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THE MURRAY LEDGER.

VOL. 27. NO. 31.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

PLATFORM CONVENTION AUG. 31

Democratic state platform convention in Louisville on August 31.

County and legislative district mass conventions on August 28, to select delegates to state convention.

Basis of representation, one delegate for each 100 votes and fraction over 50 cast for Wilson for president in 1912.

The above was unanimously decided upon at the meeting of the democratic state central and executive committees held in Louisville last Saturday afternoon, and the official call for the convention was promulgated before the meeting adjourned. Chairman R. H. Vansant, of Ashland, presided, and a majority of the members were present. The utmost harmony attended the deliberations.

In addition to the platform convention call and program agreed upon Judge S. W. Hager, of Owensboro, was unanimously elected chairman of the democratic state campaign committee and given absolute power in the appointment of his aides and the selection of headquarters and clerical force. The call issued is as follows:

Be it resolved by the state central and executive committees of the democratic party of the state of Kentucky, in joint session assembled in Louisville, Ky., on August 14, 1915 (a quorum of each of said committees being present in person), that a democratic delegate state convention be held in the city of Louisville on August 31, 1915, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of adopting and promulgating a platform of principles for the guidance of democratic officers and of the party in Kentucky and for the consideration thereof by the people in the approaching campaign, to be followed by the November election of 1915, at which the state ticket and members of the next general assembly are to be elected.

Second—Delegates shall be selected to said convention on the basis of one delegate for every 100 votes and every fraction of 100 over fifty votes cast by the democratic party of Kentucky at the presidential election of 1912, which delegates shall be selected in mass conventions held in each and every county in the state; provided, that in case of counties having two or more legislative districts, separate conventions shall be held in each of said districts as aforesaid, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, August 28, 1915, and said conventions shall be called to order and held in the manner provided by the party laws.

Third—All known democrats, all independent voters and all minors, who will be legal voters at the November election, 1915, and all voters who declare a purpose to affiliate with the democratic party in the next state election of 1915 are declared eligible to participate in said mass conventions, and to be elected delegates to said state conventions.

Fourth—Said mass conventions shall be held at the court houses in the various counties constituting one or not more than two legislative districts; in all other counties the chairman shall designate the places of meeting.

There will be 2,196 delegates in the convention and Calloway county will be entitled to 24 representatives.

The Louisville Convention and Publicity League, which was instrumental in securing the con-

vention for Louisville, will have charge of the arrangements for the big gathering. The convention will be held in Keith's theater, Fifth and Walnut streets, and the league will provide the music, badges and all the other necessities.

Mayfield Citizen Arrested.

T. L. Stovall was arrested in Cadiz Monday afternoon upon a warrant sworn out by Mr. Avery Miller, who lives between Lynn Grove and Browns Grove, charging him with shooting into the Miller home. Mr. Stovall was arrested by sheriff Atwood, of Trigg, and in company with the sheriff, John Lawrence and his son, was returned to Murray late Monday afternoon and placed under a \$500 bond.

Mr. Stovall, in company with his wife, daughter and son, were enroute from Mayfield to Louisville in his car. In passing the Miller residence Mr. Stovall discharged a shotgun at some birds and as a result the lead from the weapon struck the Miller home and part of it passed through an open window near where Mrs. Miller and her child were sitting. Mr. Stovall is a well known business man of Mayfield and readily executed the bond required of him, after which he immediately returned to Cadiz and from there continued his journey to Louisville.

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 won't know the calf. Costs you but a few cents and we will refund that if it doesn't do as we say.—Sexton Bros.

PREPARING FOR BIG W. O. W. MEET

The regular annual encampment, uniform rank W. O. W., of Kentucky and Tennessee, which will be held in this city September 7-11 inclusive, promises to be one of the most largely attended gatherings of the kind ever held in the state. The camps of the county are looking forward to the meeting with eager interest and preparations are already under way to make this encampment the most successful in the history of the two states.

A call has been issued by the Murray camp to all Calloway camps to send a delegation to Murray on Saturday, August 28, for the purpose of putting the fair grounds, where the encampment is to be held, in a first class condition. Every camp in the county should have a good representation here on that date and these delegations should come prepared to work. Bring your tools with you, especially hoes and pitch-forks. The camps of the county should feel the same interest in the success of this meeting as does the Murray camp, and the Ledger is confident that they will do their whole part. The business men of the city readily raised all money required to finance the undertaking and nothing stands in the way at present to prevent the success of the meeting.

Morgan's Men to Meet.

Carlisle, Ky., Aug. 17.—August 31 and September 1 and 2 are the dates on which the annual reunion of Gen. John H. Morgan's men will be held at Olympia Springs, Bath county. The dates were announced today by Col. H. M. Taylor, secretary of the Morgan Men's Association.

CROP REPORT AS OF AUGUST 10TH.

The report of crop conditions for August 1st shows a continuation of favorable weather for the development of the crops with the exception of scattered points throughout the state.

The final estimate of the wheat yield in the state for 1915 is 10.7 bushels per acre. This is short of last year's yield by approximately two bushels. The continued rains of the last month damaged the quality of the wheat a great deal, and the average estimated damage throughout the state is 8 cents per bushel. The average price on the farm is approximately 95 cents per bushel. This is about 25 cents per bushel higher than the farmers obtained who sold their wheat from the threshers in 1914.

The acreage of Burley tobacco is given at 78 per cent and that of dark tobacco at 80 per cent. Burley shows a condition of 75 per cent and dark tobacco a condition of 77 per cent.

The corn crop shows a condition of 84 per cent. Much of the corn got too high for cultivation before the rains ceased, and corn fields are full of crab grass and weeds. The continued seasonable weather will result in a reasonably large crop of corn, but a drought would be serious as the weeds and grass would soon exhaust the moisture and the corn would be unable to mature properly.

The final yield of rye is estimated at 9 bushels, that of oats at 22 bushels. The condition of hemp is 94 per cent. The potato crop is unusually large and the yield and quality of the potatoes excellent; the prices are very low. Garden conditions continue good at 95 per cent. The condition of cow peas is put at 86 per cent and soy beans at 87 per cent. All pasture grasses are in splendid condition. Bluegrass stands at 90 per cent, clover 91 per cent, alfalfa 92 per cent and orchard grass 92 per cent.

Fruits have suffered more or less as a result of the rains, storms, etc. The condition of apples is given at 82 per cent, peaches 71 per cent and pears 89 per cent.

The condition of poultry sums up as follows: Chickens 90 per cent, turkeys 80 per cent and ducks 87 per cent.

The condition of livestock is as follows: Horses 94 per cent, cattle 95 per cent, hogs 92 per cent and sheep 94 per cent.

Kentucky is finally free from all quarantine regulations as far as the foot and mouth disease is concerned. A few cases of hog cholera and black leg are reported.

Taken as a whole the crops during the month of July have held their own. With favorable weather, corn and tobacco, the two largest money crops of the state, will be equal to, if not above the average, for the state.

Miss Jagoe's Engagement Announced.

Last Friday afternoon Miss Eunice McKinney entertained with an "alfresco" party in honor of her house guest, Miss Sara Peak, of Louisville. It proved to be the most unique entertainment of the season. An announcement of an early fall marriage featured the occasion. The lawn was beautifully decorated with palms and ferns. Easy chairs were invitingly placed about, and small tables grouped here and there with centerpieces of hydrangea. On the western slope of the lawn was an im-

vised altar in green and yellow, and an aisle formed of yellow mallow. To the strains of Lohengrin, marched a miniature bride and groom. Master James M. Sexton, Jr., of Louisville, nephew of Miss McKinney, in full dress suit of conventional black, represented the groom, and little Miss Lucille Crenshaw, of Augusta, Ga., so sweet and fairy-like in train and veil, was arrayed as the bride. They marched down the aisle, stood in front of the altar and presented a message from "Dan Cupid" to Mrs. John Preston White, who officiated as minister. To the great surprise of all present, she read the announcement of Miss Effie Gordon Jagoe's engagement to Mr. Edwin Wilkerson, of Murray, Ky. Delightful refreshments were served, the color scheme being red and white. May guests called during the afternoon.—Cadiz Record.

Mrs. Oscar Holland is Dead.

Mrs. Oscar Holland died at the home in this city last Sunday morning after a long illness of consumption. While her condition for the past few weeks had been pronounced very critical for the past few days it was believed that she was improving, and her death was quite a shock to the community. Mrs. Holland was about 45 years of age, a devout member of the Christian church and was loved and admired by a wide circle of friends. The funeral services were conducted by Elder Green, of the Christian church, and Rev. Hassell, of the Methodist church, at the family residence Monday afternoon, after which the burial took place in the City Cemetery. She is survived by a husband and four children.

HUSBAND-WIFE ENTER COMPACT

Will Reed, who lived in the extreme northwest section of the county, committed suicide last Friday afternoon at about 4 o'clock by taking carbolic acid. Mrs. Reed, who entered in a compact with her husband to destroy her life, is recovering from the effects of the small portion of the poison that she swallowed. Reed and his wife separated some few weeks ago and later went back together. The day before the deed was committed Reed was in Hardin and returning home stopped at Kirksey and secured a small bottle of carbolic acid. Going to his home he and his wife agreed to take their own lives. They addressed a letter to members of the family directing the disposition of their possessions and stating how and where they wished to be buried. After writing the letter they started across the field to the home of Wesley Bell, father of Mrs. Reed, and when within about one hundred yards of the house, swallowed the acid. They reached the house and asked that the bed be prepared for them, telling of their deed. Reed died within a very short time and before medical aid could be summoned. Mrs. Reed evidently failed to take as much of the poison as her husband and after a few hours of attention she was pronounced out of danger.

Coroner Churchill was summoned to the Bell home where an inquest was held and a verdict of suicide returned in the case of Reed. The burial took place Saturday in Graves county. One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Doan's Regula are recommended for this purpose. 25c at all drug stores.

PROGRAM OF OLD SOLDIERS' MEET

Following is the program to be rendered at Hazel Saturday, September 18, at the old soldiers' reunion:

Opening Ode—"Am I a Soldier of the Cross."

Invocation.—Eld. W. J. Beale.

Welcome Address.—Mr. T. R. Jones.

Response.—Eld. P. P. Pullen.

Music—"My Old Kentucky Home."

The Life of Stonewall Jackson as a Soldier—John Vandeyke.

Music by the band.

Dinner.

Music by the band.

What the Great War Between the States Did for Our Country.—Hon. Dudley Porter, Paris.

Music—"Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane."

N. B. Forrest as a Soldier.—Hon. Finis Garrett and Eld. P. P. Pullen.

Music—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Robert E. Lee as a Citizen and Soldier.—Mr. R. T. Wells and Eld. W. J. Beale.

Music—"Dixie."

Calloway county sends greetings to her friends in Henry county and extends to them an old fashioned Kentucky welcome.

Done by order camps Fitzgerald and Kendall, of Paris, and H. B. Lyon, Murray.

We Are Expecting You to Pay.

Quite a few of our friends responded to statements rendered them the past two weeks but there yet remains quite a number who have asked us to "call again." We are going to take you at your word and call several more "again" or until the amount due is paid. We have been very generous in regard to these matters and it behooves us to ask for an early settlement. Won't you try and "square the deal" the next time.

Next Monday is fourth Monday and we would also very much appreciate it if our friends out in the country would make endeavor to give us a little lift on subscription. You won't miss the dollar you owe us and it will be a great help just at this time. We are going to expect you.

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 guarantee 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.

Kennedy's Tobacco Report.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 16.—The association sold a total of 57 hogsheads last week. The greater part of this was low and common grades of leaf selling at 7 to 8 cents and medium to good grades selling at 8 1/2 to 12 cents. They sold a few hogsheads of leaf at prices ranging from 5 to 6 1/2 cents. The independent warehouses at Paducah sold 11 hogsheads of leaf at 9 to 11 1/2 cents.

There were a few sales made in Mayfield of common and medium leaf, as well as several hogsheads of better grades, but the market was not active. There have been some sales of wrappers over the district from private prize houses at prices ranging from 10 to 12 cts. Some

hogs have also been sold in this way at from 4 to 6 1/2 cents.

We had good warm rains over the entire western district this week, which has been very beneficial to growing crops. There would have been considerable cutting done this week if it had not been for the rainy weather. As it is very little is being done. A good deal of the early tobacco is ready for the knife, but may take the second growth and stand for a couple of weeks longer. The crop has improved a good deal during the past week, and we are having just such weather as is needed, and with favorable conditions from now on, we should have a good deal of good tobacco this season. The crop is irregular and will be mixed, because farmers will not take the pains always to pick out the ripe tobacco and cut it and leave the green to mature and ripen.—W. B. Kennedy.

Rose—Ivan Wedding.

On last Monday afternoon in Paducah, at the home of Rev. R. W. Hood, pastor of Broadway Methodist church, the marriage ceremony was solemnized uniting in wedlock Miss Emma Rose, of Benton, and Mr. Pat Ivan, of this city.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. J. H. Rose and wife and is beautiful and accomplished, and one of the most popular young ladies of Marshall county.

The groom is a son of Mrs. Jennie Ivan, of Hardin, and the junior member of the lumber firm of Hood, Hughes & Ivan, of Murray. Since coming here he has made many friends by his affable and courteous manner. They will make their home in Murray.

FRANKS HANGED BY GEORGIA MOB

Marietta, Aug. 17.—Leo M. Frank, serving a life term for the murder of Mary Phagan, an Atlanta factory girl, was taken from the prison farm at Milledgeville last night, and lynched two miles east of here today by an armed party which took him from the farm and hanged him to a tree.

A well organized party of armed men in five automobiles shortly before midnight drove up to the prison farm at Milledgeville, took the superintendent a prisoner, marched him to the prison gates, covered the guards with guns, entered without a struggle, went to Frank's room, dragged him out, placed him in an automobile and whisked away.

Telephones flashed the news in all directions but no trace of Frank was found until this morning when the body was discovered hanging to a tree almost within sight of the former home of Mary Phagan, a hundred miles from Milledgeville.

