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The Murray Ledger, October 21, 1915

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Democratic Rally Fourth Monday.—Senator Ollie James and Congressman Barkley the Speakers. Music by Almo Band.

THE MURRAY LEDGER.

VOL. 37, NO. 30.

MURRAY, KENTUCKY THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1935

\$1.00 PER YEAR.



SENATOR OLLIE M. JAMES

W. A. Patterson, county democratic campaign chairman, is in receipt of a telegram from democratic headquarters, Louisville, Ky., announcing the fact that Senator Ollie M. James will address the voters of Calloway county in Murray on Monday, October 25th at 10 o'clock. (County court day.)

Senator James is one of the ablest speakers in the state and his coming to Murray is always

looked forward to with eagerness by the thousands of democrats of this county. He is a political favorite in this county and will be heard next Monday by one of the largest gatherings ever seen in Calloway county. Every voter should avail himself of the opportunity to hear Senator James. Come out and listen to Kentucky's big United States Senator.

Hon. A. W. Barkley, of Paducah, the First district's brilliant young congressman, will be here also next fourth Monday to address the voters of Calloway. Mr. Patterson is making arrangements to have Mr. Barkley speak in the forenoon and Senator James in the afternoon. Congressman Barkley will also speak at Hazel at night the same date and should be and will have a good crowd to hear him. In fact fourth Monday is to be made rally day for Calloway democrats and the largest crowd of the year is expected to be here. The Almo band with fifteen pieces will furnish the music for the day. Besides these well-known speakers other prominent democrats from different sections of the state will be in Murray. Every voter in the county, regardless of political faith, is invited to come to Murray fourth Monday.

Motorman Exonerated.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 19.—Motorman Ori Jacobs was dismissed on examining trial before County Judge F. A. Bullock today on the charge of involuntary manslaughter growing out of the death of Eldridge Griffith of Benton, Ky., a State University freshman, who was accidentally killed last Friday afternoon when a number of students from the State University, in a prank, placed a rope across the street in front of a street car. The evidence exonerated Jacobs of the least criminal intent in his action of opening the car full headway against the rope. That it broke and jerked back and hit Griffith, who was some distance away, was an unexpected result to all about.

BENTON BOY MEETS DEATH

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 16.—Eldridge Griffith, of Benton, Ky., a freshman at State University, was injured and died a few hours later from being knocked down by a street car colliding with a rope which the freshmen had playfully stretched across Broadway during their march through the city in celebration of their victory over the sophomores in their annual tug of war a few hours before. The motorman with the car was named Jacobs.

The rope which was incidentally the cause of the fatal accident, was the one with which the freshmen had pulled the sophomores through the pond on Clifton Heights, and it was being triumphantly dragged through the streets.

Last night representatives of the student body gathered on the streets. Fearing trouble a call was sent out for every policeman in the city to come to headquarters. A report that several hundred boys, excited by the news of Griffith's death, were on their way to Jacobs' home, 615 South Upper street, caused a patrol load of police under the direction of Commissioner of Safety Walter Hunt, Chief of Police Reagan and Chief of Detectives Brown to be hurried to the house.

As the car came near, the motorman, evidently believing he could run over the rope, put on

an extra spurt of speed and struck the cable with full force, it was said last night.

The rope snapped back with the concussion and, striking Griffith, hurled him across the street. Some of the other boys were thrown down, but Griffith's brother and other students in the row beside the rope, anticipating the shock, jumped out of the way.

Capt. Stone Head Confederates.

Louisville, Oct. 16.—Capt. William J. Stone, of Kuttawa, state pension commissioner, was elected commander of the Kentucky division of the United Confederate Veterans at their annual reunion at the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley.

Brigade commanders were chosen as follows: First, James Rogers, Bourbon county; Third, Col. Thomas D. Osborne, Louisville; Fourth, Geo. W. Taylor, Nicholasville. The absence of a second brigade commander was caused by the elevation of Col. Stone to the command.

Following the meeting a dinner was served by the members of the Confederate Home chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy.

Nat Putman, age about 24 years, one of Hardin's most enterprising young men, died Wednesday night at 9:45 o'clock of tuberculosis. Nat was a young man of good character and was admired by all who knew him. Death did not come unexpected as he had lingered between life and death for several weeks. Burial took place Thursday afternoon at the Mt. Carmel cemetery in Calloway county. Hardin Maxim-Enterprise.

THE BIG DRIVE OF THE DEMOCRATS

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 20.—For nearly a year observers of the European war have been waiting for the "big drive" that would win for one side or the other and bring the great struggle to an end. That drive has not come. But there is a drive just started in Kentucky which it copied and carried out by the of the contending forces in Europe will end in victory. That is the drive that democratic campaign managers in Louisville have started to shove across the goal line on November 2nd. Augustus Owsley Stanley and the rest of the ticket. In the language of the boys who use slang it is "some drive" and before it is over the democratic path will be fairly strewn with republican corpses.

The democratic plan of campaign includes hurling at the enemy continuously until the eve of election all the heavy oratorical artillery it possesses. The big Krupp 45 centimeter gun now in action are A. O. Stanley himself, rated as one of the greatest vote getters on the stump Kentucky has ever known. Hon. Harry V. McChesney, who is "going down the line" for the ticket; Senator Ollie M. James; Senator J. C. W. Beckham, Governor McCreary and all the candidates on the state ticket and many others. They will keep up an incessant bombardment

Continued on Page 8—3rd Column

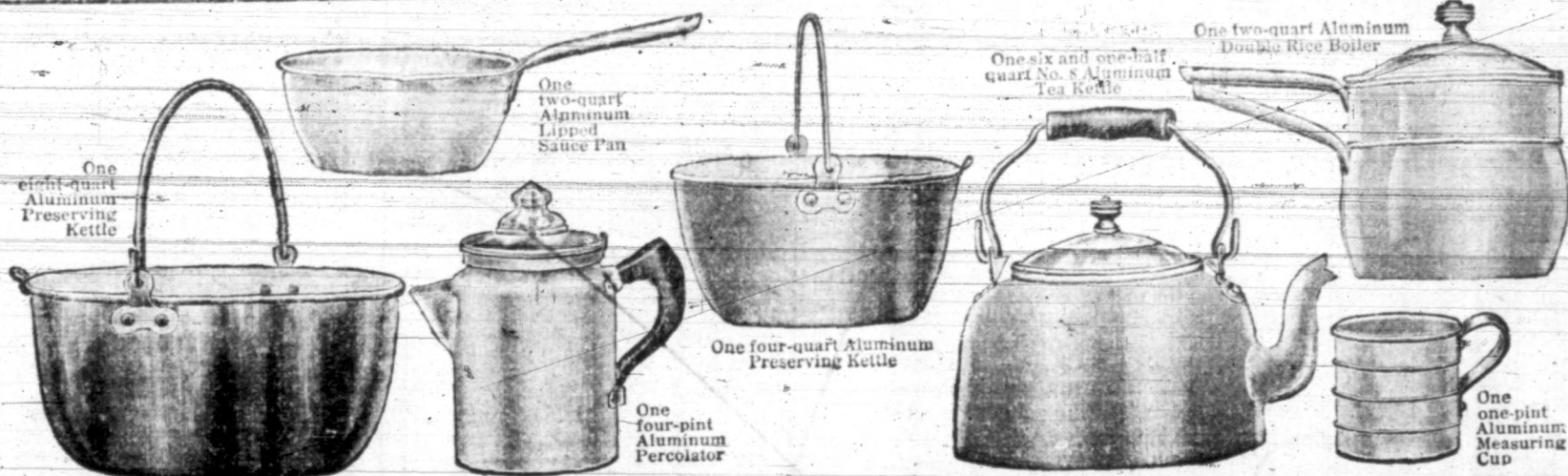
FREE

This ENTIRE SET of Fine ALUMINUM Cooking Ware During the Week of OUR BIG RANGE EXHIBIT.

FREE

ONE WEEK ONLY

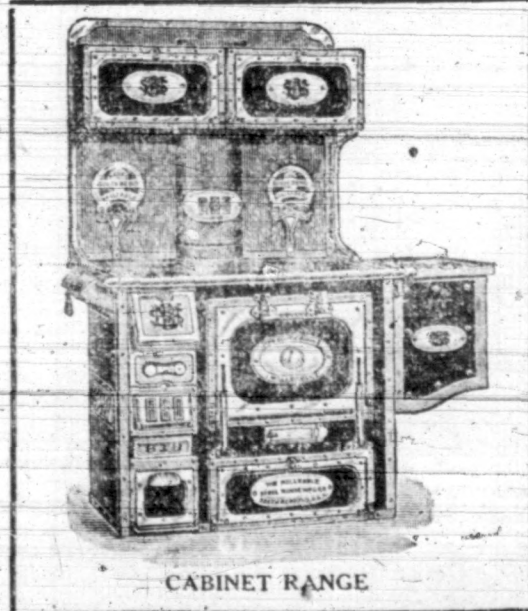
Wednesday, October 27th
TO
Wednesday, November 3rd.



