGHTER MADE EFFORT TO ESCAPE SUBMARINE.

HAD CHANCE TO SURRENDER

Fast German Under-Sea Boat Shells Mule Ship During Fast Chase. Is Torpedoed and Sunk When Overtaken.

Avonmouth, England.—There were 11 Americans among the 19 members of the crew who lost their lives in the sinking of the Leyland line freight steamer *Armenian* by the German submarine U-35 off Trevose Head, Cornwall, on June 28. Some members of the crew were killed outright when the German torpedo struck the ship.

When sunk by the German submarine the *Armenian* was carrying a cargo of 1,422 mules from Newport News to Avonmouth for use by the French army. The vessel had a crew of 72 men and carried 94 men as mule tenders.

The submarine first was sighted by the man at the wheel, and though the ship was pushed to the limit, the mule ship was rapidly overhauled and commenced shelling. The *Armenian's* efforts to keep her stern to the submarine were futile.

The faster vessel circled the freighter and the German commander, speaking through a megaphone, ordered the *Armenian's* captain to surrender or he would sink the ship.

The skipper of the Leyland liner struggled hard to evade the undersea boat, but the latter dropped a shell through a skylight into the steamer's engine room, putting the engines out of action. The *Armenian* then surrendered.

Lifeboats were lowered and the crew and some 70 mule tenders, nearly all Americans, scrambled into them. As one of the boats was being lowered a shell from the submarine cut the falls of the boat. The occupants were spilled into the water and presumably were drowned.

Five boats loaded with survivors got away. The submarine then fired two torpedoes into the *Armenian* and the vessel sank within thirty minutes.

The survivors rowed around in the boats until the following morning, when a steam trawler landed them at Avonmouth.

## ALABAMA WITHOUT LIQUOR

Stringent Prohibition Law Becomes Effective June 30—Much Revenue Is Lost in Operation of Law.

Montgomery.—Legally speaking, Alabama is without liquor now. At 11 o'clock on the night of June 30 saloons in the seven counties and the dispensary in the one county which have sold intoxicants under the law of 1911 were closed, never to open again until the Merritt-Denver prohibition law is erased from the state's statute books. For several weeks liquor has been sold at bargain prices to those who were attracted without the glare of newspaper and billboard liquor advertising, and reports from all counties indicate that only small amounts of liquor were on hand when the saloons closed for the last time.

If a person sells intoxicants in this state now he is subject to prosecution under the most stringent laws ever adopted by any state. He may be fined or imprisoned or both punishments may be inflicted. If he is suspected of being a violator of the prohibition law his premises may be searched and the mere holding of more than the amount permitted by law is prima facie evidence that he has the liquor for illegal disposition.

Estimates are that Alabama will lose about \$55,000 a year by the operation of the prohibition law, while the counties and cities in which saloons have been run will be forced to find the means of replacing a much greater amount.

More Midshipmen Involved.

Annapolis, Md.—Three more midshipmen have been made defendants before the court of inquiry investigating the examinations scandal at the Naval Academy. This increases the number of defendants, originally 7, to 26.

Losses in Dardanelles Announced.

London.—Premier Asquith has announced in the House of Commons that the British naval and military losses in killed, wounded and missing in the operations against the Dardanelles, up to May 31, aggregated 38,635—officers and men.

Weather Hinders Operations.

Rome.—The following Italian official war statement has been given out here:

"There has been no important development along the entire front. In Carnia mountain artillery was transported with difficulty to a summit and used effectively on the enemy's camp on the other side of Valle Piccola. In the theater of operations bad weather continues. The enemy's aeroplanes are becoming active, positions recently conquered being bombarded, but generally with slight result."

## AMERICANS ON SHIP SUNK

Muleteers on British Liner Conveying Mules to War Zone Lost When Submarine Torpedoed Boat.

Washington.—The freight liner *Armenian*, chartered by the Leyland line to the Dominion line, flying the British flag, and carrying mules from Newport News, Va., to England, was torpedoed and sunk June 28 by the German submarine U-35 off Cornwall, England, and nearly a score of American muleteers aboard are reported lost, according to messages to the State Department from John S. Armstrong, Jr., consul at Bristol.

Twenty-nine men in all were lost and ten injured.

The news created a sensation in official quarters, as it was the first case of loss of American lives since the sinking of the *Lusitania*. The action of the Washington government, however, depends almost entirely on whether the *Armenian* was chartered by the British government and was, in fact, a transport of war aboard which Americans would sail at their own risk, or whether she was an unarmed merchantman. In the latter case, even though carrying contraband, the ship should have been subjected to visit and search and those aboard transferred to a place of safety before the destruction of the vessel was attempted, officials hold.

In the absence of conclusive information on these points, officials declined to say what effect the sinking of the *Armenian* would have on pending negotiations between the United States and Germany. Immediate inquiry was directed, however, to Ambassador Page at London to obtain more details.

From the messages received it appears that in addition to the torpedo at least one shot was fired from a disappearing plane. The consul's report said the wireless house was "taken by second shot." It was not made clear whether the *Armenian* first was ordered to halt and resisted capture, requiring a second shot, or whether the submarine attacked without warning. The fact that the number of the submarine was given indicated that she had come to the surface to make the attack.

Mules are contraband of war, according to all the lists of the belligerents, so there can be no doubt as to the contraband character of the *Armenian's* cargo. Officials will make an effort to learn, however, whether the vessel was armed and whether she was a part of the British naval forces before the opinion of the state department on the case will be disclosed.

## BELGIANS RAISING CROPS

German Military Governor Will Allow Civilians All Wheat and Rye Raised in War Zone.

London.—Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American commission for relief in Belgium, has concluded an agreement with Gen. von Bissing, military governor in Belgium, providing that the wheat and rye crops in the zone occupied by the Germans shall be reserved for the civilian population. "The occupation zone covers all of Belgium except West Flanders and a portion of East Flanders, which areas are under control of the active army and not within Gen. von Bissing's jurisdiction," said Mr. Hoover in making the announcement. "The undertaking, therefore, does not extend to the latter named territory."

"Thanks to abundant seed provided by the commission and the industry of the Belgian peasant, the harvest promises to be very good. Normally Belgian production of grain furnishes sufficient breadstuffs for between two and three months."

## STORM SWEEPS OKLAHOMA

Five Deaths and Thousands of Dollars Damage Are Reported Over the State—Wires Down.

Muskogee, Okla.—Clifford Boyd is dead, and two bodies are reported buried in debris near Miami, Okla., as the result of a storm June 30. Two other deaths at Commerce, a mining town near Miami, are said to have been due to the storm. Great damage was done to wheat and oats, and corn in several townships is reported a total loss. Many buildings were damaged. Wire communications are generally out of commission. There are rumors of many fatalities in rural districts.

Boyd, a young farmer, went into his house with wet clothing. Lightning killed him, but his mother, standing near him, was uninjured.

Rothschilds a Prisoner.

Berlin.—Among the prisoners of war at Vienna is a member of the Paris branch of Rothschilds. Efforts made through the Spanish embassy to have special treatment accorded M. Rothschild resulted in his being compelled to go to work in the hay fields with other prisoners.

Storm Sweeps Oil Fields.

Tulsa, Okla.—A severe wind and rain storm swept over the Oklahoma oil fields, doing damage estimated at \$25,000. In the Cleveland field 107 rigs were blown down. The Prairie Oil and Gas company was a heavy loser. The tops of five tanks near Cleveland, belonging to the Gulf Pipe Line company, were blown off. A number of scattered rigs were blown down in different parts of the field. The Prairie Oil and Gas company's eight-inch gas pipe line was broken down in the middle of the river at Leahy Station.

## RUSSIAN INVASION PUZZLES ENGLAND

OFFICIALS AT LOSS TO UNDERSTAND GERMANY'S TREMENDOUS BORDER DRIVE.

NO ABATEMENT IN SIGHT

Austro-German Force Estimated at 2,000,000 Has Pushed Through Galicia and Are Now in Russia's Territory.

London.—The Austro-German drive northward into Poland from Galicia is gaining momentum and England is puzzled as to whether the German purpose is to make this the main effort or to continue a concentrated offensive to force the Russians from the southeast tip of Galicia.

Whatever the ultimate object is, fighting along the Gnila Lipa river has not abated and Berlin not only records progress here, but also farther north in the arc around Lemberg and along what has become the northern front, between the Vistula and the Bug.

The Austro-German forces on this front are estimated at 2,000,000, and their progress has been rapid. They have crossed the forest fringing the Tanew river and are not far from the Zamosc fortress, 25 miles north of the Galician frontier.

Only a hundred miles to the north is the great Russian base, Brest-Litovsk, linked with Warsaw by important railways and lying almost due east of the Polish capital.

The development of the Galician campaign has created a situation entirely unexpected by the allies.

A few months ago the Russians were at the Carpathian passes, and in the spring confident predictions were made in England and France that Hungary soon would be overrun. The British press has been optimistic for weeks, but that the Russians would turn, but it now frankly concedes that the invasion of Russia is serious. The papers, however, put faith in Russia's capacity for the production of more millions.

RIOTING AT MEXICO CITY

Courier From Capital to Vera Cruz Brings Alarming Reports—Washington Says It's Serious.

Washington.—Desperate conditions in Mexico City, with unchecked mobs rioting and looting, are described in dispatches cabled to the United States government from Vera Cruz by a courier who left the Mexican capital last Friday, June 25.

When the courier started virtually the entirearrison had been withdrawn to join the Zapata army on the outskirts of the city opposing the attacking Carranza force under Gen. Pablo Gonzalez. Gonzalez had been driven back with considerable loss, but was waiting for reinforcements coming up from Vera Cruz before renewing the assault.

No mention was made of attacks upon foreigners, so officials assumed that they were safe. Many stores had been looted, the dispatches said, and great mobs were rioting and seizing food wherever it was to be found.

The Mexican capital has been cut off from communication with the outside world by wire and rail since June 18.

The Zapatistas are said to have nearly 25,000 men and, although poorly equipped for battle against Gonzalez, well armed and plentifully supplied with ammunition, are preparing to fight desperately before leaving the capital to Carranza.

Adriatic Marked for Attack.

New York.—Rumors in German circles predicted that the White Star liner *Adriatic*, which left June 30 for Liverpool with a large cargo of war material, munitions and automobiles, consigned to the allies, has been marked for an attack by German submarines. Aside from being a great floating arsenal, local Germans point out, she is an especial mark because some prominent Englishmen are among her passengers. Sir Robert Borden, premier of Canada, is one of the passengers, bound for London.

Wheat Ship Torpedoed.

London.—The British bark *Thistlebank*, which sailed from Bahia Blanca, Argentina, April 26, with a cargo of wheat for Queenstown, was torpedoed by a German submarine June 30 at a point off Fastnet, Ireland. Some of the crew were landed at Baltimore, a small seaport of 47 miles out west of Cork.

Bridal Party in Wreck.

Bowling Green, Mo.—Reports reaching here say the Chicago & Alton passenger train carrying Mrs. M. Thompson, fiancée of Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Champ Clark, and a large party en route to the Thompson-Clark wedding, went into a ditch near here June 29.

The train was No. 10, from Kansas City to Chicago, and was crowded with guests to the wedding, including almost the entire bridal party, with the exception of Miss Clark. Four cars left the track and rolled into a ditch.

## WITNESSES SAY THAW SANE

Statement Made on Stand by Federal Commission Members That Examined Him in New Hampshire.

New York.—Harry K. Thaw was described as sane and rational by two members of the federal commission appointed by the United States court in New Hampshire to determine whether he should be allowed his liberty under bail during extradition proceedings to bring him back from that state to New York. They were Gen. Frank S. Streetor of Concord, chairman of the commission, and Dr. Chas. P. Bancroft, superintendent of the New Hampshire State Hospital for the Insane.

Dr. Bancroft, testifying as an expert alienist, said he had examined Thaw over a period of three weeks and had tested his mental condition "for reaction from every possible angle." He said that the commission had gone over in detail with Thaw all the circumstances of his life and had omitted no topic which might bring to the surface the delusion from which the state alleges Thaw was suffering at the time he shot Stanford White and still is—that he was "divinely appointed the protector of American girlhood."