No shots were fired. Frank's body was barefooted and clad only in prison trousers and shirt.

The body was found about 8:30 o'clock. It is believed he was lynched about daylight.

Several automobiles, well loaded left here last night in the direction of Milledgeville. After the return of them this morning the officers started out. They had gone but two miles when they saw Frank's body near the roadside.

The body was viewed by a large crowd. The crowd took a vote on whether to mutilate the body or to allow the coroner's inquest to take its course, deciding in favor of the latter. The body was cut down at 10:15.

AUSTRIA RENEWS ATTACK ON SERBIA

**BELGRADE BOMBARDED AND THE
SERBS RETALIATE BY HURL-
ING SHELLS ACROSS RIVER.**

AUSTRIAN TOWNS DAMAGED

**Reports Say Big Trench Army in Mo-
bilizing to Cut Way Through
the Balkans to Help
Turkey.**

London.—Bombardment of Belgrade, the Serbian capital, has been resumed by the Austrians, according to an official statement issued at Nish Aug. 18 and telegraphed here by a correspondent.

The statement reads:
"The enemy yesterday bombarded Belgrade with large calibre howitzers. There was no loss of life. The bombardment ceased after we shelled Semlin (in Austria on the tongue of land formed by the junction of the Danube and the Save, opposite Belgrade, with which it is connected by a railway bridge), and Panosava (across the Danube from Belgrade in Austria), causing fires in Semlin and a panic in Panosava.

"Thick smoke was seen to rise from houses set on fire in Semlin and the inhabitants of Panosava fled in panic. The enemy then ceased firing on Belgrade.

"Later more than a hundred shrapnel shells fell on our positions at Belgrade without result. Several shells burst in private houses, but there were no victims.

Reports that the Austrians and Germans had mobilized from 300,000 to 400,000 men along the frontier preparatory to a campaign to crush the Serbians and open a way for shipment of munitions to Turkey, have been received from various sources. There have been several recent frontier clashes between the Serbs and Austrians, but nothing to indicate that Serbian territory has been invaded.

There is some speculation in military circles as to whether Roumania, as well as Serbia, will be attacked because of Roumania's refusal to allow war munitions to pass through to Turkey.

ZEPPELIN RAID ON COAST

**Two Aircraft Fly Over Eastern Eng-
land on Night of Aug. 12 and
Kill Six Persons.**

London.—Official announcement has been made of an airship raid during the night of Aug. 12 on the east coast of England. Six persons were killed. One Zeppelin, the announcement says, probably was damaged, but escaped.

The official announcement says that six persons were killed, 23 were injured and 14 houses were damaged seriously by bombs.

The text of the announcement is as follows:

"Two Zeppelins visited the east coast last night, between 9:30 and 11:45 o'clock, dropping incendiary explosive bombs in various places, resulting in the following casualties:

"Killed, four men, two women; injured, three men, 11 women, 9 children, all civilians. Fourteen houses were seriously damaged.

"The Zeppelins were engaged at some points, but succeeded in getting away from our aircraft patrols. One of the Zeppelins was probably damaged by the mobile anti-aircraft section.

Last night's raid of Zeppelins was the second in one week. On the night of Aug. 9 Zeppelins flew over the English coast and killed 14 persons and wounded 14 others.

The last previous raid, with the exception of a minor attack on Harwich early in July, was on June 15 when 16 persons were killed and 40 injured. There have been nearly a score of these attacks, resulting in the death of more than 100.

Fourth Attempt a Success.

Tampa, Fla.—John Wade, negro, convicted of attacking a white woman, was hanged here Aug. 13, only after three previous attempts to spring the trap beneath his feet failed. A fourth proved successful and the negro died. Previous to his death, he calmly asked the executioners to remove the black cap from his head so that he could witness repairs necessary to make the trap work.

Three separate times the negro was placed in position for the fatal drop. Three times, when the executioner pulled the latch, the trap refused to work.

Germany Votes New Credit.

London.—A Reuters dispatch from Amsterdam says that a Berlin telegram states that in a bill voted Aug. 12 by the federal council for a supplementary imperial budget for 1915 a new credit of \$2,500,000,000 was asked.

Austrian Submarine Sunk.

Rome.—It is announced officially that the Austrian submarine U-12 has been torpedoed and sunk with all hands in the upper Adriatic Sea by an Italian submarine.

HINDENBERG LEADS ATTACK

**German Here Given Task of Reducing
the Important Fortress of Kovno.
Russians Fighting Hard.**

London.—Field Marshal von Hindenburg has taken personal command of the "German" army attacking Kovno, and, according to German official report of Aug. 18, has gained new successes against the Russians in that region. The selection of Germany's national hero for the duty of capturing Kovno, which stands between the Germans and Vilna and the Warsaw-Petrograd railway, indicates the importance the German general staff attaches to this operation.

News that the civilians had commenced to evacuate Kovno as well as Vilna had led to the belief in many quarters that the Russians either had decided to give them up or had no hope of holding these points. Now, however, they are fighting hard to retain both cities, and Petrograd claims the Russians have repulsed German attacks, except at one point, where a desperate artillery engagement is in progress.

Further north, between Ponzewesch and Dvinsk, where Gen. von Buelow a week ago was advancing rapidly toward the railway, the Germans apparently have suffered a setback, for the Russians now speak of pressing them and declare they have recaptured Tolvyn, considerably west of the point to which the Germans had penetrated.

South of Riga also the Germans are said to be doing little more than holding their own, so the talk of advance toward Petrograd seems to be developing very slowly.

On the other hand, the Germans continue to drive the Russians north-east and east of Warsaw, and with the capture of Biedice are within a short distance of the Bug River, one of the main supports of the Brest-Litovsk line, which it was believed the Russians originally intended to hold, but which the German offensive to the northeast may prevent.

Field Marshal von Mackensen, who commands the Germans in the south-east, again is reported to have been held up by a Russian counter-attack.

2 TURK SHIPS TORPEDOED

**Former German Cruisers Goeben and
Breslau Are Hit by Allies' Sub-
marines—Advance.**

London.—A Daily Telegraph dispatch from Athens says the Turkish cruiser Goeben (renamed Sultan Selim after her purchase from Germany by Turkey) has been torpedoed by an allied submarine near the Bosphorus. The dispatch adds that the crew ran the cruiser aground in a narrow creek, where workmen are building a dike all around her to enable repairs to be made.

British submarines have also succeeded in entering the Black Sea and have torpedoed the German-Turkish cruiser Breslau. They also torpedoed one transport gunboat.

While the Russians are fighting desperately to extricate themselves from the Austro-German cordon pressing them in Poland, their allies are working feverishly and with considerable success to open the Dardanelles, through which they hope to pour much-needed war munitions into Russia.

Since Aug. 7, when fresh British forces were landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula, there has been almost continuous fighting on the Krithia road.

Following successes of the troops on the Krithia road and those north of the "Anzac" zone, the Australians and New Zealanders took the offensive Aug. 11 and trebled the area they formerly held. Their comrades to the north, who assisted them, made no further progress, however.

WILL NOT STOP EXPORTS

**Austrian Communication to U. S. Is
Rejected.**

Washington.—The State Department has made public the reply of the United States rejecting views set forth by the Austro-Hungarian government in a recent note contending that exportation of war munitions from America to Austria's enemies was conducted on such a scale as to be "not in consonance with the definition of neutrality."

Though friendly, the note flatly denies the Austro-Hungarian contentions and recalls that that country and Germany furnished munitions to Great Britain during the Boer war, when England's enemies could not import such supplies. It insists that the United States is pursuing a strictly neutral course and adhering to a principle on which it would depend for munitions in the markets of the world if it should be attacked by a foreign power.

English Gold Arrives.

New York.—A special train, carrying \$19,534,200 worth of gold and securities, which had been shipped by the Bank of England from London by way of Halifax, N. C., arrived here Aug. 11. The train was composed of several steel cars and was guarded by forty armed men. It was brought over in a British battleship, which was convoyed through the war zone and across the ocean by a cruiser and a flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers to guard against an attack of submarines.

CARRANZA LEADERS BREATH DEFIANCE

**HIGH LEADERS OF FIRST CHIEF
SEND INSULTING NOTE TO
UNITED STATES.**

WILL FIGHT TO THE DEATH

**Declaration Is Made that Mexicans
Will Resist Intervention—Border
Conditions Grow More Threat-
ening and Serious.**

Washington.—A threat of war in case of "political or armed" intervention by the United States was received in Washington Aug. 15 from Gen. Pablo Gonzales, one of Carranza's strongest military leaders. It was given out by the Carranza agency here.

Presumably the declaration followed the receipt of the appeal of the Pan-American conference for a peaceful settlement of Mexico's affairs. State Department officials, therefore, are inclined to accept it as indicating defiance and relentless opposition to the peace plan.

The dispatch was sent by Jesus Acuna, minister of foreign relations in Carranza's cabinet. It follows in part:

"Before a gathering of newspaper men last night Gen. Pablo Gonzales made a little talk. In it he said: 'I believe that before long the constitutional government of Mexico will be recognized by the United States and by the South American countries as well. Armed intervention in the affairs of Mexico is a condition which I believe to be impossible. It would, however, if such a remarkable circumstance arose, be my duty and my disposition to uphold the policy of the first chief and to go to war if necessary without hesitation. I believe this is the stand the Mexican people would take.'

War Department officials find in their reports of Aug. 15 from along the border that the conditions there are full of constant menace to the peace of the United States and Mexico. The telegrams from Gen. Funston, in command on the border, show that there is a general dread that infuriated Mexican factions may at any time cross the border in force with a deliberate purpose of having a his-tery-making fight with the American troops. The War Department chiefs say that such a conflict would have unknown possibilities and might force the federal troops without orders to cross the border.

DIPLOMACY IN BALKANS

**Both Sides of Great War Make Over-
tures to Bulgaria—Sofia Holds
Key to Situation.**

London.—The situation in Poland and the Baltic provinces is changing only little from day to day and public interest is being turned to the near future, where the diplomats of the quadruple entente powers are endeavoring to divide the Balkan League and bring all the Balkan states over to their side and to the armies of the allies which are battling against the Turks on the Gallipoli peninsula and in the Caucasus.

Diplomats of all the belligerents for the moment are concentrating their attention on Sofia, for Bulgaria holds the key to the situation. It is said she is being offered territorial concessions as an inducement for her to join one side or the other or to remain neutral. Both the German and entente ministers are declared to be finding their endeavors hindered by their friends. Greece and Serbia are unwilling to concede to Bulgaria that part of Macedonia which is her price for joining the allies, while Turkey is opposing concessions which Austria and Germany desire her to make to insure her continued neutrality of the Sofia government.

Bulgaria, too, it is asserted is weighing the victory of the Austro-Germans have gained in Poland against the allies' renewed efforts in the Dardanelles and the reported signal victory of the Russians over the Turks in the Caucasus which military experts here believe will keep the Turks quiet on that frontier for some time.

There was no news from the Gallipoli peninsula on Aug. 12, but the British admiralty reports on the operations of a British submarine in the Sea of Marmora, which recently sank the Turkish battleship Kheyr-Ed-Din Barbarossa. This boat also has sent to the bottom the Turkish torpedo gunboat Berk-i-Savet and an empty transport.

Russians Probe Scandal.

Petrograd.—The scandal of the failure of the supply of munitions which led to the fall of Warsaw, is to be investigated by a high commission. At a session of the Duma held in camera, the minister of war announced that the commission of inquiry would be formed shortly and that it would investigate thoroughly the guilt of parties presumed to be responsible.

The chairman of the investigation commission will probably be Gen. Petroff, of the engineering staff.

Gen. Funston, in command on the border, reported that he had sent another battalion of infantry to the Brownsville, Texas, district.

Carranza, through his agency here, authorized the publication of a scathing arraignment of the A. B. C. conference, the American government and financial interests on both sides of the border, written by Gen. Heriberto Jara, Constitutionalist.

INDICT EASTLAND OFFICIALS

**Manlaughter Is Charged to Company
Officers, While Criminal Careless-
ness Is Charged to Captain.**

Chicago.—Indictments charging manlaughter and criminal carelessness have been returned in the criminal court in connection with the Eastland disaster.

The captain and engineer and four officers of the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Company, owners of the boat, are named as follows:

George T. Arnold, president; William H. Hull, vice president and general manager; W. C. Steele, secretary-treasurer; Ray W. Davis, assistant secretary-treasurer; Harry Pedersen, captain of the Eastland; Joseph M. Erickson, engineer.

Bonds were fixed at \$20,000 each for officials and \$10,000 each for Pedersen and Erickson. The two last named are charged with criminal carelessness and the officials with manslaughter.

Cotton Relief Plan.

Washington.—After a talk with Commissioner Harding, Representative Henry of Texas announced that the Federal Reserve Board is considering a cotton relief proposition involving the issue of \$500,000,000 of federal reserve notes. He proposed that the reserve board advise member banks it will loan these notes to them at 2 per cent annual interest if the banks will make reasonable loans to cotton producers at 4 per cent interest for six-month periods.

PLAN CONQUEST OF TEXAS

**Mexican Bandits on Border Form
League to Capture Counties Along
Rio Grande—Would Kill.**

Brownsville, Texas.—Practically every American citizen in three southernmost counties of Texas, Cameron, Hidalgo and Starr, is resting under arms in fear that the overwhelming Mexican population of this section may break out in a racial fight.

The Mexican disturbance has spread rapidly westward until rumors of troubles developed at Laredo, 200 miles up the border from here. The disturbance of August 11 came out definitely in its true colors, an attempt to turn part of Texas back to Mexican control, a wild scheme, backed partly by ignorant classes of Mexicans, helped by escaped convicts and fugitives from justice on the American side, assisted by a fairly large influx of irresponsible Mexicans from the other side, including some Mexican soldiers, and by some of the bitter disputes of border political conditions, which in some instances kept the American residents of this section from realizing how strong the undercurrent of Mexican feeling was growing.

