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The Murray Ledger, August 5, 1915

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THE MURRAY LEDGER.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

VOL. 87, NO. 19.

CIRCUIT COURT CONVENED 2ND.

The regular August term of the Calloway Circuit Court was convened here Monday morning by Judge J. T. Hanbery, of Hopkinsville. The grand jury was empanelled and is composed of the following citizens:

F. P. Hughes, A. V. Story, L. O. Peeler, W. R. Donaldson, Tobe Albritton, Elbert Lassiter, C. J. Luter, Obe Miller, M. C. Mizell, Geo. C. Miller, J. R. Bridges and M. L. Barnett.

Following the instructions by the judge the grand jury entered upon their duties and the petit jury was empanelled and sworn and is composed of the following named citizens:

Erwin McCuiston, C. S. Stubbsfield, T. R. Smotherman, Late Cunningham, A. L. Billinton, Elmus P. Holland, Stanley Futrell, Abner Galloway, Virgil Waterfield, Elmus Workman, Craig Outland, J. C. Strader, W. P. Belcher, J. H. Cathey, Lemon Askew, L. F. Rhea, G. E. Booker, Malcolm Sale, C. E. Farmer, J. R. Davidson, E. M. Farmer, J. A. Radford, B. F. Enoch and J. D. Eaker.

Owing to the fact that Commonwealth's Attorney Smith was absent the criminal docket was continued until next week and the civil and equity docket was taken up this week. But very few cases of any importance are to come up for trial at this term of court, and the business of the term will be easily transacted within the time limit.

Scrawny Calves.

What makes a calf scrawny—off its feed? Germs—parasites—in the intestines. Why not free them of this trouble? If you give the calf some of the B. A. Thomas Stock Remedy in its feed within a week you will see it brighten up and in four or five weeks you want know the calf. Costs you but a few cents and we will refund that if it doesn't do as we say.—Sexton Bros.

Mrs. Emma Breame has returned home from a visit to relatives in Oklahoma and Texas. She has been absent for several weeks.

FIRST NATIONAL ELECT OFFICERS

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank was held this week and officers and directors elected for the new institution. The citizens named as officers and directors are well known throughout the county, and under their direction this new banking concern will rapidly forge to the front. The officers are as follows:

W. H. Finney, president; Dr. B. B. Keys, vice-president, T. H. Stokes, cashier. Directors: M. A. Thomas, W. E. Marberry, J. W. Wade and Joe T. Parker.

Mr. T. H. Stokes has been engaged the past few months organizing this bank and announcement is made that the new institution will be open for business September 10th. It will be located in the building formerly occupied by the Citizens Bank.

One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Doan's Regula is recommended for this purpose. 25c at all drug stores.

BIG SALES MADE BY ASSOCIATION

Paducah, Ky., July 30, 1915.

The biggest tobacco sale of the present season was closed yesterday when M. M. Tucker, western sale agent for the Planters' Protective association closed a deal whereby 500 hogsheads of tobacco, lugs and common leaf, were sold to a prominent buyer. Two hundred and fifty of the hogsheads were from the Peoples Warehouse company, under the management of W. R. Nagel. The sale of yesterday constituted the entire holdings of lugs and common leaf of the association, and clears up the association market for the weed of this character.

Prices paid for the tobacco were unusually good. The lugs which were stored in other points than Paducah brought \$5.00 per hundred, while Paducah stored lugs brought \$5.50. Leaf stored at other points in West Kentucky brought \$7.25, while Paducah stored tobacco brought \$8.

Other shipments of a similar character are in prospect for next week, and both the Planters warehouse and the Peoples warehouse are preparing several hundred samples for shipment to buyers for inspection. It is expected that future sales will bring much better prices than did the one of yesterday.

A prominent official of the association when asked yesterday about the 1915 crop replied that indications are for the largest crop of tobacco for the district grown in the last ten years. "The crop will be fully twenty-five per cent above normal," he continued, "should present weather conditions remain good."

"The approaching bumper crop and the unsettled conditions of commercial activity in Europe are special reasons why all of the farmers in West Kentucky and Tennessee should join the Planters Protective Association, continued the official. "The coming big crop will naturally make for lower prices, but if the farmers and growers of the district join the association their joint strength will compel buyers to pay good prices for the weed. The individual farmer will not have the power to secure equitable prices for his weed, and for this reason should affiliate with the association and secure the proper price for his product."

Former Marshal Pardoned.

Paris, Tenn., Aug. 1.—Weakley Nelson, of this city, who was serving a ten year sentence in the penitentiary for murder, was granted a pardon Thursday afternoon of last week by Governor Rye. Nelson has been in the penitentiary since his sentence was affirmed by the supreme court in 1910. He was convicted for killing a negro when he was city marshal of Paris. It is said Nelson was crazed by intoxicants and irresponsible when he committed the crime. Since he has been in prison he has made a model prisoner and recently saved the life of the prison physician, who was about to be attacked by a convict. He has also been of assistance in recapturing escaping prisoners. His pardon was recommended by the advisory board of pardons and by a great number of Henry county citizens. It was granted by the governor on condition that Nelson abstain at all times from the use of intoxicants.

EDITORIAL

The Ledger was in hopes that the campaign for the nomination for governor, so far as Calloway county is concerned, would not reach that state where it would become necessary for it to deviate from a single purpose, that of its advocacy of Mr. McChesney for the place, but when truth is distorted, facts falsified and rot and bosh flung into the faces of the people of this county in order that voters might be influenced to vote for a man who represents the whisky trust, we believe it is our right to digress from that purpose. This article is not going to be long nor full of wind, but short and sweet, but to the point.

The Ledger had rather be a maggot in a manure pile than the bull calf of some gang led hither and yon at the pleasure of some dictator. Many sins of omission and commission may be charged at our door but the son-of-a-gun is yet to be born who can charge that we ever faltered in a conviction that we entertained.

The question, the big issue, in this campaign is that of state-wide prohibition for Kentucky. Every voter who does not believe in this character of prohibition should support Stanley, but to see a sneaking hypocrite, claiming for himself absolute purity on the liquor question, a long-braying, amen-corner loafer, professing to be a follower of the Man of Galilee, rear up on his hind honkers and endeavor to convince the public that Stanley stands for the county unit, or any other character of law that has for its purpose the curtailment of the sale of liquor, when he is the avowed candidate of the liquor trust, is either a fool or a liar and it gives us a cramp below the belt line a few inches.

The Calloway Times, edited by Deacon Wear, and the Mayfield Messenger, edited by Elder Lemon, are fair samples of the self-sanctified who are filling the columns of their papers with Stanley rot and whisky slush. Their attempts to defend their stand for the liquor candidate would be amusing if they were not nauseating. Let's see if we can't find out some reason for their Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde role. Of course they are both terribly down on the bootlegger and the blind tiger, and claim for themselves to be simon pure, all-wool-woof-and-warp prohibitionists, but tooth and toe nail for the whisky candidate for governor. They make you believe that they are so good that you can almost see the halo above their heads.

But let's to the reason why. Deacon Wear is it not a fact that you expressed yourself upon several occasions in the beginning of the present campaign as being for Mr. McChesney for governor? Is it not also a fact that you addressed a letter to Mr. McChesney pledging him the "support" of your great prohibition paper if Mr. Mc would come across with \$75 or \$80? You submitted this letter to a well known and reputable citizen of Murray, a strong supporter of McChesney, and had the gall to ask him to endorse it for you and he flatly refused? Then is it not also a fact that when you commenced your support of the whisky trust candidate that you told this same gentleman that your change of heart was occasioned because you were be-

ing paid to print the Stanley dope? HOW MUCH DID IT COST THE WHISKY CROWD TO CONVERT YOU? Did \$75 or \$80 of distillers', brewers' and bootleggers' money cause you to experience this very sudden change? Does the rattle of that character of coin sound good as you sing "Let Jesus Carry It All?" What a mighty sum to receive for so little task!

Deacon Wear is it also possible that your support of Jim Allensworth for commonwealth's attorney comes about in a similar way. TWO letters from your office were sent to Mr. Smith, so we are informed, promising him your same strong "influence" if he would only turkey talk—put! put! put!—just a little. He refused also, and as a result Jim Allensworth got your support. How much did it cost Jim?

We can't be so positive about the twin brother convert, the Mayfield Messenger, but it's dollars to dough-nuts that Elder Lemon wasn't quite so cheap as Deacon Wear. Both have been yelling themselves hoarse in defense of their conversion and claim that it is genuine, heartfelt and as spotless as snow.

But it seems that these holier than thou twin converts can't understand why the fellow who indulges a few morning's morning can be an advocate of Mr. McChesney for governor. It is admitted that we've indulged a few high-balls, gin-rickies, cocktails and juleps, and have washed a few pretzels down and floated them back up with the fruit of the Anheuser-Busch, but it has never been charged against us, and never will be, that we've winked at the devil while praying to Jesus. Hell's full of human parasites who played the piety role at home and consorted with debauchery in high places. There is no defense to be made of liquor or the liquor business or the liquor candidate. He who drinks it curses it, and the bootlegger or the blind-tiger keeper who possesses the mahood to support a decent man for the high office of governor is more to be respected than the self-sanctified hypocrite who lends his influence to a whisky trust representative.

Liquor never kept a soul out of hell, but sent millions there; it never closed the door of a penitentiary in the face of a living man, but it has opened it wide to thousands; it never kept a woman out of the poor house, but has sent its hundreds there; there is not an orphan home on the face of the earth to its credit, but it has made its thousands of orphans; it never endowed an institution of learning, but it has robbed thousands of children the heritage of an education; it robs the school, it robs the church, it makes the rich man a pauper, the wise man a fool, the honest man a thief; it fills jails, penitentiaries and asylums, yea countless are the crimes that can be laid at its door and not a single virtue to its credit. If every drop of it on the face of earth was poured into a bottomless pit and the receipt for its making burned in hell the human family would be manifoldly blessed.

Voters of Calloway go to the polls Saturday and cast your vote for Hon. H. V. McChesney, for governor, thereby registering your disapproval of the attempt of the whisky trust to influence your vote with a purchased press.

MCCHESNEY ON THE BIG ISSUE.

Here is what Hon. H. V. McChesney, candidate for governor, said on state-wide prohibition in his speech here last fourth Monday:

"In demanding that the people shall be allowed a vote on the question of prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors I am but insisting on a well recognized principle of democracy. The democratic party has always believed in giving the whole electorate a voice in the settlement of any great question affecting their welfare. The quarter of a million democrats in Kentucky know that this is their right, and they will want some explanation when men seeking their support deny them this right. Only recently two candidates for governor in the democratic primary have made speeches in which they devoted much time to a discussion of 'personal liberty,' 'confiscation of property,' and to a denunciation of state-wide prohibition. Any one reading their speeches will naturally infer that they are not willing to allow the people to vote on the question. To oppose state-wide prohibition is one thing, but to oppose the right of the people to vote on it is quite another thing."