"We found him perfectly sane and rational," said Dr. Bancroft. He said on cross-examination that a true paranoid, such as the state charges Thaw to be, might for a time submerge his delusion so as to defy the tests of the most expert alienists, but did not think that this could be done for more than two or three months. It was bound to appear after a while.

The witness said he had not given "a great deal of weight" to testimony in previous Thaw proceedings before him to the effect that various of the Thaw relatives had the taint of insanity.

The plan to examine President Emeritus Charles W. Eliot of Harvard, to find out why Thaw was expelled from that institution in 1892, has been abandoned, the state announced, as Dr. Eliot had written that he could not remember any of the circumstances of the case.

## ASKS HELP ON WAR LOAN

Premier Asquith Urges National Thrift to Bear Strain of \$15,000,000 Per Day Expense.

London.—Penny-wise economy heretofore has not been a strong feature of the gatherings at Guild Hall, so closely connected with aldermanic banquets of proverbial opulence, but Premier Asquith chose this home of wealth to initiate a movement in support of the British war loan on June 29. He urged personal thrift throughout the nation so as to make it possible for the country to bear the strain of the expenditure of \$15,000,000 daily entailed by the cost of the war.

As if to give the campaign a good send-off, the first really big subscription to the war loan was announced simultaneously with the appearance of Premier Asquith on the platform. It was by a London assurance company and for \$15,000,000.

Premier Asquith emphasized that this was the first great democratic loan in the financial history of Great Britain. The state, he said, was appealing to all classes, even those whose resources were most limited.

"Waste on the part of either individuals or classes," said Mr. Asquith, "which always is foolish and short-sighted, is, in these times, nothing short of a national danger."

The premier then discussed how a country which normally had only \$400,000,000 to spare yearly could get this huge, unprecedented draft out of its resources. He dismissed as impracticable the idea of selling investments.

Huerta Gets Hearing July 12.

El Paso, Texas.—With Gen. Victoriano Huerta and his five co-defendants at liberty under bond, Department of Justice officials have redoubled their efforts to collect evidence against the defendants to be produced at their hearing set for July 12 by George B. Oliver, United States commissioner.

Huerta and his co-defendants are charged with conspiracy to violate the neutrality of the United States. The government's attorneys have asked for additional time to collect evidence and subpoena witnesses.

Bulgarian Reservists Notified.

London.—Bulgarian reservists in London have been notified to report at their respective regimental depots so as to know where to report immediately if called to the colors. At the Bulgarian consulate it was said the notification was a formality necessitated by a change of depots.

Diaz Near Death's Door.

London.—It has been learned from a prominent Mexican that Porfirio Diaz, former dictator of Mexico, is at the point of death in Paris. He is unable to take any nourishment. He has received the last rites of the church.

Baracas Assemble.

Los Angeles.—Representatives of more than 1,000,000 men, Sunday school students whose world-wide organization—the Baracas—was described as the outcome of an impulse, gathered about their founder, Marshall A. Hudson of Syracuse, here on June 25, in the first business session of the nineteenth annual convention.

Delegates from the women's society, the Philatheas, took part in the convention.

Ten thousand Bible classes have embraced the movement, it was declared.

## Be the PUBLIC EYE

### SUPERSTITION OF MR. MORTON



Levi P. Morton, vice president under the second President Harrison, who has just celebrated his ninety-first birthday, has successfully weathered a superstition, over which he is congratulating himself as much as over the fact that he is well on the way to a full century of life. When eighty-nine years old he wanted to live in a new house in Washington, which he had determined upon as his winter residence, giving up New York city, where he had lived. He also wished to have the house on the site of the one he had occupied while vice president and which he owned. He was aware, however, of the superstition that when a man pulls down an old home of his and displaces it with a new house he is likely to die in the course of the first year of his occupation of it. Nevertheless he was determined to have the new house, and to get around the superstition, used some of the old walls in the new house, fate being thus vetoed, according to the tradition governing the old Morton house go down, for old though it was, it was still one of the great houses of Washington. It stood on Scott Circle, occupying a whole triangular block and imposing in its mass of pressed red brick, the whole treated in Queen Anne style. Here in his day Mr. Morton has entertained lavishly, for he is many times a millionaire.

### HEIR TO GREEK THRONE



Should death be the result of the illness of King Constantine of Greece, it will bring to the throne one of the most soldierly young princes of Europe's young royalty. Crown Prince George, the oldest son of King Constantine and Queen Sophia, saw service in the two Balkan wars and gained a reputation for bravery and valorous performance. He was wounded in action at Jannina. Until the present war he enjoyed the distinction of being the only heir to a European throne who bore the scars of battle. He is twenty-five years old.

Reports conflict as to the stand Prince George takes concerning the great European war now going on. One says that the heir apparent has been identified with the war party and is an intimate friend of ex-Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, who resigned recently as head of the Greek cabinet because the king was not in sympathy with the allies. This report also carried the prediction that in the event of King Constantine's death the new monarch would at once summon Venizelos to form a cabinet, a course which would be tantamount to the entry of Greece into the war.

On the other hand, the sympathies of the crown prince in the present struggle are said to be on the side of Germany. This report gains credence from the facts of his German kinship and German education and military training. His mother, the queen, is a sister of Kaiser Wilhelm. The king was also educated in Germany and received his military training there.

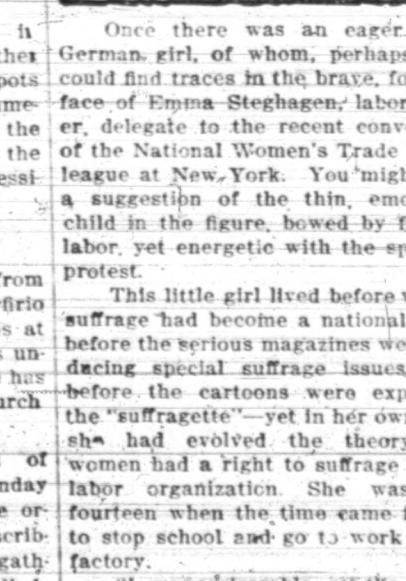
### BOUGHT WINDOW DISPLAY



An interesting story is being told in Washington about Mr. John R. McLean. Mr. McLean is very fond of taking walks downtown in the business district, disdaining the use of any automobile or carriage, as a rule, when he wishes to go from one place to another, or to take the air in a saunter along the crowded thoroughfares. The other day he was strolling down F street and happened to see in a photographer's display window a complete collection of photographs of all the prominent persons who have been identified with the controversy between the Riggs National bank and officials of the treasury department. A fancy struck Mr. McLean to have the collection, and he marched himself into the photographer's and bought the collection outright, having it sent home, and thus breaking up one of the most interesting window displays on F street.

Intimate friends of Mr. McLean are anxious to know just why the millionaire publisher desired this collection of pictures of some more or less noted persons.

### LEADER OF WOMAN LABORERS



Once there was an eager little German girl, of whom, perhaps, you could find traces in the brave, forceful face of Emma Steinhagen, labor leader, delegate to the recent convention of the National Women's Trade Union league at New York. You might find a suggestion of the thin, emotional child in the figure, bowed by factory labor, yet energetic with the spirit of protest.

This little girl lived before woman suffrage had become a national issue, before the serious magazines were producing special suffrage issues, even before the cartoons were exploiting the "suffragette"—yet in her own mind she had evolved the theory that women had a right to suffrage and to labor organization. She was only fourteen when the time came for her to stop school and go to work in the factory.

"I was miserable at the time," said Miss Steinhagen, in telling the story, "for it was my ambition to be a schoolteacher, which was, of course, impossible, since my father was a laborer. One of the things which I have to be thankful for in life is that I did not realize this ambition; that I was able to champion the cause of labor from the laborer's standpoint. I was bound to have devoted my life to this work of organizing the woman workers, and my usefulness has been increased tenfold because I have been a boot-and-shoe worker myself for twenty-five years."



# BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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AND COMPANY

## SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, his son, Frederic, receives a wireless from his fiancée, Lydia, who has been summoned to the home of her father, a wealthy industrialist, to prepare for her wedding. Lydia's father, a wealthy industrialist, has been summoned to the home of her father, a wealthy industrialist, to prepare for her wedding. Lydia's father, a wealthy industrialist, has been summoned to the home of her father, a wealthy industrialist, to prepare for her wedding.

## CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"She was jealous. She admitted it. I don't mind, why should you?"

"Do you really believe she she loves the governor enough to be so jealous at all that?" he exclaimed, a curious gleam in his eyes—an expression she did not like.

"Of course I think so," she cried, emphatically. "What a question! Have you any reason to suspect that she does not love you?"

"No—certainly not," he said in some confusion. Then, after a moment: "Are you quite sure this headache of yours is real, Lydia? Isn't it an excuse to stay away from—Yvonne, after what happened last night? Be honest, dear."

She was silent for a long time, weighing her answer. It was best to be honest with him.

"I confess that it has something to do with it," she admitted. "Lydia could not be anything but truthful."

"I thought so. That's why I want to talk to her. I want to reason with her. It's all so perfectly silly, this misunderstanding. You've just got to go on as you were before, Lydia—just as if it hadn't happened. It—"

"I shall complete the work for your father, Freddy," she said quietly. "Two or three days more will see the end. After that, neither my services nor my presence will be required over there."

"You don't mean to say—" he began, unbelievably.

"I can think of them just as well here as anywhere else. No, I shan't annoy Mrs. Brood, Freddy. It was on the tip of her tongue to say more, but she thought better of it."

"They're going abroad soon," he ventured. "At least, that's father's plan. Yvonne isn't so keen about it. She calls this being abroad, you know. Besides, he's hurried on in his eagerness to excuse Yvonne, she's tremendously fond of you. No end of times she's said you were the finest—" Her smile—an odd one, such as he had never seen on her lips before—checked his eager speech. He bridled. "Of course, if you don't choose to believe me, there's nothing more to be said. She meant it, however."

"I am sure she said it, Freddy," she hastened to declare. "Will she be pleased with our marriage?" It required a great deal of courage on her part to utter these words, but she was determined to bring the true situation home to him.

He did not even hesitate, and there was conviction in his voice as he replied. "It doesn't matter whether she's pleased or displeased. We're pleasing ourselves, are we not? There's no one else to consider, dear."

Her eyes were full upon him, and there was wonder in them. "Thank you—thank you, Freddy," she cried. "I—I knew you'd—" The sentence remained unfinished.

"Has there ever been a doubt in your mind?" he asked, uneasily, after a moment. He knew there had been misgivings and he was ready, in his self-abasement, to resent them if given the slightest opening. Guilt made him arrogant.

"No," she answered simply.

The answer was not what he expected. He flushed painfully.

"I—I thought perhaps you'd—you'd got a notion in your head that—" He stopped, for want of the right words to express himself without committing the egregious error of letting her see that it had been in his thoughts to accuse her of jealousy.

She waited for a moment. "That I might have got the notion in my head you did not love me any longer? Is that what you started to say?"

"Yes," he confessed, averting his eyes.

"I've been unhappy at times, Freddy, but that is all," she said, steadily. "You see, I know how honest you



"Will You Marry Me Tomorrow?"

there isn't any use in trying to explain the—"

"I think I do understand, dear," she said, quietly, laying her hand on his. "I understand so completely that there isn't any use in your trying to explain. But don't you think you are a bit cowardly?"

"Cowardly?" he gasped, and then the blood rushed to his face.

"Is it quite fair to me—or to yourself?" He was silent. She waited for a moment and then went on resolutely. "I know just what it is that you are afraid of, Freddy. I shall marry you, of course. I love you more than anything else in all the world. But are you quite fair in asking me to marry you while you are still afraid, dear?"

"Before God, I love no one else but you," he cried, earnestly. "I know what it is you are thinking and I—I don't blame you. But I want you to know, good God, you don't know how much I need you now. I want to begin a new life with you. I want to feel that you are with me—just you—strong and brave and enduring. I am afraid—I need you."

"If you insist, I will marry you to

but you cannot—you will not say it of me, will you?"

"But you know I love you," he cried. "There isn't any doubt in your mind, Lydia. There is no one else, I tell you."

"I think I am just beginning to understand men," she remarked enigmatically.

He looked up sharply. "And to wonder why they call women the weaker sex, eh?"

"Yes," she said so seriously that the very smile died on his lips. "I don't believe there are many women who could ask a man to be sorry for them. That's really what all this amounts to, isn't it, Freddy?"