Rangers in Hidalgo County, pursuing some of the gang which killed an American trooper near Mercedes on the night of August 10, captured a flag bearing the words in Spanish:

"Army of Liberation for Mexicans in Texas."

They also took a horse, some literature urging Mexicans to revolt and some telegrams, one dated Monterey.

Army and federal investigations showed that the organizers of the trouble under the plan of San Diego, which calls for the death of every American male over 16 years of age in communities along the Rio Grande and also along the border of New Mexico, Arizona and California. It has been reported to Maj. Gen. Frederick Funston that more than 3,000 Mexicans are pledged to this organization already.

Federal officials last winter nipped one attempt to put this revolution into effect when they arrested a Mexican on charges of sedition, discovering in his possession details of the plan.

WILSON BACK IN CAPITAL

**President Takes Personal Charge of
Mexican Situation—More Warships
Are Sent to the South.**

Washington.—President Wilson took personal charge of the Mexican problem on his arrival in Washington on Aug. 12 from Cornish, N. H.

The president conferred at length with Secretary of State Lansing. It was then announced that he had approved the appeal for peace prepared at the Latin-American conference in New York; that it had been signed by the secretary of state and the representatives of the Latin republics, and that it would be sent to the Mexican leaders as soon as the state department prepared it for transmission.

The president held a conference also with Secretary of the Navy Daniels regarding the disposition of three battleships, Louisiana, New Hampshire and Connecticut, ordered to report in "southern waters." Afterward it was announced the orders to the battleships will not be changed.

Secretary of War Garrison called on Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, acting chief of staff of the army, for a list of all troops available for service on the border. This includes the entire army, with the exception of the coast artillery and the engineering force.

Gen. Funston, in command on the border, reported that he had sent another battalion of infantry to the Brownsville, Texas, district.

INDICT EASTLAND OFFICIALS

**Manlaughter Is Charged to Company
Officers, While Criminal Careless-
ness Is Charged to Captain.**

Chicago.—Indictments charging manlaughter and criminal carelessness have been returned in the criminal court in connection with the Eastland disaster.

The captain and engineer and four officers of the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Company, owners of the boat, are named as follows:

George T. Arnold, president; William H. Hull, vice president and general manager; W. C. Steele, secretary-treasurer; Ray W. Davis, assistant secretary-treasurer; Harry Pedersen, captain of the Eastland; Joseph M. Erickson, engineer.

Bonds were fixed at \$20,000 each for officials and \$10,000 each for Pedersen and Erickson. The two last named are charged with criminal carelessness and the officials with manslaughter.

Cotton Relief Plan.

Washington.—After a talk with Commissioner Harding, Representative Henry of Texas announced that the Federal Reserve Board is considering a cotton relief proposition involving the issue of \$500,000,000 of federal reserve notes. He proposed that the reserve board advise member banks it will loan these notes to them at 2 per cent annual interest if the banks will make reasonable loans to cotton producers at 4 per cent interest for six-month periods.

MEMPHIS ACTS AS MERCHANTS' HOST

**FIVE THOUSAND MEMBERS OF
COTTON STATES ASSOCIATION
TO CONVENE ON AUG. 17.**

SECOND ANNUAL MEETING

**Crop Diversification and Marketing of
Cotton Among Important Subjects
Discussed—Many Entertain-
ments Are Given.**

Memphis.—More than 5,000 merchants and business men over five Southern states arrived in Memphis Aug. 17, to attend the second annual convention of the Cotton States Merchants' Association, which lasts for three days. During these three days the visiting merchants were the guests of Memphis in what was said to be the most beneficial meeting ever held by Southern business men.

The Memphis Business Men's Club, under whose auspices the association was formed, and Memphis people in general made complete arrangements



Memphis From the Levee.

for the reception of their out-of-town guests and entertained them in the most approved fashion.

During every moment between the business sessions of the convention the merchants were the recipients of some form of entertainment and amusement. Included in the plan of entertainment were boat rides and excursions on the river, "seeing Memphis tour" on a special train over the belt railroad around the city, banquets, barbecues, parades and other entertainments.

Among the vital matters to the Southern merchants and farmers that were brought up and discussed in the convention were the questions of crop diversification and the marketing of cotton.

The address of welcome to the visiting merchants was delivered at the opening meeting on Aug. 17 by Gov. Tom C. Rye of Tennessee. The program of speakers for the three days' meetings included some of the best known exponents of business and agriculture in the United States. The Cotton States Merchants' Association at the present claims a membership of 10,000. Hundreds of these members came to Memphis, in automobiles to encourage the good roads movement which is being pushed to the fore so strongly in the South at the present time.

PLAN FARM DEVELOPMENT

**Farm Development Bureau of Mem-
phis Business Men's Club Inaugu-
rates Improvement Campaign.**

Memphis.—In a monster meeting of Memphis bankers, merchants, business and professional men held at the Memphis Business Men's Club Aug. 11, H. M. Cottrell, manager of the newly organized Farm Development Bureau of the club, outlined the plan of reclamation work to be pursued and called on 2,000 Memphis men to assist him in this work. Assurance was readily given that the assistance asked would be given.

The meeting was attended by fully 500 of the most prominent business and professional men of the city.

Mr. Cottrell, who is a well-known farm expert, has been engaged by the club to conduct a campaign throughout the Mississippi basin to encourage greater productivity of the farming lands.

As outlined by Mr. Cottrell at the meeting, the bureau will undertake to start production on thousands of acres of fertile bottom land that is at the present lying idle.

Another important development which will be initiated is that of the production of pork, beef and poultry. It is claimed that where now millions of dollars of the South's money is going into the northern markets for these food supplies they can be raised more cheaply and more profitably in the South.

If the plans now under consideration by the Memphis Business Men's Club materialize, it is predicted that within the next year or so there will be several large packing plants in Memphis.

The active campaign of education among the rural business men and farmers surrounding Memphis will be begun Aug. 16 when Mr. Cottrell and a committee of prominent business men of Memphis will begin a tour of the towns surrounding Memphis to impart their farm improvement ideas.

Battle in Argoonne.

London.—Artois, the forest of the Argoonne and the Vosges Mountains continue scenes of activity in the west, but no serious battles are in progress.

PREVENTION
better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time are not only a remedy, but will prevent SICK HEADACHE.

Tutt's Pills
TRY THE OLD RELIABLE
WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA
A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 34-1915.

WANTED TO SEE THE FINISH

**Small Girl Did Not Consider That the
End of the Proceedings Had
Been Reached.**

The short interval that elapsed between the visit of the little girl to a commencement exercise and attendance at an old-fashioned camp-meeting may explain a remark that she made at the religious event. She went there with her grandmother, and very much interested in everything that occurred, asked numerous questions which her grandmother attempted to answer to the best of her ability.

"Who is that woman up there and what is she doing?" asked the little girl, referring to a woman who was on her knees in the "amen corner."

"I don't know who she is, but she's going to get religion," was the reply.

Some time elapsed and the woman remained on her knees. Finally, the grandmother of the little girl became tired of the service and announced that it was time to leave.

"Oh, let's not go yet," exclaimed her grandchild. "Let's wait and see 'em give it to her."—Louisville Times.

ON HIS GUARD.

A detective in a Y. M. C. A. lecture in Duluth on crime detection said:

"The criminal can't be always on his guard, of course. Well, when he's off his guard, then he gives himself away, like the bank clerk, you know."

"A bank clerk was having his fortune told at a church fair. The pretty fortune teller, holding the young man's hand in hers, said:

"Beware of a dark woman!" "Black Maria!" gasped the bank clerk, and he turned as pale as death.

Curio Fakers.

Lincoln Springfield, the English editor, was lunching in London when a Samson entered and shook him by the hand.

"What do the natives do for a living over there?" Mr. Springfield asked the Samson.

"Oh," said the other, "they sell coconuts, and birds-of-paradise, and Robert Louis Stevenson's inkwell."

Extravagant.

"Well, my dear," said the head of the family jubilantly. "I closed the deal for the new house today. I had the title searched and found it perfectly clear. It cost me a hundred dollars for the search, but—"

"Now, isn't that a perfect shame!" interrupted his better half. "All that money wasted for nothing."

Pessimistic View.

"Do you believe the microbes said to be in kisses ever develop into anything dangerous?" asked the fair maid.

"I'm afraid they do," replied the old bachelor. "At least I've been told that marriage is often the result."

All telephone operators in Egypt are

required to be able to speak English, French, Italian, Greek and Arabic.

Time is money, yet lots of people

will strike you for a loan.

Daily Building

To be continually well, calls for food that contains elements that surely build up the whole system—body, nerves and brain.

Grape-Nuts

—made from whole wheat and malted barley—contains the full nutriment of the grain, including the mineral salts, so essential to balanced re-building.

Grape-Nuts, partially predigested, agrees splendidly with child or adult. Requires little work from the digestive organs and is quickly absorbed by the system, generally in about one hour.

Thousands have found a helping hand in Grape-Nuts food—

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.

it taken in time
will prevent
induced disease
Pills
RELIABLE
SMITH'S
Tonic
CHILL'S
FEVER
STRENGTHENING TONIC
NO. 34-1015
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BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XX—Continued.

"No, I do not forget, James. There was but one way in which I could hope to steal him away from you, and I went about it deliberately, with my eyes open. I came here to induce him to run away with me. I would have taken him back to his mother's home, to her grave, and there I would have told him what you did to her. If after hearing my story he elected to return to the man who had destroyed his mother, I should have stepped aside and offered no protest. But I would have taken him away from you in the manner that would have hurt you the most. My sister was true to me, and after you had suffered the torments of hell, it was my plan to reveal everything to you. But you would have had your punishment by that time. When you were at the very end of your strength, when you trembled on the edge of oblivion, then I would have hunted you out and laughed at you and told you the truth. But you would have had years of anguish—years, I say."

"I have already had years of agony, pray do not overlook that fact," said he. "I suffered for twenty years, but once, if it is a pleasure for you to hear me say it, Therese."

"It does not offset the pain that her suffering brought to me. It does not counter-balance the unhappiness you gave to her boy, nor the stigma you put upon him. I am glad that you suffered. It proves to me that you secretly considered yourself to be in the wrong. You doubted yourself. You were never sure, and yet you crushed the life out of her innocent, bleeding heart. You let her die without a word to show that you—"

"I was lost to the world for years," he said. "There were many years when I was not in touch with—"

"But her letters must have reached you. She wrote a thousand of—"

"They never reached me," he said significantly.

"You ordered them destroyed?" she cried in sudden comprehension.

"I must decline to answer that question."

CHAPTER XXI.

Revenge Turned Bitter.

She gave him a curious, incredulous smile, and then abruptly returned to her charge. "When my sister came home, degraded, I was nine years of age, but I was not so young that I did not know that a dreadful thing had happened to her. She was blighted beyond all hope of recovery. It was to me—little me—that she told her story over and over again, and it was I to whom she read all of the pitiful letters she wrote to you. My father wanted to come to America to kill you. He did come later on, to plead with you and to kill you if you would not listen to him. But you had gone—Africa, they said. I could not understand why you would not give to her that little baby boy. He was hers and—"

She stopped short in her recital and covered her eyes with her hands. He waited for her to sit down, sitting as rigid as the image that faced him from beyond the table's end. "Afterwards, my father and my uncle made every effort to get the child away from you, but he was hidden—you know how carefully he was hidden so that she might never find him. For ten years they searched for him—and you. For ten years she wrote to you, begging you to let her have him, if only for a little while at a time. She promised to restore him to you, God bless her poor soul. We were rich—very rich. Our money was of no help to us in the search for her boy. You had secreted him too well. At last, one day, she told me what it was that you accused her of doing. She told me about Guido Faverelli, her music-master. I knew him, James. He had known her from childhood. He was one of the finest men I have ever seen."

"He was in love with her," grated Brood.

"Perhaps. Who knows? But if so, he never uttered so much as a word of love to her. He challenged you. Why did you refuse to fight him?"

"Because she begged me not to kill him. Did she tell you that?"

"Yes. But that was not the real reason. It was because you were not sure of your ground."

"I deny that!"

"Never mind. It is enough that poor Faverelli passed out of her life. She did not see him again until just before she died. He was a noble gentleman. He wrote but one letter to her after that wretched day in this house. I have it here in this packet."

She drew a package of papers from her bosom and laid it upon the table before him. There were a half dozen letters tied together with a piece of white ribbon.

"But one letter from him," she went on. "I have brought it here for you to read. But not now! There are other letters and documents here for you to consider. They are from the grave. Ah, I do not wonder that you shrink

him. He was loyal to Lydia and to himself."

"And what did he think of you?" demanded Brood scornfully.

"If you had not come upon us here, he would have known me for who I am and he would have forgiven me. I had asked him to go away with me. He refused. Then I was about to tell him the whole story of my life, of his life and of yours. Do you think he would have refused forgiveness to me? No! He would have understood."

"But up to that hour he thought of you as a—what shall I say?"

"A bad woman? Perhaps. I did not care. It was part of the price I was to pay in advance. I would have told him everything as soon as the ship—"

"The ship? That was my intention, and I know you believe me when I say that—there was nothing more on the ship. Time would have straightened everything out for him. He could have had his Lydia, even though he went away with me. Once away from here, do you think that he would ever return? No! Even though he knew you to be his father, he would not forget that he has never been your son. You have hurt him since he was a babe. Do you understand? I do not hate you now. It is something to know that you have worshiped her all these years. You were true to her fault. You did long, long ago that she had wronged you. But you went on loving her. That is what weakened my resolve. You loved her to the end, she loved you to the end. Well, in the face of that, could I go on hating you? You must have been worthy of her love. She knew you better than all the world. You came to me with love for her in your heart. You took me, and you loved her all the time. I am not sure, James, that you are not entitled to some feeling for you happy love I have come to feel for you—my own love, not Matilde's."

"You—you are saying this so that I may refrain from throwing you out into the street?"