"No good democrat can deny the people this right. And the candidate who thinks he can dodge a specific declaration on the subject will have to guess again. No evasion, no long-winded discussion on 'personal liberty' will take the place of a plain, straight forward statement as to whether they are willing to allow the democracy of the state a vote on the question. The gentlemen had as well be screwing up their courage, for the public is going to insist on a plain statement of their attitude on this vital question."

"These same candidates are a bit mixed on another question. They wax eloquent in defense of 'personal liberty,' and in the same breath ask the public to believe that they are deeply in love with the County Unit law. I wonder if it has occurred to either of the gentlemen just how awkward he appears in this dual role. To vote a county dry under the County Unit law is to deny every wet man in the county his 'personal liberty' to buy or sell booze. No 'personal liberty' advocate can declare himself for the County Unit law without creating a grave suspicion of his sincerity; the two positions are absolutely incompatible. To vote the whole state dry is no greater interference with the personal liberty of a man than it is to vote his particular county dry. The public will be afforded a lot of amusement during this campaign by the antics of wet candidates in their efforts to make the voters believe they are for the County Unit law."

Auto and Buggy Have a Smashup.

While S. F. Bridges was teaching Miss Bush Dalton to operate an automobile Friday morning about 8:30 o'clock, south of the city on the Murray road, the machine ran into a buggy occupied by Mrs. J. W. Swann and Mrs. T. J. Mohundr. The buggy was almost completely smashed up and it was also reported that Mrs. Swann suffered severe injuries.—Mayfield Messenger.

ELECTION OFFICERS ARE NAMED.

At a meeting of the board of election commissioners held the past week election officers to hold the primary election were named as follows:

North Swann—J. I. Ford and W. W. Howard, judges; T. R. Jones, sheriff; Alvis Watson, clerk.

South Swann—Greely Ford and Frank Paschall, judges; Earnest Erwin, sheriff; T. W. Erwin, Jr., clerk.

Hazel—W. C. Osborn and Geo. Booker, judges; Glen Wilson, sheriff; J. D. McLeod, clerk.

Fair—Tom Langston and Dave Padgett, judges; W. C. Scruggs, sheriff; Will Johnson, clerk.

South Concord—R. H. Solomon and Gardie Lassiter, judges; P. R. Mase, sheriff; Brent Hart, clerk.

North Concord—Tom Smith and Johnson McCuiston, judges; John Robbins, sheriff; J. R. Walker, clerk.

South Liberty—W. D. Russell and Boone Outland, judges; Wilson Reed, sheriff; Mose Thornton, clerk.

North Liberty—W. A. Fitch and W. P. Tatum, judges; A. L. Collier, sheriff; Autry Ross, clerk.

Almo—John Arnett and Sam Stevenson, judges; W. D. Jones, sheriff; O. A. Fakes, clerk.

Jackson—Tom Hurt and Lewis Ross, judges; Van Carson, sheriff; J. W. Clark, clerk.

North Brinkley—Brandon Hurt and Clarence Penny, judges; Brown Ross, sheriff; Ben Brown, clerk.

South Brinkley—Tobe Turner and J. B. Hurt, judges; J. R. Wrather, sheriff; R. B. Rodgers, clerk.

Southwest Murray—J. M. Lutten and W. F. Peterson, judges; J. D. Wells, sheriff; Monroe Thomas, clerk.

Northwest Murray—R. M. Langston and Cons Frazier, judges; Will Tolley, sheriff; C. N. Tyree, clerk.

Northeast Murray—J. B. Herdricks and Dan Clayton, judges; Dave Redden, sheriff; Albert Lassiter, clerk.

Southeast Murray—Jeff Albritton and Daniel Wear, judges; Howell Ballance, sheriff; C. H. Redden, clerk.

TEACHERS INSTITUTE IN SESSION

The Calloway County Teachers' Institute was convened in annual session Monday morning of this week with an enrollment of about one hundred and seventy-five teachers.

Prof. C. D. Lewis, of Berea, Ky., is the instructor, and comes to Calloway recommended as one of the ablest educators in the state. In his opening address Monday morning Prof. Lewis demonstrated to the satisfaction of his large audience of teachers and visitors that he is thoroughly conversant with modern ideas, and pleased and delighted those who had the pleasure of hearing him. He fulfilled the expectations of the Calloway teachers, and it was unfortunate that every citizen of the county interested in the welfare of the state was not present to hear him.

A splendid program has been arranged for the week and much interest is being manifested by the teachers.

Vote for Gus Thomas, of Mayfield, for Judge of the Court of Appeals.
on the Ballot For that Place. The Only Candidate in Big District.

The First Name
Help Him Win.

BLACK IS WHITE

by GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

"He obeyed." "See! There is no one here." He held open the door to the hall. "You must speak quickly. I am to leave this house in an hour. I was given the hour."

"Ah, I can see by your face that you hate him! It is well. That is something. It is but little, I know, after all I have wished for—but it is something for me to treasure—something for me to take back with me to the one sacred little spot in this beastly world of men and women."

"You are the most incomprehensible—"

"Am I not beautiful, Frederic? Tell me!" She came quite close to him.

"You are the most beautiful woman in all the world," he said absently.

"And I have wasted all my beauty—"

"I have lent it to unloveliness and it has not been destroyed! It is still with me, is it not? I have not lost it in—"

"You are beautiful beyond words—beyond anything I have ever imagined," said he, suddenly passing his hand over his brow.

"You would have loved me if it had not been for Lydia?"

"I couldn't have helped myself. I fear I faltered in my— Good God, are you still trying to tempt me? Are you still asking me to go away with you?"

A hoarse cry came from the door behind them—a cry of pain and anger that struck terror to their souls. They had not heard his approach.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Shot That Failed.

Transfixed, they watched him take two or three steps into the room. At his back was the sallow Hindu, his eyes gleaming like coals of fire in the shadowy light.

"James!" he tremulously from the lips of Yvonne. She swayed toward him as Ranjab grasped his arm from behind. Frederic saw the flash of something bright as it passed from the brown hand to the white one. He did not at once comprehend.

"It happened once," came hoarsely from the throat of James Brood. "It shall not happen again. Thank you, Ranjab."

Then Frederic knew! The Hindu had slipped a revolver into his master's hand!

"It gives me great pleasure, Yvonne, to relieve you of that damned, rotten, worthless thing you call your life."

As he raised his arm, Frederic sprang forward with a shout of horror. Scarcely realizing what he did, he buried Yvonne violently to one side.

It was all over in the twinkling of an eye. There was a flash, the crash of an explosion, a puff of smoke and the smell of burnt powder.

Frederic stood perfectly still for an instant, facing the soft cloud that rose from the pistol barrel, an expression of vague amazement in his face. Then his hand went uncertainly to his breast.

Already James Brood had seen the red blotch that spread with incredible swiftness—blood red against the snowy white of the broad shirt bosom. Glaring with wide-open eyes at the horrid spot, he stood there with the pistol still levelled in a petrified hand.

"Good God, father, you're—why, you're—" struggled from Frederic's writhing lips, and then his knees sagged, an instant later they gave way with a rush and he dropped heavily to the floor.

There was not a sound in the room. Suddenly Brood made a movement quick and spasmodic. At the same instant Ranjab flung himself forward and grasped his master's arm. He had turned the revolver upon himself. The muzzle was almost at his temple when the Hindu seized his hand in a grip of iron.

"Sahib! Sahib!" he hissed. "What would you do? Wrenching the weapon from the stiff, unresisting fingers, he hurled it across the room.

"My God!" groaned Brood. His tall body swayed forward, but his legs refused to carry him. The Hindu caught him as he was sinking limply to his knees. With a tremendous effort of the will, Brood succeeded in conquering the black unconsciousness that was assailing him. He straightened up to his full height, and with trembling fingers pointed to the prostrate figure on the floor. "The pistol, Ranjab! Where is it? Give it me! Man, man, can I live after that? I have killed my son—my own son! Quick, man!"

"Sahib!" cried the Hindu, writhing his hands. "I cannot! I cannot!"

"I command you! The pistol!"

Without a word the Hindu, fatalist, slave, pagan, that he was, turned to do his master's bidding. It was not for him to say nay, it was not for him to oppose the will of the master, but to obey.

All this time, Yvonne was crouching against the table, her horrified gaze upon the great red blotch that grew to terrible proportions as she watched. She had not moved, she had not breathed, she had not taken her hands from her ears where she had placed them at the sound of the explosion.

"Blood! It is blood!" she moaned, and for the first time since the shot was fired her husband glanced at the one for whom the bullet was intended. An expression of incredulity leaped into his face, as if he could not believe his senses. She was alive and unharmed! His bullet had not touched her. His brain fumbled for the explanation of this miracle.

"Blood!" she waited again, a long, shuddering word that came not from her lips but from the very depths of her terror-stricken soul.

Slowly Brood's mind worked out of the maze. His shot had gone straight, but Frederic himself had leaped into its path to save this miserable creature who would have damned his soul if life had been spared to him.

Ranjab crawled to his side, his eyes covered with one arm, the other extended. Blindly the master felt for his pistol, not once removing his eyes from the pallid figure against the table.

His fingers closed upon the weapon. His hand looked up, warned by the strange voice that spoke to him from the mind of his master. He saw the arm slowly extend itself with a sinister hand directed straight at the unconscious figure of the woman. This time Brood was making sure of his aim—so sure that the little Hindu had time to spring to his feet and grasp once more the hand that held the weapon.

"Master!" he cried out. Brood turned to look at his man in sheer bewilderment. What could all this mean? What was the matter with the man?

"Down, Ranjab!" he commanded in a low, cautious tone, as he would have used in speaking to a dog when the game was run to earth.

"There is but one bullet left, sahib," cried the man.

"Only one is required," said the master hastily.

"You have killed your son. This bullet is for yourself."

"Yes! Yes! But—but she! She lives!"

The Hindu struck his own breast significantly. "Thy faithful servant remains, sahib. Die, if thou wilt, but leave her to Ranjab. There is but one bullet left. It is for you. You must not be here to witness the death of Ranjab, thy servant, slain inflexibly upon her. Shoot thyself now. If so be it, but spare thyself the sight of—"

He did spare himself the sight, but his strong, bony fingers went through the motion that told a more horrible story than words could have expressed. There was no mistaking his meaning. He had elected himself her executioner.

