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The Daily Messenger, April 23, 1904

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The Saturday Messenger.

MAYFIELD, KY., SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1904.

10 Cents Per Week

Volume 4. No. 198.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS

Disatisfied at the Action of the Hill-Belmont Machine Which aroused much Indignation.

HEARST THE FAVORITE.

New York, April 22.—There is not that spirit of harmony and good feeling among Democrats in New York as the machine politicians would have the public believe. That sentiment does not prevail. Instructions for Judge Alton B. Parker in the New York state Convention, forced by the Hill-Belmont machine, represents only three tenths of the Democratic vote of the state, Tammany the Democratic counties representing seven tenths of the Democratic vote of the state that protested against instruction and refused to make vote on instruction unanimous. There is much indignation throughout the city and state.

The New York platform shows Belmont and the trust influence. It is unsatisfactory to all Democrats and has become a laughing stock for the regular Democrats. Nine counties against instruction gave at last election a Democratic plurality of 88,449. The forty-six counties for instructions for Parker gave a Republican plurality of 94,643. The public may draw their own conclusion as to the operation of Hill-Belmont machine in the recent state convention where, it is alleged in certain quarters, that Parker was so harmoniously selected as the choice of New York Democrats.

RELIEF AT LAST.

How a Mayfield Business Man Sought and Found It.

Here's a story with a moral. No sufferer from a "bad back." Can have any excuse For further pains, after reading it. It's positive proof. J. J. Owen, of the Owen Bottling Co., living on East North st., says: "I have suffered severely from backaches and kidney trouble. My back was at times so bad particularly when stooping that I could scarcely straighten up, and at night the time when a man expects rest and comfort it caused me a great deal of suffering. I heartily longed to be rid of the trouble, but was unable to find relief until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Leon Evans' drug store. In a short time after commencing their use I was relieved of the annoying backache and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since. I think the indications justify me in saying that I am completely cured and the credit all belongs to Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by Leon Evans. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan and take no other.

Serious Stomach Trouble Cured

I was troubled with a distress in my stomach, sour stomach and vomiting, spells, and can truthfully say that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me.—Mrs. T. V. Williams, Langsburg Mich. For sale by Leon Evans.

Sheds a Tear.

W. K. Wall has sold his interest in Mayfield Messenger to Col.

Jeems Lemon, and for the present at least will retire from the field of journalism. With hopes for Col. Lemon's future success, we pause to shed a tear at the loss of a fine fellow like Billy Wall from the craft.—Caziz Record.

Important Notice.

The present members of the Mayfield Gun Club and all desiring to become members are requested to be present at Dr. J. H. Boswell's Dental office this evening at 7 o'clock sharp. Election of officers.

FORTUNE IS INVOLVED

Court of Appeals Upholds Decision Regarding the Estate of Oscar Turner.

Frankfort, Ky., April 23.—The court of appeals, by Judge Nunn, affirmed the Ballard Circuit Court in the case of Oscar Turner, trustee, vs. R. F. Washburn, etc. The case involved an estate valued at \$15,000 of Oscar Turner, Sr., deceased. Mrs. Washburn married Henry Turner in 1887, having married when she was eleven years of age. Henry Turner died some years ago, and under the will of Oscar Turner, Jr., inherited the property. Oscar Turner, Jr., died when five years of age, and Mrs. Turner has since twice married. Mrs. Washburn comes into possession of the property under the decision by inheritance from her deceased son, Oscar Turner, Jr. The decision is a victory for Mrs. Washburn.

Five Days in St. Louis.

The Mobile & Ohio railroad has inaugurated a cheap trip rate to St. Louis for the opening of the World's Fair. All trains are to leave from Cairo. Tickets good for five days from April 23 to May 2 inclusive. Fare from Cairo \$3 round trip.

A Cure for Headache.

Any man, woman or child suffering from headache, biliousness or a dull, drowsy feeling should take one or two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers night and morning. These famous little pills are famous because they are a tonic as well as a pill. While they cleanse the system they strengthen and rebuild it by their tonic effect upon the liver and bowels. Sold by Leon Evans.

B. Y. P. U.

Following is the program of the Baptist's Young People's Union, which meet every Sunday evening previous to services.

Subject—"The awfulness of sin."
Leader, Miss Mayme Moorman
Song.
Scripture lesson,—By Leader.
Prayer.
Song.
Paper,—"To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is a sin."
Miss Mary McDonald.
Paper,—"How we can know right from wrong."
Miss Lizzie Melloo.

Talk,—"How we can help others know which is right, which is wrong."
Ed Lowe.
Scripture verses:
Jno. 14:15—Annie Melloo.
Acts. 8:22—Imogene Harris.
1st. Jno. 1:8—10—Jim Taylor.
1st. Jno. 2:1—20—Earl McCaugha.
Collection.
Minutes of last meeting.
Closing exercises.

A free bottle of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup will be sent to any reader of this paper who will write to the Thacher Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

A LETTER

From a Former Graves County Boy Who is Now in China.

HAS TRAVELED 90,000 MILES

Below we publish a letter from George P. Richardson, addressed to Mr. John Oldham of this place. He many years ago worked for Mr. Oldham while at Farmington.

Mr. Oldham had the courtesy to let us look at the letter, and through his kindness, we have taken the liberty to publish it entire, believing that everybody in Graves county will read it with interest. It is as follows: "Shanghai, China, March 13, 1904.—Mr. John Oldham, Dear Friend:—No doubt you will be surprised to hear from me, in fact if you get it at all.

It would take many sheets of paper for me to tell you all that has happened since I left your home on that July morning, 1892. That was the turning point in my life, and instead of returning to my old home, I cast myself on the world to see and learn by experience a lesson that will never be forgotten.

On that day with only eleven dollars in my pocket, I turned my face toward the setting sun to see and learn the world, and time alone will tell how well I have kept my determination. I will only attempt to outline in brief what has transpired since that memorable day when I left your home and went to the state of Missouri, then to Illinois where I worked on a farm for a while, and then to Chicago where I remained during all of the world's fair.

I was a race rider in a circus, a performer in the wild west as a broncho buster. Put in two seasons on the stage touring the states and Canada in the play called Shenandoah, after which I returned to Chicago and was motorman or conductor on the Lake street elevated railway for nearly two years, after which I again went west in the wild west business, doing all kinds of fancy riding, closing with that outfit. I then enlisted in the Spanish-American army, fighting on the ramparts of Morro Castle at El Caney, and before Santiago at the battle San Juan Hill. Was mustered out in June, 1899. I again returned to Chicago and was connected with the Openheimer Monster Midway & Carnival Co., through the west all the way up to Seattle, Wash., down to Portland, Ore., and to Frisco, then back to Salt Lake City, through New Mexico and Texas and wound up at Hot Springs, Ark.; and just one year ago I enlisted in the navy and am now a first-class petty officer and my pay is \$50 per month. During this time I have visited many countries.

We first sailed from New York City on March 18th, 1903, for Honduras, South America; from there to Porto Rico; thence to Azoras Island; thence to Portugal; thence to Spain; thence to Morocco, Africa; thence to France; thence to Italy; thence to Algiers; thence to Turkey; thence to Egypt; thence to Arabia; thence to India; thence to the Island of Ceylon; thence to Sumatra; thence to the Malay Peninsula; thence to farther India; thence to China; thence to Korea; thence to Ja-

pan; thence to the Hawaiian Islands; thence to Guam; thence to the Philippine Islands and back to China, where I am now, making a distance of over 45,000 miles in the last year. Besides all of this I traveled in the states of Canada, Mexico and the West Indies, making 45,000 miles. Altogether, the number of miles covered since leaving home is about 90,000 miles. I have three more years yet with the navy.

I have often thought I would like to come to see you. Several times I have passed through Fulton and once through Mayfield.

Just now the war between Japan and Russia is taking the day here, and we are very near to the fighting line. I fear we may be standing by our guns before this letter reaches you. This ship is a small cruiser with a mine battery of eleven 5 inch guns. She is built more for speed than for a fighting machine. We have the new battleship Kentucky here for the flag ship. She is a beauty and the pride of the navy.

Will close this letter, hoping you will get it and that I may hear from you. My address is U. S. Raleigh, Asiatic Station, care of the Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Your old friend,
George P. Richardson.
The above letter will be read with much interest by many people in Graves county as Mr. Richardson was once a citizen in the Farmington section of the county. It will soon be twelve years since he left there.

"Do It Today."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do today," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

THE CHURCHES.

Where to Go to Attend Services Sunday.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The text of tomorrow morning's sermon will be: "Endeavoring to Keep the Unity of the Spirit in the Land of Peace." Chorus by the choir. Services begin in the evening at 7:30. "To this end was I born." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., J. D. Watson, superintendent. The public cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. L. Cann, of New York, who is visiting his sister, Mrs. Stovall, on South 7th street will preach at both services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young Peoples' Union, 7 p. m.

BLALOCK CHURCH.

At Blalock's church Sunday there will be Sunday school at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon followed with preaching by Rev. A. C. Holder at 3:30 o'clock. There will also be an effort to organize the church and everybody is requested to be present, especially those who are to be received into the church.

For Cash! At Cost!

To Quit Handling—

Every piece of Muslin Underwear, Gowns, Skirts, Pants, Chemise, Corset Covers, for Ladies.

Pants and Gowns for Children. Shirt Waists and American Lady Corsets go in this sale. See window display ribbons—50c, 35c, and 25 cents—choice 10c a yard.

Watch This Space.

Briggs.

TOUGH LUCK.

First Days Experience in Fishing Results Unpleasantly For City Officers.

Chief C. H. McNutt, Officer John Lewis, L. C. Crabtree, Ed Smith and Finus Webb composed a quintet of old time fishermen who went to Mayfield Creek Friday afternoon in search of a carload of fish. Their aspirations did not result as satisfactory as they had expected. They had listened to the word promulgated to them by their intimate friends in regard to the day being the best in the year for capturing a quantity of game fish. The party without looking on the calendar to observe that the day of the week was Friday, hied themselves to the Mayfield creek bottom, with anxious and confident hearts at the amount of the finny tribe that they were to bring back to the city and spread and extravagant and luxuriant supper for their friendsold. "O bad luck" accompanied them all the way and the fisherman began to experience difficulties all along the route. However, they were not to be discouraged until accidents became so numerous that they were compelled to abandon their fishing long before the sun went down and quietly sneak into their home without anyone observing them. The first experience that Chief McNutt had was when a large fish grabbed his bait and began to bounce around in the water so as to make him think that he was about to capture a 10 pound bass. The struggle ensued between them for about an hour and it was an awful task for the officer to handle the victim. Finally the turtle gave a quick jerk and pulled the officer into the chilly stream of water. The little chief was so excited that he could not realize what had happened until his right hand bower, Finus Webb, came to his rescue and extricated him from a probably watery grave. All of the patient fishermen who were sitting close by on the bank, dropped their lines and poles and joined around in a body and finally succeeded in saving the officers life by exchanging clothing with him to keep him from freezing to death right on the spot. All went to the city but Col. Crabtree. One of the party asked him how many fish he had caught when he said "well, as soon as I catch the one that is biting and two more I will have three." So he has given the goodbye and as he has not been seen since, it is possible that he is still there waiting for a sucker to bite.

IN A NEW ROLE.



JERRY W. REASOR.

The above a picture of Jerry W. Reasor, who is now putting on the market "Reasor's Special Cure for Rheumatism."

Are You a Dyspeptic?

If you are a dyspeptic you owe it to yourself and your friends to get well. Dyspepsia annoys the dyspeptic's friends because his disease sours his disposition as well as his stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will not only cure dyspepsia, indigestion and sour stomach, but this palatable, reconstructive tonic digests and strengthens the whole digestive apparatus, and sweetens the life as well as the stomach. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure the food you eat is enjoyed. It is digested, assimilated and its nutrient properties appropriated by the blood and tissues. Health is the result. Sold by Leon Evans.

Hand Cut.

Yesterday afternoon I. C. Owen, the butcher, had his hand painfully cut while sharpening a knife on a grind stone.

Good for Children.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take and it is good alike for young and old. Sold by Leon Evans.

"I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Waldron, of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used Chamberlain's Pain and Discomfort. My joints would crack when I would straighten up. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and have been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment." For sale by Leon Evans.

I. C. TIME TABLE

Effective at 12 o'clock noon, November 15, 1933.

Train No. 101—New Orleans Special	3:30 p.m.
Train No. 102—New Orleans Limited	4:11 a.m.
Train No. 103—Fulton Accommodation	8:13 a.m.
Train No. 104—Local Freight	9:30 a.m.

NORTH BOUND

Train No. 105—Past Mail	10:38 a.m.
Train No. 106—Cincinnati Limited	1:10 a.m.
Train No. 107—Louisville Accom.	6:48 a.m.
Train No. 108—Local Freight	2:40 p.m.

J. W. BYE, Agent.

NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA AND ST. LOUIS R.R.

Effective June 24, 1933.

Train No. 109	8:00
Leave Paducah	7:10 a.m.
Leave Union Depot	7:15 a.m.
Leave Paris	8:35 a.m.
Leave Hollow Rock	10:30 a.m.
Leave Jackson	11:35 a.m.
Arrive Memphis	4:00 p.m.

NORTH BOUND

Train No. 110	8:01
Leave Hollow Rock	10:30 a.m.
Leave Paris	6:15 p.m.
Arrive Paducah	1:30 p.m.
Leave Memphis	11:30 a.m.
Leave Jackson	9:35 p.m.
Leave Lexington	8:45 a.m.
Arrive Paris	11:35 p.m.
Arrive Paducah	1:39 p.m.

All trains daily. Through train and call service between Paducah and Jackson, Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga, Tenn. Close connections for Atlanta, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and the southeast, and for Arkansas, Texas and all points southwest. For further information call on or address:

A. J. Welch, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn.; W. Danley, G. P. and T. A., Nashville, Tenn.; E. S. Durham, T. A., Nashville, Tenn.; E. S. Burnham, ticket agent, Paducah, Ky.



CALIFORNIA VIA NEW ORLEANS

In Connection with the Southern Pacific.

THROUGH WEEKLY TOURIST SLEEPING CAR
Leaving Cincinnati on the B. & O. S. W. R. R. and Louisville on the I. C. R. R. fast "New Orleans Limited" Train

EVERY THURSDAY
For Los Angeles and San Francisco without change. The car is personally conducted by a competent agent whose sole business is to look after the welfare of patrons. The Limited also connects at New Orleans daily with Express Train for the Pacific Coast, and on Mondays and Thursdays (after December 1st) with the

Sunset Limited

Of the Southern Pacific, giving special through service to San Francisco. Tickets and full information concerning the above can be had of agents of the "Central" and connecting lines.
A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Chicago.
JOHN A. SCOTT, A. G. P. A., Memphis, Tenn.

Double Daily Train Service VIA THE Louisville and Nashville R.R.

—BETWEEN—
Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago and St. Louis,
—AND—
Nashville, Memphis, Atlanta, Birmingham, Mobile, New Orleans, Florida
and
Gulf Coast Points.