"No!" she cried, coming to her feet. "I shall ask nothing of you. If I am to go it shall be because I have failed. I have been a blind, vain-glorious fool. The trap has caught me instead of you, and I shall take the consequences. I have lost—everything!"

"Yes, you have lost everything," said he steadily.

"You despise me?"

"I cannot ask you to stay here after this."

"But I shall not go. I have a duty to perform before I leave this house. I intend to save the life of that poor boy downstairs, so that he may not die believing me to be an evil woman, a faithless wife. Thank God, I have accomplished something! You know that he is your son. You know that my sister was as pure as snow. You know that you killed her and that she loved you in spite of the death you brought to her. That is something. That—"

Brood dropped into the chair and buried his face on his quivering arms. In muffled tones came the cry from his soul. "They've all said that he is like me. I have seen it at times, but I would not believe. I fought against it, resolutely, madly, cruelly! Now it is too late and I see! I see! Damn you—oh, damn you—I have driven me to the killing of my own son!"

She stood over him, silent for a long time, her hand hovering above his head.

"He is not going to die," she said at last, when she was sure that she had full command of her voice. "I can promise you that, James. I shall not go from this house until he is well. I shall nurse him back to health and give him back to you and Matilde, for now I know that he belongs to both of you and not to her alone. Now, James, you may go down to him. He is not conscious. He will not hear you praying at his bedside. He—"

A knock came at the door—a sharp, imperative knock. It was repeated several times before either of them could summon the courage to call out. They were petrified with the dread of something that awaited them beyond the closed door. It was she who finally called out. "Come in!"

Doctor Hodder, coatless and bare-armed, came into the room.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Closed Door.

The doctor blinked for a moment. The two were leaning forward with alarm in their eyes, their hands gripping the table.

"Well, are we to send for an undertaker?" demanded Hodder irritably.

Brood started forward. "Is—is he dead?"

"Of course not, but he might as well be," exclaimed the other, and it was plain to be seen that he was very much out of patience. "You've called in another doctor and a priest and now I hear that a Presbyterian parson is in the library. Hang it all, Brood, why don't you send for the coroner and undertaker and have done with it? I'm blessed if I—"

Yvonne came swiftly to his side. "Is he conscious? Does he know?"

"For God's sake, Hodder, is there any hope?" cried Brood.

"I'll be honest with you, Jim. I don't believe there is. It went in here, above the heart, and it's lodged back there by the spine somewhere. We haven't located it yet, but we will. Had to let up on the ether for awhile, you see. He opened his eyes a few minutes ago. Mrs. Brood, and my assistant is certain that he whispered Lydia Desmond's name. Sounded that way to him, but, of course—"

"That's just what I thought," she cried, turning upon her husband.

"I think you'd better step in and see him now, Jim," said the doctor, suddenly becoming very gentle. "He may

come to again and—well, it may be the last time he'll ever open his eyes. Yes, it's as bad as all that."

"I'll go—at once," said Brood, his face ashen. "You must revive him for a few minutes, Hodder. There's something I've got to say to him. He must be able to hear and to understand. It is the most important thing in the world."

He choked up suddenly.

"You'll have to be careful, Jim. He's ready to collapse. Then it's all off."

"Nevertheless, Doctor Hodder, my husband has something to say to his son that cannot be put off for an instant. I think it will mean a great deal to him in his fight for recovery. It will make life worth living for him."

Hodder stared for a second or two. "He'll need a lot of courage and if anything can put it into him, he'll make a better fight. If you get a chance, say it to him, Jim. I—I—it's got anything to do with his mother, say it for his sake. He has moaned the word a dozen times—"

"It has to do with his mother," Brood cried out. "Come! I want you to hear it, too, Hodder."

"There isn't much time to lose, I'm afraid," began Hodder, shaking his head. His gaze suddenly rested on Mrs. Brood's face. She was very erect, and a smile such as he had never seen before was on her lips—a smile that puzzled and yet inspired him with a positive, undeniable feeling of encouragement.

"He is not going to die, Doctor Hodder," she said quietly. "Something went through his body that he warmed it. He felt a thrill, as one who is seized by a great overpowering excitement."

She preceded them into the hall. Brood came last. He closed the door behind him after a swift glance about the room that had been his most private retreat for years.

He was never to set foot inside its walls again. In that single glance he had fared well to it forever. It was a hated, unlovely spot. He had spent an age in it during those bitter morning hours, an age of imprisonment.

On the landing below they came upon Lydia. She was seated on a window ledge, leaning wearily against the casement. She did not rise as they approached, but watched them with steady, smoldering eyes in which there was no friendliness, no compassion. They were her enemies, they had killed the thing she loved.

Brood's eyes met hers for an instant and then fell before the bitter look they encountered. His shoulders



"And What Did He Think of You?"

drooped as he passed close by her motionless figure and followed the doctor down the hall to the bedroom door. It opened and closed an instant later and he was with his son.

For a long time, Lydia's somber, pensive gaze hung upon the door through which he had passed and which was closed so cruelly against her, the one who loved him best of all. At last she looked away, her attention caught by a queer clicking sound near at hand. She was surprised to find Yvonne Brood standing close beside her, her eyes closed and her fingers telling the beads that ran through her fingers, her lips moving in voiceless prayer.

The girl watched her dully for a few moments, then with growing fascination. The incomprehensible creature was praying!

Lydia believed that Frederic had shot himself. She put Yvonne down as the real cause of the calamity that had fallen upon the house. But for her, James Brood would never have had a motive for striking the blow that crushed all desire to live out of the unhappy boy. She had made of her husband an unfeeling monster, and now she prayed! She had played with the emotions of two men and now she begged to be pardoned for her folly! An inexplicable desire to laugh at the plight of the trifier came over the girl, but even as she checked it another and more unaccountable force ordered her to obey the impulse to turn once more to look into the face of her companion.

Yvonne was looking at her. She had ceased running the beads and her hands hung limply at her side. For a full minute, perhaps, the two regarded each other without speaking.

"He is not going to die, Lydia," said Yvonne gravely.

The girl started to her feet. "Do you think it is your prayer and not mine that has reached God's ear?" she cried in real amazement.

"The prayer of a nobler woman than either you or I has gone to the throne," said the other.

Lydia's eyes grew dark with resentment. "You could have prevented

you have said all that to me before, Lydia."

"What is your object in keeping me away from him at such a time as this, Mrs. Brood?" demanded Lydia. "You refuse to let me go in to him. Is it because you are afraid of what—"

"There are trying days ahead of us," interrupted Yvonne. "We shall have to face them together. I can promise you this: Frederic will be saved for you. Tomorrow, next day perhaps, I may be able to explain everything to you. You hate me to-day. Everyone in this house hates me—even Frederic. There is a day coming when you will not hate me. That was my prayer, Lydia. I was not praying for Frederic, but for myself."

Lydia started. "For yourself? I might have known you—"

"You hesitate? Perhaps it is just as well."

"I want to say to you, Mrs. Brood, that it is my purpose to remain in this house as long as I can be—"

"You are welcome, Lydia. You will be the one great tonic that is to restore him to health of mind and body. Yes, I shall go further and say that you are commanded to stay here and help me in the long fight that is ahead of us."

"I thank you, Mrs. Brood," the girl was surprised into saying.

Both of them turned quickly as the door to Frederic's room opened and James Brood came out into the hall. His face was drawn with pain and anxiety, but the light of exaltation was in his eyes.

"Come, Lydia," he said softly, after he had closed the door behind him. "He knows me. He is conscious. Hodder can't understand it, but he seems to have suddenly grown stronger. He—"

"Stronger?" cried Yvonne, the ring of triumph in her voice. "I knew! I could feel it coming—his strength—even out here, James. Yes, go in now, Lydia. You will see a strange sight, my dear. James Brood will kneel beside his son and tell him—"

"Come!" said Brood, spreading out his hands in a gesture of admission. "You must hear it, too, Lydia. Not you, Therese! You are not to come in."

"I grant you ten minutes, James," she said, with the air of a dictator. "After that I shall take my stand beside him and you will not be needed." She struck her breast sharply with her clinched hand. "His one and only hope lies here, James. I am his salvation. I am his strength. When you come out of that room again it will be to stay out until I give the word for you to re-enter. Go now and put spirit into him. That is all that I ask of you."

He stared for a moment and then lowered his head. A moment later Lydia followed him into the room and Yvonne was alone in the hall. Alone! Ranjab was ascending the stairs. He came and stood before her, and bent his knee.

"I forgot," she said, looking down upon him without a vestige of the old dread in her eyes. "I have a friend, after all."

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Joy of June.

On a warm morning toward the middle of the month of June Frederic and Lydia sat in the quaint, old-fashioned courtyard, in the grateful shade of the south wing and almost directly beneath the balcony of Yvonne's boudoir. He lounged comfortably, yet weakly, in the invalid's chair that had been wheeled to the spot by a pile of cushions at his feet. Looking at him, one would not have thought that he had passed through the valley of the shadow of death and was but now emerging into the sunshine of security. His face was pale from long confinement, but there was a healthy glow to the skin and a clear light in the eye. For a week or more he had been permitted to walk about the house and into the garden, always leaning on the arm of his father or the faithful Hindoo. Each succeeding day saw his strength and vitality increase and each night he slept with the peace of a care-free child.

As for Lydia, she was radiant with happiness. The long fight was over. She had gone through the campaign against death with loyal, unflinching courage; there had never been an instant when her stanch heart had faltered; there had been distress but never despair. If the strain told on her it did not matter, for she was of the fighting kind. Her love was the sustenance on which she thrived despite the beggarly offerings that were laid before her during those weeks of famine.

Times there were when a pensive mood brought the touch of sadness to her grateful heart. She was happy and Frederic was happy, but what of the one who actually had wrought the miracle? That one alone was unhappy, unrequited, undefended. There was no place for her in the new order of things. When Lydia thought of her—as she often did—it was with an indescribable aching in her soul. She longed for the hour to come when Yvonne Brood would lay aside the mask of resignation and demand tribute; when the strange defiance that held all of them at bay would disappear and they could feel that she no longer regarded them as adversaries.

There was no longer a symptom of rancor in the heart of Lydia Desmond. She realized that her sweetheart's recovery was due almost entirely to the remarkable influence exercised by the woman at a time when mortal enemies appeared to be of no avail. Her absolute certainty that she had the

power to thwart death, at least in this instance, had its effect, not only on the wounded man but on those who attended him. Doctor Hodder and the nurses were not slow to admit that her magnificent courage, her almost scornful self-assurance, her almost never have got beyond the form of a mere hope. There was something positively startling in her serene conviction that Frederic was not to die. No less a skeptic than the renowned Doctor Hodder confided to Lydia and her mother that he now believed in the supernatural and never again would say "there is no God." With the dampness of death on the young man's brow, a remarkable change had occurred even as he watched for the last fleeting breath. It was as if some secret, unconquerable force had suddenly intervened to take the whole matter out of nature's hands. It was not in the books that he should get well; it was against every rule of nature that he should have survived that first day's struggle. He was marked for death and there was no alternative. Then came the bewildering, mystifying change. Life did not take its expected flight; instead it clung, flickering but indestructible, to its day and would not obey the laws of nature.

For days and days life hung by what we are pleased to call a thread; the great shears of death could not sever the tiny thing that held Frederic's soul to earth. There was no hour in any of those days in which the bewildered scientist and his assistants did not proclaim that it would be his last, and yet he gave the lie to them.

Hodder had gone to James Brood at the end of the third day, and with the sweat of the haunted on his brow had whispered hoarsely that the case was out of his hands! He was no longer the doctor but an agent governed by a spirit that would not permit death to claim its own! And somehow Brood understood far better than the man of science.

The true story of the shooting had long been known to Lydia and her mother. Brood confessed everything to them. He assumed all of the blame for what had transpired on that tragic morning. He humbled himself before them, and when they shook their heads and turned their backs upon him he was not surprised, for he knew they were not convicting him of assault with a deadly firearm. Later on the story of Therese was told by him to Frederic and the girl. He did his wife no injustice in the recital.

Frederic laid his hand upon the soft brown head at his knee and voiced the thought that was in his mind.

"You are wondering, as I am, too, what is to become of Yvonne after today," he said. "There must be an end, and if it doesn't come now, when will it come? Tomorrow we will see. It is certain that she is not to accompany us. She has said so herself, and father has said so. He will not take her with him. So today must see the end of things."

"Frederic, I want you to do something for me," said Lydia, earnestly. "There was a time when I could not have asked this of you, but now I implore you to speak to your father in her behalf. I love her, Freddy, dear. I cannot help it. She asks nothing of any of us, she expects nothing, and yet she loves all of us—yes, all of us. She will never, by word or look, make a single plea for herself. I have watched her closely all these weeks. There was never an instant when she revealed the slightest sign of an appeal. She takes it for granted that she has no place in our lives, and I know, yes, but that is all. I think she is reconciled to what she considers her fate and it has not entered her mind to protest against it. Perhaps it is natural that she should feel that way about it. But it is—oh, Freddy, it is terrible! If he would—would only unbend a little toward her, if he—"

"Listen, Lydia, dear. I don't believe it's altogether up to him. There is a barrier that we can't see, but they do—both of them. My mother stands between them. You see, I've known my father lately, dear. He's not a stranger to me any longer. I know what sort of a heart he's got. He never got of a heart to love me, but he never got over loving my mother, and Yvonne knows that she loved him to the day she died. We know what it was in Yvonne that attracted him from the first, and she knows. He's not likely to forgive himself so easily. He didn't play fair with either of them, that's what I'm trying to get at. I don't believe he can forgive himself any more than he can forgive Yvonne for the thing she set about to do. You see, Lydia, she married him without love. She debased herself, even though she can't admit it even now. I love her, too. She's the most wonderful woman in the world. She's got the finest instincts a woman ever possessed. But she did give herself to the man she hated with all her soul—and well, there you are. He can't forget that, you know—and she can't. Leaving me out of the question altogether—and you, too—there still remains the sorry fact that she still remains for herself now, and—that's what hurts both of them. It hurts because they both know that he still loves my mother."