A ghastly look of comprehension flitted across Brood's face. For a second his mind slipped from one dread to another more appalling. He knew

that a movement in the room. Brood, beside the outstretched figure of his unintended victim, was staring at the graying face with wide, unblinking eyes. He looked at last upon the features that he had searched for in vain through all the sullen years. There was blood on his hands and on his cheek, for he had listened at first for the beat of the heart. Afterward his agonized gaze had gone to the bloodless face. There it was arrested. A dumb wonder possessed his soul. He knelt there petrified by the shock of discovery. In the dim light he no longer saw the features of Matilde, but his own, and his heart was still. In that revealing moment he realized that he had never seen anything in Frederic's countenance save the dark, never-to-be-forgotten eyes—and they were his Matilde's. Now those eyes were closed. He could not see them, and the blindness was looked into his own. He had never been able to seek farther than those haunting, inquiring eyes—but now he saw the lean, strong jaw, and the firm chin, the straight nose and the broad forehead—and none of these were Matilde's! These were the features of a man—and of but one man. He was seeing himself as he was when he looked into his mirror at twenty-one!

All these years he had been on a change. He had gone on cursing his own image. In that overpowering thought came the realization that it was too late for him to atone. His mind slumped into a stupor. He was looking at his own face—dead! He would look like that! Matilde was gone forever—the eyes were closed—but he was there, going gray and grayer of face all the time.

He had forgotten the woman. She was standing just beyond the body that stretched itself between the two. Her hands were clasped against her breast and her eyes were lifted heavenward. She had not moved throughout that age of oblivion.

He saw her and suddenly became rigid. Slowly he sank back, his eyes dimmed, his jaw dropping. He put out a hand and saved himself from falling, but his eyes never left the face of the woman who prayed—whose whole being was the material representation of prayer. But it was Yvonne, his wife, that he was standing there. It was another—Matilde!

"My God, Matilde—Matilde! Forgive! Forgive!"

Slowly her eyes were lowered until they fell upon his stricken face.

"Am I going mad?" he whispered hoarsely. As he started, the delicate face of Matilde began to fade and he again saw the brilliant, undimmed features of Yvonne. "God in heaven,

"God, he—he can't be dead! I have not killed him. He shall not die—he shall not!" Flung the Hindu aside, he threw himself down beside the body on the floor. The revolver that he dropped, was caught by the nimble hand of the Hindu, who took two long swift strides toward the woman who now faced him instead of her husband. There was a great light in his eyes as he stood over her and she saw death staring out upon her.

But she did not quail. She was past all that. She looked straight into his eyes for an instant and then, as if putting him out of her thoughts entirely, turned slowly toward the two men on the floor. The man half raised the pistol, but something stayed his hand—something stronger than any mere physical opposition could have done.

He glared at the half-averted face, confounded by the most extraordinary impression that ever had entered his incomprehensible brain. Something strange and wonderful was transpiring before his very eyes—something so marvellous that even he, mysterious seer of the Ganges, was stunned into complete amazement and unbelief. That strange, uneasy intelligence, was being tried beyond all previous expectations. It was as if he now saw what he had never seen before.

A never-looked-upon face before him, and mist appeared to envelop her, and through this veil he saw a face that was new to him—the face of Yvonne and yet not hers at all. Absolute wonder gripped his soul.

As if impelled by the power of his gaze, she faced him once more. For what seemed hours to him, but in reality only seconds, his searching eyes looked deep into hers. He saw at last the soul of this woman and it was not the soul he had known as hers up to that tremendous moment. And he came to know that she was no longer afraid of him or of his powers. His hand was lowered, his eyes fell and his lips moved, but there were no words, for he addressed a spirit. All the venom, all the hatred fled from his soul. His knees bent in sudden submission, and his eyes were raised to hers once more, but now in their somber depths was the fidelity of the dog!

"Go at once," she said, and her voice was as clear as a bell.

He shot a swift glance at the prostrate Frederic and straightened his tall figure as would a soldier under orders. His understanding gaze sought hers again. There was another command in her eyes. He placed the weapon on the table. It had been a distinct command to him.

"One of us will use it," she said monotonously. "Go!"

With incredible swiftness—she was gone. The curtains barely moved as he passed between them and the heavy door made no sound in opening and closing. There was no one in the hall. The sound of the shot had not gone beyond the thick walls of that proscribed room on the top floor. Somewhere at the rear of the house an indistinct voice was uttering a jumbled stream of French.

Many minutes passed. There was not a movement in the room. Brood, beside the outstretched figure of his unintended victim, was staring at the graying face with wide, unblinking eyes. He looked at last upon the features that he had searched for in vain through all the sullen years. There was blood on his hands and on his cheek, for he had listened at first for the beat of the heart. Afterward his agonized gaze had gone to the bloodless face. There it was arrested. A dumb wonder possessed his soul. He knelt there petrified by the shock of discovery. In the dim light he no longer saw the features of Matilde, but his own, and his heart was still. In that revealing moment he realized that he had never seen anything in Frederic's countenance save the dark, never-to-be-forgotten eyes—and they were his Matilde's. Now those eyes were closed. He could not see them, and the blindness was looked into his own. He had never been able to seek farther than those haunting, inquiring eyes—but now he saw the lean, strong jaw, and the firm chin, the straight nose and the broad forehead—and none of these were Matilde's! These were the features of a man—and of but one man. He was seeing himself as he was when he looked into his mirror at twenty-one!

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"God, he—he can't be dead! I have not killed him. He shall not die—he shall not!" Flung the Hindu aside, he threw himself down beside the body on the floor. The revolver that he dropped, was caught by the nimble hand of the Hindu, who took two long swift strides toward the woman who now faced him instead of her husband. There was a great light in his eyes as he stood over her and she saw death staring out upon her.

But she did not quail. She was past all that. She looked straight into his eyes for an instant and then, as if putting him out of her thoughts entirely, turned slowly toward the two men on the floor. The man half raised the pistol, but something stayed his hand—something stronger than any mere physical opposition could have done.

He glared at the half-averted face, confounded by the most extraordinary impression that ever had entered his incomprehensible brain. Something strange and wonderful was transpiring before his very eyes—something so marvellous that even he, mysterious seer of the Ganges, was stunned into complete amazement and unbelief. That strange, uneasy intelligence, was being tried beyond all previous expectations. It was as if he now saw what he had never seen before.

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As if impelled by the power of his gaze, she faced him once more. For what seemed hours to him, but in reality only seconds, his searching eyes looked deep into hers. He saw at last the soul of this woman and it was not the soul he had known as hers up to that tremendous moment. And he came to know that she was no longer afraid of him or of his powers. His hand was lowered, his eyes fell and his lips moved, but there were no words, for he addressed a spirit. All the venom, all the hatred fled from his soul. His knees bent in sudden submission, and his eyes were raised to hers once more, but now in their somber depths was the fidelity of the dog!

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Many minutes passed. There was not a movement in the room. Brood, beside the outstretched figure of his unintended victim, was staring at the graying face with wide, unblinking eyes. He looked at last upon the features that he had searched for in vain through all the sullen years. There was blood on his hands and on his cheek, for he had listened at first for the beat of the heart. Afterward his agonized gaze had gone to the bloodless face. There it was arrested. A dumb wonder possessed his soul. He knelt there petrified by the shock of discovery. In the dim light he no longer saw the features of Matilde, but his own, and his heart was still. In that revealing moment he realized that he had never seen anything in Frederic's countenance save the dark, never-to-be-forgotten eyes—and they were his Matilde's. Now those eyes were closed. He could not see them, and the blindness was looked into his own. He had never been able to seek farther than those haunting, inquiring eyes—but now he saw the lean, strong jaw, and the firm chin, the straight nose and the broad forehead—and none of these were Matilde's! These were the features of a man—and of but one man. He was seeing himself as he was when he looked into his mirror at twenty-one!

All these years he had been on a change. He had gone on cursing his own image. In that overpowering thought came the realization that it was too late for him to atone. His mind slumped into a stupor. He was looking at his own face—dead! He would look like that! Matilde was gone forever—the eyes were closed—but he was there, going gray and grayer of face all the time.

He had forgotten the woman. She was standing just beyond the body that stretched itself between the two. Her hands were clasped against her breast and her eyes were lifted heavenward. She had not moved throughout that age of oblivion.

He saw her and suddenly became rigid. Slowly he sank back, his eyes dimmed, his jaw dropping. He put out a hand and saved himself from falling, but his eyes never left the face of the woman who prayed—whose whole being was the material representation of prayer. But it was Yvonne, his wife, that he was standing there. It was another—Matilde!

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"My God, Matilde—Matilde! Forgive! Forgive!"

It was Matilde! What accursed trick

He sprang to his feet and advanced upon her, actually stepping across the body of his son in his reckless haste. For many seconds they stood with their faces close together, he staring wildly, she with a dull look of agony in her eyes, but unflinching. What he saw caused an icy chill to sweep through his tense body, and a sickness to enter his soul. He shrank back.

"Who—who are you?" he cried out in sudden terror. He felt the presence of Matilde. He could have stretched out his hand and touched her, so real, so vivid was the belief that she was actually there before him. "Matilde, actually here—before God, I saw her. And—now it is you! I am still here. I can feel her hand touching mine—I can feel—no, again—"

The cold, lifeless voice of Yvonne was speaking to him, huskier than ever before.

"Matilde has been here. She has always been with him. She is always near you, James Brood."

"What—are you—saying?" he gasped.

She turned wearily away and pointed to the weapon on the table.

"Who is to use it, you or I?"

He opened his mouth but uttered no sound. His power of speech was gone.

She went on in a deadly monotone. "You intended the bullet for me. It is not too late. Kill me, if you will. I give you the first chance—take it, for if you do not I shall take mine."

"I cannot kill you—I cannot kill the woman who stood where you are standing a moment ago. Matilde was there! She was alive, do you hear?"

He shot a swift glance at the prostrate Frederic and straightened his tall figure as would a soldier under orders. His understanding gaze sought hers again. There was another command in her eyes. He placed the weapon on the table. It had been a distinct command to him.

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THE MURRAY LEDGER V.O. GILBERT

O. J. JENNINGS, EDITOR.

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915

Ollie James, the male Pole-Angus of Kentucky politics, the poll parrot of the fellows higher up, the fog horn of the United States senate, and who never advanced a constructive idea in his entire political career, bald-headed, plow line-girthed and bellows-lunged, comes out this week for the whisky crowd. Watch Kentuckians take the measure of that plow line the next time his bald head appears on the political horizon.

Our friend, Josh Catnip, of Princeton, has written a "piest" to the Calloway Times. We suppose that everybody who reads the Times has read Josh's defenseless defense. Josh is one of these here county-unit Methodists, as he says, that is for anything or everything that gives the whisky trust absolute control of the state government. Josh, and he's really a josh, or ter write another "piest" and then retire to public life again. Think we've heard Con Linn speak of this same Josh.

Mrs. Henri Watterson, editor of the Courier-Journal, gives it up that that McChesney is the winner, and it is now in order for Uncle Bud Thurman, president, and George Upchurch, secretary and treasurer of the Murray Stanley club, to issue an imperial ukase agreeing thereto. The high privates in the rear ranks of this same club, Messrs. Ben Grogan, John Rudy Oury, Mistah Billie Marberry, and one or two others, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral and burial of the deceased whisky trust candidate, Owsly, at his late home in Henderson, Ky. Aug. 8th, emancipation day.