Remember the Date and Place
Be Sure and Come

Buy THE SOUTH BEND MALLEABLE RANGE with its Patented Aluminum-Fused Copper-Bearing Flues: Because It BAKES the BEST, is BUILT STRONGEST and LASTS LONGEST.

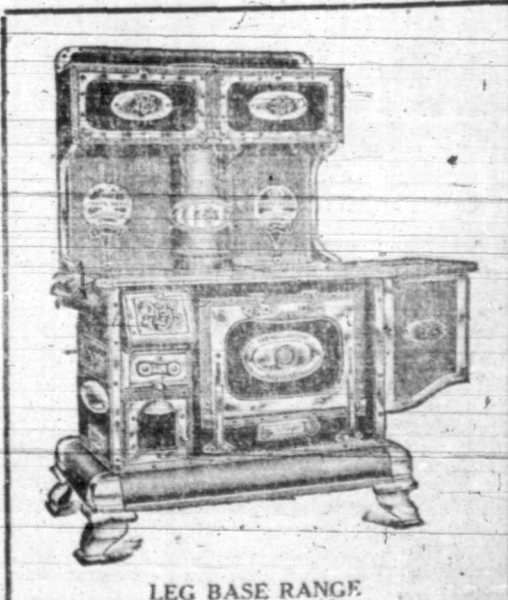
Any of these Family Ranges can be furnished with a 16-inch, 18-inch or 20-inch oven, No. 8 or No. 9 size, and with or without reservoir, pressure boiler or water front.



CABINET RANGE

We selected the SOUTH BEND MALLEABLE RANGE for you because the kitchen range is the most important part of the home. An expert from the factory will be with us one week. We cordially invite you to call at our store to see the range demonstrated and the fine set of HIGH GRADE ALUMINUM COOKING WARE that will be given FREE with each SOUTH BEND MALLEABLE RANGE sold during the week of our BIG RANGE EXHIBIT only. Many useful souvenirs will be given away.

Not the Cheapest But the Best The SOUTH BEND Malleable Range All-ways Preferable



LEG BASE RANGE

E. S. DIUGUID & SON, : : Murray, Ky.

Afternoon Dress for the Little Girl



A design in a dress and coat for a little girl, which may be successfully made up in any sort of material is shown here. As pictured the dress is of Irish poplin with a border of ottoman silk in a wide bias band about the bottom of the skirt, and a jacket of the same silk as the band. But the model is just as well adapted to many of the new cotton fabrics. It might be developed in cotton gaberdine for the dress, and cotton corduroy for the jacket, in any of the light, staple colors that these new fabrics are made in.

As shown in the picture the skirt is set on to a belt of the poplin, which is also the belt of the plain bodice. The bodice has a small yoke, opening at the neck in a shallow "V" and finished with little, buttonhole scallops. The coat is cut with long shoulders

and short sleeves and is lined with the poplin. This is used also for the turnback cuffs and collar and appears in a piping about the edges of the little garment. Small pink frogs form the single fastening. A girdle is worn with the dress.

Among other pretty models for the little miss are full skirts of plaid material confined at the waist with several rows of shirring and set onto a plain belt of the plaid. Wide suspenders made also of the plaid material are set onto the belt. Such skirts are finished with a plain, three-inch hem and are only moderately wide. They are worn over thin blouses made of batiste or organdie of other sheer material. Short top coats or jackets of plain woolen goods, matching the dominant color in the plaid skirt, are worn with them. Together they make a smart looking outfit for the little girl.

Showing the Direction of the Millinery Wind



Here are two pretty dress hats which show which way the millinery wind blows. As to trimming it points to simplicity, but as to shape it continues to flow "every which way." In materials hatters' plush, velours and combinations of velvet with other materials are in steady demand and such combinations appear in these two hats.

At the top the picturesque shape is of velvet and plush, the velvet appearing on the upper brim and in a wide flange against the plush facing. The top crown is of velvet. A wide, handsome faille ribbon is laid in folds about the side crown and the ends are joined at the right of the front. Here an odd feather ornament is posed at an equally odd angle. Sprays of fine feathers, which look like frost-covered twigs, spring from a big cabochon of feathers and dance in every breeze that blows. At the left a ball and tassel is fastened against the crown, give this model more than the usual allowance of ornament.

The brim in this shape is very irregular and the crown is eccentric in shape but both are made on good and

lasting lines. Such shapes are not universally becoming, but when they do suit the face, they seem made especially for the wearers.

Below is a French sailor with the brim widened at the left front, which is an indication of the privilege accorded to him by the mode. They do all sorts of unexpected things. The brim is of hatters' plush faced with velvet and has a narrow velvet binding. The top crown is soft and of velvet.

This hat, becoming to almost every face, has a band of the new, brilliant flitter-jet about the side crown. The sequins are small and set very thick, overlapping one another in a mass of brilliant scales. Two long "feathers" spring from a small oblong body of the flitter-jet, the little sequins or sequins extending a little way on each one. Two of the odd, still ornaments are set at the back—one on each side of it. The hat would be prettier without these, and measured by the season's standards would be amply trimmed.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

MAKING GOOD COFFEE

CERTAIN RULES THAT WILL HAVE TO BE OBSERVED.

Buying It Green and Roasting It for Oneself Is Always Advisable—Material Never Should Be Placed in Tin.

Buy your coffee green and roast it yourself. Therein lies the main secret of the good cup of coffee. Coffee after having been long roasted loses its aroma and delicacy of flavor. From ready-ground or ready-roasted coffee the best results are impossible.

But if the roasting is not done properly the brew may be worse than the worst made from prepared coffee. If roasted too much the flavor is spoiled and the beverage injuriously affects the digestion. To prevent the decomposition of the acid, gum and resin in the coffee bean it is necessary that the roasting proceed uniformly without excess of heat. It is better to employ a closed receptacle which should be shaken thoroughly about every ten minutes to prevent scorching. It should be removed from the oven in about forty-five minutes, when the coffee is reddish brown. An expert can tell by the odor when the roasting is sufficient.

Real Mocha coffee—something rarely seen by the way—requires less roasting than any other because of the great amount of oil in the bean. In other coffees the dampness prevails over the oil and the excess of moisture disappears with the roasting. Mocha is roasted enough when it has a cinnamon color; other coffees should have more of a chestnut color. In no instance should the coffee approach blackness.

When properly roasted the coffee should be emptied on a stone or marble table, taking care to separate the beans. The sudden contact with the air and the cold surface arrests the evaporation of the essential oils. As soon as the coffee is cooled it should be placed in a glass jar and hermetically sealed. Never should it be placed in tin. It should be used as soon as possible after roasting, for no matter how carefully kept the aroma rapidly disappears. The best plan, therefore, is to roast only enough for one day. That insures the really good cup of coffee.

Every housewife should have a coffee mill and grind the coffee just before making the brew, grinding only enough for immediate use. When you do not use a percolator the best results are obtained by not grinding too finely. A tablespoonful of medium ground coffee to a cup of water and "one for the pot" is the usual rule for making good strong coffee.

The percolator has come to the aid of the young housewife who was uncertain of her skill under former methods.

Walnut Caramel Cake.

Cream one-half cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar and add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs. Sift together three cupfuls of pastry flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add to the mixture alternately with one cup of milk. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla, add one cupful of flour and chopped walnuts, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites, bake in a loaf and cover with caramel frosting.

Caramel Frosting.

Boil three-fourths cupful of thin cream, one-half cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of caramel and flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla. To make the caramel, melt one-half cupful of sugar, stir in gradually one-third cupful of water and let boil up once.

Black Currant Souffle.

Have two medium sized souffle dishes. Take two pounds of black currants, add four ounces sugar, two spoonfuls of water. Cook to extract the juice and press through a fine sieve. Melt one ounce of white leaf gelatin and add, and then whip in half a pint of thick cream. Place in dishes and fill, so that when the paper is removed the souffle will be half an inch beyond the top of the dish. Keep on ice an hour or two before serving, pipe, or entirely cover the top with whipped cream.

Tomato Canapes.