"I'm not so sure of that," pronounced Lydia. "He loves your mother's memory, he loves her for the wrong he did her, but—well, I don't see how he can help loving Yvonne, in spite of everything. She—"

"Ah, but you have it from her that she loved my mother even when she was in his arms, because, in a way, she represented the love that had never died. Now—that is a thing of the past. She is herself, she is not Matilde. He loved Matilde all the time."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE MURRAY LEDGER

O. J. JENNINGS, EDITOR.

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915

THEY ALL DEMAND IT.

Murray, Like Every City and Town in the Union, Receives It.

People with kidney ills want to be cured. When one suffers the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies today that relieve, but not permanently. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results to thousands. Here is proof of merit from this vicinity.

W. H. Smith, 345 Elizabeth street, Paducah, Ky., says:

"I suffered for years from kidney trouble and was steadily growing worse. My back ached constantly and there were constant pains through my kidneys. The kidney secretions were highly colored and proved that my kidneys were disordered. Finally I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured."

Over eight years later, Mr. Smith said: "I have had no return attack of kidney trouble since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

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

Kedger ads pay 100 per cent.

Obituary.

Mrs. Annace Hart, wife of Cabe Hart, died July 31, 1915, and her death was one of the saddest that has occurred in our midst in many years.

She was 40 years of age at the time of her death and had been a member of the Christian church the past 22 years. She is survived by a husband, two sons, four daughters, a mother, five brothers, one sister and a host of friends to mourn her untimely death. Her many kind deeds and loving disposition will long be remembered by those who knew her best and loved her most. She was not afraid to die, and paid the debt we all owe with a knowledge that she was prepared to go. The Master called her home, he had a greater work for her in heaven than on earth.

A much loved one from us is gone, A voice we loved is stilled, A place is vacant in our home, That never can be filled.

—A Friend.

Having delivered his farewell sermon to the congregation of the First-Christian church, Paducah, the Rev. W. A. Fite, who resigned the pastorate several weeks ago, will leave Friday for Ashland, Ky., his new charge.

McElrath's Cash Prices

1 pound of Full Cream Cheese	.20
1 peck of Meal	.25
1 peck of Irish Potatoes	.20
1 peck Sweet Potatoes	.25
25 cent can of Calumet Baking Powder	.18
100-pound bag Granulated Sugar	6.15
15 pounds Granulated Sugar	1.00
1 bag Omega Flour	.92
1 bag half patent Flour	.78
1 bbl. half patent Flour	5.65
1 50-pound can of pure Lard	4.50
1 50-pound can of compound Lard	3.90
1 10-pound bucket of Snow Drift Lard	.95
1 5-pound bucket of Snow Drift Lard	.48
1 10-pound bucket of Swift's Jewel Shortening, compound	.85
1 package of Arbuckle's Coffee	.18
1 pound good roasted Coffee	.11
1 can Luzianne Coffee	.22
1 quart of pure Apple Vinegar	.07
1 gallon of pure Apple Vinegar	.23
1 can of Salmon	.09
3 cans of Salmon	.25
1 dozen Lemons	.15
1 box of Luzianne Tea	.15
1 pint "Club House" Grape Juice	.20
1 3-tie Broom	.19
1 4-tie Broom	.27
1 Brass King Wash Board	.23
1 doz. pint Mason Fruit Jars	.45
1 dozen quart Mason Fruit Jars	.50
1 dozen half gallon Mason Fruit Jars	.70
Toilet Paper, 4 cents per roll, or 8 rolls for	.25
4 double-sheet Fly Paper for 5 cents, or box of 25 sheets for	.30
Martin Cream Bread, per loaf	.09
Any 10 cent article in the house, except Stone's Wrapped Cakes, for 9c.	

Sole agents for

Stone's Wrapped Cakes

Northern Seed Rye.

Winter Turf Oats.

Seed Rye for Sale

Beginning

TODAY, AUG. 20,

The above prices are strictly for CASH, and will hold good until further notice.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Produce

W. W. McElrath

August 20th, 1915.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CAR

will be sold in Calloway county by

THOMAS & ROWLETT

Citizens Bank Building

Murray, Ky.

Both Telephones No. 11.

Misses Francis Bradley has returned home after a ten days' visit to relatives in Mayfield. She was accompanied home by her cousin, Miss Myrtle Johnston, who will visit her for some time.

The four year old daughter of D. B. Lawrence, who lived near Salem church, west of the city, died last Friday night after a brief illness. The burial took place in the Sinking Springs grave yard.

Rev. Robt. Wells, of Florida, spent several days of the past week at the bedside of his mother, Mrs. Mary Wells, who was seriously injured by a fall at the home of Mr. W. P. Fiser last week.

CHERRY & WOFFORD'S CLEARANCE SALE

Beginning Aug. 20th.

Closing Sept. 1st.

Our entire stock of General Merchandise will be sold at reduced prices, for CASH ONLY. We only mention a few articles.

Hoosier Domestic	4 1-2c
Calico	4 1-2c
10 cent Gingham	7 1-2c
7 packages Arm & Hammer Soda	25c
7 bars Soap	25c
4 cans Snow King Baking Powder	25c
2 cans Snow Drift Lard, (60c value)	95c
2 cans Snow Drift Lard, (35c value)	50c
15 pounds Sugar	\$1.00
Coffees	12 1-2, 15 and 20c
7 boxes Matches	25c
Mason's Fruit Jars, half-gallon size	60c
Mason's Fruit Jars, quarts	45c

Remember, HIGHEST Prices Paid for PRODUCE.

We cordially invite you to come and see our bargains.

Thanking You for All Past Favors

CHERRY & WOFFORD, - Cherry, Ky.

\$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.

MONDAY, AUG. 30th,

The Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co. will demonstrate the greatest Sewing Machine ever produced.

On that day we will give FREE, to the lucky lady, one of these great Sewing Machines.

Watch next week's paper for a more definite description. Call at our store for coupons.

Remember, it Costs Nothing to Draw.

LOCAL and PERSONAL

Prices right on Paris green at Sexton Bros. 8192

Mrs. Effie Gatlin was the guest of Mrs. Lillie King, of Paris, Tenn., the past week.

C. H. Bradley and family are spending a week of his vacation at their summer home in Newberg.

Miss Jewel Ferguson has been the guest of her grand mother in Farmington the past several days.

T. J. Bell, merchant at Concord, has been appointed postmaster at that very interesting Calloway village.

Miss May Belle Boyd, of Water Valley, Ky., is visiting her cousin, Miss Kathleen Boyd, on North Waters Street.

For Rent.—Good pasture, located south of the fair grounds; price per month reasonable. See Bates Richardson. 8192

Miss Elizabeth King, of Memphis, has been in the city the past week the guest of her grandparents, W. O. Wear and wife.

Lee Lucas was called to Livingston county the latter part of the past week to see his mother, who has been quite ill for some time.

Miss Grace Holcomb and niece, Miss Essie Holcomb, of Murray, are in the city visiting the family of Sanford Bridges.—Mayfield Messenger.

Scrap Iron.—Highest market price for iron, copper, brass and rubber. Get it together the "Iron King" will buy it.—K. C. Farley. 1*

Lost.—Gold watch chain, with a charm on which was engraved "W. C. M." Finder please return to this office and receive a reward. 1*

O. T. Hale left the first of the week for Cincinnati and Cleveland, Ohio, where he will spend some time buying fall and winter merchandise.

Vernon Stubblefield returned home Wednesday from an extended trip through the west, visiting the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco and many western points of interest. He was absent about thirty days.

Tom Banks, Herman Diuguid, Prentice Holland and Dr. Prince Hart are spending the week on the Tennessee river at the mouth of Bloody. Daddy Trail and Dr. Dick Keys helped to feed the mosquitoes for the boys Tuesday night, and incidentally carried along a good shower of rain to settle the dust in the bottom of the river.

Mrs. Clifford Morris entertained her Sunday School class Wednesday with a charming hospitality at a 6 o'clock dinner. Aside from the members of the class there were present Miss Virginia Morrison, of St. Louis, and Miss May Waterfield, Murray, Ky. The hostess was very ably assisted in entertaining by Miss Pear Brisenidine.—Purveyor item Parisian.

One of the happiest results of the recent primary election is the fact that Mr. Fred Holland, of this city, is to be made private secretary to Judge Gus Thomas, of Mayfield, who was elected to the Court of Appeals to succeed Judge Clem Nunn. Mr. Holland devoted much time to the candidacy of Mr. Thomas in this county and the young man's hundreds of friends throughout the county were also active in their support of Mr. Thomas, and the splendid majority given the Mayfield jurist in Calloway attests the esteem in which young Mr. Holland is held by the people of his home county. Mr. Thomas has made public announcement of the fact that Mr. Holland would be appointed to the position and the young man's many friends here have been extending congratulations since the fact became known.

A son was born last Sunday afternoon to Wade Crawford and wife.

Miss Gladys Jones, of Paris, is in the city the guest of relatives and friends.

Miss Capple Beale was the guest of relatives in Puryear and Paris the past week.

J. L. Baker, northwest of the city, spent several days of the past week in Dawson.

F. P. Stum, of Madisonville, was in the city transacting business the first of the week.

Misses Neil and Annie Hamilton, of Paris, have been in the city the past several days the guests of friends.

Mrs. W. J. McCoy and daughter, of Jackson, Tenn., have been in the city the past week the guests of relatives.

C. E. Gaugh, of Lexington, Ky., was in the city several days of this week the guest of Hal Jennings and other friends.

A little error occurred in the Ford announcement last week. The price of the five passenger car is \$455.60 in Murray. Look up this announcement.

WANTED.—Experienced pants makers. Steady employment. Good wages. None but experienced pants makers need apply.—Merit Manufacturing Company, Mayfield, Ky.

A son was born to Macon Newport and wife, of Paris, at the Murray Surgical Hospital Monday morning of this week. The child only lived a few hours.

J. Clay Erwin returned home the latter part of the past week from a five weeks' trip through the northwest, visiting the Dakotas, Montana and Idaho while absent.

The beautiful little home and all its contents belonging to Victor Jones, about one-half mile north of town, burned Tuesday night about 9 o'clock.—Hardin Enterprise.

Mike Griffin left the first of the week for Chicago where he will visit his daughter for some time. Mrs. Griffin left the same day for Hopkinsville, Ky., to visit relatives.

Misses Donna Street, Myrtle and Merle Hartsfield, who visited Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Street the past week, returned to their homes in Paris Monday afternoon.—Hardin Enterprise.

The Murray Furniture & Undertaking Co. is going to give away one of the finest sewing machines ever made on Monday, August 30. Read what they say about it in their advertisement on the fourth page of this paper.

Mrs. W. W. Chunn, was taken to the Murray Surgical Hospital Tuesday where she underwent an operation Wednesday. The last report we have is that Mrs. Chunn stood the operation fine and is resting well.—Hardin Enterprise.

A protracted meeting began Sunday at the Methodist church in Farmington conducted by Rev. Nall of Kirksey. The singing is being led by Talmage Jones, also of Kirksey. There is much interest from the start and large audiences promise to attend each meeting.—Mayfield Messenger.

Uncle Aaron Galloway, colored, is raising a little patch of corn on a part of the Schroeder farm, south of the city, now the property of Mr. Sam Holcomb, of Hollow Rock, Tenn. A stalk of the corn was brought to town this week by Will Holcomb that measured eighteen feet and one half inch, and it was nine feet to the first ear of corn.

The Gingles building, first door west of the Adams barber shop, is being repaired this week and about the first of September Luther Graham will open a gentlemen's furnishing store in the house. He will handle a complete line of furnishings and tailored clothing and shirts. Mr. Graham is one of the best known merchants of the city and will handle a splendid line of first class goods.

Has Chance of a Snowball in Hades.

Madisonville, Ky., Aug. 14.—

Latt F. McLaughlin, of this city, who was defeated Saturday for the republican nomination, has written a "pleasant little note" to E. O. Morrow, the successful aspirant of the party. He calls his note a "letter of condolence" and "an expression of his heartfelt sympathy as the republican nominee for governor." He tells Mr. Morrow he will have to "spend some of his time and means in a doomed campaign, as he has no more chance to win than a snowball has to live in hades. You committed suicide at Lexington, and victory for our party was there assassinated. The trap closed on us Aug. 7, and the deadfall will get us on Nov. 2 unless your soul awakens from selfishness and you have the magnanimity to withdraw before the certificate of nomination is issued you.

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.

Old Citizen of Trigg Dies.

Mr. William F. Turner, the oldest citizen of Trigg county, and one of the oldest in the state, died last Friday morning at the home of his son, Mr. John Turner, on Donaldson creek, about ten miles southwest of Cadiz. Death was due to the infirmities incident to old age.

Until about twelve years ago "Uncle Bill," as he was familiarly called, kept house and operated his farm. He then broke up house-keeping, and since that time had lived among his children. For more than two years past he had spent most of the time with his daughter, Mrs. Thannie Scott, in Stewart county, Tenn., and about three months ago he came to the home of his son on Donaldson, where he died.—Cadiz Record.

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.

Association Tobacco Sales.

Following are the season's sales of association tobacco prized in this place up to this date by C. E. Farmer & Co.:

50 hogsheads light leaf, low grade to good, \$8 to \$12; average price \$10.50.

20 hogsheads low grade dark leaf from \$7 to \$9; average \$8.50.

100 hogsheads lugs, low grade to good, \$4 to \$6; average \$5.

The outlook for the future is favorable, and we are giving it our special attention in connection with sales room to get rid of it at satisfactory prices.—C. E. Farmer & Co.

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.

Ford Announcement

We are temporarily located in the A. B. Beale & Son brick warehouse, just north of their store

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS IN CALLOWAY COUNTY FOR FORD CARS and PARTS

Beginning August 2nd the price of the Ford Touring Car is \$455.60; Runabout, \$405.60. Prices F. O. B. Murray, Ky.