It is indeed remarkable how many strong whisky advocates of a short time ago now are for local option. It seems that the whole state is for temperance—either state-wide or local option—whereas, not long ago, whisky advocates were plentiful. Mr. Watterson who said all local optionists are horse thieves, or words to that effect, is now one of the most strenuous advocates of local option. Mr. Stanley, an earnest while brave and brazen whisky man, is for local option; Mr. Peter Lee Atherton is for local option, and countless hundreds of others who had no tolerance for local option a short time ago now are for it red hot. —Park City News.

The people of Calloway county should not fail to take an interest in the candidacy of H. M. Froman, for commissioner of agriculture, for commissioner of agriculture. Mr. Froman is a farmer and has been worth something to the farmers of the state. He served in the state senate and always supported those measures that had for their purpose the betterment of farming conditions, and for many years has been connected with the state agricultural department. He is entitled to every vote cast in the county. His only opponent is a Louisville Jew by the name of Cohen. Can't say whether it's "key" or not, and don't know whether he buys hides and tallow or sells "clot'ings," but we are told that he owns a few race horses and expect he has about as much knowledge of farming as a sow pig has of ear rings.

A year ago Mr. Stanley was a candidate for senator in Kentucky. At that time, as now, he was the favorite leader of the liquor forces. It was believed that his nomination would destroy the influence of the temperance men in the democratic party,

and he was able to command the support of the distillers, the rectifiers, the brewers and the saloon keepers. Mr. Stanley is now a candidate for governor, backed by the same organized interests, the Bourbons of American politics, the liquor leaders who learn nothing and forget nothing. It is the same Mr. Stanley. He is entitled to the same support and to no other support. He is bringing statewide prohibition nearer to a concrete fact every time he makes a speech. —Louisville Evening Post.

The Ledger hopes that the people of Calloway county will think seriously before casting a vote against Mr. Denny P. Smith, candidate for commonwealth's attorney, in the August primary election. It makes but little difference whether you like Mr. Smith personally or not, there is no questioning his ability. Upon the other hand the candidacy of Mr. Allensworth is being championed more strongly by Col. Bill Howell, who was elected to succeed Hon. Jas. B. Garrett, and who left a record as commonwealth's attorney that the people of Calloway have not yet forgotten, and who, it is natural to suppose, will exercise great influence over Allensworth in case of his election. There is no comparison between the ability of the two men and every citizen should take into consideration this question of ability before voting.

Hardin News Notes.

Foster Padgett and wife returned from Chattanooga, Tenn., Saturday after visiting relatives several days.

Gery Jones, of Redden, was in the city Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Alber Johnson and Miss Jessie Jackson visited relatives at Murray this week.

Richard McNutt and family, of near Murray, visited J. B. Crisp and family here Saturday and Sunday.

Howard Pace visited relatives in Murray last week.

Mrs. R. Y. Shoemaker, Mrs. Delbert Cope and Mrs. Fannie Owen visited relatives at Golden Pond Sunday.

Mrs. George Dulaney, of Kirksey, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. D. E. Booker visited relatives in Hazel last week.

Mrs. R. D. Murrell and children left this morning for Noble, Ark., where they will visit her sister, Mrs. Laura Hudspeth.

Mrs. Madie Dunn, of Paducah, returned home Tuesday after a visit to relatives near Kirksey. —Enterprise.

A Candidate on Whom All Agree.

There is one candidate upon whom all democrats can unite, irrespective of their choice for any other race and that is a vote for our home man and neighbor, Gus Thomas, for judge of the Court of Appeals.

This entire section of the state should vote solidly for him regardless of choice for either state, district or county office.

He is running his race on his merits as a lawyer, and as an upright citizen; and the fact that our section has not had the office of judge of the Court of Appeals but twice in over a hundred years should make every democrat of this section rally to the support of our home man and neighbor, and not give this office to the republican county of Crittenden. —Adv.

V.O. GILBERT



Leading Democratic Candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

If you desire the school system run on a business basis, which will pay the teachers on time, increase the per capita and attendance, get a dollar's worth of efficient service for every dollar expended, vote for V. O. Gilbert.

2 ARE DROWNED AT JOHNSONVILLE

Paducah, Ky., July 31, 1915. —The accident at Johnsonville, Tenn., Thursday morning, by which a span of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Ry. bridge was thrown into the Tennessee river, was more serious than first reported. The bridge was so damaged that it required the detouring of all cars over the line today, sending them different routes over the Louisville & Nashville road, and all trains are running delayed and may be delayed for several days.

Later facts than those first learned gives it that two persons were drowned and a number of others had narrow escapes. The dead are Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Donnell. A little daughter of the O'Donnells was precipitated into the water when the accident occurred, but was saved. Two or three trainmen are reported to have suffered minor injuries and a number received a good wetting.

The accident occurred on the east span of the bridge when a steam shovel, which had been in operation at Johnsonville digging a cut, attempted to cross the bridge, and a portion of the shovel struck the side of the bridge, knocking it loose. The entire span of the bridge fell, and a work car attached to the shovel went down with it into the river. Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, with their little daughter, were riding in the car and went down into the water with it.

The steam shovel with its crew was being taken over to Hollow Rock at the time of the accident, and the mishap is said to have been due to the shovel not being able to pass through the bridgework, striking the side, and tearing the east span loose. The train was making only moderate speed at the time of the accident, having just left Johnsonville.

Witnesses of the accident rushed to the water's edge in an effort to save Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, but their efforts proved futile. The little girl was saved, however. Mr. O'Donnell was a crane man employed by the N. C. & St. L. on the steam shovel, and had been at work on the shovel for the past several months. Relatives reside at Lynchburg, Va., and a brother has been notified of the death of his brother and sister-in-law.

The bridge was in good condition and the accident was in no sense of the term due to the faulty construction of the structure is the statement of officials. The bridge was built many years ago, and in 1895 was rebuilt and overhauled in general. It was regarded one of the most substantial bridges on the N. C. & St. L. lines.

Misses Verna Robertson and Lois Boatwright left the first of the week for a trip to the San Francisco exposition. They will be absent for several weeks.

MRS. RAINES AND CHILD ARE HURT

Mayfield Ky., July 30. —Mrs. Ella Raines and two little boys, of near Murray, were driving in a buggy Friday morning enroute back home from a visit to her brother, H. P. Paris. While near the Tom George place, south of Mayfield, they met a motorcycle which frightened the animal which she was driving, causing the horse to run away. The buggy was turned over and one of the boys, Joseph, aged 8 years, was painfully bruised, but not seriously. Dr. Pryor was summoned to attend the injured child, who, after being carried into a nearby house, was removed to the home of H. P. Farris. Joe Rains, husband of Mrs. Rains, was notified and came after his family in an automobile. The horse was badly injured by one of the shafts entering the body near the shoulder, and Dr. C. W. Sutherland was notified. He says that the injury, although very dangerous, is not necessarily fatal.

Poultry Parasites.

You keep the chicken house clean to keep the parasites off the chickens. You spray to kill germs—but what do you do to get the germs and parasites inside the chickens? Hens especially show it at moulting time and during the winter. How can you expect them to lay? Free them of all internal parasites by feeding B. A. Thomas Poultry Powder occasionally. If it doesn't make your hens happy, we will return your money. —Sold by Sexton Bros.

Jim Thomason Dead.

Jim Thomason, a well-known and well-to-do farmer, died of consumption of the bowels last night about about eleven o'clock at his home near Wadesboro. Interment took place this afternoon in the family grave yard at Wadesboro.

He is survived by his wife and three children besides a host of relatives and friends.

Your Cough Can Be Stopped.

Using care to avoid draughts, exposures, sudden changes, and taking a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, will positively relieve, and in time will surely rid you of your cough. The first dose soothes the irritation, check your cough, which stops in short time. Dr. King's New Discovery has been used successfully for 45 years and is guaranteed to cure you. Get a bottle from your druggist; it costs only a little and will help you so much.

Bogard—Leneave.

Mr. Homer Leneave, a prominent young business man of this city, and Miss Irene Bogard, a popular and beautiful young lady, of Golden Pond, Trigg county, were married Sunday just beyond the Kentucky and Tennessee line.

The bride is the seventeen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bogard, of Golden Pond, and is very charming. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Leneave, of this city, and is engaged in the livery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Leneave will reside here and the former will continue in the livery business. —Hardin Enterprise.

Hendricks—Flood.

The many friends and acquaintances of William Flood and Mrs. Willie Hendricks were somewhat surprised when the couple drove across into Tennessee and were united in marriage Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. P. Pritchard officiating. Mr. Flood is a well known young farmer living a short distance from Hazel on the Tennessee side. Their many friends extend heartiest congratulations to them. —Hazel News.

The Man For the Place.



THOMAS S. RHEA OF LOGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

Next to governor, the office of auditor is the most important in Kentucky. The state's finances and taxes are handled through this office, and if you want a man who has been a real friend to the taxpayers of Kentucky, you should vote for Hon. Thos. Rhea for this place. He is very much like the illustrious and loved William Goebel, always being on the side of the people instead of railroads and other corporations, having been a prominent factor in saving the taxpayers of Kentucky thousands of dollars by compelling corporations to pay their just amount of taxes.

Having behind him a most successful career, both as a state official and business man, the people of Kentucky look upon him as much more fitted to fill this important office than his opponent, Mr. Greene. VOTE FOR HIM AND YOU WILL VOTE FOR YOUR OWN INTEREST. Adv

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one created disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity, catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Old Soldier's Birthday.

A dinner was given by Mr. W. H. Key, a soldier of 73 years, last Friday at his home near Crossland. A crowd of about two hundred friends and relatives, including ten soldiers, were present. Rev. P. P. Pullen, of Paris, delivered a very interesting and forceful sermon in the forenoon, and in the afternoon songs were rendered by a choir. The day was a pleasant one, and it is useless to say that all who were present wish for another such day.

For Sale.—Having sold my farm and expect to enter the mercantile business, I offer for sale 4 head mules, 1 mare, also horse and jack, almost new binder and mower. Will sell them at a price that will induce buyers. Cash or note. Persons indebted to me by cash or note now due must make settlement by Sept. 1st.—J. F. Seaford, Dexter, R. F. D. 1. —7226*

For Cuts and Sores.

Farris Healing Remedy comes in concentrated form. To it you add a pint of Linseed oil, if you want a healing oil, or a pound of lard of vaseline if you want a salve. We guaranteed that this makes you a full pint of better healing medicine than anything you ever used—no matter what the price. Why should you pay medicine prices for simple oil or lard or vaseline.—Sexton Bros.

Is Sickness a Sin?