"By jove!" he exclaimed, wonderingly.

"You are a strong, self-willed, chivalrous man, and yet you think nothing of asking a woman to protect you against yourself. You are afraid to stand alone. Wait—five minutes—yes, one minute before you asked me, Freddy dear, you were wondering in the darkness, uncertain which way to turn. You were afraid of the things you could not see. You looked for some place in which to hide. The flash of light revealed a haven of refuge. So you asked me to—marry you tomorrow." All through this indictment she had held his hand clasped tightly in both of hers. He was looking at her with a frank acknowledgment growing in his eyes.

"Are you ashamed of me, Lydia?" he asked. It was confession.

"No," she said, meeting his gaze steadily. "I am a little disappointed, that's all. It is you who are ashamed."

"I am," said he, simply. "It wasn't fair."

"Love will endure. I am content to wait," she said, with a wistful smile. "You will be my wife no matter what happens? You won't let this make any difference?"

"You are not angry with me?"

"Angry? Why should I be angry with you, Lydia? For shaking some sense into me? For seeing through me with that wonderful, far-sighted brain of yours? Why, I could go down on my knees to you. I could—"

He clasped her in his arms and held her close. "You dear, dear Lydia!"

Neither spoke for many minutes.

"You must promise one thing, Freddy. For my sake, avoid a quarrel with your father. I could not bear that. You will promise, dear? You must."

His jaw was set. "I don't intend to quarrel with him, but if I am to remain in his house there has got to be—"

"Promise me you will wait. He is going away in a couple of weeks. When he returns later on next fall—"

"Oh, if it really distresses you, Lydia, I'll—"

"It does distress me. I want your promise."

"I'll do my part," he said, resignedly. "And next fall will see us married, so—"

The telephone bell in the hall was ringing. Frederic released Lydia's hand and sat up rather stiffly, as one who suddenly suspects that he is being spied upon. The significance of the movement did not escape Lydia. She laughed mirthlessly.

"I will see who it is," she said, and arose. Two red spots appeared in her cheeks. Then it was that she realized he had been waiting all along for the bell to ring; he had been expecting a summons.

"If it's for me, please say—or say I'll be back," he interrupted him.

"Will you stay here for luncheon, Freddy? And this afternoon we will go to—Oh, is there a concert or a recital?"

"Yes, I'll stay if you'll let me," he said, wistfully. "We'll find something to do."

She went to the telephone. He heard the polite greetings, the polite assurances that she had not taken cold, two or three laughing rejoinders to what must have been amusing comments on the storm and its effect on timid creatures, and then—

"Yes, Mrs. Brood, I will call him to the phone."

## CHAPTER XIII.

### Two Women.

Frederic had the feeling that he slunk to the telephone. The girl handed the receiver to him and he met her confident, untroubled gaze for a second. Instead of returning to the sitting-room where she could have heard everything that he said, she went into her own room down the hall and closed the door. He was not content of any intention to temporize, but it was significant that he did not speak until the door closed behind her. Afterwards he realized and was ashamed.

Almost the first words that Yvonne uttered were of a nature to puzzle and irritate him, although they bore directly upon his own previously formed resolution. Her voice, husky and low, seemed strangely plaintive and lifeless to him.

"Have you and Lydia made any plans for the afternoon?" she inquired. He made haste to declare her intention to attend a concert. "I am glad you are going to do that," she went on. "You will stay for luncheon with Lydia?"

"Yes," she was trying to pick up that thing of Frederic's—the one we heard last night—"There was silence at the other end of the wire. "Are you there?"

"Yes."

"I will be home for dinner, of course. You don't need me for anything, do you?"

"No," she said. Then, with a low laugh: "You may be excused for the day, my son. Your father and I have been discussing the trip abroad."

"I thought you were opposed to it."

"I've changed my mind. As a matter of fact, I've changed my heart."

"You speak in riddles."

"You speak in riddles for a long time."

"Frederic, I want you to do something for me. Will you try to convince Lydia that I meant no offense last night when I—"

"She understands all that perfectly."

"No, she doesn't. A woman wouldn't understand."

"In what way?"

There was a pause. "No woman likes to be regarded as a fool," she said at last, apparently after careful reflection. "Oh, yes; there is some-

made it absolutely imperative for her to act without delay."

"I will go in for a few minutes," she said, at the foot of the steps. "Are you not coming, too?"

He had stopped. "Not just now, Lydia. I think I'll run up to Tom's flat and smoke a pipe with him. Thanks, old girl, for the happy day we've had. You don't mind if I leave you here?"

Her heart gave a great throb of relief. It was best to have him out of the way for the time being.

"Well—so long," he said, dimly.

"So long," she repeated, dropping into his manner of speech without thinking—there was a smothering sensation in his breast.

He looked back as he strode off in the direction from which they had come. She was at the top of the steps, her fingers on the electric button. He wondered why her face was so white. He had always thought of it as being full of color, rich, soft and warm.

Inside the door, Lydia experienced a strange sinking of the heart. "Is Mr. Brood at—?" she began, nervously. A voice at the top of the stairway interrupted the question she was putting to the footman.

"Is it you, Lydia? Come up to my room."

The girl looked up and saw Mrs. Brood leaning over the banister rail. She was holding her pink dressing gown closely about her throat, as if it had been hastily thrown about her shoulders. One bare arm was visible—completely so.

"I came to see Mr. Brood. Is he—"

"He is busy. Come up to my room," repeated Yvonne, somewhat imperiously.



"You and I? He Asked, After a Moment."

As Lydia mounted the stairs she had a fair glimpse of the other's face. Always pallid—but of a healthy pallor—it was now almost ghastly. Perhaps it was the light from the window that caused it, Lydia was not sure, but a queer, greenish hue overspread the lovely, smiling face. The lips were red, very red—redder than she had ever seen them. The girl suddenly recalled the face she had once seen of a woman who was addicted to the drug habit.

Mrs. Brood met her at the top of the stairs. She was but half-dressed. Her lowly neck and shoulders were now almost bare. Her hands were extended toward the visitor; the filmy lace gown hung loose and disregarded about her slim figure.

"Come in, dear. Shall we have tea? I have been so lonely. One cannot read the books they print nowadays. Such stupid things, all—"

She threw an arm about the tall girl and Lydia was surprised to find that it was warm and full of a gentle strength. She felt her flesh tingle with the thrill of contact. Yes, it must have been the light from the window, for Yvonne's face was now aglow with her own.

A door closed softly on the floor above them. Mrs. Brood glanced over her shoulder and upward. Her arm tightened perceptibly about Lydia's waist.

"It was Ranjab," said the girl, and instantly was filled with amazement. She had not seen the Hindu, had not even been thinking of him, and yet she was impelled by some mysterious intelligence to give utterance to a statement in which there was conviction, not conjecture.

"Did you see him?" asked the other, looking at her sharply.

"No," admitted Lydia, still amazed. "I don't know why I said that."

Mrs. Brood closed her boudoir door behind them. For an instant she stood staring at the knob as if expecting to see it turn.

"I know," she said, "I know why you said it. Because it was Ranjab. She shivered slightly. "I am afraid of that man, Lydia. He seems to be watching me all of the time. Day and night his eyes seem to be upon me."

"Why should he be watching you?" asked Lydia, bluntly.

Yvonne did not notice the question. "Even when I am asleep in my bed, in the dead hour of night, he is looking at me. I can feel it, though asleep. Oh, it is not a dream, for my dreams are of something or someone else—never of him. And yet he is there, looking at me. It—it is uncanny."

"An obsession," remarked Lydia, quietly. "He never struck me as especially omnipresent."

"Didn't you feel him a moment ago?" demanded Yvonne, irritably.

The other hesitated, reflecting. "I suppose it must have been something like that. They were still facing the door, standing close together. "Why do you feel that he is watching you?"

"I don't know. I just feel it, that's all."

"All day and night. He can read my thoughts, Lydia, as he would read a book. Isn't—Isn't it disgusting?" Her laugh was spiritless, obviously artificial.

"I shouldn't object to his reading my thoughts," said Lydia.

"Ah, but you are Lydia. It's different. I have thoughts sometimes, my dear, that would not—but there! Let us speak of more agreeable things. Sit down here beside me. No tea? A cigarette, then. No? Do you forgive me for what I said to you last night?" she asked, sitting down beside the girl on the chaise longue.

"It was so absurd, Mrs. Brood, that I have scarcely given it a moment's thought. Of course I was hurt at the time. It was so unjust to Mr. Brood."

"It is like you to say that," cried Yvonne. "You are splendid! Lydia! Will you believe me when I tell you that I love you? That I love you very, very, very tenderly?"

Lydia looked at her in some doubt

and not without misgivings. "I should like to believe it," she said, noncommittally.

"Ah, but you doubt it. I see. Well, I do not blame you. I have given you much pain, much distress. When I am far away you will be glad you are far away. Is not that so?"

"But you are coming back," said Lydia, with a frank smile, not meant to be unfriendly.

Yvonne's face clouded. "Oh, yes, I shall come back. Why not? Is this not my home?"

"You may call it your home, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia, "but are you quite sure your thoughts always abide here? I mean in the United States, of course."

Yvonne had looked up at her quietly. "Oh, I see. No, I shall never be an American." Then she abruptly changed the subject. "You have had a nice day with Frederic? You have been happy, both of you?"

"Yes—very happy, Mrs. Brood," said the girl, simply.

"I am glad. You must always be happy, you two. It is my greatest wish."

Lydia hesitated for a moment. "Frederic asked me to be his wife tomorrow," she said, and her heart began to thump queerly. She felt that she was approaching a crisis of some sort.

"Tomorrow?" fell from Yvonne's lips. The word was drawn out as if in one long breath. Then, to Lydia's astonishment, an extraordinary change came over the speaker. "Yes, yes, it should be—it must be tomorrow. Poor boy—poor, poor boy! You will marry, yes, and go away to my room. Her voice was almost shrill in its intensity, her eyes were wide and eager and—

anxious.

"Oh, Mrs. Brood, is it for the best?" cried Lydia. "Is it the best thing for Frederic to do? I—I feared you might object. I am sure his father will refuse permission—"

"But you love each other—that is enough. Why ask the consent of any one? Yes, yes, it is for the best. I know—oh, you cannot realize how well I know. You must not hesitate." The woman was trembling in her eagerness. Lydia's astonishment gave way to perplexity.

"What do you mean? Why are you so serious—so intent on this—"

"Frederic has no money," pursued Yvonne, as if she had not heard Lydia's words. "But that must not deter you. It must not stand in the way. I shall find a way, yes, I shall find a way. I—"

"Do you mean that you would provide for him—for us?" exclaimed Lydia.

"There is a way, there is a way," said the other, fixing her eyes appealingly on the girl's face, to which the flush of anger was slowly mounting. "His father will not help him—if that is what you are counting upon, Mrs. Brood," said the girl coldly.

"I know. He will not help him, no."

Lydia started. "What do you know about—what has Mr. Brood said to you?" Her heart was cold with ap-

prehension. "Why are you going away next week? What has happened?"

Brood's wife was regarding her with narrowing eyes. "Oh, I see now. You think that my husband suspects that Frederic is too deeply interested in his beautiful stepmother, is that not so? Poor! It has nothing to do with it." Her eyes were swollen, full of resentment now. She was collecting herself.

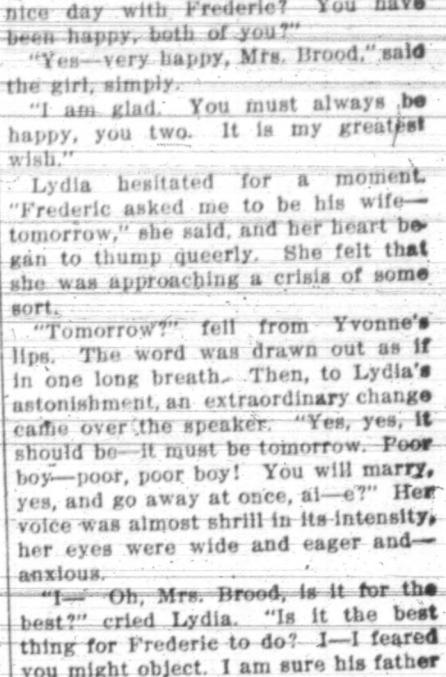
The girl's eyes expressed the disdain that suddenly took the place of apprehension in her thoughts. A sharp retort leaped to her lips, but she suppressed it.