This is a pretty luncheon dish as well as a substantial one and easy to make into the bargain. Slice large, well-shaped tomatoes without peeling them and cut slices of bread to fit. Fry the bread and lay a tomato slice on each piece. Sprinkle with chopped green pepper, bits of butter and a little grated cheese. Season well and broil till the tomato is heated thoroughly. Serve hot.

Nut Patties.

Beat one egg, without separating, until light. Add gradually one cup of powdered sugar and beat until very light. Add five tablespoonfuls of flour, one cupful of finely chopped nut meats, and stir until thoroughly and smoothly mixed. Drop by the tablespoonful on greased tins and bake for 15 minutes, or until they are a light brown in a quick oven.

Pepper Relish.

One dozen red peppers, one dozen green peppers, 15 medium onions. Remove the stems and seeds and put through grinder. Pour boiling water on and let stand ten minutes, drain. Add three cupfuls of vinegar, cubed and a half of sugar, three tablespoonfuls salt. Boil 15 minutes. Seal in small jars. Delicious with cold meat.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

MEDICINAL PLANT SPECIALIST



Interest in the sources of our drug supply, stimulated by the European war, has brought into some prominence one of Uncle Sam's most useful woman employees, Miss Alice Henkel, a botanist of the bureau of plant industry, who has made a specialty of investigations of medicinal plants. Miss Henkel's work has had a widespread influence through the bulletins she has written. These, nine in number, have been among the most popular bulletins issued by the department of agriculture. In fact, they are in such demand that many reprints have been made of each, and they are classed among the "best sellers" of the office of the superintendent of documents.

One of the most popular bulletins deals with weeds that are used in medicine. Miss Henkel's pamphlets have been used as reference books by many of the leading pharmaceutical colleges and dealers in crude

drugs, and have been widely quoted not only in the pharmaceutical press of this country, but also abroad.

One example of the far-reaching influence of her work, which holds special gratification for Miss Henkel, came to her recently in a letter from a small mining town of Pennsylvania. She was told by the writer, a young man who had become a cripple in a mine explosion, that after reading her bulletins he decided to follow the business of collecting medicinal plants to sell to drug firms, and find out if he could become self-supporting. He said that he had been successful and was able to make a small amount of money—enough, at least, to keep his mind off of his condition and lift him out of the helpless class.

OLLIE JAMES' START

When Ollie James, the giant senator, had finished the high school at Marion at the age of sixteen, he sought a position as page in the Kentucky senate chamber. His immediate state senator promised him a place through the good offices of the lieutenant governor.

When the legislature assembled young James presented himself. The lieutenant governor declared he had forgotten the matter entirely and had appointed all the pages.

"But," said he, "I find, in looking them over, that they are a lot of spine-legged weaklings, scarcely able to carry themselves. There ought to be one page strong enough to lift heavy records and newspaper files."

"Come and look my candidate over," said James' representative.

When the lieutenant governor had a look at the giant youngster outside he gasped.

"Show the governor how strong you are, Ollie," said his senator. Whereupon Ollie James picked up the lieutenant governor in one arm and his senator in another and trotted upstairs with them.

"Heavens!" said the presiding officer, "make a place for the boy? Make two places for him!"

As soon as Ollie James was installed he organized the pages of the senate and house and established them at once as a power in the legislature. This was the beginning of a career which has already progressed to a leading place in the United States senate.



ADMIRAL OF THE AIR



The rapid expansion of the British naval air service in the war has made necessary its reorganization and it now is under the direction of a flag officer. For the important post of "director of air service" Rear Admiral Charles Lionel Vaughan-Lee was selected, and the British public has had to learn about another notability of whom it knew little or nothing before the great conflict began.

In navy circles, however, Rear Admiral Vaughan-Lee has been well known as an officer of scientific attainments. Born in 1857, he served as a midshipman in the Egyptian war of 1882. Like Cardon and many other sailors of his generation, he first learned the necessity of putting cotton wool into his ears at the bombardment of Alexandria. After becoming a lieutenant he devoted himself to torpedoes, and went to work with his head as soon as he got the chance. He has great ability and thoroughness, but despite his elaborate learning in the strict science of his profession, he has always kept himself pliant and tolerant towards the new idea.

EMDEN RAIDER'S ROMANCE

Captain-Lieutenant von Muecke, one of the heroes of the Emden, has written a pretty love story into the concluding chapter of his adventurous experiences, having finally returned to Germany and at Bremen led to the altar his old sweetheart, Fraulein Carla Finkle.

It was the end of the journey which began on November 14, 1914, when Captain von Muecke reluctantly started homeward, escaping with other members of the crew of the Emden when their boat was sunk in the Indian ocean by an Australian battleship after the Emden had destroyed more than 70,000 tons of British shipping.

Muecke and his men, who had been sent ashore at Cocos Island to destroy the wireless station there, were marooned when the Emden fought her last fight. Seizing a schooner, they sailed via Java for 2,000 miles before they reached Australia. There they made their way overland to Constantinople. At the Turkish capital Captain von Muecke's services were needed at once by the commander of the German squadron, Admiral von Usedom, and the wedding at Bremen had to be postponed until recently.



"Goodies!"

"—lies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

Received Highest Awards
New York Baking Powder
See Sign in Food Cans



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Weather Signs.

"Husks are very thick on the corn, and it looks as if we would have a long, cold winter," said the weather sharp.

There's another sign which is more convincing to me than the thick cornhusks," replied his neighbor.

"And what is that?"

"The thin bling on my winter overcoat."

ALMOST FAINTED WHILE STANDING

And Suffered Dreadfully From Headache, Backache and Dizziness. Says Now That Women Are Foolish To Suffer and Tells Why.

New Augusta, Miss. (In relating her experience, Miss Irene H. Craft, of this town, says: "I have been troubled for a right smart while with female weakness. I was irregular, and was down in bed about all the time. I had chills and fever with these troubles for at least a year, and a great deal of dizziness, headache and backache."

"When I was sick at each month, I had to stay in bed all the time, because my back would ache and my head would swim so that I would almost faint if I stood on my feet."

"I endured this for about three years. Finally, I began to doctor with a doctor. He did not help me much. Then he recommended Cardui, and I began to take it. I took about one bottle and felt much better. I have taken a whole lot now, and feel just all right. I have no backache, headache, or dizziness now."

"I think women are foolish to suffer when they can take so helpful a remedy as Cardui, and I surely praise it to every one."

"If you suffer from any of the ailments so common to women, why not give Cardui a trial?"

Such earnest statements as the above speak for themselves, and we receive thousands of similar ones every year.

Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today. Full directions in every package.

Dark Doubt.

"I say, here's a man discovered the Arctic continent."

"Who saw him do it?"

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer from "female troubles" until you are older using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00—Adv.

It's awfully hard to give away some of the things you want to get rid of.

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

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

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is a quick-acting and it irritates; calomel injures your liver. If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tonic is a real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful, full of vigor and ambition. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic.



FOR HALF A CENTURY

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

Father Defines.
"Father, what's superfluity?"
"The words, 'Please deposit promptly on the back of a check.'—Now York Sun."

Suffered Twenty-One Years— Finally Found Relief

Having suffered for twenty-one years with a pain in my side, I finally found relief in Dr. Kilmor's Swamp Root. For short periods of time, I became so sick that I had to undergo a surgical operation in New Orleans, which benefited me for two years. When the same pain came back one day I was so sick that I gave up hopes of living. A friend advised me to try your Swamp Root and I at once commenced using it. The first bottle more bottles. I am now on my second bottle and am feeling like a new woman. I passed a gravel stone as large as a sugar bean and several small ones. I have not had the least feeling of pain since taking your Swamp Root and I feel it my duty to recommend this great medicine to all suffering humanity.

Gratefully yours,
MRS. JOSEPH CONSTANCE,
Rapides, Par.
Personally appeared before me, this 15th day of July, 1911, Mrs. Joseph Constance, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

WM. MORROW, Notary Public.
Prove What Swamp Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Her Attainments.
Hoax—She makes him a good wife. Joax—Yes, and she also makes him a good husband.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS
use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Asthma-Catarrh and Bronchitis

Can Be Greatly Relieved by the New External Vapor Treatment.

Don't take internal medicines or habit-forming drugs for these troubles. Vicks' VapoRub Salve is applied externally and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. For Asthma and Hay-Fever, melt a little Vicks' in a spoon and inhale the vapors, also rub the salve on the throat to relax the nervous tension. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

THE GENUINE HAS THIS TRADE MARK
"VAPORUB"
VICK'S Croup and PNEUMONIA SALVE

Water Without Pumping
Plenty of It Too

ABSOLUTE reliability, low first cost, and no need of attention and repairs are the requisites of a perfect water system. Engines are often a source of annoyance, windmills depend entirely upon the wind, and hand pumping is enough to drive anyone off the farm. Be absolutely free from all water supply troubles—install a RIFE RAM.