If not, it's wicked to neglect illness and means of relief. It's wicked to endure liver ills, headache, indigestion, constipation, when one dose of Po-Do-Lax gives relief. Po-Do-Lax is podophyllin (May Apple) without the gripe. It arouses the liver, increases the flow of bile—nature's antiseptic in the bowels. Your constipation and other ills disappear over night because Po-Do-Lax has helped nature to remove the cause. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Get rid of your constipation tonight.

\$2.25 ROUND TRIP TO MEMPHIS WED., AUG. 25.

On N. C. & St. L. Special Train Leaving Murray at 8:53 a. m.

RETURNING

Tickets will be good returning on any regular train, until and including train leaving Memphis at 12:40 p. m., Thursday, August 26, 1915.

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

LOCAL and PERSONAL

Walter Gilbert and wife, north of the city, were the guests of relatives in Paducah last week.

Miss Lula Holland has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Elbert Lassiter, New Market, Tenn.

Mrs. A. J. G. Wells, of Frankfort, arrived in Murray Tuesday evening and left Wednesday afternoon for Newbern, Tenn.

J. D. Rowlett is at home from a visit to his wife in Denver, Col., where she is spending the summer for the benefit of her health.

Kennon Edwards and wife, of Memphis, have been the guests of his parents, J. A. Edwards and wife, and other relatives of the city the past week.

Taken Up.—One red cow and calf; cow has white spots on her sides and has on yoke; calf is red. Call at Vancleave farm, east of Murray.

School will begin at Brook's Chapel August 9. Both pupils and patrons are invited to be present on that date.—Prentice Turner, teacher.

Adolphus Bucy has returned home from a several weeks' stay in San Francisco attending the Panama exposition and other places of interest in the west.

Itching piles provoke profanity but profanity will not remove them. Doan's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50 cents at any drug store.

Miss Amanda Wear has returned from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where she has been a student in the Byron W. King school of expression for the past several weeks.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters as a cleansing blood tonic, is well recommended. \$1 at all stores.

Mrs. L. M. Pack and son, Homer, of Lowell, Ark., and Mr. H. L. Dodds, of Savannah, Tenn., are in the city the guests of C. L. Smith and wife. Mr. Dodds is a brother of Mrs. Smith.

War forces prices up but we force them down for the cash in hand. You can buy 50 lb. can pure hog lard for \$5; 50 lb. can compound 24; 3 cans salmon 25 cts.; lemons 20 cts. dozen; pure apple vinegar 25 cts. Be sure and see us when in town. East side court square.—Parker & Perdue.

Today 30 years ago H. P. Farris was married to Miss Mary Blackall in Dresden, Tenn. Mr. Farris says it was on Thursday and it was just about as hot as it is today. He was told by his wife this morning that it was their pearl wedding day and he celebrated the event by giving her a dozen pearl buttons.—Mayfield Messenger.

Albert Eldridge and Jim Davis, both well known young citizens of the Vancleave section of the county, engaged in a fight on the streets of Murray Wednesday at about noon and as a result Eldridge was seriously cut in the bowels with a knife by Davis. Eldridge was carried to the Murray Surgical Hospital where his wound was given medical attention. The trouble came up over an old account.

Geo. Miller, of the Bethel section of the county, observed his 62nd anniversary last Sunday, and his children and grand-children to the number of 58 gathered at his home and enjoyed a splendid dinner. Mr. Miller is the father of fifteen children, thirteen of whom are living, six sons and seven daughters. The oldest child, a son aged 44 years, and the youngest child, also a son, aged 11 years, were at the celebration. It was a happy occasion and many friends wished for Mr. Miller many happy returns of the day.

A WORD PERSONAL.

We find that a number of small accounts are due us for advertising and job work done the past year, and it is our purpose to make strenuous effort to collect these accounts during the next few weeks. We hope that every friend will make the same endeavor to pay us when presented with his small account. Hal Jennings and O. J. Jennings, Jr., will come to see you, and we ask you to help them and help the "old man" get them through college another year. We are going to try and cram something into their heads instead of their pockets, believing that an investment in brains is a better asset than a legacy of a few dollars. We will thank you for a prompt settlement, and we know the boys will appreciate it and treat you with courtesy.

We thank you for your patronage, and when you need publicity or printing of any character come and see us. Yours truly, O. J. JENNINGS.

A son was born the past week to Jimmie Farmer and wife.

Miss Hazel Melan of Paducah, is the guest of relatives in Murray this week.

Miss Nancy Hughes is in Paris this week the guest of Miss Naomi Brown.

Mrs. C. H. Bradley and children were the guests of friends in Mayfield this week.

T. H. Stokes has bought the residence in the McElrath addition just west of the Holton property.

Miss Hope Hart has returned home from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Dresden, Tenn.

Mrs. C. B. Fulton and J. M. Cole have returned from a several days' stay at Dawson Springs.

Eld. I. T. Green and family have returned home after a several weeks' visit to relatives in Hart county, Ky.

Miss Roxie Martin, of Paris, spent the past week in the city the guest of her brother, Lee Martin, and wife.

Misses Mary and Emma Utterback, of Louisville, have been the guests of Miss Elizabeth Higgins the past week.

About twenty-five converts of the meeting held the past week at the Baptist church at Cherry in Clarks river near the concrete plant. Quite a large crowd was present to witness the ceremony.

Calloway county has been visited the past few days by local rains that have been of vast benefit to growing crops. Nearly every section of the county has been visited by the rains and early corn is almost an assured crop.

Oatman Stephens, of Pleasant Shade, Tenn., came in the first of the week to spend several days in the county the guest of relatives. Mr. Stephens is the cashier of the bank of his home town and is prospering in his new location.

The Misses Billings, of Paducah, and Miss Mary Taylor, of Jackson, Tenn., are the guests of Miss Novella Glasgow this week. Miss Glasgow returned the past week from Hebron Springs, Ark., where she spent several weeks.

Squire W. N. Willis, G. C. Bucy, F. A. Miller and Fred Miller, of Murray, came over in an automobile Sunday to attend a tent meeting which is now going on in this city and which is being conducted by Rev. Dallas Smith. These gentlemen, notwithstanding they were on a religious errand, reported politics a little warm in old Calloway. Mayfield Messenger.

Mrs. Lillie King, of Paris, was in the city the past week the guest of relatives and friends.

Miss Mary Dinguid was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ivan Kirk, in Paris, the past week.

Misses Ruth Parker and Doris Jennings have returned home from a visit to friends in Paris.

Bryan Langston left last Saturday for a three weeks' trip to San Francisco and other western cities.

For earache, toothache, pains, burns, scalds, sore throat, try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, a splendid remedy for emergencies.

Mrs. Homer Pogue left the first of the week for her home in Birmingham, Ala., after visiting her parents, W. L. Whitnell and wife, for some time.

Mrs. Cabe Hart, who lived in the Patterson store section of the county, died last Saturday after a several weeks' illness of pellagra. She was about 39 years of age and was well known in that section of the county.

All persons interested are requested to meet the second Saturday in August at the Hicks grave yard for the purpose of cleaning the grounds. Come with your tools and dinner and prepared to work and stay all day.

Mr. S. H. Dees left the latter part of the past week for an extended western trip. He will visit the Yellowstone Park, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, San Francisco and many other points of interest before returning.

Mrs. Bob Meadow and Miss Ruth Raines, representing New Hope church, Mrs. J. D. Sexton, Mrs. G. O. Gatlin, Mrs. O. J. Jennings, Misses Evelyn Linn and Laurine Wells, of the Murray church, attended the district missionary conference at the Methodist church in Paris this week.

Mrs. Lillian Jackson was brought here last Friday from Springfield, Tenn., and carried to the home of John Jackson, west of the city, where she died the following day. She was about 30 years of age and had many relatives in the county. The burial took place Saturday in the Sinking Springs grave yard.

Messrs. W. F. Jordan and R. H. Falwell, prominent insurance men of Murray, were in our city Wednesday looking for a local agent for one of the companies they represent as state agents. From our personal appearance they decided we needed substantial aid and needed it very badly, so in their goodness of heart and soul, they paid us five dollars on subscription. Then they went on their way rejoicing over the act of having done their Christian duty nobly.—Benton Tribune-Democrat.

G. B. Likens' Candidacy.

At the last presidential election the Fourth Congressional District cast 21,932 votes for Woodrow Wilson, one-tenth of the entire democratic vote in Kentucky, and it has never failed to give loyal support to all democratic nominees. In the primary election to be held August 7th the Fourth District has but one candidate seeking the nomination for a state office, and that is G. B. Likens, of Ohio county, who aspires to the office of secretary of state. Mr. Likens will have the united support of the Fourth District democracy. His qualifications, his personal integrity, his party loyalty are not excelled by any other candidate running in the August primary.

A stronger candidate or more proficient officer could not be selected. The Fourth District has no democrat now holding an elective state office at Frankfort, and unless Mr. Likens is nominated it will not be represented on the state ticket. VOTE FOR HIM; not alone because he is the only candidate from the Fourth District, but because he is the best man to nominate. Adv.

TWO PAY PENALTY AT EDDYVILLE, KY

Eddyville, Ky., July 30.—Turner Graham, Jr., aged twenty-four, of Hardin county, convicted of the murder of R. I. McMurry, sheriff of that county, on Dec. 12 last, and Will Lane, a Pineville negro, convicted of killing his wife, were electrocuted in the Eddyville penitentiary early this morning.

Graham went to the chair at 3:20, and was pronounced dead at 3:27, while Lane was electrocuted at 3:45, the physicians pronouncing him dead five minutes later.

Graham was unmoved in the face of death, while Lane sang hymns and prayed aloud on his way to the death chamber, even kneeling before the death chair to pray and continuing his supplications until the current was turned on.

Graham appeared in good spirits throughout his last day, and occupied his time reading the Bible, conversing with his guard and smoking, and apparently was indifferent to his fate.

Shortly before 9 o'clock the guards in the death house were doubled and the men prepared for bed. Both men were awakened at 2:30 o'clock this morning after sound and refreshing sleep. Neat black suits, bow ties, black socks and white shirts were brought to their cells.

Assisted by their guards, they made ready for their execution. Graham was led from the cell first, guards stepped in front of him and another behind him. Preceded by a deputy warden, the short walk to the death chamber began. The prisoner mounted the little platform on which the chair rested, seated himself and the electrodes were adjusted.

Rev. J. A. Holton, chaplain of the prison, opened a short prayer as the black mask covered Graham's face.

As the word was spoken by the chaplain, the electrician in an adjoining room turned on the electric switch at 3:18, and repeated the operation. The prisoner pronounced Graham dead twelve minutes later.

About ten minutes after Graham's body had been removed Lane entered the death chamber and his execution quickly followed.

The bodies of both men, after being embalmed at the prison, were shipped this morning at 9 o'clock to relatives.

That of Graham was sent to his father at Cecilia, Hardin county, Lane's going to Bell county.