Through Sleeping Cars and Chair Cars. An Unexcelled Dining Car Service.
Low Rate Excursions
First and Third Tuesday each Month.
For rates, maps, folders and time tables, address
C. L. STONE, Gen. Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DAILY MESSENGER

WHEN the disciples were gathered in that upper room that night, and they set forth similar conditions which exist with Christians to-day. First of all, their hearts were filled with doubts and with a sense of disloyalty and faithlessness to their Lord. In the second place, they were in mortal dread of the Jewish rulers, and lastly, their life's hopes and plans, their expectation of filling a glorious mission, were all shattered and gone, and they knew not whither to turn. A doubting and guilty heart, a cowardly fear of enemies, a dark, uncertain future—what kind of condition was this? Surely there was no peace there. Surely it could not be expected that those disciples were ready or able to do efficient or faithful service. And how can it be expected of you and me that we can serve our Lord with honor and success while doubt and guilty conscience crowd our hearts? What kind of soldiers will we make if we fear and tremble before the enemy and dare not stand boldly forth for truth and righteousness? To what purpose will we serve if we do not realize our high calling and destiny? How is it with you, dear Christian? Are you a stranger to that peace which drives out doubt, which endures with holy courage, which inspires with a conscious mission? It is not your Lord's will for you. He longs to come and stand in

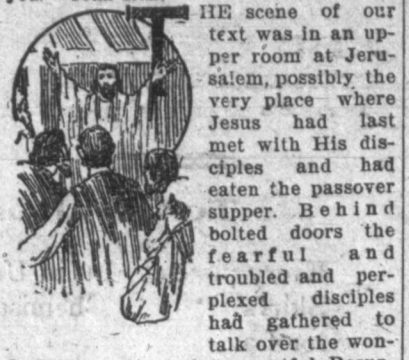
The Resurrection Peace

Message Which the Risen Lord Brings to His Disciples.

Sermon by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.

(Copyright, 1934, by J. M. Edson.)

Chicago, Sunday, April 13, 1934.
Text: "Jesus came and stood in the midst and said unto them, Peace be unto you."—John 20:19.



THE scene of our text was in an upper room at Jerusalem, possibly the very place where Jesus had last met with His disciples and had eaten the passover supper. Behind bolted doors the fearful and troubled and perplexed disciples had gathered to talk over the wonderful events of that eventful Resurrection day. The empty tomb, the vision of angels and their story of a risen Lord, the appearance of Jesus first to Mary Magdalene, then to the other women, then to Peter, and then to the two disciples on their way to Emmaus—all these strange things troubled them. Within their hearts was a strange mixture of fear and hope, of guilty conscience and superstitious dread, coupled with the terror of the Jewish rulers who had wrought such bloody work in the condemnation and crucifixion of Jesus. No wonder they were ill at ease and troubled in spirit. One of them only a few hours before had cursed and sworn and denied that he knew Jesus. Two others had been clamoring under the very shadow of the cross as to which should have the chief place in His kingdom. Three of them had fallen asleep in the hour of His agony in the garden, when most of all He needed their sympathy. And all of them had forsaken Him and fled and left Him alone to endure the indignities and tortures of the trial and the suffering and death on the cross. And, with all this dark background of memory, is it strange that, as they gathered in that upper room after the surprising events of that day, they should be fearful and troubled? Realizing that their Lord was risen, and yet not understanding its form and meaning, conscious that in the darkest hours of Jesus' need they had proved faithless, is it to be wondered that as Luke tells us "they were terrified and affrighted?" And it was to such a group of disciples that Jesus came and spoke His reassuring words of "Peace."

"PEACE!" "Peace which passeth all understanding." Peace which makes the troubled sea a calm. Peace which makes the soul indifferent to enemies without; to trial, persecution, hardship, danger. Peter who had covered before a maiden and in fear denied his Lord, learned what that peace meant, and he could face Jewish mobs and preach fearlessly; he could stand boldly in the presence of the Jewish rulers and charge them with the death of Jesus. And so with all the other disciples. As the peace of the risen Lord came to rule in their hearts they were indifferent alike to dangers, or trials, or persecutions. They always rode above the storm, for they knew the meaning and power of the resurrection, and that no difficulty, no assault of the enemy could come to them except it was the will of their risen Lord and for His glory and the advancement of His kingdom among men. Peace! that wonderful peace which comes from the conscious presence of the living Lord. Surely, if that message of peace marked the Resurrection day so long ago, it should continue to be the message for all time, for consider how He who "made peace through the blood of His cross," and spoke peace after His mighty victory over "death and the grave," is now at the right hand of the Father in Heaven, and ever liveth to make an intercession for the saints. Peace, the peace which Jesus gives, is for you and me. We cannot live victoriously or joyfully without it. Let us receive the message of peace. Let us understand its meaning.

THERE were three distinct phases to the fearful troubled condition of the disciples' hearts as they gathered in that upper room that night, and they set forth similar conditions which exist with Christians to-day. First of all, their hearts were filled with doubts and with a sense of disloyalty and faithlessness to their Lord. In the second place, they were in mortal dread of the Jewish rulers, and lastly, their life's hopes and plans, their expectation of filling a glorious mission, were all shattered and gone, and they knew not whither to turn. A doubting and guilty heart, a cowardly fear of enemies, a dark, uncertain future—what kind of condition was this? Surely there was no peace there. Surely it could not be expected that those disciples were ready or able to do efficient or faithful service. And how can it be expected of you and me that we can serve our Lord with honor and success while doubt and guilty conscience crowd our hearts? What kind of soldiers will we make if we fear and tremble before the enemy and dare not stand boldly forth for truth and righteousness? To what purpose will we serve if we do not realize our high calling and destiny? How is it with you, dear Christian? Are you a stranger to that peace which drives out doubt, which endures with holy courage, which inspires with a conscious mission? It is not your Lord's will for you. He longs to come and stand in

your midst and speak peace to your heart; to take away all doubt, to give you His courage, to point you to your place and purpose in life. And the reason you have not that peace is because the resurrection of your Lord is not a real, living, vital hope within you. You do not realize the height and depth and length and breadth of its meaning. You have accepted the fact of Christ's resurrection. You believe it much as those disciples believed it as they talked in a vague and wondering way about the miraculous events of that day. You need to have Jesus come and speak peace with all of its fullness and sweetness to your heart, even as He did to the disciples on that first Resurrection day.

of peace, instead of accusation and condemnation. Ah, how the doubts had surged through their hearts during those days of loss and sorrow. Ah, how bitter was their sense of guilt as they remembered their desertion of their Lord. No wonder fear filled their hearts. No wonder they were troubled when they saw their Lord. Sin and faithlessness make cowards of us all, and we are filled with confusion and fear at the thought of meeting the Lord. Are doubts filling your heart, oh Christian? Are you bearing about a load of guilt and sin? Are you conscious of having dishonored your Lord, of having fled duty's call, of having sought your own desires and pleasures? Then let Jesus come into your heart and speak His message of peace. As you wait in His presence, let the Spirit confirm to your heart as never before the blessed reality of your Lord's resurrection. Then peace will come. Doubts will disappear before the mighty fact of the resurrection, and you will realize that He speaks of peace instead of condemnation because He has borne your sins and your condemnation upon the cross. But doubts and sins were not the only things that prevented peace ruling in the hearts of the disciples. There were external causes for fear and trouble. The Jews who had taken the life of their Lord might come and drag them to death. They were filled with terror and sat behind doubly-barred doors. It seemed to them as though the powers of evil were triumphant. They felt themselves powerless and alone. There could be no peace while they covered before the enemies of Christ. Jesus came and revealed Himself unto them as the risen Christ that they might know that all power was given unto Him by Heaven and in earth. That the seeming triumph of evil was only fulfilling the plans and purposes of God and working out His victory. Oh, Christian! Have you ever been overwhelmed with the sense of the power of evil? Have you ever felt that the forces that were against you were mightier than those for you? Such experiences do come. But turn to the risen Christ and let Him speak to your heart, peace. As you realize His risen power and glory, how the enemies about you will fade into insignificance! As you see your Lord, you will know that victory is yours and that no harm can befall you or persecution come which will not work out the glory and honor and purposes of God.

AND peace came to those disciples as they became conscious of a new call to service. Hopes had been shattered. Prospects dimmed. Jesus had called some from their fishing nets, and others from various vocations to unite with Him in the establishing of a kingdom. They had been filled with expectation and hope. They believed in their Lord and His claims, and they believed still in His claims, but death had cut short their hopes and expectations, and they knew not whither to turn. Their mission was ended. Their visions of glory and honor and power were gone. And with such disappointment and discouragement ruling in their hearts they knew not what peace was. And has it not been so with you and me? Some cherished purpose or plan, some lifelong ambition has seemingly been ruthlessly shattered and ended. Disappointed and discouraged, your heart has known an unrest and distress which is almost unbearable. So it seemed to the disciples in that upper room, and so it seems to you and me, sometimes. But a second time Jesus says to His disciples: "Peace be unto you," and then He adds the reassuring words: "As the Father hath sent Me, even so send I you." What! Everything not lost! What! A new and important mission ahead, a new call to service! Surely! As the Lord liveth! That which has preceded has only been preparation. That which lies ahead is the great work to be done, the mighty mission to be fulfilled. The failures, the mistakes, the sins behind shall be stepping stones to more complete service in the future. The disciples began to know that day what the peace of Christ meant as they heard His words and as they beheld His risen form. And so may you and I at this Easter time hear Jesus say to our hearts: "Peace." And as the heart begins to realize as never before the reality of the risen and living Lord, doubts will disappear, the glory of the cross will hide our sin and guilt forever, fear and dread of evil will vanish before the all-conquering presence of Christ, and consciousness of a new commission in the service of Christ will be felt. To you and me Jesus says: "Peace, as the Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

ONE word more about the peace which Christ gives. It is His peace. Think of it! Not something which I work up from within, but something which Jesus sends to my heart from Himself. HIS PEACE. And it is not given as the world gives, with danger of loss or with time limit attached to it, but given unceasingly, unstintedly, eternally.

"PEACE, peace! Wrought by the Spirit of Might, In thy deepest sorrow and sorest strife, In the changes and chances of mortal life, In the sin, beloved! Christ's own request, Which vainly the Tempter shall strive to wrest; It is now thy right.

"Peace, peace! Look for its bright increase; Deepening, widening, year by year, Like a sunlit river, strong, calm, and clear; Lean on His love through this earthly vale, For His word and His work shall never fail, And 'He is our Peace.'

Yes, and it is not only peace to the Christian but God promises—

"PEACE, peace! To him that is far away, Turn, O wanderer! why wilt thou die, When the peace is made that shall bring thee nigh? Listen, O rebel! the heralds proclaim The King's own peace through a Saviour's name; Then yield to-day.

"Peace, peace! Through Him who for all hath died; Wider the terms than thy deepest guilt, Or in vain were the blood of our Surety's split. Even because thou art far away, To thee is the message of peace to-day, Peace through the Crucified."

One Girl's Wisdom.
Fond Mother—But, my dear, you should not have accepted such an expensive present from Mr. Gotrox.
Pretty Daughter—Why not, mamma?
"Well, one can never tell what the future may bring forth."
"Oh, don't let that worry you, mamma, dear; I'll take care of all the presents in time and the future can take care of itself."—Chicago Daily News.

Moravian Barley and Spelts, two great cereals, makes growing and fattening hogs and cattle possible in Dak., Mont., Ida., Colo., yes everywhere, and add to above Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, Teosinte, which produces 80 tons of green fodder per acre, Salzer's Earliest Cane, Salzer's 60 Day Oats and a hundred of other rare farm seeds that they offer.

JUST CUT THIS OUT AND RETURN IT with 10c in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. [K. L.]

"He's had a fortune left to his suddenly. He has actually got more money now than he knows what to do with." "Never mind; there are certain people who will be anxious to meet him now, and after that he'll know more."—Kennebec Journal.

Money refunded for each package of Putnam Fadeless Dyes if unsatisfactory.

"Sometimes when a man thinks specially well of himself," said Uncle Eben, "it simply goes to show that he's a po' jedge o' human nature."—Washington Star.

Why, of course. "What's good for in-so-much?" "Sleep."—Chicago Post.

BALD HEADS COVERED

With Luxuriant Hair, and Scalp Scabs Cleaned and Purified by Cuticura Soap.

Assisted by dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp, when all else fails. Complete external and internal treatment for every humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age—consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, price \$1.00. A single set is often sufficient to cure.

His Signature.
"Charming! Exquisite! Perfectly delightful!" she exclaimed, peering through her stagers at the young artist's latest picture.

"I am glad you like it," he said, with becoming modesty.

"Like it? Could anybody help liking it? So original! That queer little animal with the funny long legs in the right hand foreground! What a delicious conceit! How can you imagine such impossible things, Mr. D'Aubre?"

"Um—er—you mean this?" he asked, pointing to the strange thing in the lower corner.

"Yes, of course."
"Er—uh—that is my signature, madam."
"—Brooklyn Eagle.

"Read Brown's last novel yet?" "No; just condescending from his first!"—Atlanta Constitution.



Miss Hapgood tells how she was cured of Fallopian and Ovarian Inflammation—and escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes) and ovaritis, which are most distressing and painful ailments affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—Miss IRENE HAPGOOD, 1022 Sandwich St., Windsor, Ont.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words.

"Before I wrote to you telling how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money in medicine besides, but it all failed to do any good. My menses did not appear in that time, and I suffered most pain. I would daily have fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing down pain, and was so weak that it was hard for me to do my work.

"I used your medicine and treatment as directed, and after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, menses appeared, my womb troubles left me, and I have been regular ever since. I used fourteen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier together, and am now restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you, I would have been in my grave.

"I will always recommend your wonderful remedies, and hope that these few lines may lead other who suffer as I did to try your remedies."—Mrs. T. C. WILLIAMS, R. R. No. 1, Manning, Iowa.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women. Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.



BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

CITY STORE FRONTS
For all kinds and sizes of Store Buildings. We furnish all material entering into the construction of Store Fronts. Write us about your proposed building and state dimensions and style of front and we will send you, FREE OF CHARGE, an elegant Blue Print Plan, and quote you an extremely low price on one of our popular
—EBA—UNIQUE, EVERLASTING—
Modern Store Fronts. We give you all the style of an elegant New York or Chicago store at moderate cost. Send for Catalogue.
SOUTHERN FOUNDRY CO., Owensboro, Kentucky.

Willfully Misunderstood.
Miss Butte—He said he knew I'd take a lovely picture.
Miss Gables—Of course. All you have to do is to pick out something nice to snap and hold the camera steady.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, aching feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

People who like to tell their troubles dislike to listen to the troubles of others.—Chicago Daily News.

Stops the Cough.
and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

The fact of the matter is, most of us are so accustomed to being in the Shadow of Debt that if we ever get out of it we'd be sunstruck.—Puck.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A word to the wise is superfluous.—Yale Record.

REACH THE SPOT.



To cure an aching back, the pains of rheumatism, the tired-out feelings, You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases it's the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2035 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa.,

says: "For two years I had kidney trouble and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine and began to feel as if life were not worth living. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail. They cured my wife of a severe case of backache in the same thorough manner."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Small Potatoes result from a lack of **Potash** in the soil. Potash produces size and quality.