"Mr. Brood does not like Frederic," she said instead, and could have cut out her tongue the instant the words were uttered. Yvonne's eyes were glittering with a light that she had never seen in them before. Afterwards she described it to herself as baleful.

"So! He has spoken ill—evil—of his son to you," she said, almost in a monotone. "He has hated him for years—is not that so? I am not the original cause, am I? It began long ago—long, long ago?"

"Oh, I beg of you, Mrs. Brood," began Lydia, shrinking back in dismay.

"You are free to speak your thoughts to me. I shall not be offended. What has he said to you about Frederic—and me?"



"No, I Shall Never Be an American."

Lydia started. "What do you know about—what has Mr. Brood said to you?" Her heart was cold with ap-



"No, I Shall Never Be an American."

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TO BE CONTINUED



# THE MURRAY LEDGER

O. J. JENNINGS, EDITOR.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915

A. O. Stanley's speech last Saturday afternoon was heard by a very small crowd, taking into consideration the hundreds of people who were in the city. It was a general rehash of his old billingsgate and abuse and elicited but little applause from his hearers. Possibly a half dozen ladies were out to hear him. Quite a contrast to the crowd that heard H. V. McChesney Wednesday morning in the little town of Hardin. Fully six hundred people heard McChesney at that time and among the number were fully two hundred ladies. Mr. McChesney will be in Murray within the next two weeks.

## Gus Thomas Leads For Appellate Judge

Gus Thomas, West Kentucky's candidate for judge of the court of appeals, was here a short time last Friday en route home after attending the funeral of R. B. Seat. Mr. Thomas said he had made a tour of the district and was well pleased with his prospects to win the nomination. It is generally conceded that he will carry every county west of the river and will also carry Christian county. We believe it is West Kentucky's time to have a judge on the appellate bench, the voters think so too, and they are going to elect Gus Thomas for the job. Ballard Yeoman. Adv.

## Tired, Aching Muscles Relieved

Hard work, over-exertion, means stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment, lightly applied, a little quiet, and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops sufferings, aches and pains. An excellent counter irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All druggists, 25c. Get a bottle today. Penetrates without rubbing.

Major Thomas W. Lewis Dead.

Major Thomas W. Lewis, of Cumberland City, Tenn., another of the beloved Confederates, died Sunday night of heart disease.

Major Lewis was well known in Henry county and had many friends here. Rev. P. P. Pullen, of Paris, was a member of his regiment, the Second Kentucky cavalry, C. S. A.

Major Lewis was a representative for two terms in the legislature from Stewart county, and was a very prominent citizen—Paris Parisian.

## A Cough Remedy That Relieves

It's prepared from the healing pine balsam, tar and honey—all mixed in a pleasant, soothing cough syrup called Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Thousands have benefited by its use—no need of you enduring that annoying cough or risking a dangerous cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey, start using it at once and get rid of your cough and cold.

Daviess Is Going to Pave the Way.

The fiscal court of Daviess county is going to force its way out of a cloud of doubt by attempting to authorize the issuance of road bonds to the extent of \$600,000. This action is taken following the failure of the Daviess bond issue to get the required two-thirds majority—though it received approximately a two-thirds and a sentiment of a clear majority for the bonds. An injunction will nat-

urally oppose the attempted action of the court and the matter will automatically be referred to the state courts for adjudication.

Daviess county serves the rest of Kentucky in making this valiant attempt to overturn the bond issue rule of the state. It does not seem just and equitable that so vital a question as the liquor question may be determined by the barest of majorities, the vote of a single man pledging a county to be either "wet" or "dry," and yet a bond issue, the effect of which is bound to be lighter on the purse and could never stir up such waves of animosity, must go to a two-thirds vote for a victory of the "yeas."

There will always be found in every community, an element to which progress spells folly. Some will always wish to be left hitched to the post, and their number is legion. In such elections a bond issue election they find their keenest joy. To be able to organize and defeat the majority's will is solace to their disgruntled state, and they use the weapons the state places in their hands with a vengeance. To their influence may be charged every failure of a road bond election in West Kentucky this year, for the majority was in every case, in favor of the bonds.

The state law may be impregnable on this point, drafted from a constitutional provision it would seem that it must be, but no one has ever attacked it in the past to see, and the opinion of some very good attorneys holds that it may be successfully overturned. It is most certainly the hope of every progressive citizen that it may be done. The time has passed when the balance of power on the negative side of a question is a good influence. The negative side in public affairs is always the backslider's side, and the day the negative advantage is removed will be a great day for Kentucky—Paducah Sun.

## Prescriptions.

One of the prime requisites in filling a prescription is CARE. Care in using the exact ingredients called for, that is pure and fresh, care in weighing, measuring and mixing, care in labeling and writing the directions. All these items receive our most careful attention. Lowest possible prices for time and material used. H. P. Wear, who has had 30 years' experience in filling prescriptions, and John W. Wear, who has just graduated with best honors in pharmacy, has charge of this department, at the old reliable Wear's drug store. If we are not filling yours let us do it.

## Destroyed by Fire.

About 10 o'clock Monday morning fire originated in the cookroom of the home of Mrs. Mary Cunningham, and which was under such headway before it was discovered that it was impossible to check the flames. However, practically all of the household goods were saved. Immediately after the fire was discovered bucket brigades were formed and work was immediately begun to save the church which stands just south of the Cunningham home, also the dwelling of Mrs. Jackson on the north. Much hard work was done to save the church and for some time it seemed almost impossible to save it, but a half hour's hard work and the church was saved with slight damage.—Hardin Enterprise.

## TANLAC PRAISED FOR ITS VIRTUES BY PADUCAHAN

MRS. DISMUKES DECLARES NEW PREPARATION HAS BENEFITED HER HEALTH; IMPROVEMENT IS VERY NOTICEABLE.

Testimonials praising the virtues of Tanlac, the preparation that is benefiting thousands of people, continue to grow in volume daily. Mrs. M. Dismukes, of Paducah, Ky., who has apartments in the Trueheart building, while discussing Tanlac recently, said:

"I have had stomach trouble of a chronic nature for years. While I was afflicted my vitality reached such a low ebb it was extremely difficult for me to arouse myself enough to attend to my household duties. For days I would suffer the most excruciating pains, which left me very nervous and debilitated. Nothing I tried afforded me any relief, consequently I became downcast and was as blue as I could be.

"My appetite failed me almost entirely. I grew emaciated and gloomy. My nervousness nearly reached the unbearable stage, and I suffered intensely from backache, which kept me in a constant state of misery. In fact, I was dreadfully run down in every way.

"I consulted many different physicians, who prescribed for me, but their treatments failed to give me the relief I so much desired and was so anxious to find. I also took numerous remedies suggested to me by my friends and neighbors without being relieved the least bit.

"Finally, I determined to try Tanlac, because I met so many people who said they had taken it with beneficial results. When that preparation was placed on sale here I bought a bottle, and in a few days my sufferings came to an end, to my great delight and happiness. Now I can eat and enjoy my food and my stomach trouble is greatly improved. In fact, everything seems brighter to me and I feel like working.

"Tanlac has helped me very much and I cheerfully recommend it as an excellent remedy for those afflicted with stomach trouble, nervousness and a badly run down system as a splendid tonic."

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

## The Political Aspect of It.

The opinion of the supreme court of the United States in the Kentucky case involving the scope of the Webb-Kenyon law is likely to be studied long and earnestly, for it has obvious bearings upon the politics of the country. The law was passed by congress to aid prohibition states in the enforcement of their liquor laws, which were very easily evaded by bringing liquor in from other states. No matter how vigilantly local authorities policed their own territory, they could not suppress the liquor traffic entirely while interstate commerce in liquor was wholly unrestricted.

It was the hope of the prohibitionists that the Webb-Kenyon law would be interpreted as forbidding all shipments of liquor from one state into the dry territory of another state, but the

## RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system. To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength. Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

court finds in territory where an individual has a right to drink liquor, he has a right to import it from another state. The importation must be for an illegal purpose to make the shipment illegal, and as the bars are down again, for it only needs a little false swearing to bring any shipment under the unmodified interstate commerce law.

One of the consequences of this decision may be a movement to make the drinking of intoxicating liquors illegal. In that way the prohibitionists would bring all interstate shipments under the Webb-Kenyon law and make them all illegal. This is a extreme to which few prohibitionists go, and it is more likely they will attempt to strengthen the law if it should appear after a study of the decision that this can be done. Another consequence is likely to be the redoubled activity of Mr. Hobson and the national prohibitionists generally, with the aid, perhaps, of Mr. Bryan himself in their fight. All of this means a greater complication of congressional elections by the liquor question and a great searching of hearts among aspiring statesmen.—St. Louis Republic.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by continually failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## A Fine Garden.

Every man cannot be a millionaire, but every one can be a producer and live independently in Mississippi county, especially, where vegetation grows so luxuriantly. As an example of thrift, we point our readers to the small plot of ground near the blacksmith shop on East Main street.

While Mr. Osbron makes the anvil ring from morn till night, he has found time to plant and tend a beautiful garden which, besides furnishing all kinds of vegetables for family use, has grown some extra for the market.

On a strip of ground 15x33 feet, Mr. Osbron planted Irish potatoes, and besides furnishing his table, has sold four bushels and now has the ground in beans, which are up and ready to bear. This is gardenirg.

Who could cry hard times during the summer, if all vacant ground had been planted to vegetables, the most healthful of all food in hot weather.

Mr. Osbron has an irrigation system of his own arrangement, which keeps the vegetables watered without parching them, and finds that besides being lucrative, gardening is very interesting work, indeed.—Blytheville (Ark.) Herald-News.

## For the Editor.

An editor received a card that contained the following: "Please send me a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also publish the enclosed clipping of the marriage of my niece, who lives in Lebanon. And wish you would mention in your local column, if it doesn't cost anything, that I have two bull calves for sale. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too bad to waste money on newspapers.—Campbellsville (Ky.) News Journal.

## The First National Bank

Or  
Murray, Kentucky.

WE will be pleased to let you be one of the Charter Members of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK of our GOOD county, Calloway.

This bank will be under the direct supervision our National Government, and the stock in this bank will be a good and safe investment.

You can take \$100 or more and place this in your little girl's name, or the name of your son or yourself. We will be glad to talk this matter over with you at the Citizens Bank Building.

T. H. STOKES

## EXIT CALOMEL

No More Nasty, Disagreeable Effects.

LIV-VER-LAX is now rapidly taking the place of calomel everywhere. It is just as effective, cleansing the system thoroughly of bile, toning up the liver, and making that sluggish feeling disappear like magic. Yet it is pleasant to take and has none of the disagreeable after effects that make us dread calomel so much.

Feel fine all the time. Take LIV-VER-LAX regularly and health becomes a habit.

GUARANTEE—Every genuine bottle bears the likeness of L. K. Grigsby, and if it does not give satisfaction your money will be returned. For sale in the big 50c and \$1 bottles at H. D. Thornton & Co.

## Notice of Election.

State of Kentucky, Calloway County Court, Regular Term June 28, 1915, Presiding L. A. L. Langston, Judge.

It appearing to the court that there is a vacancy in the office of magistrate in Murray Magisterial District No. 1, in Calloway county, Kentucky, caused by the resignation of D. P. Faris, it is ordered by the court that the sheriff of Calloway county hold an election in the several voting precincts of the district at the next regular election in November, 1915, for the purpose of filling the unexpired term caused by said vacancy.


Whereas, the city of Murray became a city of the fourth class

by act of the legislature of 1914, and the said city of Murray failing to hold registration in the month of October, 1914, as required by law in cities of the fourth class, it is therefore ordered by the court that July 15, is fixed and set apart as special registration day for registering all legal voters in the city of Murray, Calloway county, Kentucky, preparatory to vote in the coming election.

Cory attest:  
H. C. BROACH, Clerk.

Edge Hill school will begin Monday, July 12, with Mr. Guy Montgomery as principal and Miss Asie Howard, assistant. All parents contemplating sending their children are urgently requested to have them present on that day in order that they may be properly classed.