A Medicine Chest for 25c.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for toothache, bruises, sprains, stiff neck, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c bottle and prove it. All druggists.

Final Warning.

All property owners are warned to cut the weeds in front of their premises and on vacant lots. A fine will be imposed on all alike for failure to comply with this last warning. Done by order of city council. P. F. Waterfield, Chief of Police.

Mrs. Winnie Waters has returned home from a visit to relatives in Oklahoma. Mrs. L. C. Linn, of Chickasha, accompanied her home and will remain here for some time the guest of relatives.

Rev. G. W. Nall, of the Kirksey Methodist church, and Miss Bery Alexander, also of Kirksey were married Wednesday night at the Methodist parsonage in this city by Rev. L. D. Hamilton.

Kirksey Graded and County High School

Will begin August 9, 1915, and continue for a period of eight months.

We offer two years High School work. Free Tuition given to all Common School Graduates of the county.

We will give special work in the seventh and eighth grades.

We would be glad to enroll all pupils on the first day. We invite trustees and all patrons to be out.

TEACHERS:

R. M. Phillips Loyd Creason
Miss Ruth Tucker

GO RIGHT AT IT

Friends and Neighbors in Murray Will Show You a Way.

Get at the root of the trouble. Rubbing an aching back may relieve it.

But it won't cure it if the kidneys are too weak.

You must reach the root of it—the kidneys.

Reach the cause; relieve the pain.

Begin at once with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Are recommended by thousands.

Here is a statement from a resident of this vicinity:

Mrs. Sarah Mason, Water street, Mayfield, Ky., says: "I had pains across the small of my back and in my sides. Doan's Kidney Pills did me so much good that I have not felt in need of a kidney medicine since."

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

Mrs. Ben Housden.

Mrs. Fannie Housden, wife of Ben Housden, died Wednesday night at the family residence near Buchanan, aged about 30 years.

She was a member of the Christian church and had been a member of the Blood River church for some time.

Her husband, one son, father, mother, two sisters and a brother, survive her.

The funeral services were conducted Thursday by her pastor Rev. W. E. Morgan. Interment at Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. H. B. Bailey and son, Master Herbert Bloom, arrived here from Murray Friday on a visit to the family of J. W. Parks and other relatives.—Benton Tribune-Democrat.

HAVE YOU BEEN SICK?

Then you realize the utter weakness that robs ambition, destroys appetite, and makes work a burden.

To restore that strength and stamina that is so essential, nothing has ever equalled or compared with Scott's Emulsion, because its strength-sustaining nourishment invigorates the blood to distribute energy throughout the body while its tonic value sharpens the appetite and restores health in a natural, permanent way.

If you are run down, tired, nervous, overworked or lack strength, get Scott's Emulsion to-day. It is free from alcohol. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Mammoth Cave..

REGULAR TRAIN AUGUST 24

From Humboldt 3:33 p. m.; Milan 3:56 p. m.; Trezevant 4:15 p. m.; McKenzie 4:37 p. m.; Paris 5:15 p. m.

Round Trip Railroad Fare \$4.90. Board at hotel including the routes in the cave for \$6.50. An all-expense three days' outing for \$11.40. Write or phone L. & N. Agent at above stations.

FIRST YEAR OF THE WAR IN EUROPE

SKELETON HISTORY OF WAR

June 28—Archduke and Archduchess Francis of Austria, slain by Serbian assassin.

August 1—Germany declares war on Russia.

August 3—German forces enter Luxembourg through Belgium.

August 5—England announces state of war with Germany.

August 7—French invade southern Alsace.

August 8—British troops land in France and Belgium.

August 11—German guns bombard forts in Belgium and France.

August 13—Belgium and France declare war on Austria.

August 15—Austrians invade Serbia in force.

August 17—Beginning of five days' battle between Serbia and Austrians on the Jadar, ending in Austrian rout.

August 20—Germans enter Brussels.

August 23—Germans enter Namur and attack Mons. Austria announces victory over Russians at Krassnik. Japan declares war.

August 24—British begin retreat from Mons.

August 25—French evacuate Muehlenberg.

August 27—Louvain burned by Germans.

August 28—Battle of Heligoland, several German warships sunk.

August 30—Belgium crushed in three days' battle near Tannenberg.

September 3—Russians occupy Riga.

September 5—Battle of the Marne begins. German right wing defeated and retreat begins.

September 7—Moubaige falls.

September 12—Germans retreat back to the Aisne.

September 20—Germans bombard Rheims and insure the famous cathedral.

October 3—Antwerp occupied by the Germans.

October 12—Boer revolt starts.

October 14—Allies occupy Ypres. Battle begins on Ypres.

October 15—Ostend occupied by the Germans.

October 18—First battle of Ypres begins.

October 24—Ten days' battle before Warsaw ends in German retreat.

October 27—Russians occupy Lodz.

October 29—Turkey begins war on Russia.

November 3—German squadron bombards British Harbors.

November 5—Dardanelles forts bombarded.

November 12—Russians defeated at Lissa and Kutno.

November 15—Russians defeated at Viatlavsk.

November 17—Austrian victory over Serbians at Vukovar announced.

December 2—Austrians occupy Belgrade.

December 5—Serbians defeat Austrians in three days' battle.

December 6—Germans occupy Lodz.

December 15—Austrians evacuate Belgrade.

December 16—German cruisers bombard Scarborough and Hartlepool, 750 civilians killed.

December 20—Severe fighting on the line of the Aisne river.

January 1, 1915—French advance across Aisne north of Soissons.

January 13—French drive back across Aisne river.

January 24—Naval battle in North Sea. German armored cruiser Bluecher sunk.

January 30—Russians occupy Tula.

February 6—Failure of German attacks west of Warsaw.

February 8—Beginning of battle in East Prussia, ending in Russian defeat.

February 15—German formal submission "blockade" on Great Britain declared.

February 24—Russians driven from Mukomeli.

March 10—British make advance at Neuve Chapelle.

March 21—Zeppelin bombard Paris.

March 23—Surrender of Przemyśl to Russians.

March 31—Russians penetrate Duki and enter Hungary.

April 2—French begin violent attacks on Mihiel salient.

April 10—Russians evacuate Tarnobrzeg.

April 23—Second battle of Ypres begins.

April 25—Allies leave Gallipoli peninsula, suffering fearful losses.

April 26—Allies announce recapture of Isonzo. Hel and Marston.

May 15—Berlin reports capture of 30,000 Russian prisoners in west Galicia and seizure of three villages near Tarnobrzeg.

May 20—Russians fall back from Duki salient.

May 21—Berlin reports capture of Tarnobrzeg with many Russian prisoners.

May 22—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

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December 8—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 9—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 10—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 11—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 12—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 13—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 14—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 15—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 16—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 17—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 18—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 19—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 20—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 21—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 22—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 23—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 24—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 25—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 26—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

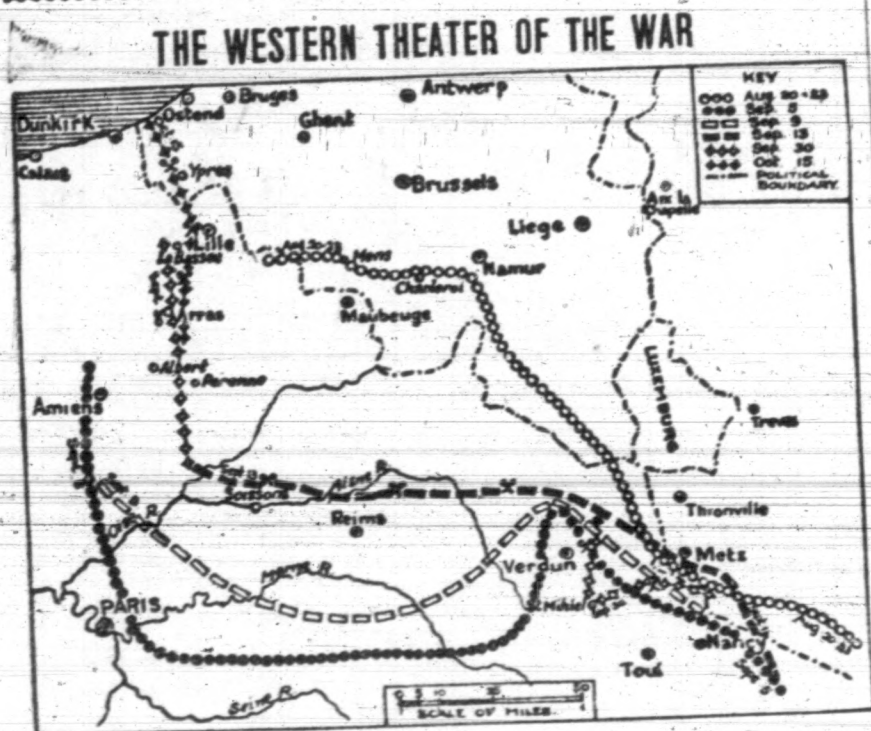
December 27—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 28—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 29—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 30—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.

December 31—German submarine sinks the Russian liner Rostov.



CAMPAIGNS IN THE WEST

The first month and a half of the western campaign was made up of startling, swift moves. On September 12, after the defeat on the Marne, the Germans took up defensive positions along the Aisne river. The ten and a half months since then have seen a long deadlock.

The battle line of the Aisne and the Oise which extended northeast to the sea. Fighting has been continuous, with tremendous losses. The general situation has remained unchanged, gains of a few miles for one side at one point offset by minor gains for the enemy in other sectors.

At the beginning of August the Kaiser took possession of the little state of Luxembourg and demanded passage through Belgium to the Franco-Belgian frontier.

Permission to pass denied, Von Elern attacked Liege (August 4), while other German armies passed around the city and swept over the level Belgian roads at a terrific rate. The little Belgian army yielded Brussels and fell back to Antwerp and Ghent.

First Big Engagement.

Not until the Germans had almost reached the French border did the first important engagement take place. This is generally known as the battle

of Mons-Charleroi (about August 20-25), but at the same time there was severe fighting along the whole line through Thionville in Lorraine and along the Vosges in upper Alsace, which the French had invaded with temporary success.

This battle resulted in defeat for the French and English.

While obtaining some successes in counter-attacks on the advancing Germans at Peronne and at Guise, the French were obliged to fall back rapidly to the line of the River Marne.

On the left the French had withdrawn to below Paris and the westernmost German army, under Von Kluck, followed.

The garrison of Paris was put in thousands of motor cars and hurried on Von Kluck's flank. The latter was not taken entirely unawares and met the attack strongly, but at the same time the army of General Foch attacked the German army on Von Kluck's left and drove it back.

Driven Back From Paris.

The Germans had begun the battle with five armies in line. The withdrawal of the two farthest west caused the retreat of the third, fourth and fifth in that order, each in turn finding its flank exposed by the withdrawal of the troops on its right. At the same time the movement on the east end of the German line was ac-

celerated by a strong attack from the French fortified zone of Verdun.