Any stream in your neighborhood having a fall of three feet or more and a supply of three gallons or more per minute, will operate it. The Rife Ram is in size from a machine for one family's use to a city water system. Thus you can co-operate with your neighbor if there is no stream on your farm.

REMEMBER—Low First Cost—No Repairs for Years—No Freezing—No Fuel—No Labor are the high qualities of the Rife Ram.

No skilled labor required to install it. Over 1,000 in daily use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write today for catalog and full particulars.

Supply Conditions and we will send free estimate on your requirements.

RIFE ENGINE COMPANY
3117 Trinity Building New York City

Folk We Touch In Passing By Julia Chandler Marz

THE EXCHANGE

The Man-of-Genius had such a tremendous faculty for understanding the Woman's thoughts—even before she expressed them that it made her marvel.

"Nothing like it has ever come into my life before," she told him appreciatively. "As a girl I spent half my time in explanations to my mother, who never seemed able to understand my motives even after I had spent hours in laying them bare. Then when I married—"

"I know, my dear," answered The Man-of-Genius interrupting her recital. "I do not wish to hurt you, but one has only to look into the cold face of that husband of yours to understand. Forgive me for reading things so clearly. It is my love for you that gives me so keen a perception."

The Woman lifted even tilted with pleading and gave a gesture of protest. But The Man-of-Genius was quite accustomed to having his own way.

so he paid no attention. "Life is very full of just such tragedies as yours," he told her. "Here you are, an exquisite bit of human mechanism mated to a coarse piece of clay animated by reasoning powers and perceptions utterly inadequate for the understanding of a mind filled with beautiful ideas. And because of some foolish words you said before—"

music was divine. Tickets for his concerts were in such demand that one had to secure them weeks ahead or miss the treat. And always he seemed to play directly to the heart of The Woman. His violin carried the appeal of his heart to hers as no other medium could have carried it, and when she was alone with him his argument against her right to live out her life with a man who was utterly incapable of appreciating and understanding her finer nature seemed entirely justified and so at last she yielded to his will, going away to a state where divorces are easily secured upon just as ground as all.

When The Woman was free from her shackles of marriage to The Man-of-Genius, she married The Man-of-Genius, and in the certainty of the perfect harmony of her new union she justified herself for the terrible blow she had dealt The Husband in the pursuit of her personal happiness until the closer contact with The Man-of-Genius revealed to her the abominable traits of an artistic temperament. He flew into violent fits of temper at the slightest provocation—or with no provocation at all—and when The Woman protested against the unfairness of his conduct to her he explained it as a part of his highly strung nature and seemed satisfied with the excuse. He subjected The Woman to long periods of cold



"Life is Very Full of Just Such Tragedies as Yours," He Told Her.

a priest you persist in living out the face!"

Tears gathered in The Woman's eyes, and The Man-of-Genius, seeing gathered her tenderly into his arms and showered her with kisses, which he had no right to give nor she at right to receive, and when at last she released herself when she was quite exhausted by her struggle against the ever-increasing desire in her heart to spend the rest of her life in the perfect harmony of companionship with him.

Alone The Woman spent hours in thought. Her mind traversed the past. She had loved The Husband when she married him. He was a fine, substantial man, successful in his business; phlegmatic in his temperament; generous to The Woman even where he did not understand her, and loving her with unwavering faithfulness. She admitted his excellent qualities of character, but felt his deficiencies in the little niceties of life. And since she had known The Man-of-Genius the work of The Husband had seemed to her mind so prosaic and inconsequential.

How low must be the ambition that allowed a man to be satisfied with the manufacture of bostery all the days of his life while human souls were waiting to be fed; minds were craving the uplift of their ideals; and hearts reaching out for love and courage in the struggle of the inner life which one must inevitably meet and live alone. The Woman could not help but compare the acts of using The Man-of-Genius gave the world with the manufacture of stockings. His

neat and neglect only to make a deep love to her again, and she fell into the habit of watching his swiftly changing moods with fear eating at her heart, and when at last she became certain that she was expected to submerge her individuality into his life and his interests she held communion with her soul, and her thought turned back longingly over the even quiet years of moderate happiness with the man who manufactured hosiery for a living, years which now had passed from her life forever.

Flight of Golden Plover.
The longest continuous flight is said to be performed by the golden plover, which crosses from Nova Scotia to South America, a distance of 2,400 miles, in a straight line. In foul weather they sometimes make a halt at Bermuda or in the Antilles, but if the weather is fair they do not stop at all until they reach the mainland of South America. On the Pacific side of the continent the golden plover makes a continuous flight of 2,000 miles from Alaska to Hawaii, and naturalists wonder how they manage to strike so small a mark in the midst of the greatest of oceans.

The Defect.
"There is one thing I have noticed about your men of iron."
"What's that?"
"They are seldom well tempered."

Room for Conciliation.
"We can file a cross-bill," explained the lawyer.
"Not too cross," cautioned the wife. "I still love my husband."

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS
A medicine chest without Magic Antacid Liniment is useless. Heat of all ailments—sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Sandwiched.
Knicker—Where does Smith live?
Bocker—Below his ideals and above his income.

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA
At Once Relieved by Cuticura—Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clear scalp, good hair and soft, white hands. Sample each free by mail with book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X-2, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Incurably.
"Lave is blind, you know."
"Self-blame is, at any rate."—Boston Transcript.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic
Take Grove's
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Riches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

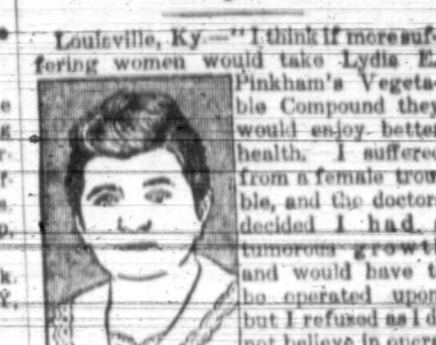
The Instrument.
"I'd like to bank practical jokers."
"Then I suppose you would do it with a guy rope."

DON'T SNIFFLE!
You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Even a brave man, when he makes a bluff, hopes his bluff will win peace. ably.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved
by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 100 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U. MEMPHIS, MO. 43-1915.

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 *Chas. H. 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 use 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, gives healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Signs.
"Jack has given up smoking."
"E'm! Don't say so."
"Yes, and I hear he has resigned from his club."
"Well, that's going some."
"And he's quit playing golf, too."
"That confirms the rumor that he's married."

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY.
but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Croye" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Unruly Gorgonzola.
Diner—Waiter! Bring me some Gorgonzola.
Waiter—Yes, sir.
Diner (a few minutes later)—Waiter! This Gorgonzola has eaten all my bread.

Bathe your face for several minutes with resitol soap and hot water, then apply a little resitol ointment very gently. Let this stay on ten minutes, and wash off with resitol soap and hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished to find how quickly the healing resitol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, removes pimples and blackheads, and leaves the complexion clear and velvety. Resitol ointment and resitol soap stop itching instantly and speedily heal skin humors, sores, burns, wounds and chafing. Sold by all druggists.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is the quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 68F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

LOCAL and PERSONAL

Cabbage 90c per 100 pounds at McElrath's.

\$5.00 style, 90c quality, price \$2.00. Gold Bond Guaranteed Hat. — T. J. Stubblefield.

Mrs. C. C. Miller, of Paris, was in the city this week the guest of relatives.

Bring your sack and get a 100 pounds of cabbage for 90c. — W. W. McElrath.

J. Q. Knight, of Denver, Colorado, was in the city this week the guest of friends.

I have in stock oval frames and convex glasses for enlarged pictures. — J. H. Churchill.

Miss Jessie Wells, of Apache, Ok., is in the city the guest of relatives.

All the newest and best styles in both soft and stiff blocks, in the Gold Bond \$2.00 Guaranteed Hat. — T. J. Stubblefield.

Have just received a car load cabbage. Will sell at 90c. bring something to put them in. — W. W. McElrath.

Cabbage at McElrath's at 90c per 100 pounds.

Mrs. J. M. Molan, of Paris, was in the city a few days this week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Dee Mitchell.

Wear Gold Bond Guaranteed \$2.00 Hats and keep the other \$1.00 in your pocket. — T. J. Stubblefield.

King Cobb, of Salt Lake City, Utah, was in the city the first of the week the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. M. Wear, and family.

Claud Tucker, of the east side of the county, underwent a small operation at the Murray Surgical Hospital the 16th and is now able to be at home.