Mr. Arthur Zeh has charge of our shop and his work needs no recommendation.

It is our duty and pleasure to give you every possible service.

'Phones: Cumberland, 190. Citizens, 170.

Foreman Automobile Company

INCORPORATED

ELMUS J. BEALE, Sales Manager

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

Mrs. Caroline Roberts, of Marshall county, was in the city the past week at the bedside of her father, Rev. Pool, who has been quite sick for the past few days.

Rev. P. J. Henry, of Beech Grove, Ark., returned home last Monday after visiting relatives in the county the past several weeks. Bro. Henry left Calloway about years ago.

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. Will Harris, of Nashville, arrived here the latter part of the past week to visit her mother, Mrs. L. C. Linn, of Chickasha, Ok., who has been here for some time visiting relatives.

The entire county was visited Wednesday by the most splendid rainfall of the entire year. The rain fell in such a way that the growing crops received the benefit of every drop. Calloway's crops for this year are now assured beyond a question of a doubt, and will be the largest grown in years.

Sues for Divorce and Alimony.

Jessie Kendall has filed suit in circuit court against Hester Kendall for a divorce, custody of their two children and alimony in the sum of \$1,800. They were married five years ago in Graves county and the petition says that the defendant abandoned the plaintiff in March, 1915, and now lives in Calloway county. She also alleges cruel treatment as one of the causes of action. The plaintiff asks for the custody of their two children, aged two and three years, and for alimony in the sum of \$15 a month or \$180 a year for ten years.—Mayfield Messenger.

..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.

Z. T. Conner, Jr., Jas. Brashitt, Sr., Jas. Allenworth, Conner, Brashitt & Allenworth ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Murray, Ky.

Office in Gatlin Building. PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS

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.

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*

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.

I. W. KEYS ATTORNEY

Office With Drs. Keys & Keys. GATLIN BUILDING.

T. B. House Physician and Osteopath

OFFICE: Allen Building.

Cumb. Phone No. 102.

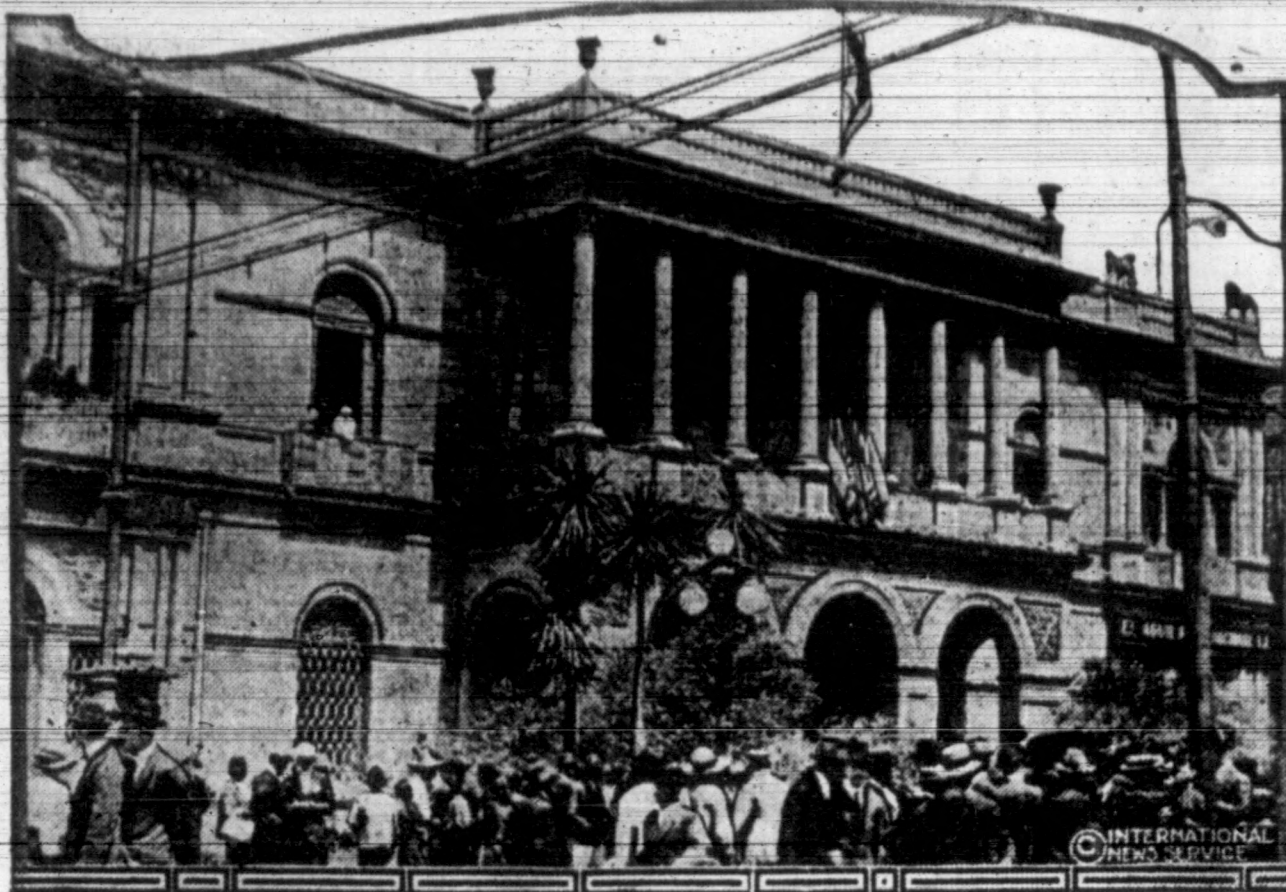
B. F. BERRY DENTIST

Office Over Postoffice in Citizens Bank Building.

Both 'Phones 26

County Attorney F. B. Martin has gone to Hopkinsville to attend the bedside of his wife, who was taken ill while visiting her father, Judge Thomas P. Cook.—Mayfield Messenger.

PROTECTED BY SEVENTEEN FLAGS



This is the Red Cross hospital in Mexico City which the troops of General Obregon began to sack. The international relief commission thereupon made up the standard of 17 flags, seen above the entrance, which were contributed by the diplomatic representatives of as many countries. Stern protest against the proposed vandalism was made and Obregon ordered his men to desist.

ITALY IS USING THE AMERICAN MULE



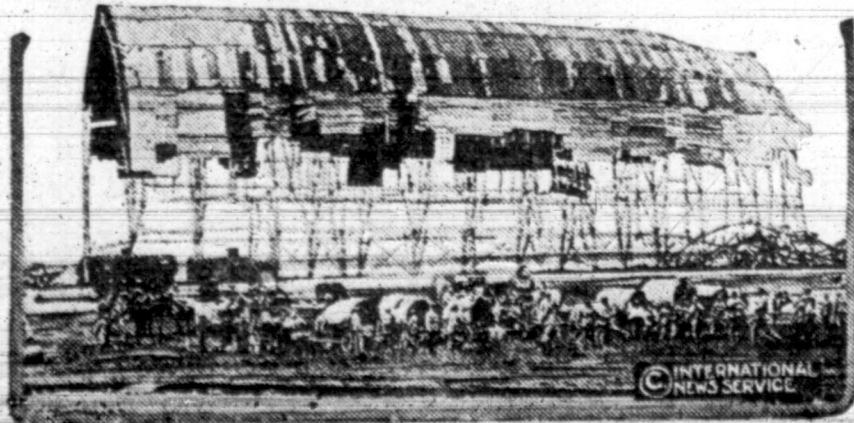
American mules, bought in great numbers before the outbreak of the war between Italy and Austria, form the mainstay of Italy's transportation service.

ARMENIANS REPULSING THE TURKS



A scene in the trenches of the Armenians in the "Gardens" just outside of the city of Van, in Asiatic Turkey, during the recent siege of that place by the Turks. Before the Armenians could defend themselves a number of them were massacred by the Turks. The majority of the Armenians, who are Christians, fled to the American mission compound and directed their fight against the Turks from that place. The Turks were compelled to abandon their siege of the city after having suffered a heavy loss.

BURNED ZEPPELIN HANGAR IN GERMANY



As one of the results of a raid by British aeroplanes this Zeppelin hangar was set afire by inflammable bombs and not only the shed, but also an airship within it, destroyed by fire.

GETS SAFE CONDUCT HOME



Dr. Otto Appel, a privy counselor of the German Empire, member of the Imperial Biological Institute for Farm and Forest Economics in Berlin-Dahlem and well-known in scientific circles throughout the world through his books on botany, was loaned to the United States government just before the war started to help the department of agriculture officials eradicate the disease which has ravaged the American potato and was prevented from returning to his country by the inability of the state department to get the British government to give him safe conduct home. After his work was finished Doctor Appel was forced to secure a position in the agricultural department at Washington to obtain money for living expenses. At last the British embassy has given its assurance that his return will be safe and he is soon to leave for Berlin.

FIRE LOSSES ON THE INCREASE

STATE DEPARTMENT ISSUES INTERESTING STATISTICS CONTAINING FACTS.

FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

The Risks Written as Reported by All Companies Were Over Four Hundred Million.

(Special Frankfort Correspondence.)

Frankfort. — Insurance premiums paid into the state in 1914 amounted to \$5,056,768.71, and losses paid out amounted to \$3,513,116.80, as compared to \$6,712,280.70 in premiums in 1913 and \$3,358,569.09 losses for the same year. These figures are contained in the forty-fifth annual report of the State Insurance Department on fire insurance in this state. The receipts of the insurance department were \$74,502.92 and expenditures \$31,195.11, leaving \$43,307.81 balance to the state revenue. The State Fire Marshal's Department received \$40,645.07 and paid out \$22,410.38. The State Insurance Board received \$25,274.61, and paid out \$25,231.71.

The risks written as reported by all fire companies, fire, marine, inland and tornado business, were \$402,824,537.86. Of this the Kentucky stock companies wrote \$34,895,801.43; Kentucky mutuals, \$3,358,895; Kentucky assessment companies, \$7,904,909; mutual companies of other states, \$1,963,082.25; stock companies of other states, \$280,268,033.88; foreign companies, \$74,349,016.30. The premium reported amounted to \$5,056,768.71; of this the Kentucky stock companies received \$434,683.59; the Kentucky mutuals \$21,671.79; Kentucky assessment companies, \$140,513.58; stock companies of other states, \$3,514,265.92; mutual companies of other states, \$40,835.43; foreign companies, \$904,798.40.

The losses were \$3,513,116.80, Kentucky stock companies paying \$191,030.33; Kentucky mutuals, \$27,859.23; Kentucky assessment companies, \$79,121.45; stock companies of other states, \$2,457,778.39; mutual companies of other states, \$53,012.30; foreign companies, \$707,314.99.

The ratio of losses paid to premiums received was for the stock companies of other states, 63.94 per cent yearly; for foreign companies 78.17 per cent.

On January 1, 1914, there were 140 fire and fire marine insurance companies doing business. On January 1, 1915, there were 133 fire and fire marine companies.

The paid-up capital of the four Kentucky stock fire insurance companies amounts to \$910,095. Their total assets were on December 31, 1914, \$1,775,365.10, an increase of \$191,084.55; liabilities, except paid-up capital and surplus, \$501,718.41, an increase of \$100,712.07; surplus, \$265,551.69, a decrease of \$77,022.52; income, \$940,099.08, an increase of \$309,000.32; disbursements, \$780,719.06, an increase of \$148,425.12; risks written, \$29,922,574.43, a decrease of \$5,124,150.57; premiums received, \$491,918.71, an increase of \$26,285.38; losses paid, \$384,544.89, an increase of \$219,107.64.

The three mutual fire insurance companies of the state reported as of December 31, 1914, assets \$299,385.99, a decrease of \$63,269.05; income, \$187,955.24, a decrease of \$88,933; liabilities \$67,642.40, a decrease of \$263,809.28; income \$48,479.49, a decrease of \$27,463.32; disbursements \$45,557.36, a decrease of \$22,101.82; risks written \$3,353,895.00, an increase of \$329,980.00; premiums received \$21,046.60, an increase of \$1,797.40; losses paid \$24,859.23, an increase of \$8,025.07.

The twenty-six assessment, or co-operative fire insurance companies of this state reported as of December 31, 1914, assets \$299,385.99, a decrease of \$63,269.05; income, \$187,955.24, a decrease of \$88,933; liabilities \$67,642.40, a decrease of \$263,809.28; income \$48,479.49, a decrease of \$27,463.32; disbursements \$45,557.36, a decrease of \$22,101.82; risks written \$3,353,895.00, an increase of \$329,980.00; premiums received \$21,046.60, an increase of \$1,797.40; losses paid \$24,859.23, an increase of \$8,025.07.

The sixty-six companies of fire and fire marine insurance companies of other states reports as follows: Capital \$67,800,000; a decrease of \$3,530,000; assets \$420,477,003, a decrease of \$1,521,179.97; liabilities, except paid-up capital and surplus, \$227,603,352.49; an increase of \$5,088,414.65; surplus \$125,073,620, a decrease of \$3,379,594; income \$219,784,996, a decrease of \$1,764,669; disbursements \$211,164,111; an increase of \$990,986; risks written \$32,544,725.309; premiums received \$195,609,135; losses paid \$113,271,561.

Only By Permission.

Livestock may be shipped into Kentucky now from Indiana and Illinois only by special permission, since the discovery of foot and mouth disease among hogs in Cook county, Illinois, and Posey county, Indiana, caused it is believed, by infection from hog cholera serum. This state permits the importation of hog cholera serum only by special permission, and the company which furnishes the serum supposed to have caused the infection in Indiana and Illinois does not sell in this state.

Danger of Cholera.