**STEVENS**  
Repeating Shotguns  
The Stevens Hammerless  
costs no more than some hammer guns.  
It has the celebrated  
STEVENS RECOIL UNLOCK  
providing safety against  
"hang-fires."  
HAMMERLESS  
SOLID BREECH  
Easy Take-Down  
12 or 20 Gauge  
EVERY GUN  
GUARANTEED  
J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.  
P. O. Box 5006  
Chicopee Falls, Mass.



**Come at once!**  
my horse is sick.

Prompt attention must be given ailing stock so that farm work may not be delayed.

Bell Telephone Service on the farm enables you to get the veterinary quickly.

It also keeps you in touch with the markets and your neighbors.

If there is no telephone on your farm write today for our Free Booklet.

Address—  
Farmers' Line Department,  
CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
INCORPORATED  
BOX 34, PADUCAH, KY.



## LOCAL and PERSONAL

No better Cigar than Col-Ark and Clover.

See Dale & Stubblefield for new things in wall paper. 7102 R. E. Garland, of St. Louis, is visiting in the county this week.

For a well bred pony that works fine and is gentle, see Harry Maddox. 7102

Melville Wall, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his mother.

Mrs. Bush Davis and children and Miss Verna Robertson spent last Sunday in Paris.

Clifford Melugin and wife, of Jackson, Tenn., arrived here the latter part of the past week to visit their parents.

Mrs. Mike Overby and three children, of Murray, visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller west of town last week. —Cadziz Record

Mrs. Bert Sexton will entertain the Arts and Crafts Club at the McDaniel house Wednesday afternoon, July 14th.

Miss Novella Glasgow left the latter part of the past week for Heber Springs, Ark., to visit friends for some time.

Miss Laurine and Stum Wells are the guests of E. H. Haley and Rev. Hassell and families, of Memphis, Tenn., this week.

When your flour bag begins to strike bottom, think of good old Green Dragon and Omega. You just can't beat them. Phone 160. —J. M. Cole. 712

John H. Keys, of near Almo, has been very low the past week and his condition is such that his family and friends have but slight hopes of his recovery.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulex. 25c a box at all stores.

Junk—We will pay highest market prices for old rubber, zinc, copper and brass. Get it together and deliver at our place of business. —T. J. Holcomb Co.

Joe Ryan, of the firm of Finney & Ryan, was in Memphis, last week where he completed the transfer of all of E. H. Haley's property of this city and county to citizens of that city. The trade involved about \$12,500.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. You druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

To the General Public.—Elbridge Byerly, my son, is only 15 years old and I will no longer be responsible for any debts he may contract. Those who credit him must depend on him to pay, as I will not. This July 7, 1915. —L. C. Byerly

Register Thursday of next week, July 15. Each voter living within the limits of the city of Murray must register before offering to vote in the August primary election. Registration will be held at each voting precinct in the city.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price \$1.00.

## FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITH WORK

I am now located at the Madden Shop, Lynn Grove, where I am better prepared than ever to do all kinds of blacksmithing.

HORSE SHOEING, all Round, Special Price, 80c.

\*All work GUARANTEED to give satisfaction.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

CECIL BEAMAN, - - Lynn Grove, Ky.

We have a small farm three miles west of Murray that we are going to sell. This place has on it a new residence, stable and barn. If you want a bargain see us—Finney & Ryan.

Ed Trevathan, of the west part of the county; Miss Beulah Robertson, of Paris; Mrs. Barber, of near Cottage Grove, and A. P. Yates, of Paris, were received at the Murray Surgical Hospital the past week for operations and treatment.

Up our way we trade with J. M. Cole, he gives us 7 lbs. good coffee for \$1.00, and other things in proportion. If things don't come up right we tell him about it and not our neighbors, and that's right, too. Both phones 160. 712

Miss Mattie Stokes died Tuesday at the home of her mother at Lynn Grove. She recently returned from Louisiana and had been afflicted for some time with consumption, which caused her death. She was about 43 years of age and a sister of Thomas Stokes, of this city.

Co. "L," Kentucky National Guards, will leave next Wednesday, between forty-five and fifty strong, for Owensboro, Ky., to attend the annual encampment. Capt. Homer McRee arrived here Tuesday, and together with Lieutenant Hale are busy preparing for the trip.

Prof. and Mrs. A. N. Atterberry left Tuesday for a visit in the north, after which they will have charge of the Graysville, Tenn., Industrial Academy. They have been in charge of the Hazel Industrial Academy for the past four years and their many friends here regret very much to lose them. —Hazel News.

T. B. Albritten, the photographer, left Tuesday morning for Calloway county, where he will remain until he gets well. He has been quite ill for several days. His friends regret very much to see him leave, but being unable to work, thought it best for him. —La Center Advance.

Three of the best games of baseball played in Murray were witnessed last Thursday, Friday and Saturday by a large crowd of fans at the ball park. The three games were played with the "All Star Tennessee Team" and resulted in Murray winning two of the three games. The Friday game went to thirteen innings and was won by the home team by the close score of 21. The Cadiz team arrived Wednesday of this week for a series of three games.

A mass meeting of Murray citizens was held in the court house Thursday night of the past week for the purpose of soliciting six citizens to become candidates for city councilmen to be nominated in the August primary and voted for in the regular November election. Under the law governing cities of the fourth class all nominations for city councilmen must be made by primary election. A representative gathering was present at the meeting and after considerable balloting the following names were chosen: Herman Duiguid, W. S. Swann, R. D. Simpson, Tremon Beale, Vernon Stubblefield and O. T. Hale.

## New Concord Items.

As I have not paid the old reliable a call in a long time, will come again with the hope of not finding the waste basket.

We are having lots of rain and crops are looking fine. Most of the people got out full crops which keep them busy.

Plenty to eat down in our country. Good things of all kinds in our gardens and lots of fruit of all kinds, so we are feeling all right.

No weddings, but lots of sickness.

Mrs. Fannie Parham, who has had rheumatism so long, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Hanley Coleman.

Arthur Jewell and family spent Sunday with G. P. Kline and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Parker have come home from the Primitive Baptist meeting at the old Shiloh church near Shiloh, Ky. They came home rejoicing over such a fine meeting.

Miss Maggie Jewell, of Union City, Tenn., is visiting her brother, Arthur Jewell, and sister, Mrs. G. P. Kline.

Leslie Smith and family of Murray, made a flying trip down to see relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Aunt Mag and Rose Kline spent Saturday with Aunt Hulda Baucum of Cherry.

A musicale was given last Saturday night by Mrs. G. P. Kline in honor of her sister, Miss Mag Jewell. The music was good and was greatly enjoyed by all. Joe Daniels and family spent Saturday night with Mrs. Daniels' father, Mr. Wilson.

A few of Herbert Smith's friends ate ice cream with him Sunday evening.

Mr. Gus Fielder is teaching a singing school at Hickory Grove. Some of our people have been attending his school and say he is a fine singer. Some of the young folks had a sad accident. While on the way home old Fox gave out, leaving his driver and companion about three miles' journey to hoof in home.

Things look strange when we don't see the little red mule going down the lane.

Wouldn't be surprised if we had a wedding soon.

It was right queer a certain young man went to see his best girl last Sunday evening and forgot his hat.

Ask Vela Parker which one of her old bachelors she likes best. We haven't heard Porter sing "When the Roses Bloom Again." Guess he has found one he likes better.

Prof. Rudy Hendon opened his school Monday morning with a large attendance. Prof. Phillips was present and made splendid address to the school, and it was enjoyed by all. Many of the parents were present and were delighted in the way Prof. Hendon conducts his school.

Gus Fielder will teach a singing school at Mt. Carmel, beginning Tuesday night and closing Friday night. They are getting ready for protracted meeting.

Quarterly meeting at Sulphur Springs Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Mary Parker and Lizzie Elkins are interested in all the musicales.

Everybody go to Uncle Bruce Parker's to the ice cream supper Saturday night, July 10. Uncle Bruce is a jolly, good old soul and will be glad to have all with him. —Little People.

## School Notice.

I will begin my school at Shady Hill Monday, July 12. Let every pupil be ready to start on that date. I also want to see the patrons present on the first day and ask the co-operation of each during the term. —Charlie Turner, Teacher.

## About Folks We Know.

Mrs. Retta Webb was in Murray Wednesday.

Mrs. L. L. Brandon has returned from a visit to relatives in Murray.

Mrs. J. M. Thomas and children, of Hamlin, Ky., have returned home after a two weeks' visit to relatives here.

Mrs. Robert Humphreys and children are visiting in Murray this week.

Miss Mary Frances Arnett has returned from a visit to Murray.

Miss Bessie Adams, who has been visiting friends in West Paris, has returned to Murray.

Mrs. E. S. Duiguid, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. I. Kirk, has returned to Murray.

Mrs. D. W. Morris, of Murray, passed through Paris Tuesday, en route to Henry, where she will visit relatives.

Jim Farmer, of Murray, was the guest of his father in West Paris Sunday.

Mrs. M. T. Eaker, is at the bedside of her husband, who is in St. Thomas' hospital, Nashville, for treatment. Mr. Eaker is rapidly convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Parks spent a few days in Murray since our last issue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Newport have returned from a visit to relatives at Murray.

Miss Nell Brazzell, who has been visiting relatives here has returned to her home at Hazel.

Ross Rogers and Mrs. J. F. Aden have returned from Harris Grove, Ky.

Sam Oglesby, of Murray, was in Paris Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Mathis have returned from a visit to relatives in Calloway, Ky.

The trial of Crate Gardner, colored, which was postponed in city court until last Thursday, and who was one among the number charged with running a gaming house, was heard before Esq. W. T. Snow and Recorder John S. Dunlap, Thursday. He was bound over to the July term of circuit court. —Paris Post-Intelligencer.

Calloway Medical Association Meets.

The Calloway Medical Society will meet the second Wednesday in this month, July 14, at the court house, at 1 p. m.

Every doctor in the county is requested to be present, take part in the discussions, report cases and make this one of the best meetings of the year.

Dr. W. W. Richmond, of Clinton, Ky., will be with us on that date and give an interesting talk in behalf of the society and medical investigation.

We also have some first-class papers to be read by members of the society and a number of cases will be reported of the daily experience of the doctors of the county. A free and full discussion will be accorded to all present.

This is your society. We want you to come. Not only for your benefit, but for the good of your patients and the community in which you practice. The doctor who ceases to take an interest in his medical society will soon be a back number in the practice of medicine. We request every citizen of the county to give the family physician one day in each month to take part in the proceedings of his medical society. If he is a wide-awake doctor he will attend. Yours respectfully,

AMBROSE V. M'REE.

Secretary.

Fire early Wednesday morning destroyed the Overby & Walis grist and saw mill and the adjoining building occupied by Ralph Penn as a garage, located east of the county jail. The origin of the fire is unknown. The mill was insured for about \$1,200 while Mr. Penn had no insurance.

## ...SOME REASONS...

Why you should carry an account with the Farmers and Merchants Bank, Murray, Ky.

BECAUSE: Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else.

BECAUSE: A bank account teaches, helps and encourages you to save.

BECAUSE: Paying bills by checks is the simplest and safest method.

BECAUSE: Some day you might need to borrow and a bank's depositors receive first favors.

## AFTER FOUR YEARS

Mayfield Testimony Remains Unshaken

Time is the best test of truth. Here is a Mayfield story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to many of us.

Mrs. Harriet Davis, Ann St., Mayfield, Ky., says: "I had backaches and could hardly get up after sitting for awhile. I could not attend to my work and my head bothered me. I kept growing worse and in the spring of 1903 was taken with hemorrhages of the kidneys. That trouble continued for four weeks and I was in a critical condition. Doctors failed to help me. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and before long, was cured." (Statement given May 13th, 1907)

OVER FOUR YEARS LATER, Mrs. Davis said: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills and find that there is nothing better for kidney trouble."

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

Judge James Black, of Barbourville, candidate for lieutenant governor; Claude B. Terrell, candidate for state treasurer; Senator S. R. Glenn, candidate for state senator; E. B. Thom, of Trigg county, candidate for state senator; J. B. Allensworth and Denny P. Smith, candidates for commonwealth's attorney, were in the city and county the past week in the interest of their respective candidacies.

A Weedy June.