The German retreat was as orderly as that of the French and English had been. The invaders took up an admirable defensive position. It ran just north of the Aisne river, on a series of bluffs, then just north of Chateau and through the wooded, rough regions of the Argonne and the Woivre, joining hands here with the troops besieging Verdun. The allies have tried this line in vain, ever since.

Both combatants now tried to turn the west flank. Enormous bodies of cavalry. On the part of the French Flanders. On the part of the French there was largely the desire to link up with the Belgians, now being attacked in Aisne. The mighty siege guns of the Germans made short work of the Belgian fortifications, however, and it fell on October 9. The remnants of the Belgian army retreated along the sea coast and the Germans in a final rush reached Ostend (October 16).

Line Extended to the Sea.

The battle line of the Aisne was now extended to the sea, the Germans holding the important French city of Lille, while the allies kept Ypres in Belgium and, partly by flooding the lowlands, held the position of the Yser river and canal.

From October 16 to November 10 was fought the desperate first battle of Ypres, when the Germans suffered enormous losses in attempts to break through the line in Flanders and reach Calais. They succeeded in pushing back the allies only a little and the invasion of Belgium by the Germans finally induced them to defeat and send reinforcements to Russia.

The Germans in September had performed the feat of pushing the salient into the French line south of Verdun, which terminated on the west bank of the Meuse river at St. Mihiel; while the French had taken the offensive with some success in Champagne at about the same time.

For the most part throughout the winter the fighting consisted of regular siege warfare, with heavy artillery, combat and mine and counter-mine.

The flooding of the River Aisne from winter snows gave the Germans a chance to entrap the French troops on the north side of that river in the vicinity of Soissons for a considerable distance and kill or capture most of them (January 14).

Take Offensive in Spring.

With the spring, the French and English attempted to take the offensive at several points.

In the Vosges the dominating height of Hartmannswillerkopf was taken and retaken several times in sanguinary charges and finally remained in the hands of the French.

The salient of St. Mihiel was also subjected to tremendous French pressure on both "legs." The French succeeded in gaining a little ground, but the Germans, despite the apparent weakness of the sharp wedge they had driven into the French line, could not be dislodged and later succeeded in regaining some of the territory they had lost.

The British also reported "victories" at Neuve Chapelle and Hill No. 60, in Flanders. Whether these should be accounted successes for the allies is doubtful. The British suffered enormous losses and to the extent of shelling their own men who had taken German trenches.

The next development was the unexpected use of poisonous gas fumes by the Germans in attacks just north of Ypres. With this novel weapon they succeeded in taking several small villages and more than compensating for the British gains south of Ypres. The losses of the French, Canadians and British were severe, but they succeeded in stemming the German onslaught effectively a few miles back from their former position.

Begin Series of Attacks.

The German line makes a salient at Soissons, though not such a pronounced one as at St. Mihiel. The French now began a series of attacks on the upper side of this salient, to the north of Arras. Expanding hundreds of thousands of shells, they time and again blasted away the barbed wire entanglements and concrete trenches, held by Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria's men, and then charged across the desolate ground for slight gains.

The fighting centered about the sugar refinery of Soissons and the great German work called the Labyrinth. Fighting went on in cellars and tunnels below the earth and the casualties were heavy. The French bent the German line and captured the Labyrinth, but whether the gains justified their sacrifice in human life is questionable.

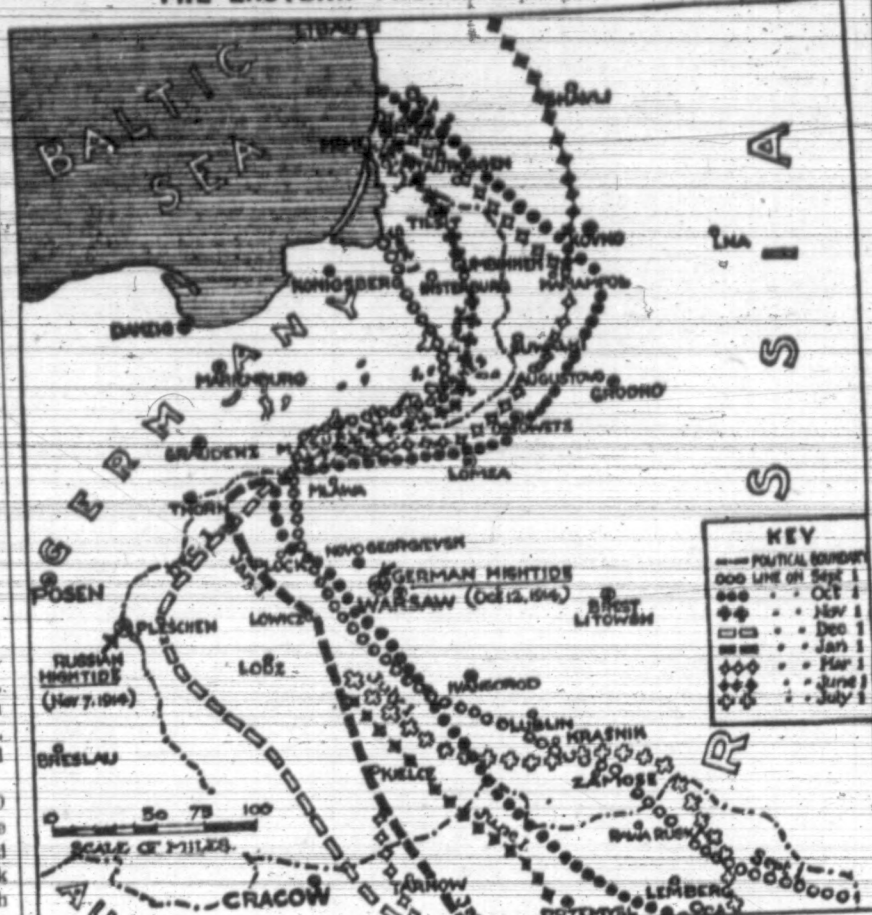
In July, Crown Prince Frederick William's army attacked in the Argonne forest, east of Verdun, and succeeded in taking several hundred yards of shattered woodland and capturing several thousand Frenchmen. There were rumors that the Germans were reinforcing for another great drive toward Calais or Paris, but the Teutonic campaign in the West continued to wait upon the crushing of the much weaker enemy in Poland.

ing the Atlantic trade routes, there are prayers as well as a regular church service every Sunday.

If there is no chaplain on board, the captain conducts the service. The "church" itself is the deck, the part chosen being as sheltered a position as possible. The sailors' favorite hymns are those dealing with the sea, particularly "Almighty Father, Strong to Save."

There is one thing about these services on board ship; every Jack Tar is keen on attending them and though

THE EASTERN THEATER OF THE WAR



The Germans again have penetrated as close to Warsaw as the star which marks the "high tide" of last autumn.

CAMPAIGNS IN THE EAST

The first twelvemonth of fighting between the Russians on one side and the Austrians and Germans on the other is a story of great changes of fortune, both combatants being repeatedly driven back only to show the greatest resilience in defeat and soon to resume the offensive in a most surprising manner.

Russian losses in the first year of the war are not approached by those of any nation in any war of history.

Slow to Mobilize.

On August 1, 1914, Germany declared war on Russia. Almost immediately the Germans crossed the frontier at Thorn and the Austrians south of Lublin. They were practically unopposed because of the slowness of mobilization in Russia. The Grand Duke Nicholas, Nicholas' son, was forced to gather his main armies well to the rear of the line of great fortresses running through Kovno, Grodno, Ostrovetz, Novo Georgievsk, Warsaw and Ivanogorod.

On account of his desire to do all he could to relieve the French, who were being driven from northern France by the amazing German rush through Belgium, Nicholas attacked sooner than he otherwise would have done. As a result, he met two disasters.

He sent General Samsonoff into East Prussia from the south and General Rennenkampf into East Prussia from the east, the latter winning the first large engagement of the war in the East at Gumbinnen.

At this moment the Germans, believing that the French were well in hand and about to be surrounded on their east frontier, quickly withdrew 250,000 men from France and buried them by rail into East Prussia, where they fell upon Samsonoff with crushing force in the great German victory of Tannenberg (Aug. 23).

Meanwhile, the Austrians, leaving only a few troops in Galicia to hold back the Russians advancing from the north, struck the line of the Gnila-Lipa, Tarnopol on the line of the Gnila-Lipa, struck the Russians at the Lublin-Krasnik and routed them to Lublin.

Most Bloody Drive of War.

With two armies in difficulty, the great duke decided to abandon one to its fate and save the other. He threw reinforcements into Lublin and ordered the line of the Gnila-Lipa river to be forced at any cost.

One of the most bloody drives of the war the Russians advanced into eastern Galicia and toward Lemberg. The Russians then advanced to Rawa Ruska and took the Austrian armies in Poland in the rear, cutting them up rightfully.

Meanwhile, Von Hindenburg had completed his victory over Samsonoff by turning on Rennenkampf and clearing East Prussia of Muscovites. But though Rennenkampf had been defeated and Samsonoff almost annihilated, the Germans.

The Russians were now as far west as Tarnobrzeg in Galicia, while their Cossacks were able to make raids into Hungary farther south. Hindenburg concentrated a great force suddenly in Silesia and began a drive from the west against Warsaw and Ivanogorod. The Siberian corps arrived at the nick of time to save Warsaw from the enemy.

Hindenburg then drew off the northern section of his army in Poland to the north, thinking to take the pursuing Russians in flank with the southern section. But the Austrians were too slow to carry out the field marshal's plans and the Russians, slipping into a gap in the lines between the Germans and their allies, slaughtered the latter. The result was the

they are a matter of routine they are never haggled.

Wart Cure.

This is a sure and harmless cure for warts. Go to the drug store and get ten cents' worth of cinnamon oil and put it on the warts every night and in the morning if you wish. Do not be afraid of setting it on the other skin around the wart, for it will not hurt it. The warts will soon start to disappear as quickly as they came. It is best to apply with a toothpick.

Not Altogether His Fault.

Eddie had traded a nice pocket knife for a forlorn-looking dog, minus his tail. His father teasingly reminded him that he got the worst of the bargain, as the dog had no tail. Ed sadly answered: "Well, daddy, he was sittin' down when I traded."

Penalty of Progress.

When we get telephones that can be seen through every woman will have to look into the mirror before she answers a call.—Toledo Blade.

BOOM IN BUSINESS

Proof of Country's Abounding Prosperity.

Plain Facts Show That "Hard Times" Are Things of the Past—Railroads Planning to Spend Much for Equipment.

The Pennsylvania railroad system announced recently that it was placing orders for \$7,000,000 worth of equipment at once, and taking options of locomotives and freight cars to the value of \$13,000,000 more.

