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The Daily Messenger, August 20, 1904

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The Saturday Messenger.

Volume 5. No. 296.

MAYFIELD, KY., SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20, 1904.

10 Cents Per Week

LOCAL OPTION WINS.

The People of Mayfield Say By Their Votes That They Want No Saloons in Mayfield.

THE BLIND TIGER MUST GO!



TO BE NO SALOONS IN MAYFIELD



VICTORY WON-- A HARD FIGHT

God Bless Our Women Who Did Such Noble Work--The Whiskey Element Put to Sleep For at Least Three Years--The Vote.

At four o'clock this afternoon the heated campaign in the local option fight ended. It has been one of the strongest and most determined fights ever made here on the question. As soon as the petition was filed and an election ordered by the county court the fight began. The friends of the local option began their organization and never left a stone unturned until the polls were closed. They held many temperance meetings both at the churches and at the court house, in which every minister in the city, together with all of our leading speakers, took an active part. They were not alone in their work, for the ladies of the various churches and those who were not members of any church were earnest in their work and did

everything possible to rout the whiskey forces of the city. Sermons, speeches, songs and prayers were made almost every day during the past ten days. The advocates of the saloon made a very still fight, yet they worked day and night in order to organize their forces to defeat the local option law. Their friends visited Louisville, Henderson, Evansville and Paducah in search of money to assist in carrying on their campaign, but their success in this respect was not what they desired. Beer and whiskey were dispensed with a lavish hand in the hope of influencing men to vote for saloons in the city of Mayfield. Every effort was made by the advocates of the local option to get the friends of

the saloon to show their hand in the way of debates, speeches, and otherwise, but the whiskey men were too shrewd to be caught in this trap. We think they made one mistake in dispensing so much whiskey and beer and making so many people drunk, for this did not help their side of the question.

There are three wards in the city--first, second and third. There are 942 registered voters in the city and the following shows the result of to-day's election:

FIRST WARD.	
For Option	209
For Saloons	104
Total	313
Majority	105
SECOND WARD.	
For Option	123
For Saloons	77
Total	200
Majority	46
THIRD WARD.	
For Option	211
For Saloons	86
Total	297
Majority	125
Total vote for Option	543
Total vote for Saloons	268
Majority for Option	275

Two Paducah Judges

Fall Out of Automobile.

Circuit Judge W. M. Reed and County Judge R. T. Lightfoot of Paducah were thrown out of an automobile about 6 o'clock Thursday evening and painfully but not seriously hurt.

Mr. Sam Foreman had them out riding and it was suggested when Fountain Avenue was reached that they come back as fast as the machine would go. Struck a wooden culvert and the rear door was jolted open, and both judges were set down with considerable force.

Judge Reed was stunned but not seriously hurt, and Judge Lightfoot had his left arm filled with gravel and a small bone near the elbow broken, and will have to carry the arm in a sling for some little time.

Well Known in West Kentucky.

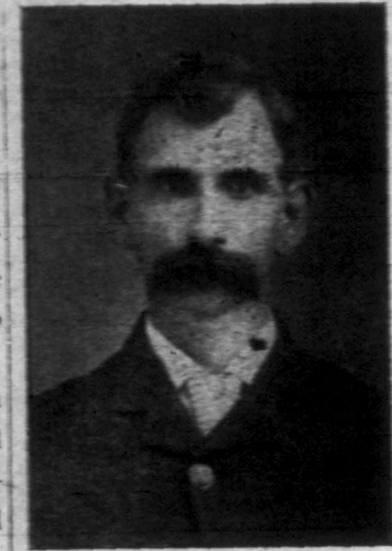
Eddyville, Ky., Aug. 19.—J. L. James, one of the best known men Lyon county, died at his home in Eddyville from the infirmities of old age.

The deceased was 78 years old. About three weeks ago his wife died, and sorrow is supposed to have rushed his life to an end. His children are all grown. Bartley James, of Evansville, formerly of Paducah, was a brother. The deceased was a well known traveling salesman, and for many years made regular trips through this country as salesman for Ragon Bros. of Evansville.

Death At Bardwell.

Bardwell, Ky., August 19.—Mrs. Nona Miller died at her home in Bardwell from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Miller was 26 years of age and a daughter of John Turk.

MAJ. GEORGE W. SAUNDERS.



The above is a clever picture of Maj. George W. Saunders of this city who is well known to many people in West Kentucky as a public man.

He was born at Bowling Green, Ky., August 23, 1849. Came with his parents to this county in the year 1856 where he has lived ever since.

He was married to Miss Nettie L. Cosby Feb. 10th, 1892, one child Jessie Cosby, a bright and handsome boy blessed their union.

Mr. Saunders was admitted to the bar at Munfordsville, Ky., May 19, 1876. He became a citizen of Mayfield in 1882.

He enlisted in the Federal Army September 19, 1863 at the age of 14 years, and was discharged for disability July 21 1865.

During the time he was in the army he was in several engagements during which time he was shot 13 times, and was promoted three times for bravery on the field.