The farmers have had a hard fight this summer. It is always so when there is a good deal of rain. Every farmer's weed cost is great during the year, but far greater when there is plenty of humidity. One of the great sources of weed crops is the distribution of grass seeds adulterated with noxious weeds. It has been shown that grass seeds adulterated to the extent of from fifty to eighty per cent. are pretty commonly sold. It is a hard matter to find orchard grass, blue grass, clover or red top seed which are pure. Many foreign countries have excellent laws to prevent the sale of adulterated seeds. Some of the states of the Union have such laws. The result is that seed unfit for the European market are sold in America and in America they are resold to the states which have the weakest seed laws.

These are facts—if they are not we invite correction by the department of agriculture—and the Kentucky farmer should consider them. It has been stated that a fight for a pure seed law will be made before the legislature next winter. It is a fight which should be won by the farmers, but will not be won by them unless they get on the ground and make the fight. —Frankfort State Journal.

An enjoyable time was spent by Woodmen of the World of Calloway county and their many friends at the picnic at the fair grounds last Saturday. Congressman Barkley, of Paducah, delivered a splendid address on Woodcraft in the forenoon and was heard by a big crowd. Nothing occurred to mar the occasion and every one present seemed to be happy and contented.

## FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

## T. B. House

Physician and Osteopath

OFFICE: Allen Building.

Cum. Phone No. 102.

## B. F. BERRY

DENTIST

Office Over Postoffice in Citizens Bank Building.

Both Phones 26

## Tobacco Hail Insurance...

This means Insurance against Hail on Tobacco in the field.

Hail on growing crops has proven to be the most hazardous risk that a farmer takes.

More tobacco has been destroyed by Hail in Kentucky and Tennessee during the last four years, than by fire in the last ten years.

You can now insure against this hazard in THE WESTCHESTER FIRE INSURANCE CO., of New York, [organized in 1837] for Three dollars per acre, for \$100 limit and Two dollars per acre for \$75 limit.

The question is not "Do you want it" but "Can you afford to do without it." Suppose you write or telephone.

CHAS. M. HOOD, Agt.,

MURRAY, KENTUCKY



## Now Comes the Bride



No one can tell when the bride of today will introduce the mode of today in some detail of her wedding gown, be it ever so conventional in style. For since her choice of fabrics may lie anywhere from tulle to brocade, falling upon the lightest or the heaviest or any of the gradations between, she has as wide a choice in design. This follows because she must adapt style to the fabric, and therefore we have wedding gowns and wedding gowns, no two alike and all interesting.

But brides are apparently of one mind as to the treatment of the bodice. Nearly all of them choose the conventional long sleeve and the unconventional V-shaped neck, more or less low.

As to skirts, they may be short and wide in thin materials, and untrained. A girl's French model of lace and chiffon was made even a little shorter than ankle length, with wide panel of lace down the front, broadening toward the bottom. The skirt flared decidedly. Having departed in an opposite direction from the conventional mode thus far, the designer appears to have repented. The very long sleeves of chiffon and very high neck in the lace bodice made a humble and contrite apology for the engaging frivolity of the skirt.

The veil worn with this gown was of lace-bordered net, ample as to fullness and long enough to lie a few inches on the floor.

Nothing could be much simpler in design than the splendid wedding gown of one of New York's spring brides. It was made of white and silver brocade with white satin court train, and cut in the empire style. The skirt and waist were in one. The skirt long and only moderately full, hung close to the figure. The "baby" waist had a V-shaped neck and very long sleeves of net. The train was bordered with wide lace, and a handsome lace veil was arranged in mantilla fashion over the hair. It fell partly over the train.

## New Petticoats.

The phases of the new petticoat are many. We have princess slips of silk, batiste, crepe de chine, held over the shoulders with straps of ribbon and elaborately trimmed about the hem with wide flounces of lace, plaited organdie, chiffon or net. They measure from four to six yards about the hem, and sometimes little 1845 pantaloons, made of materials to match the petticoat, are worn beneath.

## Convertible Outing Caps



The outing cap, which can be easily converted into an auto bonnet, and is made of stuff that will stand the stress of wind and weather, needs not to be recommended. It speaks for itself and its talking points are unanswerable.

As a rule these caps are made of mercerized poplin or Palm Beach cloth, although pongee, taffeta and some other fabrics are occasionally used. Mercerized poplin and Palm Beach cloth are cotton materials in weaves so attractive that they are often combined with silk and lose nothing by this close association with it. Both these materials are washable and strong.

Machine stitching and narrow silk braid are relied upon to furnish the decorative features in these useful caps. Sometimes they are used together. The brims and crowns are often in contrasting colors, or the brims are faced with a color different from that in the body of the cap. Favorite combinations are those made of pongee-colored cloth with bright green, blue, black or red introduced in the brim facings.

Vells are either of the same color as the body of the cap or like the contrasting color used. They are about two yards long and three-quarters (or less) in width. When the cap is to be used for motoring they slip through

slides sewed at the sides of the cap. The brims turn up or down and remain in almost any position the wearer may want. The vells may be tied about the cap in big bows and become a trimming in an emergency requiring something more pretentious looking than the cap unadorned. The clever girl may be trusted to ring all the changes possible with these classy bits of headwear, which are, by the way, so inexpensive that everyone may own them.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## New Hat Model.

One of the prettiest transparent hat models is shown in a shop which caters to exclusive patronage, writes a New York correspondent. The crown, a round bunnet, decorated with a ruffle of lace, and the brim is a wide, stiffened ruffle of malines, so full that the ruffle curves up and down bonnily at the edges. If desired, so that the malines will longer keep its shape, the ruffle may be supported with satin-covered wire, bent to accommodate the natural curves of the ruffle and extending in a few radiating spokes from the crown as well. If the malines ruffle is unsupported by wire, then the malines may be renewed from time to time, and a very stiff variety must be obtained.

## PAID BY CONSUMER

Some Light as to Where Tariff Burden Rests.

Old Fallacy That the "Foreigner Pays the Tax" is Exploded—Truth Shown in Motor Car Trade With Canada.

Who pays the tariff? There used to be a pleasant delusion that the "foreigner paid," the idea being, apparently, that European manufacturers loved us so much that they would pay from 50 to 150 per cent duties on their goods out of their own pockets, and never dream of adding the sum so paid to the final selling price. By way of commentary on that notion—not so popular now as it used to be—the Chicago Journal presents the following true story:

Down in Ohio there is an automobile firm which is trying hard to get a good Canadian trade. With good roads, vast distances and a prosperous people, Canada offers a splendid market for autos. Here, if anywhere, the foreigner ought to pay the tariff tax which Canadian legislators have placed on motor cars. Does the Ohio firm do it?

Not quite. It advertises thus:

Touring car, United States... \$ 750  
Touring car, Canadian price... 1,050

The Canadian duty on automobiles is 42½ per cent. Forty-two and one-half per cent on the retail American price would come to \$318.75, whereas the actual excess the Canadian customer pays for this Ohio car is only \$300. The extra \$18.75 probably comes out of the Canadian agent's commission.

Does the foreigner pay? He does not, and here is one firm honest enough to say so. The consumer pays, first, last and all the time. On automobiles, soap, blankets, matches, window glass and soothing syrup, the consumer pays.

Tried and Found Wanting.

Let us see. Why did not the Hanna Utopia perpetuate itself? The Dingley tariff, which was its legislative masterpiece, remained in force from 1897 to 1909. But it did not prevent a panic of disastrous proportions from rocking the business structure to its foundation in 1907, remarks the St. Louis Republic. In the year following the business man was still in the saddle and Taft was elected. No president ever "stood hitched" more meekly, as witness his indorsement of the Payne-Aldrich tariff at Winona. Yet this was the prelude to 1912. Those business men who rallied under Mark Hanna set the forces in motion that wrote the subsequent history of disaster to their party and partisans.

Progressives Turn to Wilson.

The Detroit Times, which supported Roosevelt in 1912, now makes the editorial statement that the Progressives who followed his banner in that campaign find Wilson worthy of their support. After a survey of the political field, the Times sums up by saying: "It cannot be denied that it is President Wilson who is attracting to his aid those thinking, forward-looking, idealistic men, who, in 1912, voted not so much for Colonel Roosevelt as for the movement which he represented." On the whole, the Post should say that the Times' strep of the situation is fairly accurate of the tendency of the rank and file of the Progressives.—Washington Post.

National Prosperity.

Notwithstanding the dislocations of trade caused by the European war in some branches of industry, business throughout the United States during the last four weeks has continued in its improvement.

Bank clearances are greater; tonnage offered the railways are larger; the number of persons employed in the manufacturing establishments increases with every day that passes; the great coal strike in eastern Ohio, which for 13 months kept thousands of miners without employment, has been compromised, and these thousands have resumed work.

Campaign Thunder Weakens.

As business grows the tariff recedes in importance as an issue. It has been the plan of the Republicans to make their campaign on the tariff, but nothing will be more ludicrous in 1916 than shouting an empty dinner pail if it is full or nearly so. It would have about as much effect as the beating of tin pans to scare away blue devils. The Republicans are beginning to realize this, and as a consequence are considerably disturbed.

Makes Discreet Selection.

Strange, somehow, but when a G. O. P. presidential target mentions other promising marks he always picks the third-raters.

Business Prospects Bright.

The sun of prosperity is steadily rising and shining on all the great steel and iron industries grouped about the southern end of Lake Michigan—Illinois Steel, the Federal Furnace, the Wisconsin Steel, the Iron Works Iron, the Hi-Product Coke and all the smaller companies. The Illinois Steel company is working about 4,000 of the 10,000 men it normally employs, and, instead of keeping them busy only three or four days a week, it recently put nearly all of them on a six-day basis.

## The General Says:

You can buy the most durable roofing in the world at a price that is reasonable if you insist on

## Certain-teed

## Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing. Guaranteed 10 or 15 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute. GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, it kills all flies. Fast, clean, economical, convenient. Kills all house flies, stable flies, etc., will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers order. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## HUBBY HAD NOT FORGOTTEN

Was Right There With Wedding Anniversary Present, and Yet Wife Was Not Pleased.

It was late afternoon and time to get her husband's supper, but the woman sitting moodily by the fire never moved.

Her heart was breaking.

It was her birthday. She had been married only four years, but her husband—had forgotten her birthday already. That morning he had given her no present, not even an extra kiss before rushing off to town.

Presently there was the sound of a key turning in the lock. Into the room came her husband. Still she never moved.

He bent over her and whispered as he dropped a tiny parcel into her lap: "Many happy returns, darling!"

Her heart was mended. She sprang to her feet and seized him in a frantic grasp as she realized that, after all, he still loved her. Then she opened the parcel.

"Pipe cleaners!" she gasped, as she displayed a little bundle of feathers. "Yes, sweetheart," said the man. "I knew that they'd please you, as you object to my using your hairpins!"

Such a Long Time Ago.

He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant between bars for a bit to eat. He ordered. Then he sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted he did some waiting, too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the peculiar convolutions of a restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waitress put the order before him he started from his deep study, as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

"You don't look a day older!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Horses in Iceland are shod with sheep horn and those in the Sudan are fitted with camel-skin socks.

Laudable.

"What is your idea in reorganizing the choir?" "I want to put it on a sound basis."

A woman would rather be inconsistent than otherwise.

## Taking Papa Along.

The baggage master halted the family party and politely explained that under the new law the value of the contents of each trunk must be given.

After a brief consultation with her daughter, mamma pointed to her own trunk and said: "Please put this one down as containing one thousand dollars' worth of personal belongings. This one," indicating her daughter's trunk, "you may put down for eight hundred."

"How about this little one?" asked the baggage master, resting his heel on its top.

"Oh, that!" replied the lady contemptuously. "Ten or twelve dollars will cover that one."

"I see," returned the official. "Father's going along too."

Poor Father!

"When I was a boy," said the head of the family, "I had to wear my father's old clothes made over."

"That's all right, dad," answered his son. "I've got a couple of old suits you can have."

To Drive Out Malaria.

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Calm Resignation.

Reference having been made to beautiful resignation, Congressman Joseph J. Russell recalled an appropriate story.

During a dinner party some time ago, the congressman said, the topic turned to the connubial state. Among the guests was a bachelor person.