We have valuable books which explain more fully the fertilizing value of Potash. We will send them free to any farmer who writes for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
New York—93 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—127 1/2 So. Broad St.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongly applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LONDON, TORONTO, CAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50
UNION MADE SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, better wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Sold Everywhere.

Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas uses Gorham Colletkin, which is never even conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. Fast Co or Eyelets used. Shown by mail, with card extra. Write for Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Saw Mills

The DeLamb Patent Variable Friction Feed Saw Mill with 4 h. p. cuts 2,000 feet per day. All sizes and prices on request. DeLamb Mills, Edgers, Trimmers, Planers, Corers and Bunk Mills, Water Wheels, Lath Mills, Wood Saws and Hay Trusses. Our handsome new catalogue will interest you.

DeLamb Mill Mfg. Co., Box 287, Atlanta, Ga.
124 Liberty St., New York, N. Y. 482 Third St., St. Louis, Mo.

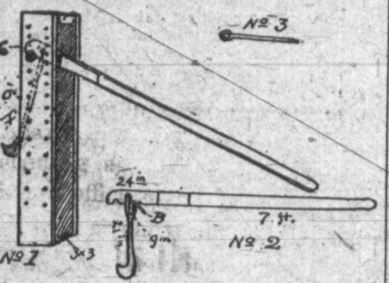
PISO'S CURE FOR CURS
BURNS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Dose: 1/2 Teaspoon. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

FARM AND GARDEN

FOR LIFTING BIG WEIGHTS.

A Contrivance Which is Easily Made at Home and Strong Enough to Do Heavy Work.

The illustration shows what I term my little Sampson, a contrivance for lifting heavy weights. By studying the figures carefully, any handy man can make the woodwork, while the iron parts can be left with the blacksmith. No. 1 should be just 6 feet high. Planks for side pieces are 2x8. Blocks at the ends are 3x3x8 and firmly secured by four 3/4 bolts 8 inches long. Now comes the important part. The two rows of holes as shown must be exact. Lay off planks with two straight lines just 4 inches apart. Now lay square on the plank so that small blade will cross the two long lines, and



DETAILS OF LITTLE SAMPSON.

mark the entire length in 1 1/2-inch spaces, or just the width of the square blade. Now provide yourself with a 1 1/2-inch bit, and bore straight through at every other junction of sectional lines; this being finished, we will start on the other line and bore on the cross lines we skipped before, thus leaving the holes at an angle, as shown in cut. There should be 20 holes in each row. The next will be two steel pins, (c) measuring 12 inches long and 1 inch in diameter. They should be slightly pointed at one end and flattened at the other as shown in No. 3.

For No. 2, the main iron should be 5/8 inch thick and 4 inches wide and 24 inches long; 4 inches wide from point and extending back 8 inches, where it should be made just 3 inches wide. On the lower edge at b is shown two pin saddles, which should be just 4 1/2 inches from center to center. Upper hole for clevis pin is 1 1/4 inches back of front saddle. Clevis is made of 3/4 inch and pin of 1/2-inch best iron. Clevis is 9 inches long. Main hook is 21 inches long and is made of steel 1/2 inch thick by 1 1/2 inches wide, and point should be liberally reinforced.

We are now ready for the lever. This is made of 3x3 stuff and is 7 feet long. Measure off 2 feet and commence tapering and rounding the remaining 5 feet, leaving small end 2 inches in diameter. Now cut mortise in square end 1/2 inch wide, and back 16 inches. Around square end place a snug-fitting collar (a), made of iron 1/4 x 1 inch. Now drive large iron in mortise and bolt, as shown in No. 2. In No. 1, c shows pins properly set for work. Our machine is now finished. All of the wood used in it should be of the toughest kind procurable. Mine is made of rock elm. The machine works equally well in pulling stumps.—Orange Judd Farmer.

WHEAT BREEDING HIS FAD.

Interesting Tests Conducted by J. N. Harper of the Kentucky Experiment Station.

An experiment which, if it proves a success, will be of the greatest value to the whole United States, is now being conducted at the Kentucky experiment station. J. N. Harper, of the station, is using in the raising of wheat the same principle that is applied in breeding and improving horses and cattle, and talks interestingly of his experiment.

"The successful cattle breeder," said Mr. Harper, "selects his individuals with the greatest care, taking into consideration many points. From those produced he again selects with equal care the best individuals, mating them, and so on ad infinitum, producing with each generation a better individual, until the perfect animal is the result. The same rule applies to the breeding of horses, sheep and hogs, and it is this rule that I am endeavoring to apply in the growing of wheat."

"After the most careful chemical analysis and examination under the microscope I have discovered the best variety of wheat and the variety richest in protein. I have also examined the wheat under the microscope and photographed cross sections of the grain."

"I will select the individual grains and plant them. Next year I will select from the grains produced the finest specimens and on the following year will plant them. In this way I hope after several years to produce a very fine quality of wheat."

"I also hope to produce a grade of wheat which will not degenerate. We get our supply of seed wheat from the western states. In a few years it degenerates and we are compelled to secure a new stock. I hope to produce not only a splendid quality of wheat, but one that will not degenerate and which under proper care will constantly improve."

The experiment is in its infancy and several years will be required to determine what its value will be. Other experiments have been made with wheat, but with methods different from that which Mr. Harper is following. Should the effort prove all that is hoped for, it will be of the greatest value to the agricultural world.

HOW TO TEST YOUR SEEDS.

Several Practical Methods by Which It Can Be Done at Little or No Expense.

It is important to test the vitality of seeds that you are in doubt about, and where the crop requires an even stand and an exact amount is planted, as for instance, corn. Here we plant a few grains in each hill, and if the seed should happen to be poor, the crop would be greatly lessened. When one knows about what per cent of the seed will grow, he can obtain a larger return for the seed. In some kinds of plants there is a great variation in the vitality of the seed, and this makes testing very important. There are several practical methods by which the testing can be done easily, and with little or no expense. A very simple method is to take an old box and fill it with moist earth (a cigar box might do), and set it in a warm room near the window. Then select a certain amount of seed, say 100, and plant them in the soil, being careful to know the exact number planted. Keep the soil damp and in a warm place, and within a few days they will come up. Then count all that grow, which is the per cent of germination. Perhaps the best and simplest plan is to take two plates, and place in one of them a folded cloth; wool or flannel is preferable since it retains moisture for a long time, but any cloth will do. The cloth should be free from dyes that will come out when soaked in water, as the chemicals might be injurious to the seed. Wet the cloth and press out the surplus water, leaving it very damp, but not soaked. Place the seeds between the folds of the cloth, put in a record marked with a pencil on a piece of paper, with the date and number of seeds, and then place the second plate inverted for a cover. Selecting the sample to be tested is of great importance. It must be a fair sample, including both good and bad appearing seeds. If the quantity is considerable small amounts should be taken from different parts of the mass. These small samples, thoroughly mixed, form the larger sample from which the proper number of seeds is to be counted. In counting out the seeds, a fair number of small and immature ones should be selected, as well as the large and plump ones.—St. Louis Republic.

CHEAP DRAIN FOR KITCHEN.

Convenience Which is Sure to Be Appreciated by the Tired Farm Housewife.

Dig a ditch, about one foot deep, ten inches wide and as long as necessary, with slight incline. Take one part cement and two parts sand, add water, and use as soon as mixed. Line bottom one inch thick. Take a two or three inch piece of pipe two feet long, or a



CHEAP KITCHEN DRAIN.

straight stick, and press in cement, then remove and let groove harden. After bottom is finished, take one part of cement to six parts of sand, replace the pipe groove and spread two or three inches thick over top. It takes about five minutes for cement to set, so that piece of pipe may be moved along groove until drain is finished. When top hardens, fill ditch with dirt, and drain is ready for use.—Albert Fowler, in Epitome.

Odds and Ends of Time.

How few of us realize the importance of making use of our odds and ends of time—the ten minutes, or half hours, that so many of us sweep out into the waste of existence. Too many of us think that when our day's work is done, we are entitled to rest; and this is in a measure true. But by making use of the little, broken fragments of time, in a different way from the ordinary routine, we are getting rest, as well as gaining knowledge. These leavings of days and remnants of time can be put to good and systematic use, and he who does this judiciously through life will have learned and accomplished more than many of those whose time is all their own.—Agricultural Epitome.

How Cider is Clarified.

The use of gelatine for clarifying cider is practised to some extent, as is also the use of blood, lime, plaster of paris, alum and the whites of eggs. If gelatine is used, it should be in the form of isinglass, which should be dissolved in water or weak boiled vinegar, and added to the cider. The alcohol or tannic acid in the cider will coagulate some of the gelatine, and in falling it will bring down with it the impurities in the form of a sediment. If a cider has but a small amount of spirit or astringent in it, it may not coagulate the gelatine sufficiently, but a good ordinary cider would probably do so. Two or three ounces of gelatine would be enough for a barrel.—Farm and Fireside.

Difference in Soils.

Light and heavy soils are accepted as terms applying to sandy-clay locations. A sandy soil is considered light, but in reality it is heavier than a clay soil so far as weight of soil is concerned; but a light soil is one that is easy to work, hence the application to sandy soils. Clay soils may be sticky when wet or bake hard when dry, requiring much labor before the soil can be gotten in proper condition for crops, but a sandy soil is always mellow, seldom clogs and can be worked at any time during the season.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Elsie, daughter of our ambassador to France (Gen. Porter), is said to be one of the most intellectual young women in Paris. She is 20 years of age.

Miss Edna Earle, a society woman of Brooklyn, is planning to spend a year in the Sierra Nevada for the purpose of studying the manner of living of the hundreds of people who, because of illness or overwork, go to that section to recuperate. The young woman will put the information into book form. She will start early this spring and will carry a portable shack.

Long experience in dealing with emergencies was of value in a new way to Miss N. H. Bennett, a trained nurse, the other day in New York. Miss Bennett was engaged professionally in a house on Fifty-seventh street and entered a room for the purpose of making up a bed. She saw a man's feet projecting from under the bed. She did not scream or faint, but quietly proceeded with the work she had in hand. Then she left the room, locked the door and called a policeman. The intruder, a negro, was sent to Blackwell's island for six months.

YOUNG AND OLD.

Dr. John I. King, only survivor of the White river massacre of October 28, 1855, lives at Martel, O.

Annie Rosen, eight years old, of Jersey City Heights, is said to be one of the mathematical marvels of the day.

Rebecca Mayo, over 90 years of age, of New Bern, Va., and Esther S. Duncan, of Plymouth Union, Va., are widows of revolutionary soldiers. Mrs. Mayo married her husband when he was 77 years of age.

E. P. Harris, of Topeka, the only living man who set type on the first paper published in Kansas, has been celebrating his semi-centennial as a printer. For 50 years he has worked continuously at his trade, and is still able to turn out a respectable "string."

It is claimed by the relatives of Oscar Arion Frost, who died in Ottawa, Kan., recently, that he was the youngest cavalryman to enlist in the civil war. He went into the Third Missouri cavalry at 14 years of age and served through the war. It cannot be claimed for Mr. Frost, though, that he was boyish in appearance. At the time of his enlistment he was six feet tall and weighed 160 pounds.

In the Spring.

Lowndes, Mo., April 4th.—Mrs. H. C. Harty, of this place, says: "For years I was in very bad health. Every spring I would get so low that I was unable to do my own work. It seemed to be worse in the spring than any other time of the year. I was very weak and miserable and had much pain in my back and head. I saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised last spring and began treatment of them and they have certainly done me more good than anything I have ever used."

"I was all right last spring and felt better than I have for over ten years. I am fifty years of age and am stronger today than I have been for many years and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills credit for the wonderful improvement."

The statement of Mrs. Harty is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills have proven themselves to be the very best spring medicine. They are unexpensive as a tonic and are the only medicine used in thousands of families.

Not as Other Women.

Mrs. Brown—You don't seem to like Mrs. White?

Mrs. Black—Oh, I like her well enough, but then she is so eccentric. She actually thinks one should dress for comfort and not for looks.—Boston Transcript.

Not as Other Women.

"Well, their engagement is off." Jess—The what? It was only announced yesterday. What did they quarrel about?

Tess—As to which was the more unworthy of the other.—Philadelphia Press.

Circumstances do not make the only conditions in life.—Ram's Horn.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function. This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances. Peruna corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body. One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Peruna becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.



Rev. J. N. Parker.

Strong and Vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes: "In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much affected that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

NOT A VESTIGE.

Nothing in Sight, But Much Had Gone the Way of Extravagant Living.

A notorious character who had run through a large fortune through intemperance had occasion to consult a doctor regarding a supposed ailment in his throat. The specialist made the usual examination with the laryngoscope, but failed to discover anything amiss. "Don't you see anything down there?" asked the patient, pointing to his throat. "Nothing, absolutely nothing," replied the doctor. "Immediately relieved, the spendthrift, a wag in his way, gasped out: 'Nothing down there—nothing? Why, doctor, I've swallowed six halves in my time. Isn't there as much as half a brick of 'em to be seen?'"



speak too highly of Peruna, and now when 88 years old can say it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

A Bishop's Letter.

T. H. Lomax, D. D., Bishop 2nd Dist. A. M. E., of Charlotte, N. C., writes: "I recommend your Peruna to all who want a strengthening tonic and a very effective remedy for all catarrhal complaints."—T. H. Lomax.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

No hill too steep for the rider with a **CHAINLESS BICYCLE** and **POPE COASTER BRAKE**

Any catalogue mailed on receipt of a 2-cent stamp.

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FREE TO WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Post-paid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic



Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water. Non-polluting, and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution than is needed for a year in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane. In local treatment of female ill Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash, it changes the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. Its revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges. All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c a box; if you do not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute—there is nothing like Paxtine. Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. R. FAKTON '01, 4 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

DROPSY

Cured. Gives quick relief. Removes all swelling in 8 to 10 days. Permanent cure gets to days. Trial treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS

48 page book FREE. Big best references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

Agents Wanted to sell the Adjustable Tender for concrete piers. Good commission; sell on sight. Ad. Kyr-Nor Tender Mfg. Co., Newark, N.J.

A. N. K.-F 2016

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress
OLLIE M. JAMES,
of Marion.

For Legislature.

We are authorized to announce Judge J. T. Webb a candidate to represent Graves county in the lower house of the Kentucky Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

For County Judge.

We are authorized to announce Dr. B. Flint a candidate for County Judge of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce Ed Crossland a candidate for County Judge of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election November 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce T. C. Pinson a candidate for County Judge of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce T. J. Murphy a candidate for county judge of Graves county, subject to action of Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

For Sheriff.

By authority we announce Will L Brand, candidate for Sheriff of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election November 8th, 1904.

For County Clerk.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Watson a candidate for county clerk of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce Harry A. Coulter a candidate for re-election to the office of county clerk of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce A. B. Cameron a candidate for county clerk of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

County Attorney.

By authority we announce Pete Seay a candidate for County Attorney of Graves County subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce T. L. Wallace a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election November 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Joe H. Weeks a candidate for County Attorney of Graves County subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Nov. 8th 1904.