The Ledger is in receipt of a letter from John C. McDaniel, formerly of this county, directing that the Ledger be sent to him at North Platte, Neb.

Elder W. J. Curd will preach at New Concord Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 3rd and 4th. The general public is invited to hear him.

Be sure to read our ad in this issue of E. S. Diuguid & Son in regard to their big stove demonstration beginning Wednesday, October 27, and running one week.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 25c and 50c.

W. F. Bray and family will leave within a few days for Hardin, Ky., to make their home. Mr. Bray will open a gallery at that place.

McElrath's CASH PRICES

For Saturday, 23rd, and Monday, 25th Only.

Cabbage, per hundred pounds	\$.90
17 1/2 pounds Granulated Sugar	1.00
100 pounds Granulated Sugar	5.60
5 pounds Snow Drift Lard	.50
10 pounds Snow Drift Lard	1.00
Roasted Coffee, pound	.10
1 bag of Straight Run Flour	.65

Cut Prices on Everything in the House.

SEE US BEFORE BUYING
Will guarantee you Highest Market Prices for your Produce.
GET OUR PRICES FIRST

W. W. McElrath

Good old gentle black Saddle and Harness Horse, also top buggy. Want to exchange for small lot in McElrath or Henry addition. — Y. M. Williams. 10142

A singing convention will be held the fifth Saturday and Sunday with Salem church, near Lynn Grove. The public is invited to attend.

Elder I. T. Green, pastor of the Christian church, will return home Saturday from upper Kentucky where he has been holding a meeting and will fill his regular appointments Sunday.

Don't forget that E. S. Diuguid & Son are Headquarters for Heating Stoves and Stove Pipe at prices that it will pay you to investigate before buying.

The officers of the last election are notified that all keys, seals, etc., in their possession must be delivered to the county court clerk at the very earliest date possible.

Big stove demonstration at E. S. Diuguid & Son's Furniture Store, beginning October 27, and running one week. See their ad in this issue and be sure to visit their store at this time.

The name — Doan's inspires confidence — Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulets for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.

Most everybody want their pictures made if they can get just what they want. Try Lassiter, the west side photographer, who is just from the Rochester school, full of new ideas.

M. L. Rison, a former resident of this place, died last Friday in Memphis, Tenn., at the age of about 70 years. His wife was a Miss Graham, of this place. He is survived by a son and daughter.

Dr. P. A. Hart, Kit Redden and Taylor Bogard left the first of the week for Louisville as delegates from the Murray lodge of Masons to the annual meeting of the grand lodge of the state.

Bob Poole, a former resident of this county and a son of Wm. Poole, died last Sunday near Hickman, Ky., where he had been making his home for some time.

Robert Kelsoe and Miss Howard, both well known young people of the Lynn Grove section of the county, were united in marriage Wednesday of this week in Paris, Tenn.

The 18 months old daughter of Willie Dyer, who lives near the mouth of Blood river, died last Thursday night after a short illness. The burial took place in the Parker grave yard.

The five year old son of Lucian Irvan and wife, of Hazel, died Tuesday of this week after a short illness of scarlet fever and complications. The parents have the sympathy of many friends in their sorrow.

The home of Gus Steele, about two miles south of Pine Bluff, was destroyed by fire the past week that originated in the roof near the kitchen flue. The building and nearly all the contents were lost without any insurance.

Miss Carrie Boyd and Mr. B. F. Carter, a run-away couple of the west side of the county, were married at the Old Chestnut Tree Thursday of last week by Rev. W. P. Prichard. — Hazel News.

For Sale. — Farm of 50 acres, 8 acres in timber, 2 barns, good orchard, good well, outbuildings, 2-room house, near Jackson school house. Will sell at a bargain on easy terms. — See J. T. McBride, Murray.

Miss Retta Lattimer, of the Mt. Pleasant vicinity, and Mr. Willie Cooper, of Pleasant Grove neighborhood, were married Sunday at Conyersville, Tenn., Esq. Lyon officiating. The bride is the daughter of Lon Lattimer and the groom is a son of Jeff Cooper. Both are popular young people. — Hazel News.

Scrap Iron. — Get your old iron, brass and rubber together in a convenient place and let me know about it and I will come after it. Put it together in piles and be ready when I come. — K. C. Farley, the iron king.

Miss Myrtle Morris, daughter of Lonnie Morris, of Vancleave, was brought to the Hospital Sunday and was operated for appendicitis. She stood the operation well and is thought to be in good condition now.

Don't let any agent for enlarged pictures deceive you by telling that you can't find oval frames with convex glass at Murray, for I have the goods and can sell to you at just half the agents price. — J. H. Churchill.

Miss Lula Mooney, daughter of John Mooney, and Mr. Galon Lamb, son of George Lamb, were married at Mt. Pleasant Sunday, Esq. Ligon officiating. The bride and groom are popular with a large circle of friends. — Hazel News.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price \$1.00.

The home talent play to have been given Saturday night of this week under the direction of Miss Wilson, music teacher in the public schools, has been postponed until a later date. Due notice will be given of the time.

Mrs. C. C. Hughes, who visited relatives at Murray, and Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Kirk in this city, returned to her home in Little Rock, Ark., Thursday. She was accompanied by Miss Mary Diuguid, of Murray, who will be her guest a few weeks. — Paris Post-Intelligencer.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores.

Lum Todd, who lives about two miles west of the city, saw the famous belled buzzard at his home last Saturday morning. This bird has been a frequent visitor to this section of the state for the past several years.

J. N. Currier, of Paris, has purchased the Rudy Albritten cafe and will install a bakery in connection and conduct a modern cafe in every respect. Mr. Currier is an experienced baker and restaurant man and will be welcomed to Murray.

Dr. W. F. Martin, of Battle Creek Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich., will lecture at the court house Monday night of next week, Oct. 25, to men and boys only. An urgent invitation is extended to all men and boys to attend this lecture.

J. P. Lassiter, the photographer, has just returned from Nashville where he spent a week in getting styles and making the latest and best photos and invites the public to come in and see the improvement on his already high grade work.

The County Board of Education will be in session next Friday, October 22nd. All persons having claims to present, will please mail same to the county superintendent or place the claims in the hands of their respective chairmen, before this date. — Lucile Grogan Jones, County Superintendent.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. No alcohol in Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Three Special Registration Days.

All voters of the city who were out of the city, who were sick, or had sickness or death in their family on October 5th may secure registration certificates from the county court clerk on next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Affidavits stating the reason for non-registration on the regular registration day must be sworn to, however. It is expected that a large number of people will take advantage of these three special registration days.

Mules Wanted.

I will be in Murray Friday and Saturday, Oct. 22nd and 23rd, to buy mules from 15 to 16 hands high and from 3 to 10 years old. — Alex Smith.

Mrs. S. C. Dobbins, of Paris, district secretary of the Woman's Missionary conference, Paris district, was in the city several days this week. While here she visited the society of the Lynn Grove church and delivered an address also at the Methodist church of this city. She was the guest of Mrs. O. J. Jennings while here.

Don't Lose a Hair.

A sore or cut kept free of germs heals without scars or bare spots. Buy a pint of linseed oil if you want a healing oil, or a pound of hog lard or vaseline if a salve, mix with a 50c bottle of Farris Healing Remedy and you have 16 ounces of the finest healer you ever tried. You can use twice a day or oftener as you have oodles of it. Farris Healing Remedy sold on the Money Back Plan. — Sexton Bros.

W. P. Brisendine & Co., who have been conducting a general merchandise business at Whitlock, Tenn., for several years, have leased the McElrath building now occupied by Wadlington & Co., and the first of January will put in a modern stock of dry goods here. Mr. Brisendine and family are elegant people and will be welcomed to Murray society.

Miss Ruth Patterson, youngest daughter of T. W. Patterson and wife, and S. E. Haney, of Waverly, Tenn., were united in marriage Monday morning at the home of Rev. J. A. Hassell, pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. Hassell saying the ceremony in the presence of a few friends of the bride. The young couple left Monday afternoon for Waverly, where the groom is employed as a railway telegraph operator, to make their home. Miss Patterson is one of the very popular young ladies of Murray and is loved and admired by a large circle of friends to wish her much happiness. The groom is a splendid young man and is held in the highest esteem in his home town.

Chicken Livers.

An old hen has a much larger liver than you'll find proportion to weight or food eaten. Then it follows that they get bilious just like you do. They are grouchy, cross, unhappy. Start her liver and make her happy. Then she will lay eggs all winter. Come and get a package of B. A. Thomas Poultry Powder. Feed it occasionally. See your hens perk up — hear them sing — look for eggs. Your money back if it fails. — Sexton Bros.