He was a man who was never afraid to do his duty both as a soldier and a citizen.

He is a prominent C. A. R. man having been Commander of the local post for 14 years has been twice a delegate to the National encampment, one time at Boston and one time at Indianapolis; has been department historian for this section for six years; has been a member of the republican County Committee for the past 20 years and a member of the Christian church for over 40 years.

He has been appointed Deputy United States Marshal three times and each time has made a brave and honest official.

He is an honest clever man and stands high as a moral upright Citizen with both democrats and republicans.

In making application for his last appointment, he had over 400 names on his petition, of people from every section of the county, of every church and every political party. The ministers of all the churches of this place put their names upon his petition, which showed how they respected Maj. Saunders.

More Rural Routes.

Washington, August 19.—Rural free delivery service has been ordered established September 15 at Hickory Grove, Graves county, Ky., with two carriers. Length of route forty three and three quarter miles; population 1,150. This will be a great convenience for the people in that section.

Worthy Man Promoted.

James Robert Harris, who has been one of the local agents of the Metropolitan Insurance Co. in this city for the past three

years, has been very justly promoted to a better position.

He leaves Sunday for La Salle, Ill., where he goes to take charge of an office as assistant superintendent for the same company for which he has been working. His family will follow him in a few weeks, where they will locate. Mr. Harris was born and raised in Trigg county and is now regarded as one of the company's most trusted agents.

He will locate sixty miles from Chicago, and will take charge of his work Monday morning. During his sojourn here he has made many friends who wish him much success in his field of labor.

After the Tobacco Trust.

Congressman Gaines, of Tennessee, continues his fight against the tobacco trust and says he has received testimony from London showing that the American Tobacco Company controls the English Company, and that the two are combined to control the tobacco business of this country, England and elsewhere. It is stated that the Clarksville territory exports over 150,000,000 pounds. Mr. Gaines has made public London letters to prove the above statements.

It is said Congressman James of this district will also take a hand in the fight although some of our democratic friends believe trusts are blessings to the people.

Covington Bros. Spreading Out.

It is understood that Covington Bros., the wholesale grocers at Third and Jefferson streets Paducah who recently bought out the Noble-Overby company, are in the near future to greatly enlarge their present building by a handsome addition to make room for the immense stock necessary for their increased business. The plans are now being drawn. It is also understood that the company will ask permission of the city to run a spur track from the Illinois Central river front tracks to their plant, in order that cars may be loaded and unloaded at their doors.

Once Lived in Fulton.

Fulton, Ky., Aug. 19.—Relatives have received word of the sudden death of Mrs. Mit Evans, wife of Mr. Thomas Evans, a prominent banker and farmer, at her home in North Middletown Ky. While walking across the floor she fell and immediately expired from heart trouble. The deceased was a sister of the late Mrs. A. T. Mitchell and an aunt of Mrs. T. H. Lovelace and Chas. E. Rice, of this city.

Death Near the City.

Mrs. Alta Crute, the wife of James Crute, living about four miles south of town died Friday night of consumption. She had many friends in the county who regret very much to hear of her death. She was a good Christian woman. Several children and a husband survive her. The remains were interred at Sharon.

Grant Clark Some Better.

Dr. Dismukes informed us this morning that Grant Clark, who was so badly hurt the other night is improving. Con Lawrence, Walter Watson and Sam Denizen were arrested and put in jail charged with assaulting Clark. The time has not been set for their examining trial.

ST. LOUIS HIT

BY TORNAO.

St. Louis, Aug. 19.—A tornado of small proportions, but extreme fury, swept down upon the residence portion of North St. Louis today, resulting in the death of one person, injury to probably fifty and damage to property estimated at \$100,000.

John Ellington, an employee of the Madison Cooper works was killed.

HEAVY RAINS.

Early this morning, rain began falling and has continued most of the day. Such a rain was very much needed in this section of the country and was necessary to complete the corn crops and make them the best known in history.

The soaking rain that has fallen today will complete the corn crop, and put the lands in fine condition.

The farmers are much delighted over the outlook.

LAST NIGHT

AT THE COURT HOUSE

The last grand rally of the friends of local option took place last night at the Court House.

There was a large crowd of both ladies and gentleman present.

Speeches were by M. B. Hollifield, Rev. Tom Logan, Rev. C. A. Waterfield, Judge J. E. Robbins and Attorney Harry J. Moorman.

They were among the best speeches that have been made during the campaign. Music was furnished by the colored Baptist choir.

The speaking wound up by remarks from A. S. Pettie, who is a hard hitter in favor of local option. A ratification meeting was announced for tonight at the court house, where everybody is invited to come out and hear what is to be done with the boodlers in the city.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Christian Church.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. There will be services as usual tomorrow by Rev. Roger L. Clark, pastor.

Baptist Church.

Sunday School at 9:30. Preaching at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m., by Rev. A. S. Pettie.

Methodist Church.

Bro. C. A. Waterfield will preach both morning and evening Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Big Fire at Murray.