For Assessor.

By authority we announce Wiley S. Boyd a candidate for County Assessor of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce Ed Orr a candidate for county assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce W. A. Morgan a candidate for assessor of Graves county subject to action of the Democratic primary election November 8, 1904.

For Jailor.

By authority we announce J. A. Lawrence a candidate for jailor of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce David Record a candidate for re-election to the office of jailor of Graves County, subject to action of the Democratic primary election November 8th 1904.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Shelton of Vinton Creek, a candidate for jailor of Graves county, subject to action of Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce W. D. Lowry a candidate for jailor of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Blaine Williams a candidate for jailor of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, November 8th, 1904.

By authority we announce R. R. Byrd, a candidate for jailor of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election November 8th, 1904.

For County Superintendent.

By authority we announce W. D. Dodds, candidate for County Superintendent of the public schools of Graves county subject to the action of the Democratic primary election November 8, 1904.

By authority we announce W. S. Fox a candidate for County Superintendent of the public schools of Graves county subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election November 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Frank Pearson, of Wingo, candidate for County Superintendent of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election of November 8th, 1904.

For Magistrate.

We are authorized to announce R. C. James a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 8, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce William Scherries a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 2, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce A. C. Murphy a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 2, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election Nov. 8th 1904.

By authority we announce I. N. Hughes a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 6, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce E. L. Garnett a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace in magisterial district No. 8, subject to the Democratic primary election, Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce Eugene Willett, a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 8, Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce A. T. Pullen a candidate for Justice of the Peace in District No. 8, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election Nov. 8, 1904.

It does look like our farmers should raise enough of potatoes for home consumption. Many thousand of bushels of Irish potatoes are shipped into this state every year that should be raised at home.

The Messenger would be more than delighted to have the coming Press Association meet at Henderson Kentucky.

It is easy of access and how much better it would be to go from there to St. Louis.

When the Louisville base ball club wins, according to the Courier Journal it is because it has the best team in the association but when it loses it is hard luck and various other reasons but never that the other clubs are superior players.

Some of the supporters of Mr. Parker are fearful that Mr. Bryan will beat the action of the convention at St. Louis if it does not endorse the Kansas City platform.

Poor democrats, they had better look after each other, and try and prevent themselves from bolting again.

At present does look like the democrats could pick up most any one, and beat Roosevelt.

He is the poorest president this country has had for many years.

His administration is a rotten one, and whoever the democrats nominate at St. Louis should have no trouble in defeating him at the November election.

The News-Democrat and the Register, both Paducah papers, are hand in hand for Parker, the trust candidate for President.

It is turning out just as we have often said that the Messenger is the leading democratic paper in West Kentucky.

It believes in democracy and it wants a democrat for president, who is not afraid to say whom he supported in 1896 and in 1900.

The world's Fair opens this day week. Will you be there?

The County Campaign grows warmer as the days come and go.

Many nice improvements are going on at the Messenger office.

There are many substantial improvements going on in Mayfield.

Spend a few hours in church tomorrow and not so many on the streets.

Our high Standard of citizenship is lowered every year by the immigration of aliens.

Trade is picking up among our merchants, and they hope to be doing a good business soon.

Mr. Bryan delivers his great speech to night in Chicago. Subject, the New York platform.

This is the "golden age" of the world. There is no doubt we are nearer the Millennium now than one thousand years ago.

The Park City Times of Bowling Green, The Hartford Herald, The Elizabethtown News and many other leading democratic papers are strong advocates of Mr. Hearst.

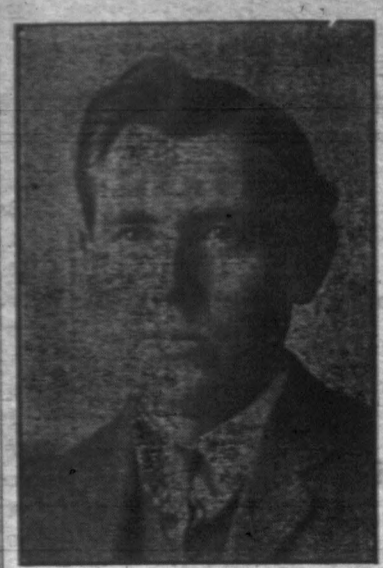
Cancer is one of the most prevalent diseases in the "Cancer belt" of the United States. 125 die every year out 100,000 people.

It is incurable

The attendance at the West Kentucky College has been very fine this session and the prospects are very flattering for an increased attendance this fall. It is a very fine school.

Frank Pearson

There is no office in the gift of the people in which every one of them, are more directly interested.



FRANK PEARSON For School Superintendent.

ested, than in the office of County Superintendent of our Common Schools. There are higher places of honor, so considered among some of the people, but there is no place of more importance to them than that of County Superintendent. The great generals of the army have two ways of distinguishing themselves: one for bravery, the other for the proper management and control of their soldiers.

So it is with the management of the teachers and the pupils of the common schools of our country. The superintendent can distinguish himself for his bravery to do the right thing for his constituents and also for the proper management and government of the teachers and the thousands of children indirectly under his control. This makes this office a very important one and it is this position that Prof. Frank Pearson, of Wingo, seeks to be nominated and elected by the democrats of the county at the coming November primary election.

Mr. Pearson was born in Henderson county, Tenn., thirty-three years ago, was raised on a farm, and educated in the common schools of his local community. However, he has attended other schools of learning, since he attended the schools in his own county.

He has been a citizen of Graves county for eleven years, but has been actively engaged in the school business for the past thirteen years, and during this time, he held a first-class certificate for nine years. He lives in the south part of the county, but as a school teacher, he was well known in Lynnville, Pilot Oak, and other portions of the county, and is also well known as an educator in many places in the northern part of the county. He is a married man, having married Miss Gussie Henry, daughter of Mr. Joe Henry, a prominent farmer near Water Valley, Ky. He has never been a candidate for any office, but at the strong solicitation of many people of the county, who are interested in the cause of education, he now offers himself a candidate for county superintendent of Graves county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election of November 8th, 1904. As an educator and popular teacher, he has no superior in this end of the state, and if elected to this position, there is no doubt but what Graves county will have an able and conscientious superintendent of her public schools.

We commend his candidacy to the voters of the county, and hope they will give his claims due consideration.

James H. Thompson.

In this issue of the Messenger will be found the announcement of Mr. James H. Thompson, who

offers himself a candidate for justice of the peace in magisterial district No. 4, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, November 8th, 1904.

Mr. Thompson was born and raised in Graves county and was born in 1872. He was educated in the common schools of the county, was raised on a farm, and is today one of our most intelligent farmers.

He is in the prime of life, honest and capable in every way of making the people of his district a good and safe justice of the peace. He is a married man, moral and upright. He is a man that believes in the proper administration and the execution of the laws of his country. And if he is elected to this office, he will make one of the county's valuable members of the fiscal court. Between now and the primary election, Mr. Thompson will visit the voters of his district and solicit their support. We ask the Democratic voters of his district to give him that consideration to which he is entitled, and if he is nominated and elected we are sure they will have no cause to regret supporting Mr. Thompson.

A Good Officer.

We would call attention to the splendid record made by Mr. Elvis H. Lamm, who has acted as constable in District No. 5, since November, 1903, when he was appointed by County Judge James T. Webb, to fill out the unexpired term of J. B. Burnett, resigned.

He has in the time served more summons and subpoenas than any officer in the county, paid more money to the magistrate, Esq. E. L. Garnett, than had been paid him on fines, forfeitures, etc., in three years before. He paid to Judge Webb the larger part of fines and forfeitures paid by him to the circuit court at this term, and he paid to the circuit court nearly four times as much as all other constables in the county. He has made one hundred and fifty-six arrests, all of whom executed bond except three; and besides all this he has at all times made a careful, attentive, industrious and satisfactory officer to the people, and he now asks of the people of his district an endorsement and a nomination in the Democratic primary election to be held May 7th, 1904, to fill out the unexpired term of J. B. Burnett, resigned.

John T. Draffen.

In this issue of the Messenger will be found the announcement of that popular citizen, John T. Draffen, who offers himself a candidate for justice of the peace in magisterial district No. 8, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

He was born in Marshall county, March 10th, 1857, and moved with his father to Symsonia in 1861.

His parents were poor, but honest; and neither of them could read or write. But John was raised on a farm, notwithstanding the many disadvantages in those days, he has managed by his energy and application to acquire for himself a good English education.

Early in life, he gave his attention to the cause of education, since which time, he has taught 150 months in the schools adjacent to where he has always lived, which made twelve and one half years he has spent in the school room as a teacher.

In 1891, he began the study of law, was examined in June 1893, and was admitted to the bar at that time. This enables him and better qualifies him to make the people of his district a number one magistrate.

He is one of these big, honest, sturdy men, who believes in the proper administration of all public affairs and we assure the voters of his district that if he be nominated and elected, he will make them one of the ablest

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and outarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.



Kodol

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

Gives Health to the Sick and Strength to the Weak.

Bottles only \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 60c.

Prepared by H. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

SOLD BY LEON EVANS.

members of the fiscal court in the county.

He has held many minor positions along during his life, and in every one he gave perfect satisfaction. He will visit the people during the campaign and make his positions known on all public questions.

He favors the letting out of all public work on the public roads by the section, to the lowest bidder, the contractor being required to give bond with approved security for the faithful performance for his work, according to the plans and specifications. We ask the Democratic voters of his district, to give his claims for the nomination careful consideration before the time comes to vote in the primary.

Elbert H. Hicks.

This popular young man, who is 26 years old, offers himself a candidate for constable in magisterial district No. 4.

He is a son of Mr. Dave Hicks, of Farmington, and is well known to the people of his entire district, and we take pleasure in asking the people to give his claims that consideration to which they are entitled, for this important office.

He is a good democrat and asks to be nominated at the November Primary election. It is said of this young man, that there is no end to his hospitality and cleverness and should he be nominated and elected, we are safe in saying that he will treat the people right in every respect and do his duty under the law. Between now and the election, he will call on the voters and ask their support. The office of constable is the stepping stone to other important positions and we feel sure that Mr. Hicks will, if elected show his capability for a higher position.

"Do It Today."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

House For Rent.

4 Room cottage west of college. 31 R. O. Hester.

FISCAL... Of Graves Court Ho Apr... PROCEEDIN... The Fiscal met in regular Tuesday House in in... Jas. T. Webb Clerk County attorney T. L. W. N. Harris at the following... I. N. Cavend... T. C. Caldwell... J. H. Weak... J. P. Wilson... E. L. Garnett... I. N. Hughes... J. W. Moore... Absent T. J. T. T. Prite... C. T. Prite... Lochridge & Egar Ivie... E. E. Hargr... Tom Henderson... R. H. Evans... Ren S. W... bar... G. W. McAl... Ferguson... G. W. Cosb... to Jail... Ed Mellon... Jail... Jim Wiggins... J. T. Webb... R. F. Jones... Jim Rouch... Jim Adams... Ed Miller re... Mahon Wil... etc... Ben Lane w... Jeff Wyatt... E. L. Jones... ber... Jas. & Bud... Ben Carpenter... Sawyer &... T. L. Walla... A. B. Cam... Mayfield T... Pest House... The followi... the Justices... missioners ec... L. J. Cav... commission... T. C. Cald... missioner... J. H. Weat... missioner... J. P. Wils... missioner... E. L. Garn... missioner... E. L. Ga... Poor house... E. L. Ga... Poor house... I. N. Hugh... er of Poor h... J. W. Mon... of Poor hou... Frank Fur... Henry Be... There bein... court adjou... morning, w... the members... Pryor... R. T. Robe... court in the... Drill and M... trying to get... of his road... was deferred... A commit... attorney Wa... and Hughes... county clerk... ment with th... J. R. Byrn... ging grave f... Carter Ha... \$42... P. M. Cop... \$20... The court... Thursday... visiting the... and other p... The court... morning an... loved them... vices... David Rec... the court... J. N. Har... lowed \$9 for... The Mayf... lowed an ac... nishing lun... Mayfield l... lowed \$32.00... ty roads... The follow... allowed for

FISCAL COURT.

Of Graves County Met at Court House on Tuesday April 5, 1904.

PROCEEDINGS IN DETAIL.

The Fiscal court of Graves county met in regular Semi-Annual Session Tuesday April 5th, 1904, at Court House in Mayfield, with County Judge Jas. T. Webb on the bench, County Clerk Coulter at the desk, County Attorney T. L. Wallace and Sheriff J. N. Harris at their post of duty, with the following Justices present:—

- I. N. Cavender 1st. District,
- T. C. Caldwell 2nd. " "
- J. H. Weeks 3rd. " "
- J. P. Wilson 4th. " "
- E. L. Garnett 5th. " "
- J. N. Hughes 6th. " "
- J. W. Monroe 7th. " "
- Absent T. J. Pryor of the 8th., district

CLAIMS ALLOWED.

- C. T. Pritchard repairing bridge \$1.00
- Lochridge & Ridgeway acct., 14.40
- Edgar Ivie 9.50
- E. E. Hargrove for Lumber, 12.60
- Tom Henderson waiting on small-pox, 30.00
- R. H. Evans, Pauper Coffins, 30.00
- Ben S. Wyatt, Furnishing Lumber, 5.00
- G. W. McAllister, Nails etc. 2.25
- Ferguson & Jeffrey fixing Bridge 4.00
- G. W. Cosby bringing 6 prisoners to Jail, 6.00
- Ed Melton bringing 1 prisoner to Jail, 2.00
- Jim Wiggins building Bridge, 3.00
- J. T. Webb assignee Bunk Hendley, 16.50
- R. F. Jones building Bridge, 50.00
- Jim Rouch repairing 2 Bridges 5.50
- Jim Adams furnishing sill, 1.00
- Ed Miller repairing Bridges etc. 7.25
- Mahon Werkersun building Bridges etc. 24.80
- Ben Lane work on bridges, 17.65
- Jeff Wyatt repairing bridge 5.50
- E. L. Jones & Hopkins Bros. Lumber, 24.50
- Jas. & Bud Mullins, bridge, 5.00
- Ben Carpenter work on road 30.20
- Sawyer & Green acct. 140.42
- T. L. Wallace, 6 month salary 400.00
- A. B. Cameron 6 month salary 550.00
- " " " " Postage 25.00
- Mayfield Transfer Co. Negro to Pest House, 5.00

The following sums were allowed to the Justices for work as road commissioners ect.

- I. J. Cavender, 18 days, bridge commissioner. \$15.00
- T. C. Caldwell, 21 days bridge commissioner. 31.50
- J. H. Weeks, 22 days bridge commissioner. 33.00
- J. P. Wilson, 9 days bridge commissioner. 13.50
- E. L. Garnett 14 days bridge commissioner. 21.00
- E. L. Garnett Commissioner of Poor house. 25.00
- E. L. Garnett Commissioner of Poor house. 15.00
- I. N. Hughes, 20 days commissioner of Poor house. 30.00
- J. W. Monroe 6 days, commissioner of Poor house. 9.00
- Frank Ferguson, Hauling gravel 2.00
- Henry Be Lote, hauling gravel 1.00

There being no further business, court adjourned until Wednesday morning, when it convened with all the members present except Esquire Pryor.