Program for Teacher's Association.

Program for teacher's association to be held at Palestine October 30, 1915.

Devotional Exercise. — Bro. M. P. Davis.

Music.

Discuss Educational Ideas, i. e., (a) Health, (b) Wealth, — C. H. Jagers.

(c) Social Efficiency, (d) Appreciation. — Annie Underwood.

(e) Knowledge, (f) Righteousness.

SATISFACTION

That's what the normal person wants, and trading with us means just that thing.

From Top to Bottom We Fix You Up and then too that satisfied feeling that follows the driving of a bargain. That's how it is with those who shop with us.

Also you are reminded of that same satisfied feeling experienced by those who buy from

Ryan & Sons Company, Inc.

Trying it out at either place is the thing.

Ryan's Clothing Store.

ness. — R. E. Broach.

What the School should mean to the Rural Community. — N. P. Hutson.

Why the teacher should possess Tact and Initiative power, to carry out a Systematic Plan for the betterment of the School and Community? — Herbert Brinn and Emma Keel.

Noon. Demonstration work in Story Telling and Dramatization.

The Rural Survey. — Harrison Fitch.

Agriculture in the Rural School. — George Parker.

The Educational Situation in Calloway county today and a Prophecy for the future. — T. R. Jones.

The advantage for Character Building in the Rural School. — W. H. Jones and Coleman Overbey.

The advantages of Teaching

in the Rural School. — C. A. Hale and Everett Cathcart.

Remarks. — County Superintendent. All are cordially invited to come and spend a pleasant day in an atmosphere where community interest and unity of purpose prevails. — Beatrice Crisp and N. P. Hutson, Committee.

If you would see well, see Wells, the Optometrist.

Save \$20.00 Now.

\$55.00 pays for a Full Diploma \$75.00 Bookkeeping or shorthand Course, TIME UNLIMITED, if you enroll on or before Nov. 1st. Write today for catalog and \$20.00 discount coupon No. 12.

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H. O. KRESSLING, Pres.
BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
Louisville, Ky. 1074

DO YOUR BANKING BUSINESS WITH US



CONFIDENCE

Our bank is a member of the FEDERAL RESERVE BANKING SYSTEM of the United States. Once a member of this "Federal Reserve" System, a bank is one of the VAST ARMY of responsible banks which STAND TOGETHER for each other's protection and for the protection of depositors. Your money is absolutely safe in our bank and you can GET IT when you WANT IT.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.

We pay interest on time deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HIS LIFE STORY

MARIE VAN VORST
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The Comte de Sabron, captain of French cavalry, takes to his quarters to raise his hand a motherless Irish boy, and names him Pitcheoune. He dines with the Marquise d'Esclignac and meets Miss Julia Redmond, American heiress, who sings for him an English ballad that lingers in his memory. Sabron is ordered to Algiers, but is not allowed to take any of his baggage. Miss Redmond offers to take care of the dog during the master's absence, but Pitcheoune, homesick for his master, runs away from her. The Marquise plans to marry Julia. The Duke of Tremont, unknown to Sabron, Pitcheoune follows him to Algiers. Dog and master meet and Sabron gets permission from the war minister to keep his dog with him. Julia writes him that Pitcheoune has run away from her. He writes Julia of Pitcheoune. The Duke of Tremont finds the American heiress capricious. A newspaper report that Sabron is among the missing after an engagement with the natives causes Julia to confess to her aunt that she loves him. Sabron, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry bed of a river, and is watched over by Pitcheoune.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"But," Sabron said aloud, "it is a prayer to be said at night and not in the afternoon of an African heat." He began to climb; he pulled him self along like the thick and the thick growth held him like the wicker of a cradle, and before he came to his consciousness the sun was mercifully going down. He finally reached the top of the bank and lay there panting. Not far distant were the bushes of rose and mimosa flower, and still panting, weaker and ever weaker, his courage the only living thing in him, Sabron, with Pitcheoune by his side, dragged himself into healing hands. All that night Sabron was delirious; his mind traveled far into vague fantastic countries, led back again, ever gently, by a tune, to safety.

Every now and then he would realize that he was alone on the vast desert, destined to finish his existence here, to cease being a human creature and to become nothing but carrion. Moments of consciousness succeeded those of mental disorder. Every now and then he would feel Pitcheoune close to his arm. The dog licked his hand and the touch was grateful to the deserted officer. Pitcheoune felt that there was another life beside his in the wilderness exist, however, without food or drink and Sabron was growing momentarily weaker.

The Frenchman, though a philosopher, realized how hard it was to die unsatisfied in love, unsatisfied in life, having accomplished nothing, having wished many things and realized at an early age only death! Then this point of view changed and the physical man was uppermost.

He groaned for water, he groaned for relief from pain, turned his head from side to side, and Pitcheoune whined softly. Sabron was not strong enough to speak to him, and their voices, of man and beast, articulate, mingled—both left to die in the open. Then Sabron violently rebelled and cried out in his soul against fate and destiny. He could have cursed the day he was born. Keenly desirous to live, to make his mark and to win everything a man values, why should he be picked and chosen for this lonely pathetic end? Moreover, he did not wish to suffer like this, to lose his grasp on life, to go on into wider delirium and to die! He knew enough of injuries to feel sure that his wound alone would not kill him. When he had first dragged himself into the shade he had fainted, and when he came to himself he might have been stashed his blood. His wound was hardly bleeding now. It had already died! Fatigue and thirst, fever would finish him, not his hurt. He was too young to die.

With great effort he raised himself on his arm and scanned the desert stretching on all sides like a rosy sea. Along the river bank the pale and delicate blossom and leaf of the mimosa lay like a bluish veil, and the smell of the evening and the perfume of the mimosa flower and the perfume of the woods came to him, aromatic and sweet. Above his head the blue sky was ablaze with stars and directly over him the evening star hung like a crystal lamp. But there was no beauty in it for the wounded officer who looked in vain to the dark shadows on the desert that might mean approaching human life. It would be better to die as he was dying, than to be found by the enemy!

The sea of waste rolled unbroken as far as his fading eyes could reach. He sank back with a sigh, not to rise again, and closed his eyes and waited. He slept a short, restless, feverish sleep, and in it dreams chased one another like those evoked by a narcotic, but out of them, over and over again came the picture of Julia Redmond, and she sang to him the song whose words were a prayer for the safety of a loved one during the night.

From that romantic memory there seemed to rise more solemn ones. He heard the rolling of the organ in the cathedral in his native town, for he came from Rouen originally, where there is one of the most beautiful cathedrals in the world. The music rolled and rolled and passed over the

desert's face. It seemed to lift his spirit and to cradle it. Then he breathed his prayers—they took form, and in his sleep he repeated the Ave Maria and the Paternoster, and the words rolled and rolled over the desert's face and the supplication seemed to his feverish mind to mingle with the stars.

A sort of midnight dew fell upon him: so at least he thought, and it seemed to him a heavenly dew and to cover him like a benignant rain. He grew cooler. He prayed again, and with his words there came to the young man an ineffable sense of peace. He pillowed his fading thoughts upon it, he pillowed his aching mind upon it and his body, too, and the pain of his wound and he thought aloud, with only the night air to hear him, in broken sentences: "If this is death it is not so bad. One should rather be afraid of life. This is not difficult, if I should ever get out of here I shall not regret this night."

Toward morning he grew calmer, he turned to speak to his little companion. In his troubled thoughts he had forgotten Pitcheoune.

Sabron faintly called him. There was no response. Then the soldier listened in silence. It was absolutely unbroken. Not even the call of a night-bird—not even the cry of a hyena—nothing came to him but the articulate voice of the desert. Great and solemn awe crept up to him, crept up to him like a spirit and set down by his side. He felt his hands grow cold, and his feet grow cold. Now, unable to speak aloud, there passed through his mind that this, indeed, was death, desertion absolute in the heart of the plains.

CHAPTER XIV.

An American Girl.

The Marquise d'Esclignac saw that she had to reckon with an American girl. Those who know these girls know what their temper and malle are, and that they are capable of the finest reversion.

Julia Redmond was very young. Otherwise she would never have let Sabron go without one sign that she was not indifferent to him, and that she was rather bored with the idea of titles and fortunes. But she adored her aunt and saw, moreover, something else than ribbons and velvets in the make-up of the aunt. She saw deeper than the polish that a long Parisian lifetime had overlaid, and she loved what she saw. She respected her aunt, and knowing the older lady's point of view, had been timid and hesitating until now.