The Northwestern railroad asked bids on about \$3,000,000 worth of rolling stock. Two thousand steel freight cars form one item in the list.

The "Katy" railroad remarks incidentally that it expects to spend \$1,200,000 this year on locomotives alone. Probably it will make a corresponding investment in other equipment.

The Canadian Car and Foundry company is said to have distributed among American firms orders for \$80,000,000 worth of material which will be sent to Europe.

War and Treaties.

In discrediting arbitration and conciliation treaties, the critics seem to condemn them because they have failed to prevent war. But no such treaties have positively forbidden war; they have almost invariably been limited in their scope, leaving the signatories entirely free in the last resort to take up arms. General von Bernhardt concedes to the United States the distinction of having arbitration treaties more than any other nation, but the United States has not a single treaty which would be broken in case this country should go to war after obeying all of the treaty's mandates. All treaties of this class, beginning with the Hague peace conventions, have been designed merely to render war more difficult to begin. At least, they have done no harm. If they should prevent one war in the course of time and they are credited with that much in the Dogger bank affair, they would justify their existence, although 20 wars meanwhile should be fought.

Boom in Shipbuilding.

Shipping men, who cannot meet the demand for vessels for the export trade, report an unprecedented boom in the shipbuilding yards on the Atlantic coast. Every plant is said to be swamped with orders for new vessels, although over 125 vessels have come under the American flag since the passage of the new registry act. At Newport News, at Cramp's shipyard, at the Maryland Steel company's plant at Sparrow Point, at the Fore River yard and the New York Shipbuilding company's yard at Camden, capacity work is the order of the day. In Michigan six of the big copper mining companies, which were hard hit by the shutting off of exports in August, have raised wages ten per cent.

Outlook for Prosperous Year.

Every barometer indicates a return of genuine prosperity—the stock market, the iron and steel trade, the coal trade and railroad traffic. In the South the demoralized cotton situation affected all other interests. But now that ten-cent cotton is in sight, with assurance of much higher prices, the South is as buoyant as any other part of the United States.

Hard times have been almost forgotten, and everybody has been talking about the prosperity that 1915 has in store. The great grain crops of the West will bring high prices again this year, and crop diversification in the cotton states will add largely to the wealth of the South.

Country's Crops Enormous.

While this may not be exactly a "record-breaking" year for corn it promises to be well up to the average. The present condition of Uncle Sam's biggest crop is practically as good as it was last year at this time, and while not so many acres were planted the promised yield is estimated at 2,885,000,000 bushels.

So are the oats, and the barley and the rye and the rice and the flax, and the hay doing well. And don't forget the hay, for the "dried grass" which the Paalists used as an emblem of insignificance is very far from insignificant in the making up of the crop value totals.

May "Point With Pride."

The present administration is the first to take practical steps to make available the wealth of the vast territory of the North. Its Alaskan policy alone stamps the Wilson administration as the best and sanest the country has known for a score of years.

Must Support the President.

For some months to come the present administration will be at the head of our national affairs. It will be called on to secure the recognition of our rights as neutrals and to deal with many difficult questions. No matter how much a citizen may wish a change of administration, we cannot for some time have any other agency to take national affairs. It is the duty of patriotic citizens to recognize this fact and loyalty to support their government in its dealings with foreign nations.

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. ALLEN**, 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. (CONNIE) 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.

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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. WALK GROOMAN**, 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. TREVATHAN**, 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.

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For Representative.

We are authorized to announce **T. RAY 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.

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Democratic Editors See Victory for Claude B. Terrell

In Race for Nomination for State Treasurer

In August Primary Election.

If there is one contest in the approaching Democratic State primary election about which the Democratic newspapers of Kentucky seem to be agreed it is that the Hon. Claude B. Terrell, of Trimble County, should and will be nominated for the office of State Treasurer. Mr. Terrell has made a runaway race of it from the day he entered the contest. His special fitness for the office he is seeking has appealed to the Democratic editors of every section of Kentucky, and they have done much to mold the sentiment of their communities in his favor by informing the people as to the character of the man and his qualifications for public service. Herewith are quoted brief paragraphs taken from editorials of newspapers published in every section of Kentucky. It would require not less than two pages of a newspaper to publish in full these unsolicited words of commendation of Mr. Terrell and his candidacy:

The Calloway Times: He has served three terms in the Legislature, two as Speaker, and is a clean, fair-minded, sober and discreet man. He will poll a splendid vote in this county next month.

The Ballard County Advance: Mr. Terrell is a man well equipped for this important office and will make a splendid official. He is a man you like better the more you see him.

Paducah News-Democrat: He is a substantial business man, and is held in the highest esteem by all who know him, and has many friends in this section of Kentucky who will give him their support.

The Princeton Leader: While here Mr. Terrell met a large number of our people and made a very favorable impression. He is well equipped from an official standpoint to fill the office of State Treasurer.

Fulton Daily Leader: He is a staunch Democrat, is familiar with the public affairs of the State by virtue of his commanding position the past few years in the legislature and is well fitted every way to make the people of Kentucky a faithful State Treasurer and guardian of the funds of the commonwealth.

Clinton Gazette: Mr. Terrell has made a reputation as a man who is to be depended upon to do exactly what he promises to do.

Arlington Courier: A better man cannot be found for this place. He is self-made, public spirited, and a friend to the working man.

Mayfield Messenger: He is a great friend to education and a constant fighter for good roads. With him as State Treasurer the people can be assured that the affairs of that office will be conducted honestly and according to law.

Bowling Green Times-Journal: Mr. Terrell will add strength to the ticket selected next month, and it is gratifying to know that his nomination is a certainty.

Bowling Green News: The press of the state is loud in its praise of him as a Democrat, a high-class gentleman and an honorable incorruptible man of fine business and executive ability and one who never has and never will betray a trust either in private or public life.

Todd County Progress: Mr. Terrell enjoys a wide acquaintance in the state, made a splendid Speaker of the House, and is a man of winning personality.

Smith's Grove Times: The county papers over the state are giving Terrell their support, and it is likely that he will carry the state by a larger majority than most candidates.

Cloverport News: He is a man who has made good in all his public trusts. He is a man well equipped for the office he is asking.

Springfield Sun: The manner in which he conducted the affairs of his great trust as Speaker won for him many strong friends over the state, who are now endeavoring to endorse his valuable service.

New Haven Echo: He is of the younger set of business men and possesses the push that has always been

lacking in the state, and has been so much needed.

Shepherdsville News: He helped to enact more constructive laws than any other Speaker who has presided over the House in fifty years. He is by far the ablest and strongest man seeking the Treasuryship.

Breakenridge News: The Big Sandy News pays a very fine compliment to Claude B. Terrell. The beauty about it is that 'tis true.

Boone County Recorder: His prospect for receiving the nomination is very good. He is a Sixth District boy, and we are all for him.

Falmouth Pendletonian: His greatest strength is where he is best known, which is the strongest evidence of a man's worth, and for this high office he has no superiors.

Carrollton Democrat: All who know him seem to be for him. Trimble County is fated to have a representative among our state officials the coming four years.

Grant County News: There is no blot on his escutcheon as a lawmaker, and a faithful servant of the people, and he now comes with clean hands seeking a state office. We have no doubt he will reflect credit.

Uniontown Telegram: Besides his ability which qualifies him to efficiently conduct the duties of Treasurer, he is a native Union countian, which makes a strong appeal to us.

Sebring Banner: The ticket needs strength to win in November, and Claude B. Terrell will add much along that line. Webster County voters can well afford to support him.

Pembroke Journal: Terrell looks like a winner. He has the support of the leading newspapers of the state. In all official positions he has served his constituents faithfully.

Big Sandy News: In Eastern Kentucky Mr. Terrell is very strong. No citizen who wants clean men in important offices will make any mistake in voting for him.

Hazel Green Herald: No Democrat can possibly make a mistake in voting for Terrell, for he has been tried in many positions of honor and trust and never yet has he been found wanting.

Robertson Advance: He does not permit politics to make of him a selfish or biased man. He is able to take care of the Treasurer's office, and he will carry this county.

Ewing Enquirer: He is widely known as a man of ability, as a promoter of the good roads movement, and all educational matters. He is worthy of the support of any man who wants to place the right man in the right place.

Russell Times: Democrats want men nominated that will bring strength to the ticket in the general election. They will make no mistake in nominating Terrell for Treasurer.

Whitesburg Mountain Eagle: As State Treasurer he will be "at home," and besides doing much good for his constituents he will be in part repaid for the excellent work he has already done for Kentucky.

Pike County News: A most excellent gentleman and fully qualified for the office he seeks.

Woodford Blue Grass Clipper: None of the candidates are receiving more favorable mention. From every quarter come reports of the great favor in which his candidacy is held.

Louisville Evening Post: Mr. Terrell is running on a record that seems invincible. His friends say the nomination is certain, and the honor will be most fully and properly bestowed.

Louisville Journal of Labor: Citizens of Kentucky should certainly appreciate his efforts and evidence their appreciation by nominating this splendid worker for the public good. He is meeting with great success daily and his candidacy grows in public favor constantly.

Clarksville News: He is a man who is to be depended upon to do exactly what he promises to do.

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CLAUDE B. TERRELL

Vote For Claude B. Terrell For State Treasurer

Perkins--Overcast.

On Monday afternoon Rev. W. F. Pritchard performed the ceremony making Mr. Corbett Overcast and Miss Dollie Perkins man and wife. They were married in south Hazel in the presence of a few friends and relatives.

Mr. Overcast is the oldest son of P. T. Overcast, of this place. Miss Perkins has made her home for the past few years with Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Houston, of this place. They will reside for the time at the home of the groom's parents.—Hazel News.

Mrs. Lizzie Wilson.

Mrs. Lizzie Wilson died Sunday morning, July 25th, at her home near Blood River, Henry county. Her death was caused by paralysis, from which she had suffered for about 18 months, being almost an invalid for that length of time.

She was a member of the Christian church with her membership at Blood River. She was a good woman and a consistent Christian.

Mrs. Wilson leaves five children to mourn her death: three sons, George and Tom Wilson, of

near New Providence, and N. J. Wilson, of Henry county; two daughters, Mesdames Mellicie McClure and Ella Nix, of Henry county. She is also survived by many relatives and friends.

The remains were laid to rest in the family burying ground near Buchanan Monday, after funeral services by Rev. W. E. Morgan.

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For its wonderful accuracy, its safety and convenience, and its effectiveness for small game and target shooting, you should buy

The Marlin

Repeating Rifle

Model 20, as illustrated, 24 inch octagon barrel, 15 or 25 shots, \$11.50.

Model 29, 23-inch round barrel, 15 shots, \$9.75.

Model 30, 22-inch round barrel, 15 shots, \$9.75.

Model 31, 22-inch round barrel, 15 shots, \$9.75.

Model 32, 22-inch round barrel, 15 shots, \$9.75.

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