R. T. Roberts appeared before the court in the interest of the National Drill and Mfg. Co. for the purpose of trying to get the county to buy some of his road machines, but the matter was deferred until later on.

A committee composed of county attorney Wallace and Justices Weeks and Hughes were appointed to assist county clerk Coulter make a settlement with the sheriff.

J. B. Byrn was allowed \$4 for digging grave for a pauper.

Carter Hardware Co. pauper coffins, \$42.

P. M. Copeland, lumber and work \$20.

The court then adjourned until Thursday morning for the purpose of visiting the poor house, county jail and other public buildings.

The court met promptly Thursday morning and the first thing they allowed themselves for these days services.

David Record, Jailor, waiting on the court \$9.00

used during the year for improving the roads.

District No. 1	\$2,500
" " 2	2,250
" " 3	2,500
" " 4	2,500
" " 5	2,500
" " 6	2,500
" " 7	2,500
" " 8	2,250

Making a total appropriation for the roads, for the year 1904, of \$19,500.

J. E. Carman was allowed \$100 for extra work done on building of new poor house and out buildings.

SHERIFF'S SETTLEMENT.

The undersigned as your commissioner, to make settlement with the sheriff of Graves county, for the collection and disbursement of the 38 cents tax on each \$100 worth of property in said county for the year 1903, and the \$1.50 poll tax in said county and known as the general fund of Graves county, has this day made a settlement with J. N. Harris, sheriff of Graves county and filed his accounts as follows:

DEBITS.	
To amount in sheriff's hands as shown by settlement of Oct. 7th, 1903	\$19,090.05
To 38 cents tax on \$582,000 Railroad tax for 1903,	2,209.60
Total	21,299.65
CREDITS.	
He is entitled to be credited with 385 orders, and by 10 per cent commission on Railroad tax \$2,209.60 making a grand total of credits of \$35,089.04	\$35,089.04
Total credits	\$35,089.04
Debits	21,299.65
	13,789.39

Which shows that the general fund is indebted to J. N. Harris, sheriff in the sum of \$13,789.39, but the \$16,000 claim for county claims in bank has not been paid by sheriff, although imbraced the credits herein before set forth. Hence, said sheriff is indebted to general fund of Graves county in the sum of the difference between \$16,000 and \$13,789.39, or \$2,210.61.

This April 6th, 1904. H. A. Coulter commissioner.

SETTLEMENT WITH THE SHERIFF, TO THE PAUPER FUND OF GRAVES COUNTY.

The undersigned as your commissioner to make settlement with the sheriff of Graves county, for the collection and disbursement of the 5 ct. tax on each one hundred dollars worth of property in said county for the year 1903, and known as the "pauper fund" of Graves county, has this day made a settlement with J. N. Harris, sheriff of Graves county and filed his account as follows:

DEBITS.	
To amount in sheriff's hands as shown by last settlement of October 7th, 1903.	\$780.73
To 5 cents tax on \$582,000 railroad tax, 1903,	\$291.00
Total	\$1,071.73
The above amount is to be credited by 91 orders and by 10 per cent commission on \$291 Railroad tax, making a grand total of credits of \$4,956.13.	\$4,956.13
Total credits	\$4,956.13
" debits	1,071.73
Due sheriff	3,884.40

Which shows that there is now due the sheriff, J. N. Harris, from the pauper fund the sum of \$3,884.40

This April 6th, 1904. H. A. Coulter commissioner.

State of Kentucky, Graves county I, H. A. Coulter, clerk of the Graves county court, and state aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing settlement was filed in the Graves county fiscal court on April 5th, 1904 and approved and ordered to be recorded and I have recorded both of same and this my certificate in my office, this April 11th, 1904, H. A. Coulter, clerk.

There being no further business before the court, it adjourned until its next regular term, unless called in special session by the county judge.

"I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Walron, of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used Chamberlain's Pain and Discomfort. My joints would crack when I would straighten up. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and have been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment." For sale by Leon Evans.

\$8.00 Picture Given Away.

On Saturday July 2nd 1904 in the afternoon Mrs. Evalina Sellers will give away an \$8.00 picture to the one holding the lucky ticket. The ticket will be given away with each 50 cent purchase.

APPROPRIATIONS.

The following appropriations were allowed for the various districts to be

Good Advice to Boys.

You are made to be kind, boys generous magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy assign him in some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one, give him a part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him learn his lesson. If there is a bright one; be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs and no more talent than before. If a larger or a stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

HEALTH IS YOUTH. Disease and Sickness Bring Old Age.

Herbine, taken every morning before breakfast, will keep you in robust health, fit you to ward off disease. It cures constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, fever, skin, liver and kidney complaints. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Mrs. D. M. W. Smith, Whitney Texas, writes April 3, 1902: "I have used Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and liver troubles. It does all you claim for it. I can highly recommend it." 50cets a bottle. Sold by Leon Evans.

Hearst Man Elected.

Secretary of the National Democratic Congressional Committee. Washington, April 21.—At a meeting of the Democratic Congressional Committee last night, Charles A. Edwards was elected Secretary, having served in a similar capacity two years ago. Mr. Edwards is a Hearst man, and his preference led a number of the members of the committee to oppose him at first, but he was chosen nevertheless and is one of Mr. Hearst's strong supporters.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup.

Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearns, druggist, Shullsbury, Wis., writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Ballard's Horehound Syrup for two years, and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice when I sell a bottle, they come back for more. I can honestly recommend it." 25c 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Leon Evans.

Candidate For Congress.

Rev. T. E. Richey of Princeton has "yielded to the pressure" brought upon him and will accept the empty honor of the prohibition nomination for Congress in this district. He promises to throw his heart and his energy into the contest.—Clinton Gazette.

Serious Stomach Trouble Cured.

"I was troubled with a distress in my stomach, sour stomach and vomiting spells, and can truthfully say that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me.—Mrs. T. V. Williams, Langsburg Mich. For sale by Leon Evans.

Two New States.

Washington, April 22.—After a debate extending through the entire session, the House yesterday passed a bill providing for a joint Statehood of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, under the name of Oklahoma, and of Arizona and New Mexico, under the name of Arizona.

THE BURLINGTON'S Attractive Summer Tours.

To Colorado, Utah and Black Hills Only one fare plus 50 cents round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City and the Black Hills. Daily from June 1; all summer limits.

To California. From August 15 to September 10; the round trip for \$47.50 from St. Louis; \$50 from Chicago; \$46 from the Missouri River. Only \$11 more returning via Puget Sound.

Why Not Yellowstone Park? The cheapest rates to this wonderful ever made.

To Minnesota Resorts. Very low rates to this summer region of 10,000 lakes.

New St. Louis-Kansas City Line. Watch for the opening in June of the Burlington's new and shorter line—279 miles long—between St. Louis and Kansas City.

Stopovers in St. Louis. Stopovers for the Exposition allowed on through tickets (except Colonist). Buy through over the Burlington. Consult initial agent, or write the undersigned for rates, routes, berths, specific information and publications.

C. B. OGLE, Trav. Pass'r Agent. L. W. WAKELEY, General Pass'r Agent. 604 Pine Street, - St. Louis, Mo.



IN THE PIPES

of your plumbing work there often occurs some little defect which makes a great deal of trouble. When such a thing happens in your house the best thing you can do is to send for us at once. The earlier we get to work the less damage will be done and the less it will cost you. We are the kind of

PLUMBERS

that do things right and as quickly as possible. We don't string out a small job into a big one. And we don't string out the bill either. Just remember that.

RANDOLPH

Shop rear of Owen's meat market. Phone 127.

L. O. Stephenson, the Undertaker and Buggy Man.

L. O. Stephenson is closing out his entire lot of Buggies and harness, lap robes, etc., all at cost.

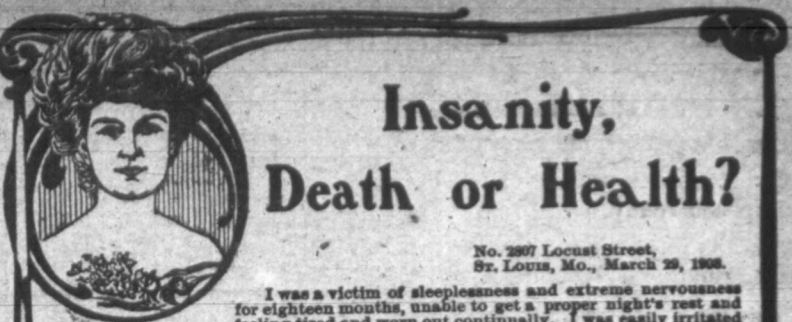
We have a full line of Undertaking goods, Coffins, Caskets, Robes, etc., and will hereafter deal exclusively in the undertaking business. Phone 104-139.

Gone Back to Clinton.

Elder C. E. Moore, who recently accepted a call from the Christian church here and at Greenwood, will be here tonight with his family. They will occupy their nice home in the west part of town which Bro. Moore bought from Mrs. Hubbard. He will preach at the Christian church Sunday.—Clinton Gazette.

A Dandy for Burns.

Dr. Bergin, Pana, Ill., writes "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment; always recommended it to my friends, as I am confident there is no better made. It is a dandy for burns." Those who live on farms are especially liable to many accidental cuts, burns, bruises, which heal rapidly when Ballard's Snow Liniment is applied. It should always be kept in the house for cases of emergency. 25c 50c, \$1.00 bottle. Sold by Leon Evans.



Insanity, Death or Health?
No. 287 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo., March 29, 1904.
I was a victim of sleeplessness and extreme nervousness for eighteen months, unable to get a proper night's rest and feeling tired and worn out continually. I was easily irritated and hysterical at the slightest provocation, but Wine of Cardui gave me great relief. Within a week after I began using it I had my first real good night's rest that I had had for months. My appetite was soon restored, my general system toned up and nervousness became a thing of the past.
I am so pleased to acknowledge the great curative merit of your health giving medicine and gladly endorse it.

WINE OF CARDUI

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From a Woman of Notre Dame, Ind.—
I will mail, free of any charge, this Home Treatment with full instructions and history of my own case to any lady suffering with female trouble. You can cure yourself at home without the aid of any physician. It will cost you nothing to give the treatment a trial, and if you decide to continue it will only cost you about 12 cents a week. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. I have nothing to sell. Tell other sufferers of it—this is all I ask. It cures all, young or old.
"If you feel a bearing-down sensation, sense of impending evil, pain in the back or bowels, creeping feeling up the spine, a desire to cry frequently, hot flashes, weariness, frequent desire to urinate, or if you have Leucorrhoea (Whites), Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Growths, address Mrs. M. SUMMERS, Box 408, Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A., for the Free Treatment and Full Information. Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I send it in plain wrappers."

TO MOTHERS OF DAUGHTERS I will explain a simple Home Treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Stickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young ladies. It will save you anxiety and expense and save your daughter the humiliation of explaining her troubles to others. Plumpness and health always result from its use.
Wherever you live I can refer you to well-known ladies of your own State or county who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all diseased conditions of our delicate female organism, thoroughly strengthens relaxed muscles and ligaments which cause displacement, and makes women well. Write to-day, as this offer will not be made again.

"Your ten days' treatment gave me instant relief, and though I have suffered from displacement and painful, irregular menstruation for several months, I am confident your treatment will cure me."
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Woodburn, Ky., Jan. 8, 1904. National Toilet Co., Paris, Tenn. Gentlemen—I have tried almost every kind of cream, but have never found any thing that comes up to Satinola. It is the finest preparation to clear the complexion I ever saw. And indeed does everything it claims to do. I feel like now, after having used it, that I cannot do without it. Very Respy, Mrs. E. M. Wilkerson.

Sold in Mayfield by B. S. HUNT, Druggist. NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tennessee.

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THE RED AMULET.

BY ANNIE O. TIBBITS.

Tracy Greaves painted on in grim silence. The silence was grim because it was painful, and because Tracy knew that in a few days the bright sunshine that had danced over his life would go out and leave everything dark and wretched, as it had been before.

He dreaded to think what would happen when the portrait was finished. The emptiness of his studio was horrible to him, and he dared not imagine what his life would be without the fair-haired girl who came almost daily to sit on the raised dais in the center. She was becoming dearer to him than his own life—dangerously dear.

He dipped his brush in his colors and painted like one painting for his life. He forgot that the completion of the portrait would bring him in so many pounds, shillings and pence; he forgot that he was painting for his daily bread, and that the smiling face before him would never smile for him. He remembered only that he was painting the hair, the eyes and the curved lips of the woman he loved; and that there was a red jewel in her bodice that flamed and scintillated and glowed like living fire. It was red—red like blood—and the light that flashed back from it attracted and fascinated him; and when it was complete upon the canvas he stepped back and gazed at it for a moment in silence.

The effect was wonderful. It seemed to breathe—to laugh; it glowed as if the brush had been dipped in flame; he almost fancied that the mocking red light reflected something from her face.

He looked up and caught her dark eyes fixed upon him with an expression which he failed to understand.

During the few weeks in which he had been painting her portrait they had become friends. It was a dangerous friendship for him; a mere bagatelle to her. She was a rich society beauty, well versed in her game of hearts, and he was a poor, struggling painter, who understood the uncertainty of meals, and who was well acquainted with hunger. And when she idly dragged from him the story of his life—of his hopes and ambitions, his failures and disappointments—she neither thought nor cared what the effect would be upon him.

As it was, she met his enraptured gaze with nothing more than a spark of passing interest in her eyes.

"It is almost finished," she remarked.

"Yes, almost," he replied. He was thinking that it was so far finished that it was scarcely necessary for her to come again.

"When I am no longer coming to you," she went on, "you must come to me. I should like it—I should not like to lose sight of you."

The red blood ran up into his face; the brush trembled in his hand.

"Some day you will be a great artist," she added. "I am sure of it; and I should feel proud."

She paused abruptly, for the change in his face alarmed her.

"Is that all you care?" he broke in. "You only want to—to patronize me? I could not stand that."

She laughed a little and rose from her seat. The edge of her dainty gown swept the dust from the dais as she descended and went toward him, holding out her hand. Then an insane desire to hear him speak the words that were in his heart seized her, and she smiled from under her dark lashes.

"Do you mean that you do not wish to see me again?" she asked. And the words and the thought of his empty life roused the tempest in his breast.

He flung away his brush. "Not want to see you! Every hour of my life is yours if you will have it. It is nothing without you. I love you. I can never forget you. Your face will be before me always; the thought of you will never leave me—never till I am dead!"

She watched him with a face flushed with triumph and delight.

No man had ever spoken to her like that before; even the man she was going to marry always addressed her in calm, well chosen words. And a sense of loss awoke within her.

She held out her hand to him, and he took it in his hot one. "Will you do something for me?" he asked suddenly. "Just one thing?"

She nodded her acquiescence, and he pointed to the amulet round her neck.

"Give me that," he said. "I don't know what it is—if I am asking for a valuable stone, forgive me; but next to you it is the one thing I desire. It scintillates; it moves as if it were alive. If you can, give it me."