Now the American girl woke up, or rather asserted herself. "My dear Julia," said the Marquise d'Esclignac, "are you sure that all the tinned things, the cocoa, and so forth, are on board? I did not see that box."

"Ma tante," returned her niece from her steamer chair, "it's the only piece of luggage I am sure about."

At this response her aunt suffered a slight qualm for the fate of the rest of her luggage, and from her own chair in the shady part of the deck glanced toward her niece, whose eyes were on her book.

"What a practical girl she is," thought the Marquise d'Esclignac. "She seems ten years older than I. She is cut out to be the wife of a poor man. It is a pity she should have a fortune. Julia would have been charming as love in a cottage, whereas I—"

She remembered her hotel on the Parc Monceau, her chateau by the Rhone, her villa at Biarritz—and sighed. She had not always been the Marquise d'Esclignac; she had been an American girl first and remembered that her maiden name had been De Puystry and that she had come from Schenectady originally. But for many years she had forgotten these things.

Near to Julia Redmond these last few weeks all but courage and simplicity had seemed to have tarnish on its wings. Sabron had not been found. It was a curious fact, and one that transpired now and then in the history of desert wars—the man is lost. The captain of the cavalry was missing, and the only news of him was that he had fallen in an engagement and that his body had never been recovered. Several sorties had been made to find him; the war department had done all that it could; he had disappeared from the face of the desert and even his bones could not be found.

From the moment that Julia Redmond had confessed her love for the Frenchman, a courage had been born in her which never faltered, and her aunt seemed to have been infected by it. The Marquise grew sentimental, found out that she was more delicate and impressionable than she had believed herself to be, and the tender and delicate part of her became less important than, other things. During the last few weeks she had been more a De Puystry from Schenectady than a Marquise d'Esclignac.

"Ma tante," Julia Redmond had said to her when the last telegram

was brought in to the chateau d'Esclignac, "I shall leave for Africa tomorrow."

"My dear Julia!"

"He is alive! God will not let him die. Besides, I have prayed. I believe in God, don't you?"

"Of course, my dear Julia."

"Well," said the girl, whose pale cheeks and trembling hands that held the telegram made a sincere impression on her aunt, "well, then, if you believe, why do you doubt that he is alive? Someone must find him. Will you tell Eugene to have the motor here in an hour? The boat sails tomorrow, ma tante."

The Marquise rolled her embroidery and put it aside for twelve months. Her fine hands looked capable as she did so.

"My dear Julia, a young and handsome woman cannot follow like a daughter of the regiment, after the fortunes of a soldier."

"But a Red Cross nurse can, ma tante, and I have my diploma."

"The boat leaving tomorrow, my dear Julia, doesn't take passengers."

"Oh, ma tante! There will be no other boat for Algiers," she opened the newspaper, "until . . . oh, heavens!"

"But Robert de Tremont's yacht is in the harbor."

Miss Redmond looked at her aunt speechlessly.

"I shall telegraph Madame d'Haussonville and ask permission for you to go in that as an auxiliary of the Red Cross to Algiers, or rather, Robert is at Nice. I shall telegraph him."

"Oh, ma tante!"

"He asked me to make up my own party for a cruise on the Mediterranean," said the Marquise d'Esclignac thoughtfully.

Miss Redmond fetched the telegram blank and the pad from the table. The color began to return to her cheeks. She put from her mind the idea that her aunt had plans for her. All ways were fair in the present situation.

The Marquise d'Esclignac wrote her dispatch, a very long one, slowly. She said to her servant:

"Call up the Villa des Perroquets at Nice. I wish to speak with the Duc de



She Was Bored With the Idea of Titles and Fortunes.

Tremont. She then drew her niece very gently to her side, looking up at her as a mother might have looked. "Darling Julia, Monsieur de Sabron has never told you that he loved you?"

Julia shook her head.

"Not in words, ma tante."

There was a silence, and then Julia Redmond said:

"I only want to assure myself that he is safe, that he lives. I only wish to know his fate."

"But if you go to him like this, ma chere, he will think you love him. He must marry you! Are you making a serious declaration?"

"Ah," breathed the girl from between trembling lips, "don't go on. I shall be shown the way."

The Marquise d'Esclignac then said musingly:

"I shall telegraph to England for provisions. Food is vile in Algiers. Also, Melante must get out our summer clothes."

"Ma tante!" said Julia Redmond. "our summer clothes?"

"Did you think you were going alone, my dear Julia?"

She had been so thoroughly the American girl that she had thought of nothing but going. She threw her arms around her aunt's neck with an abandon that made the latter young again. The Marquise d'Esclignac kissed her niece tenderly.

"Madame la Marquise, Monsieur le Duc de Tremont is at the telephone. The servant announced to her from the doorway."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Criticizes Hospitals.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has given much time and money to the question of the selling of drugs and the treatment of those who become victims, which the city of New York takes care of. She now declared the manner in which the city of New York takes care of the drug "bonds" a hideous farce. After ten days the victims are sent out of the hospitals "cared," and she says they leave shattered in nerve and unable to fight against the drug. Katherine Bement Davis, commissioner of charities in New York, says that between 25 and 50 per cent of all the criminals are drug hands.

THREE HUNDRED DELEGATES ATTEND

SESSIONS OF CENTRAL BAPTIST DISTRICT MISSIONARY UNION AT FRANKFORT.

INTERESTING ADDRESSES MADE

Speakers of National Prominence on Program—Larger Contributions and More Churches Urged.

(Special Frankfort Correspondence.)

Frankfort.—With three hundred delegates from the five counties, Bourbon, Fayette, Scott, Woodford and Franklin, composing the district and a number of speakers of national prominence, in Baptist missionary work present, the first annual missionary institute of the Central Kentucky district was a big success from every standpoint. There were three meetings at the Baptist church. One in the morning, the second in the afternoon and the third at night, and at all three there were conferences on missionary activities in which plans for work in foreign and home fields were discussed and reports made of the season's work.

Three of the most interesting addresses were made by Miss Kathleen Malory, of Baltimore, who spoke on "Mission Methods"; Miss Marie Buhlmaier, of Baltimore, whose subject was "Home Missions at the Immigrant Port"; and Miss S. E. Broadus, of Kentucky, taking for her theme "Foreign Missions."

Dr. L. B. Warren, of Atlanta, made a plea for homeless churches, and asked the support of the missionary association and other organizations in making larger contributions to build and support more churches throughout the United States.

A record-breaking attendance of teachers were present at the meeting of the Seventh Congressional District Educational Association here. Sessions were held in the Frankfort High School Auditorium. President Grant Adams, of Cincinnati; Dr. M. B. Adams, president of Georgetown College; Dean Mackenzie, of the graduate school, State University; President J. G. Crabbe, of Eastern Normal; Prof. T. J. Coates, supervisor of rural schools; Prof. McHenry Rhoads, supervisor of high schools; Congressman Campbell Cantrill, Prof. W. C. Bower, of Transylvania, and Col. L. M. Maus, of the Tuberculosis Commission, were on the program and gave addresses. The association was welcomed by H. V. McChesney and Superintendent M. A. Cassidy, of Lexington, responded. The Frankfort High School chorus furnished the music. The only diversion from a professional program was a river trip.

Refuses to Dissolve Injunction. Chief Justice Miller, of the appellate court, overruled the motion of the Eastern Kentucky Home Telephone Co. of Pikeville to dissolve the injunction granted by the Pike circuit court in the case of Hatcher Bros. against the company. The town council of Pikeville in 1906 passed an ordinance granting a franchise. On the same day it was introduced and passed. The company erected a pole in front of Hatcher Bros. store in Pikeville, and the firm secured a mandatory injunction compelling its removal on the ground that the company did not have a franchise to operate a telephone in Pikeville. The court here says that if the ordinance was originally improperly passed, the subsequent proceeding could not right that particular mistake.

Man Is Pardoned. Governor McCreary pardoned Stewart E. Williams, convicted in Floyd county of forgery and sentenced to the penitentiary for not less than two nor more than 10 years. Williams forged a check for \$20 on a bank in Floyd county. The president of the bank joined with Judge D. W. Gardner, county attorney of Pike county, and 200 other citizens in the request for the pardon. Williams has been in the penitentiary 16 months.

Damage Verdict. The \$15,000 verdict given to W. H. Hill, of Harboursville, by the Knox circuit court, against the Carter Coal & Coke Co. for personal injuries sustained while in the employ of the company, was set aside by the appellate court. A new trial was ordered. The admission of incompetent evidence and improper arguments made to the jury were the grounds for reversing the judgment. Hill is a miner.