The danger of handling hog cholera antitoxin was exemplified in an outbreak of foot and mouth disease in Posey county, Indiana, following a similar outbreak in Cook county, Illinois, in both cases hog cholera antitoxin obtained from the same concern, it is alleged, having been administered to the animals which developed foot and mouth disease. Government experts are of the opinion that this was cholera serum that had been made before the outbreak of foot and mouth disease last fall and had not been destroyed. The blood probably was obtained from hogs infected with foot and mouth disease. The serum may not be shipped into Kentucky except by special permit, and the concern furnishing the serum to the Illinois and Indiana people does not ship into Kentucky. The Federal Bureau of Animal Industry has notified the Agricultural Department here that Posey county, Indiana, and Cook county, Illinois, as well as Steuben county, New York, have been closed to livestock commerce pending an investigation. The Kentucky Livestock Sanitary Board has adopted a regulation prohibiting importation from states any part of which is included in closed, exposed or modified area, except under special permits. Consequently the order automatically goes into effect as to these three states.

Horse Ring to Be Feature.

The Board of Directors of the Capital Fair association held an enthusiastic meeting and made final plans for the Capital fair to be held August 31 and September 1, 2 and 3. The meeting was well attended and much interest was displayed. Committees were appointed to take charge of the amusements, grounds, music, dining rooms and boats. Secretary George Barnes announced that the premiums in all events will be larger this year than ever before. This is owing to the fact that no premiums will be awarded on sheep, hogs or cattle on account of the prevalence of the foot and mouth disease throughout the state. All the money formerly expended in these classes will be given in the rings for horses.

Ordinance to Be Fought.

Application for a writ of error to carry the Louisville segregation ordinance case from the court of appeals to the United States supreme court was made before Judge Settle of the court of appeals. The Kentucky courts upheld the constitutionality of the ordinance, prohibiting members of either race from owning and occupying property in any block, a majority of the occupants of which belong to the other race.

Patents for Kentuckians.

Patents were granted to Kentuckians as follows: Finis E. Lack, of Paducah, whitetree; Edwin F. Lockwood, of Bellevue, assignor to the Lockwood Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, multiple pan construction; Joseph H. Schaaf, sewing machine; Arthur P. Stitzel, of Louisville, non-alcoholic beverage, and Loren Thurston, assignor to Henry Vogt Machine Co., Louisville, appliance for artificial refrigerating plants.

Corn and Tobacco.

With favorable weather, corn and tobacco will be equal to if not above the average yield for the state, said Commissioner Newman in his report of crop conditions August 1. He says crops held their own during July and the only danger to corn is probable drought. The potato yield is unusually large. The estimates of the wheat yield is ten and seven-tenths bushels to the acre, two bushels less than last year.

Organization Assured.

The organization of a Young Woman's Christian Association in this city seems assured and many of the ladies are perfecting plans for making the money necessary to put it on a running basis. The picture shows of the city have promised to give a part of the proceeds on certain days to the Y. W. C. A. fund.

Signal Corps Company.

Adj. Gen. James Tandy Ellis authorized the organization of the Kentucky National Guard to have its headquarters in Lexington. Full equipment for telegraph, wireless and field telephone service, it is announced will be furnished by the war department at Washington.

State Treasurer's Report.

The balance in the state treasury at the close of business July 31 was \$1,080,907.98, as follows: Sinking fund, \$57,437.63; State University, \$2,038.08; school funds, \$742,161; general expenditure funds, \$279,271.27; outstanding warrants, \$3,314,968.72; outstanding warrants June 30, \$3,179,390.36.

Eyes Burned Out.

A man believed to be a tramp was found terribly burned by a bonfire along the railroad near Benson by a party who had been sitting up with a corpse and were attracted by the man's screams. His eyes were burned out and the flesh of his body and limbs was charred and hard. He was given an opiate to relieve his suffering and was taken to the workhouse. Occasionally he mumbles the names of "Mae" and "Stewart." It is supposed he fell into the fire in an epileptic fit and received his injuries.

CHANGE NOT LIKELY

People Will Not Overthrow the Democrats.

Party's Conduct of Affairs Undoubtedly Has Met With the Approval of Large Majority of the Voters.

Senator James A. Reed of Missouri stopped off in Washington for a day on his way to New York. He said that crop conditions in Missouri are excellent with the exception of corn, and there has been too much rain for that staple. The people are beginning to talk politics, he averred. "I attended a number of meetings," said Senator Reed, "and everywhere I found the administration exceedingly popular and the Democratic party in excellent condition. The president has grown very popular among the people of all parties because they believe he is directing our foreign affairs with rare patience and wisdom. We do not want war, but we do want the honor of our nation upheld with dignity, and that is what the president is trying to do. He has an exceedingly difficult task."

"One of the most striking features of the political meetings I have attended is the evident respect in which the president is held. One is accustomed to hearing about and hurrahing at the mention of Roosevelt or Bryan, but when the name of Wilson is spoken there appears to be a disposition among everybody to take off his hat."

Of Democratic prospects next year Senator Reed was very optimistic. "If the war continues there will be nothing to it," said the senator, "and if it should end we shall have such an era of prosperity that the people would deem it unwise to make a change."—Washington Post.

Breaking a Precedent.

In calling on the proper authorities at this time for a report on the condition of our army and navy, President Wilson has broken one of the oldest and best observed of American precedents. He is trying to fasten the stable door before the horse is stolen, instead of waiting till afterward. He is making ready to meet trouble, even while doing all that he honorably can to avoid it, instead of hiding behind a curtain of pretty phrases and "hoping that everything will come out right." Nor is this all. Secretary of War Garrison, with the approval or perhaps at the direct order of his chief, has had the war college busy for months working out a permanent plan for national defense. This plan, doubtless with modifications suggested by the reports now coming in from the military and naval chiefs, will be laid before congress at the opening of the next session.

This is tough luck for the Roosevelt and Gussardners who have been trying to make a partisan issue of the national defense, and get into power on the cry of "Democratic unpreparedness." But the country at large will rejoice that the administration which had the courage and wisdom to cut the graft out of the tariff and give the nation its first rational banking and currency law is to undertake the job of bringing our navy up to full strength and modernizing our land defenses.—Chicago Journal.

Looking Backward.

The Republican party of today is the party of negation. It has organized the external "No" of the country, with an advertised purpose to defeat the Democrats. The time-honored attitude of the Democrats has been an attitude of criticism and complaint. But that attitude has been modified by the responsibility of power and of a forward-looking leadership. So that the modified result gives the Democrats as a party a rather strange and nondescript place as the party of the external "perhaps." There is another group composed of Progressives and the Independents—Socialists, Prohibitionists, of various casts, superannuated huggums and eager young things hurrying from the college campus to remake a wretched world. But the Republican party today is the only large organization with its face toward the past; where its eyes are focused chiefly on the country's offices. Of course such a party can offer no definite programs to its followers; so the old guard, which knows definitely what it wants, the Republicans are promising by insinuation and innuendo, rather than by direct promise, to repeal the "fool laws and innovations that have come into politics and business during the last decade and a half; and to those rather confused and dubious persons who wish merely to do good without knowing what in particular they wish to do, the Republicans are promising specifically to whip the Democrats, and thereby to usher in the only millennium they know.—William Allen White, in Metropolit.

Thinking Versus Talking.

It is not a bad sign that Secretary Lansing shows, like President Wilson, a disposition to think things out alone before talking about them. Successful government by the people depends quite as much on thinking as on talking.—Springfield Republican.

Has Little to Show.

Jim Mann says he is a farmer, and we suppose we must take his word for it, but how many of the congressional seeds he has planted in 20 years have ever sprouted?—Houston Post.

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Maryz

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A MATTER OF INDIVIDUALITY

"But what about Dick?" queried The-Mother-of-Three, the indignation which stirred her tender heart creeping into her voice.

"Why," answered The-Mother-of-One a bit impatiently, "have I not just told you that I made up my mind when Dick was born that he should be a great artist. I think it will be just too lovely to be pointed out as the mother of a renowned painter, don't you?"

"But," reiterated The-Mother-of-Three, "what about Dick? How do you know that he is artistically gifted? How do you know that he will have the ability to become a great painter? Whatever may be his gifts you must remember that they are God-given. And he has a right to travel the road to which they point, even as you have a right to be yourself."

"Why," she asked, "how dare you say that Dick will be a great painter, and to boast of the pride you shall feel as his mother?"

The clear-seeing eyes of the speaker flashed their indignation, and her usually gentle voice took on an unwonted sternness, for this matter of individuality was one in which she was much interested.

"Maybe you have made up your mind to make an artist out of Dick," she

mean just that. Of course it is possible that your Dick was born with the divine fire of genius. If so you are right to give him his chance. But you don't know! You are not sending him to art school because you have studied his natural bent and determined to help it in its growth.

"YOU ARE SENDING HIM BECAUSE YOU MADE UP YOUR MIND YEARS AGO THAT IT WOULD BE GRATIFYING TO YOU TO BE POINTED OUT AS THE MOTHER OF AN ARTIST."

"You decided what he was to be before he had a chance to express his own inclinations, and through the years of his growth you are stunting him physically by shutting him up in an art school in the belief that he will one day satisfy your vanity."

"The boy may, through years of study, become a mediocre artist, but if God did not peculiarly endow him with an artistic soul in the years that are to come Dick will never forgive you, down in his heart of hearts, and he will cry out in his bondage all the days of his life."

The-Mother-of-One was too startled to be angry.

"What," she asked in a frightened voice, "what am I to do?"

"Stop the art lessons for a time at least. Give the time they have been



"What," She Asked in a Frightened Voice, "What Am I to Do?"

continued, "but God made up his mind first. And if God intended your boy to sell lumber or do something equally as unesthetic you may make up your mind all you want to but he'll never be an artist."

"Nonsense," said The-Mother-of-One. "Why Dick is in art school now. Everybody knows that any artistic accomplishment is just the knack of sticking at it. If Dick keeps on working at his art from now until he is through high school he ought to be ready by then to do something really worth while."

She thought she had scored heavily for The-Mother-of-Three was silent.

Foolish, deluded little Mother-of-One!

"I had an only brother," said The-Mother-of-Three with apparent irrelevance. "My mother ruined his life. No two children are ever alike. Nature fashions each from an individual design and throws away the pattern. She cut my brother out of exquisite material. She attuned his whole being to music. He heard melody in everything. By virtue of his genius he should have been educated a musician, but my mother had an idea that musicians are poverty-stricken, erratic folk, and her dreams for my brother were lined with dollars. She made up her mind when he was born that he should be a big figure in the financial world, and so she ignored the clamor of his soul, the cry of his individuality, and trained him for a commercial life. Because he was a brave, dutiful lad he obeyed his mother's wishes and today he is an unsuccessful business man, working for other people in an office where each day is more miserable than the one before; the purpose of his creation thwarted by a mother's egotism and self-love," ended The-Mother-of-Three with a sob.

"And you mean—"

"Yes," said The-Mother-of-Three, "I

occupy to out-of-door play, and while the lad grows and develops physically watch the wonderful unfolding of his own individuality. I will be a revelation to you."

"And while he grows," The-Mother-of-Three went on to advise, "make no effort to turn him into channels that are not his own. Don't try to force him into being what you would like to have him be. If he is intended to paint pictures, and become a great artist, you will find it out. And if he was intended to follow a commercial life you will know in plenty of time. One thing is certain: he would make a success of neither the one nor the other under compulsion."

The speaker's face was aglow with hope and enthusiasm, for at last she saw that The-Mother-of-One had gained a full comprehension of how wicked a thing it is to interfere with the intentions of God in the matter of a human life.

Camera as a Side Arm.

The ideal machine to wear and carry with you at all times (and to get the best pictures you must keep your machine with you) must be light, with a lens capable of working at not less than F-63 and a high-shutter speed for quick work where desired. The picture taken must be large enough so that one will not have to enlarge everything.

If you have your machine with you, you will sometimes see chances to get a deer or other wild creature, but if you go back to camp for it your opportunity will be gone. If you are to have it with you at all times, it must be light and compact.

The vest-pocket cameras are excellent little machines, but do not answer my purpose, the picture they take being too small without enlargement, and they have no shutter speed (only one-fiftieth of a second). Out-

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver-Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

Faded Sentiment.

That beautiful sentiment eventually dies a sad death would seem to be demonstrated by a story told the other night by a southern congressman.

Smith, who lives in the suburbs, was about to bustle for the commutation train some time since, when his wife followed him to the door as usual to make sure that his shoes were tied and that he hadn't forgotten his necktie.

"Say, John," reflectively remarked the good woman as they reached the veranda, "do you know that this is the fifth anniversary of our wedding?"

"Why, so it is," returned John, doing some hasty mental arithmetic. "I will bring you home a nice bunch of roses."

"Roses are very sweet," was the practical response of mother, "but you had better make it some oysters to fry for supper."

DISPRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant super-creamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

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

He Hadn't Been There.

"Mr. Daubyn said he would keep house while Mrs. Daubyn was away."

"Yes."

"He wrote glowing letters to her about his experiments in the kitchen and the fun he was having washing dishes."

"When Mrs. Daubyn returned at the end of two weeks Mr. Daubyn, of course, met her at the station and escorted her home."

"And the sequel?"

"At the door he discovered that she had taken his latch key away with her the day she left."

"Old and Distinguished."

"Gerald," said the young wife, nodding how heartily he was eating, "do I cook as well as your mother did?"

Gerald put up his monocle and stared at her through it.

"Once and for all, Agatha," he said, "I beg you to remember that although I may seem to be in reduced circumstances now, I come of an old and distinguished family. My mother was not a cook."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

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

Some Drink.

"What are you doing?" demanded Marc Anthony, as Cleopatra dropped a priceless pearl into her glass of wine.

"I'm inventing a new summer drink," replied the queen. "I'm going to call it pearl sundae."

His Stunt.

Flatbush—I see in the Indian army all orders are given in English.

Bensonhurst—Well, if the colonel wants some pate de foie gras for luncheon, how does he order it?

Oh, Pickles!

Hazel—I don't like windy weather. It plays havoc with one's complexion.

Almae—Perhaps you don't get your complexion on thick enough.

Thoroughly Lost.

Othello explained his jealousy.