She hesitated for a moment. She scarcely deemed it wise, and it was very foolish; but his eagerness prevailed, and when she held it out to him his fingers closed over it lovingly.

"It will bring me luck," he said.

The long, dead winter rolled by, and spring came, and through it all Tracy worked with a sort of feverish ecstasy, as if his days were limited, and as if something within him urged him relentlessly on. He grew thin and jaded looking; his cheeks became hollow and his eyes dull, and poverty showed itself in the seams of his coat and the frayed edges of his cuffs.

But one day he stood before his easel with the flushed face and triumphant air of a conqueror.

The picture of a woman stood upon it—a strange woman with a pale face and red lips, and a red jewel flashing on her neck, and he looked upon her as he might have looked upon the woman he loved.

When a knock sounded on his door he started, and with nervous haste began covering the canvas as if anxious to screen it from sight.

A man entered languidly. "Hallo, Greaves!" he said. "A new picture? Can I look?" And when he held aside the covering he started and fell back.

"Great Scott!" he cried. "What a woman!"

He stood looking at it for a moment, breathless. Then he went forward and stared at it with amazed eyes. He looked it up and down; he noticed every detail; he moved his position and looked at it again, and the lazy indifference of his face was gone and his eyes were alight with excitement.

"What is it, Cox?" Tracy asked, nervously. "Is it good?"

Cox turned to him enthusiastically. "Good!" he echoed. "My dear fellow, it's magnificent. It's tremendous! You will be remembered for this if you paint nothing else. It's magnificent!"

On varnishing day Tracy stepped out into Piccadilly in the intoxication of a triumph which he thought nothing could quell. He had forgotten the shabbiness and untidiness of his clothes; he had forgotten that he was as haggard and famished as the beggar he met on the pavement; he had forgotten that hunger was staring him in the face and that he had spent his last penny in framing his picture. He remembered only that he had painted the picture of the year, and that already, before the academy was opened, there was a buzz of excitement over it, as Cox had prophesied there would be, and his thoughts were far away with the woman whose eyes were like the woman's in his picture, and the remembrance of whose voice had never left him.

He walked on with his eyes on the pavement, with his nerves strained to fever pitch; and as he went all Piccadilly seemed to be swirling past him in a mist.

He was bewildered, stunned by the sudden prospect that had opened out before him. In a few weeks all London would be ringing with his name, and the poverty he had dreaded and the insignificance he had hated would be gone. He would be known, admired, his work would be famous and his success assured.

As he went his fingers closed mechanically over the amulet he carried in his pocket—it was his lucky stone—and as he neared Bond street he looked up suddenly.

A woman was coming toward him, a woman whose face and figure he recognized; the woman for

whom he had worked without pause or cessation, through the long, dreary winter, and the red blood rushed up into his cheeks.

He suddenly became aware of the shabbiness of his clothes, of his dusty hat and worn-out coat, and as she came toward him he watched her face with nervous expectancy.

He seemed to have come to a standstill. His heart was beating with a loud clamoring that he fancied he could hear over and above the roar of the traffic, and he waited for her eyes to meet his.

When they did so she was very close to him, and his hand stole mechanically to his hat.

Then her indifferent look changed into a stony stare. She glanced at him haughtily and passed on, leaving him gazing after her like a madman, with one hand raised half way to his hat.

He was thinking—thinking that she had not recognized him; that he must have altered (he had grown a beard); and that, above all, she did not know, she had not heard, about his picture. He clutched his amulet—the stone that was to bring him luck—and then—

There was a sudden loud roar in his ears! He heard a shouting, and a woman's scream. There was a plunging of horses—he saw their shining hoofs above his head—he saw them rear and start forward! and then he felt that he was falling.

When he opened his eyes he found himself in his own room and Cox bending over him.

"You had a close shave, old man," said Cox, softly.

Tracy began to remember. He remembered the plunging horses, the roar and shouting and a sudden sharp pain when he fell; but that was all.

"Did they go over me?" he asked.

Cox shook his head. "Not quite," he replied, "but you must lie perfectly still until the doctor comes again."

"But I'm not seriously ill, am I?" Tracy asked, in a weak voice. "I—I should not like to miss the academy, you know."

Cox turned his face away, so that Tracy could not see him when he spoke. The academy had been opened a week ago.

"No, it will be all right, old man," he said. "Don't worry."

Tracy lay still for awhile. Suddenly he cried out:

"Cox," he said, "the amulet—where's the amulet?"

There was a sound of dangerous excitement in his voice, and Cox turned round anxiously. "My amulet," Tracy went on. "It's mine—she gave it me—it's in my pocket."

Cox went over and felt through his clothes, and when he pulled out the stone its dancing red light seemed to mock him and to laugh at the helpless man on his back at the other side of the room.

"Is this it?" he asked; and Tracy stretched his eager hands toward it. His face was flushed, his eyes were brilliant with fever.

"You had better let me put it away," Cox said, soothingly; but Tracy cried out in a violent paroxysm of excitement. He struggled violently and tried to raise himself; he made an effort to lift his head and failed. He did not notice his own weakness at the moment, but Cox did.

"Give it to me!" he cried; "I want it in my own hands." And when Cox gave it to him he fell into a sudden silence. Then a change came over his face, and when the doctor came in he was talking rapidly, in a thin, weak voice, of a woman and a picture, and a red stone.

Cox came over and stood looking down with his eyes anxiously scanning the doctor's face. Tracy made an effort to lift himself in bed, and fell back helplessly against the pillow.

His face grew suddenly gray. He caught his breath with a sharp gasp, and a strange trembling seized him.

"Doctor," he cried, hoarsely, "for Heaven's sake tell me the truth, am I—am I—lame?"

He stretched out his hand to the coverlet, and clutched it fiercely. The doctor shook his head, and put his hand on his arm.

"No, no," he said, "you won't be lame."

"Not lame?" repeated Tracy, with a cry. "Then why do you

two look so—so—"

He stopped, glancing from one to the other, with a look of horror deepening in his eyes.

"My dear fellow," said the doctor, cautiously, "lie still. It is absolutely necessary that you should not excite yourself, you—

you—"

He stopped suddenly, and something in Cox's face made him cry out with a new, helpless despair.

"Doctor," he said, in a whisper, "come here—come here and look me in the face"—

There was a wild terror in his eyes that made the doctor flinch. "Doctor," he cried again, "for Heaven's sake—do you—do you think I am—dying?"

The last word broke from him with a sob; something in the doctor's face made him sink back with closed eyes and clenched teeth.

He opened his eyes again to find Cox sitting at his side watching him eagerly. He drew in his breath with a shudder, and lay still for awhile, playing feebly with the amulet in his hand, that sparkled and scintillated with every movement of his fingers.

"Cox," he said, presently, "will you do something for me?"

"Anything, old man," said Cox. "Then take this" (holding out the amulet), "take this to—"

Miss Duncan. Tell her that—that I have painted—no, no, not that. Tell her that I am dying—that I want her—just to see her—to touch her, if she will let me. If she knows that I am—dying she'll surely come?"

Tracy's eyes closed wearily. He lay back against the pillow with a strange gray look on his thin face. For a moment Cox hesitated about leaving him; but the hope of bringing back the girl decided him, and he went hurriedly downstairs, sending up the landlady to watch in his place.

Tracy lay breathing hoarsely, with a thick phlegm choking in his throat. He could hear nothing for the dull rumble that was in his ears, but he was listening eagerly for the footsteps on the stairs, and waiting with horrible intensity for the girl he loved.

Once he fancied that the lamp was going out, and the landlady rose hurriedly and looked at his ashy face with a narrow questioning glance.

At last there was a sound of a footstep on the stairs. Tracy did not hear it, but he saw the landlady rise and look toward the door, and he, too, turned his head. The footstep was low and hesitating, as if some one feared to enter.

When the door opened Tracy did not see Cox come up and bend over him. He was still looking at the door, and when no one else followed his heart stopped, and then, with a sudden plunge, went fitfully on.

"She couldn't come, old fellow," Cox stammered at last. "She's gone to a ball—and—and the housemaid—"

He stopped abruptly, holding on to the red amulet. The perspiration broke out suddenly on Tracy's forehead. A change—swift, sudden and terrible—came over his face, and the next moment the red amulet had fallen from his lifeless hands with a crash—Black and White.

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

This Man Looked Into a Hole in the Ground and Found a Big Black Bear.

The motto, "Look before you leap," has been handed down for generations and generations, but it is a curious fact, says the Kennebec Journal, that a person has never suggested the thought of "thinking before looking." If there had ever been a motto like the latter, it is probable that (Edison L. Joy, of Hancock, would never have received the shock to his system that he experienced when he looked into a hole in the ground and found a big black bear, about three inches from his nose.

Mr. Joy did not stay looking into that hole any longer than was necessary to recover from his astonishment, but he got up and the way he legged it for home and a gun would probably have made the bear laugh if he had stayed to witness Mr. Joy's sprinting act.

When Mr. Joy returned with his rifle the bear was nowhere to be seen, nor has he been seen since. Mr. Joy will likely get his gun first and look afterward if such a case ever comes up again.

Property Rights Are Sacred

By REV. JOHN LANGASTER SPALDING,

Bishop of Peoria.



Inequality is a law of nature asserting itself in the ultimate elements of matter as in the mind of man. If in the universe all were the same, all would be nothing, to human thought at least. Sameness implies difference, difference sameness. The social organism would not be true to the unending variety of existence, if it failed to include inequality of possession.

The individual's right to property is fundamental and so therefore is his right to increase his wealth by honest means. Property rights are sacred, but not absolute—they do not imply that a man may do what he likes with his possessions. He may not do what he likes with himself, but only what is becoming and worthy.

A decent physical existence for those who labor for employers should be considered a first charge on the business; and the wages should be sufficient to make it possible that they found a family under conditions compatible with right human life, and favorable therefore to mental, moral, and religious improvement. The wage doesn't constitute the sole relationship between master and workman, for in all human associations rights and duties are involved of which money can never be the equivalent.

HUNT FOR THE NORTH POLE

The Long Story of Arctic Exploration Briefly Told—Peary About to Try Again.

Mr. Peary is going on another hunt for the north pole. The layman is sometimes apt to pause and ask himself whether, after all, the business of arctic exploration is worth while. The history of such exploration is a story of long effort, says Woman's Home Companion.

As long ago as 1553 Sir Hugh Willoughby, with several other commanders, led the way into the frozen north in the eastern hemisphere. It is probable that they reached 72 degrees north latitude. In the centuries following, navigator after navigator went into the north either in the eastern or western hemisphere. The names of Barents, Henry Hudson, John Davis, Frobisher and William Baffin are written on the world's map, and their explorations were, without doubt, of specific benefit to commerce and the scientific world. Modern exploration may be said to have begun with Perry, who in 1827 reached 82 degrees 45 minutes north. The most memorable expedition of the nineteenth century was that of Sir John Franklin, who in 1845 sailed for the north with two ships and 138 men. His expedition was lost. In the next 12 years no less than 21 expeditions from England or America were organized to search for Franklin and make explorations toward the pole. After that, polar explorations lapsed for a time, but about 1875 it was renewed with fresh vigor. During the century England, Germany, Austria, America, Scandinavia and even Italy have sent explorers, and the achievements of Kane, Hayes, Hall, Greeley, Wellman, De Long, Nansen and Peary are too well known to need specific mention. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent, many lives lost, men have suffered untold hardships, even being driven to cannibalism. And for what? ask the doubters. Merely that they may reach an imaginary point on the top of the world—a point which, if found, would benefit nobody except the explorer himself and the lecture bureaus. No one has yet reached it. The man who made the nearest approach to the goal was Capt. Cagni, of the duke of Abruzzi's expedition, reaching 86 degrees 33 minutes north.

The doubter who is compelled willfully to observe the actions of explorers may take comfort in the thought that he is at least observing a line of honest endeavor, that any increase of our knowledge of the world is not altogether useless.

Only Those Endowed with Exceptionally Strong Constitutions Can Get Used to Life in Tropics.

Prominent among the ethnographic questions which European efforts at colonization in the tropics presents is that of acclimatization. An eminent authority on the subject deals with it exhaustively in the Weekly Medical Gazette of Prague. Mr. F. Hueppe's conclusions are largely negative. A few Europeans, endowed with exceptionally strong constitutions, may indeed get used to living in countries where the average temperature is very high, and their health and strength may not suffer in consequence; but the great majority soon degenerate, and their lives are shortened considerably. Mr. Hueppe's conclusion is that European agricultural colonies in tropical countries are only possible where there is an ample supply of native labor.

ODD MIX-UP IN BASEBALL.

How a Batter's Lusty Three Base Walk Went to Waste—Puzzle for All Concerned.

Queer situations come to pass now and then in baseball which puzzle players, umpire and spectators alike for the moment, and one of the queerest, says the New York Sun, happened in the Eastern league in a game between Providence and Brocton. Tommy Bannon, one of those base runners inclined to do the unexpected on the bases, was at the bat for Brockton and Patsy Flaherty, of the same team, was on second base. Bannon cut loose with all his might at a straight ball, and the

next instant the leather was shrieking in line flight toward center field. The center fielder was seen to put up his hands for the ball, which was going straight at him.

The sun was in the center fielder's eyes and he slightly misjudged the ball, which sailed just over his head. But as he had his hands all set for the whizzing pellet, some thought he had caught the ball. Bannon saw that the ball had not been caught and with head down tore around the bases, kicking up clouds of dust en route. He was reposing on third base by the time the fall was fielded in.

The captain of the Providence team, as soon as things had quieted down a bit, ran up to Umpire Hunt, meantime getting the ball and tagging Bannon, and made the claim that Bannon was out.

"No, that don't go," exclaimed the umpire. "Bannon touched all the bases all right."

The Providence captain reiterated his contention, and again Hunt declared the man safe.

"But," protested the Providence man, "what is Flaherty doing on second base?"

The umpire looked, and sure enough, there was Flaherty still on the second base, and the man who had batted after him a base ahead of him—an absurd situation. Flaherty had thought the ball was caught, and had stuck to his base, and Bannon, without noticing him, in the excitement, had run past him. There was nothing for the umpire to do but to call Bannon out.

The next time Bannon came to bat there was nobody on base, and a bleacherite sang out in earsplitting tones the following timely advice:

"Now, then, Tommy, soak it, and this time run as far as you like!"

A COLONIZATION PROBLEM.

Company's incurable ures, and something while so gling for soil, or q spair, gr have gon used for nately the opinion a remedy erybody necessity. One st is to ass his buyin cent will and half the little a meage with a h lage stro often th founds h on ruino neighbor pawnbro cian for entirely, ket wom in' ones fi'pence and mak Light poultry cries the now brin portuniti avails his. Conter notonous leans alr Irish pei to affor his pota his strir and a ou ter; but unattain

The Source of Poor Citizenship

By EDWARD P. BAILEY,

President of the Young Men's Christian Association.