"Speaking of marriage," eventually remarked the bachelor, "it seems that the longer a man is married—"

"The happier he is," impulsively broke in a spinster party with a hopeful glance at the other.

"I was going to say," resumed the bachelor, disregarding, "that the longer a man is married the less he seems to mind it."

Ready to Risk It.

"Mr. Jones wants a windy-pane twelve inches by fourteen," remarked young Patrick Mulrooney, entering the glazier's shop.

In the shop was a smart young assistant who wanted to have a joke with Pat.

"Haven't any that size," he replied gravely. "Will one fourteen inches by twelve do?"

Pat looked thoughtful for a minute. Then he replied:

"He's wantin' it at once, and this is the only shop in town. Give me wan o' them. P'rhaps if we put it in sideways no one will notice."

Generally speaking, a crank is a man with an enthusiasm for some particular form of idiosyncrasy.

When an old man falls in love he is entitled to a lot more sympathy than he gets.

The easy going taxi lands a lot more money than the average race-horse.

A woman would rather be inconsistent than otherwise.

## Look For This Name

On Packages of Libby's Olives and Pickles

—It's a quality mark for exceptionally good table dainties. Our Manzanilla and Queen Olives, plain or stuffed, are from the famous olive groves in Spain.

Libby's Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles are piquant and firm. Your summer meals and picnic baskets are not complete without them.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

VICTIM OF CRUEL DECEPTION

Fair Seaside Visitor Satisfied She Had Seen Remarkable "Government Salting Apparatus."

They were passing the holiday at Onset and during the course of the sunny afternoon took a stroll on the beach. At one point they came upon an improvised breakwater, where some resident had filled bags with sand and piled them in breastworks fashion to prevent the sea from encroaching upon his land during the stormy season.

One of the young ladies was curious immediately. She would know what the bags were for.

"Why, it's very simple," explained her companion with due gravity. "The water in Onset bay originally was fresh, a peculiarity of nature which has puzzled scientists. It seemed too bad to deprive the place of seashore advantages so the government took the matter in hand, filled the bags with salt and thereby has imparted the proper flavor to Onset water."

Far from rebuking him for being "fresh," she is now telling her friends of having seen the "government salting apparatus" down there.

Woke Him Up.

The young man was rather slow. So the girl thought it time to give him a hint.

"Gracious," she exclaimed suddenly, "I've brused my lip! Do you know, Mr. Jenkins, my mother always used to kiss a hurt place to make it well?"

"And did it do any good?" asked the young man, failing to see the point.

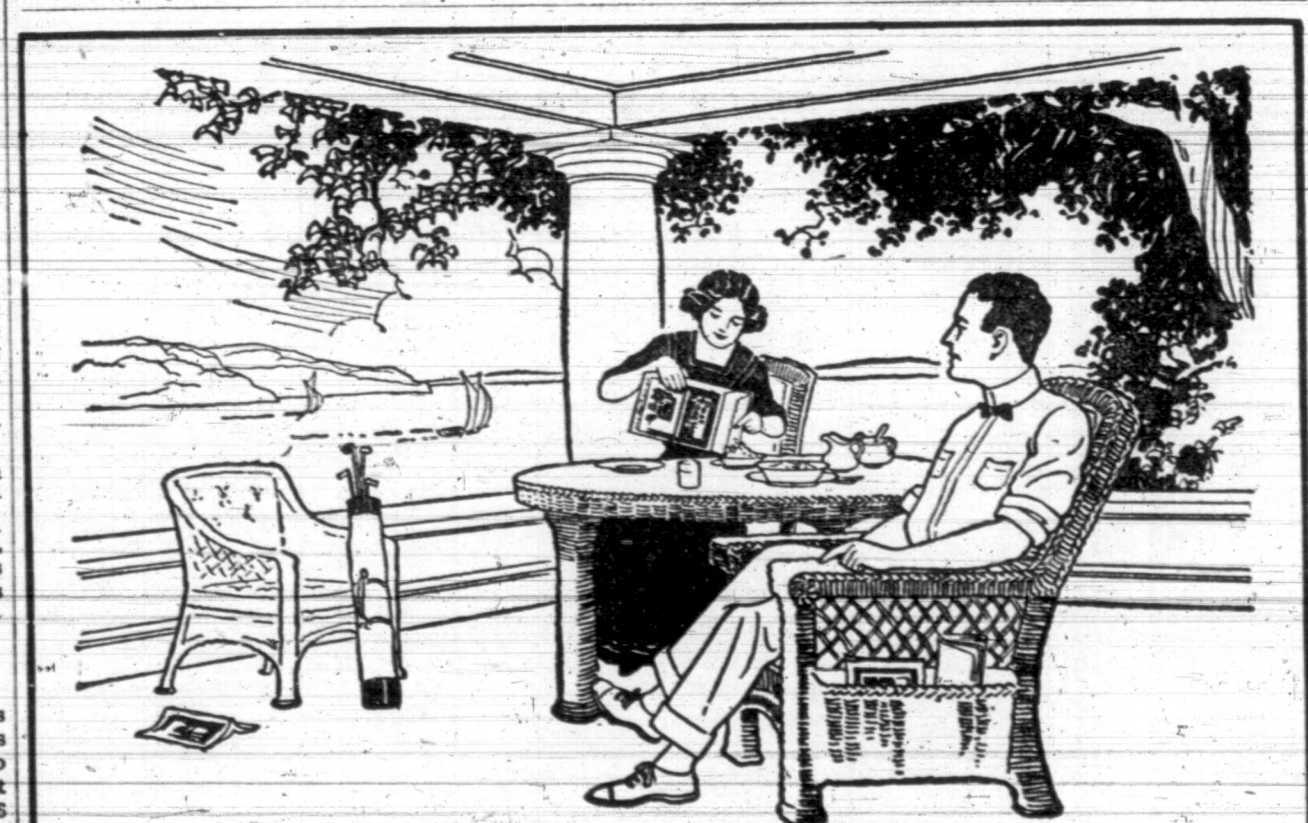
"I don't remember," replied the girl, getting desperate; "but those old-fashioned remedies are sometimes very good."

Then he got busy.

O, Swear Not by the Moon.

Romeo was swearing by the moon. "Nothing doing," protested Juliet, "the moon is a dead one."

Marriage is a lottery in which the prize-winners draw alimony.



## Summer Comfort

is wonderfully enhanced when rest and lunch hour unite in a dish of

## Post Toasties

There's a mighty satisfying flavour about these thin wafery bits of toasted corn.

So easy to serve, too, on a hot day, for they're ready to eat right from the package—fresh, crisp, clean. Not a hand touches Post Toasties in the making or packing.

Served with cream and sugar, or crushed fruit, they are delicious.



# Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Marz

## A CARTER OF VIRGINIA

When The Woman had settled back in the handsomest of her velvet-lined automobiles her thought traveled across the years that were ended, coming up sharply to the elaborate entertainment of which she had been hostess the evening before, and she smiled a queer twisted smile for which there seemed no reason whatever, for certainly the dinner had been a brilliant affair and had gone off without a hitch.

There had been the usual wonderful gold plate and cut glass; the customary perfect cuisine; the same flawless conduct of servants; a brilliant run of repartee, and a hostess whose beauty and charm was an unceasing wonder to all those whose lives she touched.

Yet The Woman as she skimmed along over the city streets in her handsome car, smiled her queer and twisted smile as her thought traveled back over the highly successful dinners and scores of other equally brilliant entertainments which she had graced since she became the mistress of The Man's beautiful home.

When The Woman's name was announced at the afternoon reception the hostess of the day turned to the beautiful woman just coming in was one she should cultivate.

"She's a Carter of Virginia, my dear. Belongs to THE Carters. An invitation to her house means an open sesame to society."

The smile of The Woman as she heard, became a wee bit more twisted than formerly, and a flush mounted to the roots of her glittering hair.

Refreshments had been served. The Stranger Guest hovered over The Woman much as if her soul's salvation depended upon the latter's pleasure, and other guests at the little gathering openly courted her favor.

"Our hostess tells me you are one of the Virginia Carters," fawned the Stranger Guest, and the flow of small talk ceased an instant awaiting The Woman's answer. Her fine eyes trav-

killed. My mother loved him, and she grieved herself almost to death. I think we saved her—the babies. We had to be fed and clothed and sheltered you see—it's a way with babies. So my mother took in washing. We lived in one room and I slept at the foot of the bed. We ate our dinner on a small table by the stove. Sometimes there was not enough to eat, and mother would wish someone would help us, and often they did—some aid society, or individual, and every time it happened I would go out in the back yard and fling myself in a fit of temper on the ground and claw and paw until I was quite exhausted. You see I had my father's high spirit, and charity was hateful to me. When I was fourteen I went to work, and step by step I climbed until I became a mannikin in a fashionable importer's shop.

"One day a man came in with his sister. She had won a gown from him on a wager and he had come to help her in the selection, or else to see that she did not pay too much for it. He gave the former reason for his coming. She said it was the latter. Anyway he liked the mannikin better than the gown, and later he asked me to dinner with him.

"The man is my husband," said The Woman quietly. "I was but eighteen when we were married. We lived abroad where he sent me to school for four years before he brought me back to be the mistress and hostess of his house."

The handsome room was heavy with ominous silence when The Woman's voice became still. The hostess of the day had given a resentful exclamation in the middle of the recital which told The Woman quite plainly that she did not thank her for her confession, and choice of scene for her confession, and the Stranger Guest, who had fawned for The Woman's favor, had withdrawn quite to the end of the room during the telling of the sordid little tale, while here and there a smile flitted from shallow face to shallow face in derisive comment, and The Woman, as



"I Am Sorry," She Said, "But You Are Quite Mistaken."

led around the group of faces stamped by the hollow lives behind them, and back again to the eager eyes of her waiting questioner.

Then, like a lighted bomb thrown among them came her reply in calculating and cutting tone.

"I am sorry," she said, "but you are quite mistaken. My mother was a Carter, but not a Carter of Virginia. She came from a shiftless little middle West village, and my father was the village blacksmith. My mother was a farmer's daughter and the maid of all work for some well-to-do folk in her vicinity. She left school at fourteen and went out to work, and when she was seventeen she married the village blacksmith—a big, fine fellow with plenty of brawn and little of learning. They lived in two rooms where three children came to them—I being the last.

"One day a terrible accident happened in the shop and my father was

she talked, both saw and understood. "In the two-room house which my father gave my mother when they were married there was no foolish pride. In the one room my mother was afterward able to provide for her babies there was no dishonesty. She made a hard fight but it was a worthy one. And though those years that I have stood silently by while people introduced me 'A Carter of Virginia—one of the Carters'—I have been sick with shame; hot with disgust; miserable with hypocrisy and deceit. Why, my own butler has been more honest, God-fearing, and decent than I!

"But now you all know and I am glad, glad, glad!" And The Woman made her farewell with a smile that had lost every whit of its twisted queeriness, although it radiated something of the amusement she felt in watching the varying expressions of her thoroughly scandalized auditors.

## CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant-tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

## HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THAT

Of Course Young Mother Could Only Reason That the Fault Must Be With the Scales.

The story is told of a young mother who, after her first baby had been born, hurried to a hardware store to purchase a pair of scales, that she might be able to keep tabs on the remarkable growth of her first born.

When she got them home and weighed the baby for the first time the little bunch of humanity did not quite measure up to her expectations, and she promptly carried the scales back, stating that they were not satisfactory. Asked by the storekeeper what the difficulty was, she replied:

"I think the scales are not right. My baby did not weigh as much as I think she ought to."

"Did it ever occur to you," asked the hard-hearted seller of hardware, "that the fault might be with the baby and not the scales?"

She saw the point and kept the scales.—Brooklyn Enterprise.

Cotton in California. Since cotton was first planted in Imperial valley, California, as an experiment, about eight years ago, the acreage has increased yearly until it is now 65,000, yielding 50,000 bales. The United States department of agriculture says the valley's production per acre is more than twice that of any other part of the country. In the valley there are nineteen cotton gins, three cottonseed oil mills, and three compresses. Over half the acreage is in the vicinity of Calexico, there being there eight gins, two oil mills, and one compress, all busy day and night during the winter making by-products like cottonseed oil, cottonseed feed and hulls.