Red Men Banquet. With much red fire to herald their approach, the members of Blackfoot Tribe at Red Men, garbed in the costume of the American Indian, paraded the streets of the business section of Frankfort and concluded their outdoor exercises with a drill and war dance that were witnessed by several thousand persons. The outdoor festivities came at the conclusion of the afternoon session of the district powwow and just preceding the night meeting, when a big class of pale faces were shown into the mysteries of the lodge.

State Board's Warning.

Diphtheria in a fatal and epidemic form is officially reported from so many widely separated sections and counties, that this board feels it to be its duty to sound a note of warning to parents, teachers and all other lovers of children of the danger, which is likely to increase in cool weather, and to again call earnest attention to the recognized methods of prevention which are so safe, practical and effective, if promptly and systematically adopted, the family physicians, teachers and health officials intelligently co-operating, that it should be considered a reproach to whoever is responsible if the disease is permitted to get away from the first case and attack others in the family or community. In order to appreciate either the danger or the methods of prevention proposed it must be recognized that this is a highly contagious and infectious disease, spread directly by the sordid case, spread directly by the sordid case, spread directly by the sordid case.

Forms from the throat of persons or articles infected by such discharges. Unlike the foregoing facts are not only recognized as true, but are intelligently acted upon, health officials and physicians know that a high sick and death rate from this disease must continue.

Toil Is Great. "More deaths are caused by tuberculosis in Lexington than in any other city of its size in the country," was the declaration of Col. L. Maus, Medical Corps, U. S. A., retired, and now in charge of the State Tuberculosis Association who was the principal speaker at the meeting of the Fayette County Medical Association. He said that tuberculosis caused one death out of every six in Lexington, while one out of each nine is the record in other cities of this size; that out of each 1,000 deaths in the State of Kentucky, 196 are caused by tuberculosis, and that in contrast to this the state hospital at all the beds in the state hospital set aside for consumptives was only 210. He said that in Louisville alone 900 persons are on the waiting list to occupy these places in the state's sanatoriums.

Million and Half Will Be Spent. By the end of next year it is estimated a million and half dollars will have been spent on the eastern Dixie Highway route in Kentucky. A new good roads association in Scott county is preparing to ask for a \$100,000 road bond issue, and that county, like Bond, Laurel and that county, like Grant and Kenton to the north of it, spending its entire state aid fund this year on the Dixie route. Bell has issued \$300,000 in bonds and will build blumous roads; Knox has voted \$200,000; Laurel and Rockcastle each \$100,000 and Fayette \$300,000. If Scott votes \$100,000 it will make a grand total of \$1,100,000 in bonds voted for use on the eastern Dixie Highway route, besides the annual county levies for state aid work.

Insurance Companies Win. A verdict for \$1,000 each against the Old Colony, Citizens' and People's National Fire Insurance Companies and for \$2,000 against the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co. for loss by fire of tobacco belonging to B. W. Wright and V. E. Allen, at Mayfield, was reversed by the Court of Appeals in an opinion by Judge Hunt on account of misconduct of attorneys for Wright and Allen in arguing the case to the jury and the fact that one of the attorneys gave an officer in charge of the jury whisky and talked to the jurors separately during the trial. Wright was convicted of setting the tobacco barn on fire, but the companies were not permitted to plead this conviction as a defense.

Educators Meet. The Seventh Congressional District Educational Association was held here and teachers from every section of the district attended. The opening session was held at 9:30 o'clock and the afternoon session at 2 o'clock. The Saturday morning session was called to order at 9 and the afternoon meeting at 2. A large trip on the river was a feature of the program. Some of the most prominent educators in the state were in attendance during the sessions of the association and a number of them were on the program for addresses. The welcome on behalf of Frankfort was tendered by Harry V. McChesney and the response was delivered by Superintendent M. A. Cassidy, of Lexington.

Pipe Line Completed. The pipe line of the Frankfort Natural Gas Company from Lexington to Frankfort is completed. Two construction gangs were working, one starting at Lexington and the other here. They met this side of Versailles. The company will have its office in Elk Place, where a new building is to be erected. An old structure is being torn down on the site. D. L. Hazlett said that he believed the company would be ready to supply customers in two or three weeks.

New Ordinance. Frankfort's new traffic ordinance, defining a congested district in the business section and providing for the conduct of pedestrians as well as vehicles was adopted unanimously by the City Council at a special session. It is probable that traffic police will be stationed for a few months at Main and St. Clair streets. It was proposed by Councilman Newman that if the county and city each add a little to the pay of the bridge keeper, he may act as regular policeman also.

ADD SALAD DISHES TO MENU

People Today Eat Too Much Cooked Food That Is Frequently Lacking in Nutritive Qualities.

It has long been a joke how cats and dogs, when out of sorts, fly to grass or some kind of green food for relief. The animal knows by instinct what only a few human beings are beginning to learn from experience—namely, that nature has provided vegetables of the leaf order, rich in mineral salts. These salts possess a double power—they not only combine with the acids and poisons in the body, rendering them powerless, but they also drive them out of the system altogether.

It is not too much to say that no great mental, moral or physical progress can be made without an ample supply of this vegetable food. Salad is the one ingredient of our regular diet which we cannot afford to do without.

Some people say salad is cold and indigestible, but cabbage, if eaten raw, needs only two and a half hours for digestion, as against five hours when boiled! The boiling of green foods destroys the original organic combination of the mineral salts.

The blood of a healthy person should be alkaline—that is, the opposite of acid—and it is the alkaline salts in vegetables which bring about this healthy condition.

Many thousands of men and women of all ages suffer from anemia, from having lived almost entirely on cooked food.

To those long accustomed to highly flavored food, salads will at first seem tasteless, but a liking for them comes with use.

Salad should be very carefully washed in several changes of clean water. This is essential. During washing the leaves should be well picked over and inspected.

Leaves should be torn, not cut. When done, they can be allowed to soak for an hour, or overnight, but not longer in cold water, to which a little lemon juice has been added to increase the crispness of the leaves.

The Japanese use the petals of many flowers for salads. Chrysanthemums, stocks, violets, roses, nasturtiums and dandelions are especially good, as they possess strong antitoxic powers.

PARSNIP NOT GIVEN ITS DUE

With Proper Preparation the Vegetable Should Be One of the Greatest Table Favorites.

Do you like parsnips? If you don't, why don't you? If they cost as much as French artichokes—which have far less flavor—wouldn't you like them? Perhaps the reason they have never appealed to you is because they are so common that they are fed to the cattle. Often our likes and dislikes for food are based on such reasoning.

Of course parsnips must be carefully cooked to be really worth the eating. Baked parsnips have a delicious flavor. To prepare them, wash them and pare them and steam them until tender. Then slice them lengthwise and put them in a baking dish, with butter and pepper and salt sprinkled over them. Bake them until brown in a moderate oven.

Parsnip salad is made of parsnips that have been steamed until tender, sliced crosswise, dredged in flour and fried brown in butter. Chill them and put them on lettuce leaves and add a teaspoonful of chopped ham and one of hard-boiled egg chopped fine to each plate. Sprinkle a little chopped parsley over them and serve with mayonnaise.

Parsnip fritters are made from mashed boiled parsnips. To a pint of it add a teaspoonful of flour, a well-beaten egg and salt and pepper. Make into flat cakes and fry brown.

Scalloped parsnips. Mix two cups of cold, mashed parsnips with two tablespoonsful of butter and cream enough to make smooth. Put in a pudding dish, sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs and bake until brown.

White Bread. Into your bread mixer put one cupful of flour, one tablespoonful of salt, three tablespoonsful of sugar and a heaping tablespoonful of lard. Then pour in one pint of boiling water; stir until smooth and allow to cool. Add one quart of lukewarm water and one-half a yeast cake dissolved in one cupful of lukewarm water. Then add flour enough to make a firm dough; knead until smooth. In the morning mold into loaves and allow to raise. Bake for one hour. This recipe makes three loaves.

Italian Mold. Cook two tablespoonsful of rice until tender in a pint of milk in a double saucepan, with the very thin rind of a lemon. Sweeten to taste, add three sheets of fat gelatin and the yolks of three eggs. Let cook in a double saucepan a few minutes longer to cook the yolks; add the whites, stiffly beaten and two tablespoonsful of cream. Pour into a wetted mould and turn out when stiff and set.

Peach Bombe. Scald a quart of milk, add a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with four tablespoonsful of sugar. Cook until the mixture coats the spoon. Mix until the mixture coats the spoon. Mix until the mixture coats the spoon. Mix until the mixture coats the spoon.

For Egg-Stained Silver. Egg stains can be removed from silver by applying dry salt with a soft cloth.