OUR average city boy of to-day is born into an environment calculated to stifle any natural impulse to obtain by his own effort the essentials and comforts of life. These are provided by means outside of himself, and he accepts them much as he accepts the sunshine and the rain, and grows to manhood, expecting them as matters of course and acquiring the habit of gambling and blaming someone if the supply is interfered with.

So is developed the citizen, immersed in business and social life, intent in the pursuit of personal welfare and happiness, who gives little or no thought to civic affairs, content to leave the machinery of government to any sort of representative, so long as his money-getting or social prestige and pursuit of individual happiness is not disturbed.

Thus the path is cleared and an inducement offered for the birth and growth of the professional politician, the ward boss and the grafter. These are shrewd enough to recognize the strength there is in unity, and they improve the opportunity to reinforce themselves by forming the party ring, to insure control of public affairs. They are quick to take advantage of and profit by the indifference of the average citizen to evasions of law and violations of trust on the part of public servants.

When asked to give of his time and thought to the promotion of the public welfare it is considered quite sufficient by the average citizen to excuse himself on the plea of absorbing business, family or social affairs. It seems never to occur to him that he is an inseparable part of the public; that it is of paramount importance to him, his family and his business and social interests that the city government, in all its details, should be honestly and efficiently administered; that his life is endangered by insufficient police and fire protection; that the character of his boys—yes, his girls—is menaced by public disregard of law and order; that his own health and that of his family is imperiled by filthy streets and alleys, defective drainage, impure water and the unsanitary disposition of garbage; that his business interests and social standing are at stake in the reputation of his city.

While recognizing the existence of evils and the necessity for something being done by somebody and at some time, he hopes public disaster may not come in his day, and is roused from his lethargic indifference only by some fearful calamity or shocking crime, which the exercise of common sense and foresight might have averted. Such laxity of principle and such indifference to his interests on the part of an employe would not be tolerated by the average business man. So heedless an employe would soon find himself without a position and without reputation to get another. In the same way the careless, self-absorbed citizen one day will find himself repudiated by the government he has helped to form; find himself robbed of his rights, shorn of his power and his peace and prosperity jeopardized by the professional politician, who has been created by his indifference and supported by his vote.

CONDITIONS IN IRELAND.

Much Misery Is Due to Poverty of the Soil, Much More to Other Causes.

When the quality, not the quantity, of the land is considered, the sight of the boulder-strewn fields, barren hillsides and wet morasses makes it easy to realize how few months might create a famine. A special board has been appointed to improve the condition of these districts, and is doing its best to promote industries, reclaim bogs and remove tenants from hopeless holdings.

Nevertheless, says the Youth's Companion, much misery remains incurable by any of those measures, and it is a fact significant of something radically amiss that while so many people are struggling for subsistence on untillable soil, or quitting the country in despair, great tracts of good land have gone out of cultivation or are used for grazing only. Unfortunately there is a wide diversity of opinion as to where the sovereign remedy lies, although almost everybody agrees about the urgent necessity for it.

One step in the right direction is to assist the peasant farmer in his buying and selling. When one cent will purchase an egg or two, and half a dozen cents a chicken, the little farmer's wife gets but a meager reward for her trudge with a heavy basket to fair or village store. The storekeeper is often the "gombeen-man," who finds his fortune by his dealings, on ruinous terms, with his needy neighbors, and who, like the city pawnbroker, acts as "an ill physician for ills." "It's a poor case entirely," this disappointed market woman complains, "to be killin' oneself churrin' butter when a'pence a pound is all he's givin', and makin' a compliment of that."

Light railways to carry off the poultry and cooperative creameries that pay fairly for milk are now bringing within reach opportunities of which the farmer avails himself.

Content with scanty and monotonous fare is a virtue which leans almost to a failing in the Irish peasant. Should he be able to afford a bit of bacon along with his potatoes, and to supplement his stirabout with a griddlecake and a cup of tea, so much the better; but should such dainties be unattainable, well and good; he

can do finely without them, if that is all that ails him. And he is always most hospitably ready to share whatever he has with either friend or stranger.

WATER HAT FOR FIREMEN.

Helmet Is Fitted with Circular "Rose" That Sprays Water Downward in All Directions.

That a falling sheet of water is one of the most effective protections against fire is well known. Many theaters are provided with "water curtains," and some buildings are so arranged that a cascade can be made to descend from the eaves on all sides when fire threatens from without. This principle, says the Scientific American, is applied to individual firemen in a new invention that has recently been experimented upon by the Berlin fire brigade. On an ordinary fireman's helmet is placed a circular "rose" that sprays water downward in all directions at an angle of 45 degrees. The fireman has thus pure air to breathe, even when he is surrounded by the thickest smoke, as the sheet of spray acts as filter. Besides this the water keeps the fireman cool and prevents his clothing from taking fire. The user must, of course, be clad in waterproof material, although even this would not be absolutely necessary in summer.

Weird Sounds.

Weird sounds of atmospheric disturbances—unlike the ordinary telegraphic and inductive disturbances—have been noticed by Mr. J. E. Taylor, a British electrician, during experiments in wireless telegraphy. They are more frequent in summer than in winter, most in evidence for a few hours about sunset, and often precede a storm or gale. They resemble the flowing and bubbling of water, though there are also cracklings and screamings like rocket discharges. The latter are attributed to the electric currents set up by the fall of meteors, and the other noises are supposed to be connected with the ionization of the air, disturbances being caused when ionization is dissipated by an electric field.

Itinerant Teachers.

Switzerland is inaugurating a system of itinerant school-teachers, who will visit and spend some time in the isolated outlying villages.

ORIENTAL PEWTER WORK.

Quite an Art Among the Chinese and Japanese—Highly Appreciated by Amateurs.

There is no question, says the Boston Herald, but that antique pewter from China and Japan is being hailed by collectors as a discovery. True, the compound is in itself nothing so novel. Indeed, our grandmothers used occasionally to get bits of it in the days of the East India trade, when husbands, sons and sweethearts would scurry about the Chinese ports in search of souvenirs to carry home to the "women folks." But somehow, in the midst of the general furore over Japanese art that has prevailed these last few years, very little has ever been heard of pewter objects, though some amateurs have been aware that it has claims to their consideration.

The exhibition of Chinese and Japanese pewter which Paul Chalfin, curator of the oriental department at the Museum of Fine Arts, is now arranging in cases in the metal room, is, so far as known, the first of its kind ever made in America. A number of articles secured at the Yamanaka and Matsuki sales have already thus been put on view. Some of these specimens date back to the Sung or Ming dynasties; others are quite modern. But all illustrate the possibilities of this metal in the hands of skillful designers who know how to use gold, silver or brass in connection with it.

In the center of the first case that has been arranged there is a large vase-like covered jar, dating back to the fifteenth century, and surmounted by a statuette of copper, inlaid with brass. This is a Chinese object, as are two small tea caddies, with portions in high relief; two large salvers of pewter, inlaid with brass, and a wonderful teapot, with handle of jade.

The Japanese pewter in another case shows everywhere strong affinity with the designs of other branches of Japanese art, and differentiates itself sharply in many essential particulars from the Chinese productions. Among other things shown are a bowl of the seventeenth century, with honeysuckle pattern, a very charming object in color and design; a large jar speckled with black—the quality that makes oriental pewter most valuable—and indicating by its ornamentation that it belongs to the class that was once made by special command of the court of Shogun for the emperor himself; a very striking bowl of pewter exterior, inlaid with panels of brass. The objects are now on view at the museum.

FOR RATTLESNAKE BITES.

A Simple Cure Which Is Said to Be Effective if Not Delayed Too Long.

Santiago F. Taylor writes from La Brecha, Sinaloa, Mexico, in regard to the Mexican cure for the bite of a rattlesnake. He says, according to the Los Angeles Times, it is effective if not delayed too late:

"The remedy is simply sulphur and beef suet, mixed in equal parts into an ointment. Take one ounce of flour of sulphur and one ounce of beef suet fried out the same as hog lard (in fact they call it beef lard) and cover the bite or wound with this mixture, enough to be one-eighth or one-fourth of an inch deep all over the spot bitten. Then apply heat until the ointment runs well. It is not necessary to apply heat enough to burn the person, only to melt the tallow and sulphur. The natives here use a hot stone or piece of broken crockery, or a macheta or a sheath knife heated hot in a hastily built fire. The Mayo Indians and Mexicans here assure me it is a sure cure."

Japanese Ship-Names.

In view of the periodic discussion about the appropriate naming of English warships, it is of interest to learn from Sir Edwin Arnold that Japan has christened her big battleships after great mountains and the smaller war vessels from some well-known natural features of the country.

Sixth Wedding in 150 Years.

To Gloucester cathedral belongs the unique record of having had but six weddings solemnized within its walls during the past 150 years.

COURAGE FOR CRITICISM.

To Receive Adverse Comment in Proper Spirit Opens the Door to Better Effort.

It is a rare woman who can distinguish between unfavorable criticism of her work and disapproval of herself. The personal element, so strong in women and so necessary to their fullest usefulness, intrudes itself between the judgment and the feeling, and criticism becomes a torture instead of a lesson.

The world has long known how Mr. Lewes protected George Eliot from unfavorable comment on her work. Not a line did she see which was not laden with praise. Vigorous as was her mind, says Youth's Companion, she lent it to her own self-deception, and was content to live in a sort of fools' paradise.

There is one glorious exception to this lack of courage to endure criticism. Charlotte Bronte came of a brave race. She knew no pampering. From the wretched hardships at Cowan Bridge school to the exactions of her blind and melancholy father, her life was a stern one.

With what unflinching spirit she writes to her publishers as she sends them a part of the manuscript of "Shirley." "I shall be glad of another censor, and if a severe one, so much the better, provided he is also just. I court the keenest criticism. Far rather would I never publish more than publish anything inferior to my first effort. Be honest, therefore, all three of you. If you think this book promises less favorably than 'Jane Eyre,' say so; it is but trying again, that is, if life and health be spared."

Again, after reading a scathing review, she writes: "I am rather encouraged than dispirited by the review. The hard-wrung praise extorted reluctantly from a foe is the most precious praise of all—you are sure that this, at least, has no admixture of flattery."

Charlotte Bronte weighed every comment; she remembered every well-considered suggestion; she talked over with her publishers and her sisters even the most personal and venomous attacks, to get from them whatever tonic might be extracted from their bitterness. She showed during the all-too-brief years of her work a spirit so unflinching that it lives as a shining example to every woman who condemns herself to die a thousand deaths because she lives in fear.

ANCIENT COOKING SCHOOL.

Advertisement of One That Flourished in the Reign of Good Queen Anne.

We of the twentieth century are inclined to think of cooking schools as belonging exclusively to our day and generation. Therefore it may be news to many people that as long ago as the reign of Good Queen Anne a Mr. Kiddee had a school of cooking in Queen Street, Cheapside, and another in Holborn. Here is his advertisement. The original is on good paper, with a neatly engraved border:

"To all young ladies:—At Edward Kiddee's pastry school, at Little Lincoln's Inn Fields, are taught all kinds of pastry and cookery, Dutch hollow-works and butter works, on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, in the afternoon; and on the same days in the morning, at his school in Norris street, St. James, Haymarket; and at his school at St. Martin's le Grand, on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, in the afternoons."

What Dutch hollow-works may be none of the cooking schools of to-day seems to know, but they sound good.

Central Europe.

A central European economic union has been formed at Berlin, its purpose being to enable the central European states to strengthen the industrial political position of each of them in their negotiations of commercial treaties with distant countries and to obtain better conditions than they could if standing alone. The aim of the union will be to make propaganda with Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium and France for this desire of economical alliance and to effect harmonious measures of defense against England, Russia and the United States.

TRICK WITH WATCH DIAL.

Is Extremely Puzzling Unless You Know the Secret Which Is Here Given Away.

If you carry a watch all right; if you don't carry one, borrow one for the occasion.

Lay the watch in your left hand face up, says the New York Herald, and, holding a pencil in your right hand, ask some person to think of some hour of the day, from one to twelve, and having deducted it from twenty remember the remainder.

Your intention, you will say, is to tell him the hour he thought of, and you are going to count around on the dial promiscuously by pointing with your pencil, and when you have counted the number that he was to remember as the remainder he must stop you.

Let us suppose that he thought of five; then the remainder would be fifteen. You now count, mentally, of course, by pointing your pencil to different hour marks, taking care to point to the XII mark at the eighth count. Then count backward in regular rotation to XI, X, IX, etc., and when you come to V, or five, he will stop you, as this will be the fifteenth count, corresponding to the remainder, fifteen, which he was to remember. You will then know that five was the hour thought of.

You point to XII at the eighth count because twenty, the number from which the hour is to be deducted, is eight more than twelve. You may vary the number from which the hour is to be deducted, but the difference between that number and twelve is the count at which you must point to XII and then go backward.

HAVE TEETH IN STOMACH.

Lobsters Masticate Their Food in Queer Manner—No Molars Located in the Mouth.

The well known lobster is an example of this curious fact in zoology, though many, who have enjoyed eating it in various forms, are quite ignorant of the fact. Say the food has been captured by the pincerlike limbs and brought near the mouth. If it is not small enough it is torn by the rough "foot-jaws" or foremost claws, five pairs being used in this way.

It then passes through the mouth, which has no teeth, and on to the stomach. This organ, which in most animals is formed of soft tissues only, is supplied with eight teeth, formed as ridges or projections from the walls of the two chambers. Together they form an hexagonal frame and when the food passes between the small muscles which work the teeth, they suddenly draw them together till they meet at a center and effectually crush whatever is between them. The process is repeated with the aid of the digestive fluid till the mastication is complete.

POE'S LOVE OF RICHMOND.

Only Period of His Troubled Life Which Was Free from Want Was Spent There.

Poe loved Richmond as he loved no other place on earth, says Charles Marshall Graves, in Century. His happy childhood was spent there—the only period of his troubled life which was free from want. Here he found his foster-father, John Allan, who was proud of the orphan boy, and the only mother he ever knew, who was sweet and gentle with him to the end. Here were the friends and playmates of his boyhood, and here lived the gentle woman who was the "Helen" of the most beautiful of his early poems. Here, after a first ceremony in Baltimore, he was married by a second to a lovely and youthful Virginia Clemm, and here they spent the happiest year of their married life. Here, as editor of the "Southern Literary Messenger," he did much of his best work.

"Fourpence the Grab."

London possesses a curiosity in the Southwark eel market, which is said to have been held regularly for over 300 years. It is little known except in the neighborhood where it is held—viz., near Blackfriars bridge. Originally the eels sold were caught off Blackfriars bridge, but now they come mostly from Holland and Scotland. They are not sold by weight, as is usual, but by the handful, the price being "4d. the grab."

FASHION DOWNS HOODOO.

Ill Luck Followed Peacock Feathers Until Style Interfered—"Thirteen" to Succumb Next.

Many people believe that the peacock feather is an emblem of ill luck as potent as the unfortunate number 13. The publishers of a well-known magazine were forcibly reminded of this when they issued their holiday number with an elaborate peacock design on the cover, says the New York Herald.

The magazine found no sale on the news stands, and the publishers were actually obliged to recall the issue and provide a new decoration.