## CURED OF PELLAGRA; WOMAN IS SO HAPPY

Ratliff, Miss—Ida Creel, of this place, writes: "I am enjoying fine health, better than I have in years. My weight is 110; when I began taking your treatment it was 95. I sure can praise your treatment; can eat anything I want and it doesn't seem to hurt me."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address: American Compounding Co., box 2086, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

Where Bluff Falls. "Bah!" sneered the blustering man. "Bluff is the thing. A man can bluff his way through life."

"But," said the conservative, "if you couldn't swim and fell in, you couldn't bluff the river for a second."—Livingston Lance.

## CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

By Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

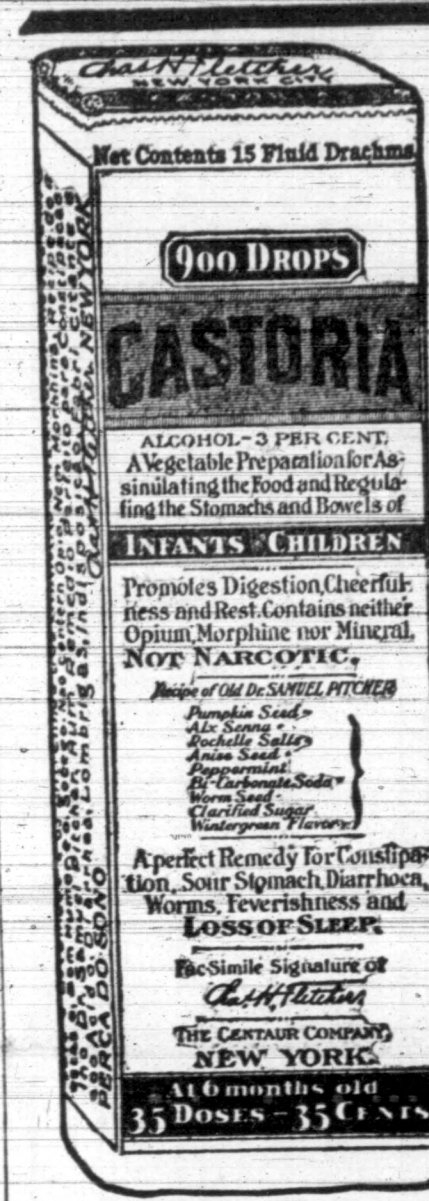
Precede shampoos by touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard; Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## And No Wonder.

"What made that stout woman so furious?"

"Just as she was getting on the subway train the gateman said 'Both gates, lady.'"



## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Her Worries. "Darling, will you love me when I'm old?" "I will if you'll promise to love me if I should grow fat."

For Galled Horses. When your horse is galled, apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you can keep on working. Try it and if your horse is not cured quicker than by any other remedy, the dealer will refund your money. Adv.

Revenge! Mollie—What are you letting your hair grow so long for? Going to be a musician?

Chollie—No; I've got a grudge against the barber.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your home. Adv.

Willing. "Did you punch the time clock as you came in?" asked the foreman.

"I did not," replied the burly workman. "But I'll punch the face of the man that dares to dock me for being ten minutes late."

For poisoned wounds—use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Those Changing Styles. Mr. Styles—What did that woman want?

Mrs. Styles—She's the woman who calls for the installment on the bonnet I bought.

"But it is not due yet?"

"I know it, but she came to tell me the bonnet I bought is now out of style. She wants to sell me another one."

To remove soreness use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A Scoop. "I'm writing a history of the European war."

"But the war isn't over yet."

"That's where I get the bulge on the rest of the historians. I can put my book on the market the day after peace is declared, and they'll have to wait two or three months."

It's an ill wind that escapes and leaves a flabby tire.

Nearly Lost. She—If you could have only one wish, what would it be?

He—It would be that—that— Oh, if I only dared tell you what it would be!

She—Well, go on! Why do you suppose I brought up the wishing subject?

Correct. "A woman is as old as she looks."

"But not always as plump."—Boston Transcript.

Pa Knows Everything. "Father, what is a 'sepulchral tone of voice'?"

"That means, to speak gravely."

## Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

## A Mississippi Case

E. O. Walker, engineer, S. Depot St., Oxford, Miss., says: "My back got awfully weak and my kidneys didn't act as they should. I was all run down and in bad shape when I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They strengthened my back and kidneys and I have never had to lay off from work on account of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
ROSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



WOODS' FEVER PILLS  
TRADE MARK  
50c A BOX

Sure Cure. "What are you taking for your cold?"

"Advice."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or care, possessors of

MALARIAL REGIONS. Will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA CHILLS A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

## Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches In the local treatment of woman's diseases, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists.

50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 28-1915.

## FOR HALF A CENTURY

WOOD'S FEVER PILLS have stood the test as the best remedy for Chills and Fever and all Bilious and Malarial Disorders. Once tried always used. Sold by your druggist.

DR. WM. WOOD & SONS, CAIRO, ILL.

## You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.



## Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

### Undertaking Department

Below we give a few items for thought. We will sell until further notice at the following prices:

- No. 1 Coffin, our price \$10.00, usually sold at \$15.00.
- No. 2 Coffin, our price \$12.00, usually sold at \$20.00.
- No. 3 Coffin, our price \$15.00, usually sold at \$25.00.
- No. 4 Coffin, our price \$20.00, usually sold at \$35.00.
- No. 5 Coffin, our price \$25.00, usually sold at \$40.00.
- No. 6 Coffin, our price \$30.00, usually sold at \$50.00.
- No. 7 Coffin, our price \$35.00, usually sold at \$60.00.
- No. 8 Coffin, our price \$40.00, usually sold at \$65.00.
- No. 9 Coffin, our price \$50.00, usually sold at \$75.00.

### BURIAL VAULTS AS LOW AS \$30.00

Our prices range from \$6.00 to \$200. Can please anyone in price and quality. All we can do is to offer to the public goods at as low prices as can be made.

We have a nice hearse that is free to those who desire it. Call and try us. We will not fret if you don't buy. All we ask is a look and we can show you in 20 minutes, then you will be convinced that our assertion is true. TRY US AND SEE.

We have a nice rubber tire Hearse that we can furnish our country trade. In fact, it is the same Hearse that we use in town.

Both 'Phones No. 112.

Residence 'Phone No. 51

## Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co.

B. F. SCHROADER, Manager

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### For Commonwealths Attorney

We are authorized to announce HON. JAMES B. ALLENSWORTH, of HOPKINSVILLE, KY., as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commonwealth's Attorney of the Third Judicial District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce HON. DENNY P. SMITH, of CADIZ, KY., as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commonwealth's Attorney of the Third Judicial District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

#### For State Senator.

We are authorized to announce HON. SELDON R. GLENN, of EDDYVILLE, KY., as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Senator from the Third Senatorial District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce B. E. THOM, of TRIGG COUNTY, KY., as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Senator from the Third Senatorial District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

#### For Circuit Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce T. C. (CONNER) NIX, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of the Circuit Court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce COLUMBUS W. ADAMS, as a candidate for the Democratic

nomination for clerk of the circuit court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce S. L. EVANS, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of the circuit court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce H. WALKER GREGG, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of the circuit court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce L. C. TRIVATHAN, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for clerk of the circuit court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce O. P. ROBERTS, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for clerk of the circuit court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce JOE LANCASTER, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of the Circuit Court of Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

#### For Circuit Judge.

We are authorized to announce HON. J. T. HANBERRY, of HOPKINSVILLE, KY., as a candidate for the Democratic

nomination for judge of the Third circuit court district of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

#### For Representative.

We are authorized to announce T. RAFF JONES, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for representative from Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE W. AYCOCK, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for representative from Callaway County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August, 1915.

#### First on the Ballot.

Mr. Gus Thomas is very lucky in having his name placed first on the ballot in the appellate race at the primary election.

Nearly everything either small or great, these days either count for victory or defeat. This is the first sign of victory, which is almost conclusive that Mr. Thomas will receive the Democratic nomination for the office he seeks.

It is now conceded by most people that he is the best qualified man on the track and this nomination should be given to a man from the Democratic stronghold of this district and not give it every time to a republican county, which never does anything for the success of the Democratic party. Everybody who goes to vote in the primary for this office should vote for the first man on the ballot, this will insure the nomination of a great lawyer, a good man and a man who has devoted much time and expense to the success of the Democratic party. —Mayfield Messenger.

#### Colic in Horses.

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

### WAGE EARNERS

Continued From First Page

are called, and in each of these zones an employment office has been opened. These zones in nearly every case have been subdivided and branch offices opened under the jurisdiction of the controlling zone office. This means that a large number of employment offices have been opened by the United States Government. At these offices the employer who needs help of any kind, skilled or unskilled, be he farmer, merchant, manufacturer, or whatever his business, can secure what he needs without any more trouble or expense than the work of stating what he desires, and the expense of a postage stamp if he finds it inconvenient to call at the Distribution Office in person. Neither is any fee accepted by the government from those seeking employment. It goes even further; every postmaster in the United States is a representative of this Employment Bureau. At every postoffice in the United States will be found, on application to the postmaster, blanks for use of employers in need of help and for the use of persons seeking employment. These blanks, upon being handed to the postmaster, are transmitted by him, free of charge, to the proper zone office, where blanks are properly registered, and proper help selected for the employer in need of help either from applicants residing in the city in which the office is located, or from the applications on file. On the day the employer's application is received by the Distribution Office, a copy is sent to the Division of Information, at Washington, D. C. At frequent intervals these applications are assembled and published in the form of bulletins and distributed to all distribution offices, thereby making it possible for each office to know where help of any description is in demand.

At the Distribution Office the best interest of the employer is kept constantly in mind, and only such help is selected for positions as are, in the opinion of the officer in charge, well qualified to perform the duties required.

If any reader of the Ledger is now or expects shortly to be in need of help of any description, it is suggested that they write to the U. S. Distribution Branch, 413 Federal building, Cleveland, O., for necessary information blanks.

#### Bryan Will Seek to Defeat Wilson.

Washington, July 1.—Democratic leaders in Washington have received definite information that William Jennings Bryan intends to exert his influence to defeat the renomination of President Wilson. The opposition of the former secretary of state, not upon the administration's foreign policy, but on the single-term declaration adopted in the Democratic platform in 1912 at Baltimore, to which the Commoner will contend that Mr. Wilson is committed in principle.

It was said that Mr. Bryan was responsible for the incorporation of the plank in the platform and that few in the big, excited convention hall at Baltimore realized the purport of the move.

Whether Mr. Bryan's fight against Mr. Wilson will extend over to the general election in the event the president is renominated, is not known.

Mr. Bryan will strive to gain recognition for the policies of international peace by arbitration, nation-wide prohibition and woman suffrage. These three things he believes will be the big issues in 1916.

Careful not to discuss his intentions for publication before leaving Washington, Mr. Bryan sought to "feel the pulse" of

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some of his closest political friends, and these latter have passed the story on to the men who are expected to be the leaders in the movement to return Mr. Wilson to the presidency.

The administration forces have set themselves to the task of producing a situation wherein, when the breach comes, Mr. Bryan must bear the responsibility before the country. The administration will do nothing antagonistic to Mr. Bryan. He will be treated, particularly in patronage matters, as if he were still a member of the cabinet.

#### A Good Household Salve.

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because its small. Blood poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all skin blemishes, pimples, salt rheum, eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c box from your druggist.

#### Mr. Allensworth's Claims.

Speaking for Judge James Breathitt, republican candidate for circuit judge of this district, Hon. James B. Allensworth, who is now seeking the Democratic nomination for commonwealth's attorney, used this language in the court house in Hopkinsville in a speech on October 26, 1903:

"The election officers in Trigg county were packed, and there they fixed things in the interest of Cook and crushed Judge Bush. They took from Bush his just rights as a democrat and as a citizen (stole the nomination from him). Bush protested against the fraud practiced against him in Trigg county. \* \* Oh! They say you went into the primary and you are pledged to vote for Cook. I say that primary was a fraud, a machine-made primary. \* \* Judge Cook says it is the duty of democrats to vote for him because he is the nominee of the party. I say, NO, NEVER! \* \* I intend to place my stencil in the little square opposite the name of James Breathitt, candidate for circuit judge of the Third Judicial District."

Notwithstanding Mr. Allensworth's above charges and utterances, we understand he is claiming a large vote in Trigg

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