"I thought she lost it waving a Chautauqua salute," he cried.

The government of Hawaii has set aside 690,000 acres of forest reserves and will experiment with planting eucalyptus for firewood.

CHARITY CLOSE TO HOME

Smith's Seemingly Generous Action Was Not Altogether a Matter of Philanthropy.

Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas remarked the other day that Philanthropy was not always actuated by a beautiful and generous heart, and told this story to back up his statement:

One afternoon a bunch of congenial spirits were talking about the various leading citizens of the town when a parsimonious party by the name of Smith was smilingly referred to.

"Speaking of Smith," interposed another of the bunch, "I met him yesterday afternoon going around town with a petition trying to collect money for a poor widow that she might pay her rent."

"What's that?" exclaimed the amazed crowd, all of whom knew Smith. "Collecting funds for a widow's rent! Watch out for the millennium at 6 a. m. tomorrow!"

"Oh, no, it isn't as bad as that," explained the other. "You see, Smith owns the house that the widow lives in."

Settling It.

They were just about to get married and were discussing the details of domestic economy.

"But I'm afraid, dearest, we shall not be able to afford a servant at first," he said, looking tenderly at her.

"Oh, Harry, whatever will the neighbors say when they see me doing my own work?"

"Why, darling," replied Harry genuinely puzzled, "whose work do you want to do?"

One or the Other.

"Do I make myself perfectly plain?" asked Miss Fortysmith, who is intellectual, concluding her argument.

"More so than anybody I ever saw before in my life!" answered J. Fuller Gloom. "Er—er—well, either that or you were born so."—Kansas City Star.

For Burns and Scalds.

In case of burns and scalds apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and get relief. Apply it to cool the skin and take the fire out. Have a bottle always on hand to use in case of accidents. Adv.

Another Hunger-Strike.

Patience—I understand Mr. Styles has refused to give his wife money for new clothes.

Patrice—What's she going to do?

"She's going on a hunger strike."

A well-trained memory is merely one that admits of discreet forgetfulness.

Couldn't Do It.

"I want you," said the fair society leader, "to give me a plain opinion about my latest photograph."

"Madam," said the gallant cavalier, bowing, "to speak in plain terms of that portrait would be impossible!"

We hear of new uses of Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. In debarking cattle, light applications help to stop bleeding, making the use of a hot iron unnecessary. Adv.

Beautiful Neutrality.

The Venus of Milo explained: "An endeavor to be neutral," she said; "arms are munitions of war."

You can safely place faith in Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

If you wish to interest an audience tell it a story about a bully being whipped by a pale, studious and retiring young man.

For mosquito bites apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The discovery of fish glue is attributed to a Massachusetts man, who, while making chowder, found that it stuck to his fingers.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Walters at one well-known London restaurant are being instructed in the French language at the expense of their employers.

ORDER HAD HIM "IN THE AIR"

Boatswain's Mate Considerably Muddled by Command That Was Entirely New to Him.

In all the naval services tradition is strong. As Chief Boatswain McCarthy, U. S. N., has shown in an article in "The Proceedings of the United States Naval Institute," the adherence to custom extends to the manner in which the boatswain's calls are varied for different occasions, and even, in the old navy, at least, it extended to the way in which the officers gave their orders.

The language used in passing words was the vernacular of the sailor rather than academic English, and the officer who did not know that usually got poor results from the boatswain's mate, who had his own ideas about passing the word, and got muddled in interpreting any unusual order.

On one occasion, the officer of the morning watch gave this order: "Boatswain's mate, scrub down with rapidity." This was a new one, and after causing the officer to repeat the order three times, the boatswain's mate became desperate. He grabbed a deck bucket, and forced it into the hands of the nearest apprentice, whom he started on his way with a push that sent the youngster reeling, and followed him with this shout:

"Go to the captain of the hold and ask him for a bucketful of it! I never heard of anything to scrub a deck with but sand and lime, and I don't know anything about these new 'sooty muddies,' anyway."—Youth's Companion.

Why We Eat Hens' Eggs.

"I am a firm believer in advertising," said a great advertising expert. "I impute a great part of my own success to it."

Here the expert's sunburnt and healthy face was illuminated by one of his rare and charming smiles.

"When a duck lays an egg," he said, "she waddles back to the duck pond in indifferent silence. But when a hen lays an egg her frantic cackle makes it known."

The hen advertises.

"And that, my dear friends, is why the world eats hens' eggs instead of ducks' eggs."

Touch Pre-emptive.

"A cozy picture, eh? A man loitering in an easy chair and his beautiful wife leaning over him to light his cigar?"

"You haven't seen the companion picture to it, have you?"

"Why, no?"

"It's the same man savagely chewing the end of his cigar and writing a check."—Kansas City Star.

A Change of Luck.

Hicks—How do you happen to be going fishing on Friday? I thought you believed Friday was an unlucky day?

Wicks—Well, I always have, but it occurred to me this morning that perhaps it would be unlucky for the fish!

CURED OF PELLAGRA; WOMAN IS SO HAPPY

Ratliff, Miss—Ida Creel, of this place, writes: "I am enjoying fine health, better than I have in years. My weight is 116, when I began taking your treatment it was 99. I sure can praise your treatment; can eat anything I want and it doesn't seem to hurt me."

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

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

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

Made a Difference.

At a dinner party the other evening, reference having been made to the good old days in the little brick schoolhouse, this story was recalled by James L. Rice, coach of the Columbia college crew.

The teacher in a public school was giving a demonstration in mental arithmetic, and after speaking at some length she turned to a bright-faced boy at the head of the class.

"Now, then, Willie," said she, "do you think that you can answer me a question in mental arithmetic?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the confident rejoinder of the beaming youngster.

"Well, then," resumed the teacher, "how old would a person be who was born in 1876?"

"That depends," quickly rejoined little Willie. "Was the person a man or a woman?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Sacrifice for Art.

One cold, wet and windy night he came upon a negro shivering in the doorway of an Atlanta store. Wondering what the ducky could be doing standing on a cold, wet night in such a place, the proprietor of the shop said:

"Jim, what are you doing here?"

"Scuse me, sah," said Jim, "but I'm gwine to sing 'sah' tomorrow mornin' at church, an' I am trying to ketch a cold."

Logical.

Biobbs—Bjones is the most unlucky fellow at cards I ever met.

Slobbs—Then I suppose he is lucky in love?

Slobbs—I suppose so. At any rate, he has never been married.—London Opinion.

The trouble with many of those who advocate the right is that they are so disagreeable about it they do more harm than good.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WOOD'S FEVER PILLS have stood the test as the best remedy for Chills and Fever and all Bilious and Malarial Diseases. Once tried always used. Sold by your druggist. DR. WM. WOOD & SONS, CAIRO, ILL.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

RAILROAD AND BOAT
FARES
REFUNDED TO
OUT-OF-TOWN TRADE

Lowenthal's
LADIES GARMEN T SHOP
323
BROADWAY
PADUCAH,
KY.

A CORDIAL RECEPTION
AWAITS
YOU WHETHER
YOU BUY OR NOT

To the Public:

The approaching third year of our commercial career in Paducah prompts us to convey our sincere thanks for the generous patronage received. There are three cardinal points that have contributed to our success. FIRST: Absolute guarantee with every purchase; SECOND: One price to all, no favoritism; THIRD: The greatest values obtainable for the least money. THESE PRINCIPLES WILL ALWAYS BE MAINTAINED. Specializing in Ladies' Garments only, together with our splendid New York connections, enables us at all time to show later styles and lower prices. Preparations for the Fall have been made on an extensive scale, and a call will soon convince you that the assortments, styles and price will be entirely to your liking



Advance Showing of Autumn Fashions

Presenting authentic styles from the foremost American Fashion Exponents in a well chosen collection of

Dresses, Coats, Suits, Separate Skirts and Silk Sweaters

All of which forecast the vogue in designs, materials and colorings.

OUR USUAL MODERATE PRICES PREVAIL THROUGHOUT



UNCLE SAM HAS FEW FREE HOMES

Uncle Sam has recently made available for homestead entry what is officially known as the Fourth Unit of the Belle Fourche irrigation project in South Dakota. From time to time for the past several years small areas have been opened to the public in this section and already there is formed a splendid agricultural community as a nucleus for the development of the entire project which will require several months to complete. The present opening is therefore generally regarded as offering an excellent opportunity for the man who wishes to exercise his homestead right and still obtain a desirable and productive tract of land within a few miles of towns where there are modern advantages, such as schools, churches, stores, telephone service and good markets.

The crop returns on the Belle Fourche project have been very good and an encouraging feature of the trend of its development is the increase in stock and the tendency to engage in hogs. Agricultural experts have long ago pointed out the advantages on this project for hog raising and dairying. With recognized markets for merchantable products and facilities for producing alfalfa of a fine quality, the settlers seem to have heeded this advice and their splendid results are now serving as an impetus for further progress along these lines. Persons who appreciate the desirability of engaging in alfalfa culture, hogs and dairying can find nowhere in the west a section which will offer better facilities for speculating along these lines of endeavor.

The government announces that the land is free and can be obtained only under the homestead laws. Provision is made by the reclamation service for supplying water at actual cost to each settler and after twenty years' time he is given a permanent water right. That the better lands embraced within the public domain are rapidly diminishing seems evident from a statement made relative to this and other districts by Albert V. Leonard, Settlement Agent of the U. S. Reclamation Service at Chicago, who adds that "the Belle Fourche project should attract a desirable element who realize the necessity of securing land as an economic permanency."

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded 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.

Dr. O. H. Clopton, who has been at Kirksey, has gone to Lafa, Ark., to locate.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles? Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows. Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat. Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Borne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Gus Thomas Thanks People of Calloway

Now, since it has been definitely ascertained, that I have been nominated at the recent primary election, for judge of the court of appeals, in the First district in Kentucky, I wish to extend my most profound thanks to the voters of Calloway county, for the hearty and generous support which they gave me in that election. They have placed me under a debt of gratitude which I shall endeavor to pay, by making them a faithful, industrious, honest and upright officer.

It will be my ambition to serve you in such a way, as to bring no blush of regret to any voter,

whether he supported me or not. I could not have won this nomination, without the hearty and active support of my friends in your county, many of whom I would like to especially mention, but the list would make this article too long. Suffice it to say, that you will ever occupy a green spot in my memory, and a warm one in my friendship, and whenever, I can serve any of you in an honorable way, the night will not be too dark, nor the road too long to prevent me from doing so.

Again thanking you most heartily, from the bottom of my heart. Most sincerely,
GUS THOMAS.

Glenn Thanks the Voters.

To the Democratic Voters of Calloway County—

It is hard for me to find words to express to you my appreciation of the handsome majority that you gave me in my race for state senator. I believe that these votes were not cast for me as a man, but as an endorsement of my record as your state senator for the last four years, and for that reason my appreciation is greater. And I want to thank you for the courteous, hospitable treatment that you so graciously extended to me during my campaign. I wish I could take each of you by the hand and thank you personally, that being im-

possible, I am thanking you through your splendid county paper. Sincerely yours,
S. R. GLENN.

Constipation Causes Most Ills.

Accumulated waste in your 30 feet of bowels causes absorption of poisons, tends to produce fevers, upsets digestion. You belch gas, feel stuffy, irritable, almost cranky. It isn't you—it's your condition. Eliminate the poisonous waste by taking one or two Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight. Enjoy a full, free bowel movement in the morning—you feel so grateful. Get an original bottle containing 30 pills, from your druggist today, 25c.

Look over the McElrath ad in this issue of the Ledger. He will save you money on groceries.

WHAT A BOY COSTS

So you are twenty-one. And you stand up clear-eyed, clear-minded, to look all the world squarely in the face. You are a man.

Did you ever think, son, how much it has cost to make a man out of you?

Some one has figured up the cost in money of rearing a child. He says to bring up a young man to legal age, care for him and educate him, costs \$25,000, which is a lot of money to put into flesh and blood.

But that isn't all. You have cost your father many hard knocks and short dinners and gray streaks in his hair; and your mother—oh, my boy, you will never know. You have cost her days and nights of anxiety, and wrinkles in her dear face and heartaches and sacrifices.

It has been expensive to grow you; but—

If you are what we think you are, you are worth all you cost—and much more.

Be sure of this: While father does not say much but "Hello, son!" way down deep in his tough, staunch heart he thinks you are the finest ever; and as for the little mother, she can not keep her love and pride for you out of her eyes. You are a man now.

And some time you must step into your father's shoes. He would not like for you to call him old but just the same he isn't as young as he used to be. You see, young man, he has been working hard for more than twenty years to help you up, and already your mother is beginning to lean on you.

Doesn't that sober you up—twenty-one?

Your father has done pretty well, but you can do better. You may not think so, but he does. He has given you a better chance than he had. In many ways you can begin where he left off. He expects a good deal from you, and that is why he has tried to make a man of you. Don't flinch, boy.

The world will try you out. It will put to test every fiber in you; but you are made of good stuff. Once the load is fairly strapped on your shoulders, you will carry it and scarcely feel it; it is only there by the willing and cheerful mind. All hail you on the threshold.

It's high time you are beginning to pay the freight; and your back debt to your father and mother. You will pay them up, won't you boy?

How should you pay them? By being always and everywhere a man.

Nowhere else in the whole field of sport do you find the like of the strong public opinion in favor of Remington-UMC.

This Remington-UMC public opinion has been growing for ninety-nine years. Partly is it due to the achievements of Remington-UMC in the design or construction of Arms and Ammunition. But back of these achievements stands the fact that your American is the most practical-minded sportsman in the world.

—and the most loyal to the arms and ammunition that give him the service he knows he ought to have.

He it is who is holding up the hands of the Remington-UMC dealer—making the Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC the Sign of Sportsmen's Headquarters in your town.

Sold by your home dealer and 3095 other leading merchants in Kentucky

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Woolworth Building, 233 Broadway, New York City

Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL.
Powder Solvent, Lubricant, Rust Preventative

Arms and REMINGTON Ammunition
UMC