Whether it would be possible to make 13 popular is hard to tell. Perhaps it might be done if fashion should take it in hand as she has the peacock feather design. The colorings are rich and dark toned, and are used for hats, gowns and ribbons in every variety of style.

Lady Carzon, vicereine of India, is surely not prejudiced against the peacock feather, for she has an entire gown made of the applied peacock eyes. It is like a magnificently embroidered velvet and marvelous in coloring.

Stunning buttons are made to imitate the peacock eye. They seem to have been designed purposely for the green and blue changeable taffeta walking suits.

The peacock design appears also in belt buckles, hatpins, brooches and set in long chains, with a charm of a single eye enclosed in glass, supposed to be as lucky as the four-leaf clover. One unique design, seen at the opera, was a comb for the back hair of French gray silver. A peacock feather, exquisitely carved, turned over the top, and the "eye" was a combination of oriental stones in richest greens and blues.

A few unusual ornaments like this in a woman's jewel box add a charming touch to the tiresome sameness of fashion.

BOY AT SCHOOL IN CHINA.

The "Four Precious Articles" with Which He Provides Himself and Begins His Work.

Each Chinese schoolboy must furnish his own stool and table for school work, and the "four precious articles," which are the ink slab, a cake of India ink, a brush for writing and paper. With these, says Everybody's Magazine, he begins his weary task of learning to write and read the thousands of Chinese characters. These are to open the way to the Chinese classics, and a knowledge of this ancient literature and wisdom means education to the Chinese. At the opening of a Chinese school a paper on which is written the name of Confucius is pasted on the wall. Before this honored name the pupils and teachers burn paper money and joss sticks and bow their heads three times to the floor. The teacher then tells Confucius the day, the month and the year when the school is opened and begs for his favor. Every morning when the pupils arrive they must bow twice, once for the teacher and once for Confucius.

TO GRAVE IN SPECTACLES.

Even the Undertaker Was Surprised to See Dead Face Decorated with Eye-Glasses.

At a recent funeral it was noticed that the face of the dead was adorned with glasses. Naturally the queer decoration occasioned surprise. Even the undertaker seemed hardly to know what to make of it.

"However," he said, "this is not the first time I have buried a man with glasses on. But the instances have been so few that I have not got used to the idea. Certainly, I never add that finishing touch of my own accord. It is always done at the request of the family. In every case I find that the deceased and his glasses were inseparable in life, and in order to preserve the likeness they are to be still undivided in death. Personally, I think the notion inartistic, but art is not my business. When anybody wants to be buried in glasses that's the way I bury them."

A Girl in Love.

When a girl is in love she is hungry only between meals.—Chicago Daily News.

CITY BRIEFS.

Dr. E. A. Stevens is slightly indisposed today.

For the best plumbing go to Jack Robien. Telephone 76.

This kind of weather makes loafing in the court square.

Harvey Allison is up after a few days tussle with the chills.

Nice green peas only 20 cents gallon R. D. Robertson.

It appears that winter is slightly broken for a few hours at least.

The torpedo boat destroyer Lawrence is expected to be in Paducah tomorrow.

The wholesale egg dealers are paying 14 cents for eggs, and 9 cents per pound for hens.

Give us your order for any kind of ices.

McGehee & Co.

Lottie and Will J. Jr., children of Attorney W. J. Webb are confined to their beds with illness.

Did you know that McGehee & Co. were making the finest ice cream that was ever made in Mayfield? Try some of it and be convinced.

Rev. J. L. Cohn, of Louisville, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday, morning and evening. A full house is expected out to hear him.

Our bread is rich and abundant. Send us your bread order. Our stock provides all you want and you need not worry about quality.

McGehee & Co.

Jerry Reasor, came in home last night from a week's trip for the Hammond Packing Co. He says he came home early in order to arrange his toilet preparatory to attending church tomorrow.

In this day of grief and sorrow, nothing is so much appreciated as a good laugh. Every one who goes to hear Sam Jones next Monday night when he delivers at the court house his new lecture "Philosophy Facts and Fun" will certainly be repaid. Everywhere this lecture has been delivered, it has been pronounced the best yet. Don't fail to hear it.

Crits From Columbus Critic.

Take a peep at those Clinton men who are yelling for Parker, and if they don't look like old Grover Cleveland, our sight isn't good.

There is a placard on Judge Parker, and it reads: "From D. B. Hill to Grover Cleveland, via Washington." If Parker should go to the White House, Cleveland might be president, and Hill keeper of the capital grounds.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup.

Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearns, druggist, Shullsburg, Wis., writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Ballard's Horehound Syrup for two years, and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice when I sell a bottle, they come back for more, I can honestly recommend it." 25c 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Leon Evans.

Speaking to Night.

The farmer's Union of the east part of the county will hold a meeting tonight at Gum school house and an address will be made by Ed Crossland of the city. The membership to the farmer's union at Ford school house in that section of the county has a membership of nearly 60 members and the interest is growing rapidly. The meeting

at the latter place are held every other Saturday night. On last Saturday night addresses were made by Joe Owsley, of the country, and Will Brand, of the city.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.

When you buy a cough medicine for small children you want one in which you can place implicit confidence. You want one that not only relieves but cures. You want one that is unquestionably harmless. You want one that is pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of the conditions. There is nothing so good for the coughs and colds incident to childhood. For sale by Leon Evans.

JAPS LOSE.

Complete Destruction of Japanese Column on Yalu Reported.

London, April 23 a dispatch to the Central News from Port Arthur says news has been received there of the complete destruction of a Japanese column on the Yalu.

Cures Coughs and Colds.

Mrs. C. Peterson, 625 Lake St., Topeka, Kansas, says: "Of cough remedies Ballard's Horehound Syrup is my favorite; it has done and will do all that is claimed for it—to speedily cure all coughs and colds—and it is so sweet and pleasant to the taste." 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottle. Sold by Leon Evans.

Melts in Your Mouth.

If you have not tried some of the steak at Owen & Featherston's butcher shop, you should do so at once. It is of such a fine grade that it is not necessary to chew it as it melts in your mouth.

Nothing Equal to Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in our family for years," says Mrs. J. B. Cook, of Netherlands, Texas. "We have given it to all of our children. We have used other medicines for the same purpose, but have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's. If you will use it as directed it will always cure." For sale by Leon Evans.

HOWARD GUILTY

Court of Appeals Affirms Circuit Court Decision.

Frankfort, Ky., April 23.—The court of appeals, in an opinion by Judge Settle, affirmed the decision of the Franklin Circuit sentencing Jim Howard to the penitentiary for life for the alleged murder of Wilham Goebel. Chief Justice Burnam and Judge O'Rear dissented.

In loving remembrance of my dear father, W. S. Pickard who died April 23, 1903.

Dear father 'twas hard to part with you,
But God hath willed it so;
And I've been lonely since you left,
To-day one year ago.

I think of you and love you still,
As through this life I roam,
For when you died God called to him,
A dear one from my home.

Flowers have bloomed and faded,
I have heard the sad, sad moan
Of Autumn winds and winter,
Since you left mother alone.

It never through my mind had passed
That time would e'er be o'er,
When I on thee should look my last,
And thou shouldst smile no more.

One long sad, weary year has past,
My sorrow none can tell;
I live in hope to be with you,
Where God and angels dwell.
Your loving daughter Allie.

PERSONALS.

Always something new at McGehee's fountain.

Wiltz Griffith went to Paducah this morning.

Spring Chickens. Plenty of them at Carter Bros.

J. W. Farmer, of Water Valley, is in the city.

Nice Sweet Potatoes at Robertson's cash grocery.

Miss Bessie Allison left today for Louisville on a visit.

WANTED, a wet nurse. Apply to Dr. E. A. Stevens.

Zelner Farmer came up this morning from Water Valley.

Telephone 38 for J. L. Phipps' the Plumber, at Carter Hardware Co.'s. dtf

Gus Covington and son Gus Jr., went to Paducah this morning to spend the day.

The best grocery refrigerator in the city for sale at a bargain. See R. D. Robertson.

When you want the best bread you want our's.

McGehee & Co.

W. H. Kirby, of the Palmer transfer company, of Paducah, was in the city last night.

M. L. Orange, the candy drummer, of Nashville, Tenn. Is in the city working the trade.

Dr. John L. Dismukes, Sr., went to Calloway county yesterday afternoon on professional business.

Attorney W. J. Webb came in this morning from Wickliffe where he has been attending circuit court.

Your wife can't help from embracing you when you take a loaf of McGehee's bread home for supper. Try it once.

W. F. Melton, wife and two children have returned from a several day's visit to friends at Boydsville.

The Best Family Salve.

DeWitch Hazel gives instant relief from Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Eczema, Tetter and all abrasions of the skin. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's and a cure is certain. There are many cheap counterfeits on the market, all of which are worthless, and quite a few are dangerous, while De Witt's Hazel Salve is perfectly harmless and cures. Sold by Leon Evans.

Meets at Wickliffe.

The West Kentucky Association of Odd Fellows will meet in Wickliffe next Tuesday. Quite a number from here will attend.



Many a man would better get without lunch at all than eat the hurried lunch which forms the noon-day meal of many a business man. Hasty eating, foods hard to digest, and no time allowed for digestion are the cause of many a case of stomach "trouble." Disease of the stomach seriously threatens the health of the whole body and should be promptly cured. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect assimilation of food and the proper nutrition of the body on which physical strength depends.

"Nine or ten years ago my health became very poor, and in 1892 was so far gone that good doctors pronounced my case the worst they had ever treated," writes Mr. Harvey Phipps, of Florence, Ala. "I had acute stomach trouble, liver complaint, catarrh and was nervous to such an extent I could not sleep. I finally got three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and some 'Pellets.' Took them according to directions on the bottles, and in a few days noticed a decided improvement. I commenced to get more rest at night and could eat with pleasure, where formerly food was like chips to me. When I had used three bottles of the 'Discovery' I was a new man; could eat mince pie for supper, go to bed at seven P. M. and sleep until seven A. M. I am now working at my trade (carpentry), every day in all kinds of weather, and think if I had not taken your medicines I would now be under the sod." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from accumulated impurities.

NEXT MONDAY NIGHT

PROMPTLY AT 7:30 O'CLOCK

The Famous Georgia Lecturer

Sam P. Jones

Will Deliver at the Court House
His Famous New LECTURE

"A Medley of **Philosophy,**
Facts
and **Fun.**"

2 HOURS OF SOLID FUN 2

Don't Miss This Grand Chance to Get Rid of the Blues.

ADMISSION--75c; School Children 50c; Tickets, if bought in advance of the night of the Lecture, WILL BE RESERVED.

RHEUMATISM CURED

By Paracamp.

Mr E. L. Hawkins, 123 West 27th St., New York City, Says:

"I have used Paracamp in a severe case of Rheumatism, and will say that I got immediate relief. I have tried almost every preparation that is now before the public, and find that Paracamp is without question the best remedy for Rheumatism. I wish you success and heartily recommend Paracamp."

Mr Hawkins is only one out of many thousands that have been cured by the wonderful penetrating remedy Paracamp. This new remedy is a scientific preparation which when applied, opens the pores of the skin, allowing the soothing, cooling oils to penetrate to seat of the ailment, removing the soreness and congestion, drawing out the fever and inflammation by inducing sweating. It sweats out the pain and aches, and this is Nature's plan. Don't ruin your stomach with strong internal medicines for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Joints, etc. We guarantee Paracamp to relieve and cure you if used as directed. If it fails your druggist will refund your money. If your druggist don't handle Paracamp ask him to get for you.

If he won't do this send direct to us. But don't take any substitute because there is nothing just as good. Paracamp is sold only in 25 cent, 50 cent, and \$1.00 bottles. The 50 cent size contains three times as much as the 25 cent size; the \$1.00 bottles eight times as much as the 25 cent size. The Paracamp Company Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

Cheap R. R. Rates.

Southern Baptist Convention Nashville May 12-18.

On account of above occasion on May the 10 to 12th inc. will sell tickets to Nashville and return at rate one and one third fare plus 25 cents. Tickets to be limited to continuous passage in each direction with final limit 10 days from date of sale.

Southwestern Association of L. O. O. F. Wickliffe April 26.

For above occasion on April 26 will sell tickets to Wickliffe and return at rate one and one third fare plus 25 cents final limit April 27 1904.

Worlds Fair St. Louis April 30 December 1 1904.

For above occasion "season excursion tickets" will be on sale daily April 25 to November 15 inc. Return limit December 15 1904 at rate of \$9.70. "Sixty day excursion tickets" will be on sale April 25 to November 30 1904 inc. Return limit 60 days in addition to date of sale but not later than Dec. 15 1904, at rate \$8.10.

Spring meeting Louisville Jockey Club May 2-18.

For above occasion will sell tickets to Louisville and return at rate one and one third fare plus 25 cents. Tickets to be sold May 1-2 return limit May 19 and May 3 to 18 inc. with final return limit 3 days from date of sale.

J. W. Rye.

Giving the Earth Away.

1,000 loads of dirt to be given away by the Hale & Key Lumber company. Call at the Hale and Key Lumber company.

B. FLINT

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Dr. Landrum's Office. Telephone 225.

D. G. PARK,

Attorney-At-Law.

MAYFIELD, - KENTUCKY.

General Practice in all the courts. Office, up-stairs, Park Building.

Lee & Hester,

LAWYERS.

Land Suits, Settlements of Estates and all Civil Suits a Specialty.

DR. J. C. SULLIVAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in front room over Farmer's National bank, corner Broadway and Seventh streets. Phone calls: Office 225, residence 145.

Dr. J. H. Boswell

DENTIST.

Rooms 10 and 12, Creason Buildg MAYFIELD, KY.

G. T. FULLER

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Anderson Building formerly occupied by Dr. Ruble.

Charge Dismissed.

The false swearing charge, on motion of County attorney T. L. Wallace, was dismissed against J. G. Ditsenberger, the stone cutter.

Dr. M. W. Rozzell, Eye Specialist.

Expert U. S. Examining Surgeon. Fellow of the American Academy of Ophthalmology and Oto-Laryngology. Eyes tested for glasses. The only Eye Specialist in Mayfield. Phones: Office, 27, Residence, 22.

Office West Side Court Square,

MAYFIELD, : KENTUCKY.

DR. A. C. McFALL, DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Only Best Material Used.

Office West Side Public Square over Morrow's Book Store

Dr. Jas. T. Dismukes

the up-to-date

DENTIST

does all kinds of latest dental work. Teeth extracted positively without pain. Teeth without plates. Fillings that will stay. All work guaranteed.

J. C. SPEIGHT,

Lawyer.

Mayfield, Ky.

Practices in State and Federal courts. Prompt attention given to proceedings in Bankruptcy, settlement suits, collections, and all civil and criminal business. Office, first floor rear of Exchange Bank—Phone 50.

W. S. Foy & R. L. Sisson,

Lawyers.

Special attention to bankruptcy business, collections, settlements of estates, and criminal law. Office upstairs, over Hunt's drug store, N. E. cor. of Square, Room No. 2.

Eyes Tested. Glasses Fitted.

Dr. L. D. SANDERS

SPECIALIST

on diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

Office hours—8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

609 Broadway,

Paducah, Ky.