Downs & Bro., the big tobacco dealers at Murray was burned Thursday night. The house was owned by E. S. Duiguid.

Both of the Downs Bros. were out of town at the time. They lost about 70,000 pounds of tobacco besides all of their fine machinery and other articles used in their business. Their loss has not yet been announced.

Water Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all water consumers west of the Railroad to make their arrangements for water Sunday morning, as the water will be cut off at 5 o'clock.

May Pants Co.

All kinds of school supplies at Mrs. Sellars' book store.

A MISTAKE IN THE DOCUMENT.

BY MILFORD W. FOSHAY.

"Please remain seated for a moment. I wish to say something to you."

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert were about to rise from the table, when their son, Harvey, made this request. They gave him attention, and he continued: "I am going to be married, and I wish to know whether I shall fit up the Harris house and live there."

A slightly pained expression crossed the mother's face and mingled with the surprise caused by this piece of news. She at once looked to see what effect the announcement made on her husband; but no indication was given in his calm countenance, and she dropped her eyes while her mind ran swiftly back over the past. For 25 years she had loved and attended to the needs of her only son, and now saw him grown up into a fine-looking, energetic man, but with a self-will that too often obscured his sense of justice and taxed his father to the utmost to keep that harmony between them which the parent so much desired; not only because of the love the quiet, shrewd old gentleman bore to his heir, but also because he wished soon to be relieved of the care of the large farm. With the statement just made and question asked, a new problem was introduced, and the troubled look on the mother's face did not mean that she resented the entrance of another into the affections of her child, but the thought forced itself on her that the wife who could be a comfort to her might not be happy with her son.

"This, of course, quite unexpected to me," Mr. Gilbert replied, after a slight delay, "since you have in no way intimated that you intended to take such a step."

Harvey flushed and answered: "You know I seldom speak of my plans. If it is not going to be agreeable for her to come here, I can fit up the other place; only I suppose this house is large enough, with its six or seven unoccupied rooms, and the expense of another establishment could be avoided."

The matter of small expense had been a subject of difference of opinion between father and son for several years. They usually agreed on any investment involving large sums, but when it came to minor outlays Harvey showed a spirit of parsimoniousness that was trying to the freeminded, albeit carefully calculating parent, and this was accentuated by the fact that a liberal income afforded no pretext for it.

"I suppose we are already acquainted with her who is to be the future Mrs. Gilbert, Jr.?" his mother now asked, gently.

"Why, yes, I think so," Harvey responded, with a trace of humor which he frequently showed, especially when the advantage of the situation was with him. "I think I have heard you speak of her once or twice, as if you knew her. Her name at present is Nellie McIntire."

"The darling girl!" his mother exclaimed. "I don't think we'll need two establishments, do you, father?"

"Probably not," Mr. Gilbert replied cautiously, but well pleased. "You have been pretty sly about it, Harvey, and I suppose one reason was that you knew you could not bring anyone here who would please us better."

And so, "the dearest, sweetest, most sensible girl in town and the one above all others I wish Harvey would fall in love with," as Mrs. Gilbert had frequently said to her husband in the last two years, was brought to the old home when the soft air of June was spreading fragrance over the land. Already in the good graces of her husband's father and mother, it was not long until she had an equal place in their hearts with that of the son. Indeed, a warmer place, except that he was of her life; for she was responsive, frank and loving, while Harvey took the manifested affection of his parents as a matter of course, not needing acknowledgment. Obedient and just to a cer-

tain point, he made little show of his feelings, and often refused to bend his iron will, being always inclined, without real intention, but blinded by his strong will (the parents excusingly thought), to turn their love to selfish advantage. He had once said that, since his father owned the finest farm in the township, he intended to be the wealthiest man, and the father and mother attributed his willingness to benefit by their inconveniences to the intent pursuit of his ambition, and not to any baser motive.

The harvest days came on, and with them busy labor for all. Mr. Gilbert had gradually thrown the directing of affairs on Harvey, wishing to avoid the heavy burdens in which he had taken the lead for so many years. But Harvey did not seem to realize that this was the reason for his father's putting the power into his hands, and in parceling out the work he gave some of the most arduous into his charge, because he knew how to accomplish it to the best advantage. Nothing was said, in the house or out, although the old gentleman was showing fatigue, and often was the subject of anxious glances from his wife. One evening as they two were sitting on the pleasant lawn enjoying the coolness, he said, slowly, the wearied look deepened with the relaxation of activity:

"I think I shall arrange the farm work so that I shall have it a little easier this autumn."

"I wish you would," she eagerly replied, quickly sympathetic.

"I thought I was doing it," he continued, with a slight smile, "when I gave so much of the management over to Harvey; but he does not seem to see what I meant, and I dislike being any plainer. I believe I will hand him a deed to the place, and be relieved entirely."

They talked it over a little longer, and finally decided to take this step. In a few days they went to town, and that evening Mr. Gilbert gave Harvey a deed to the farm, saying:

"Now you can have a free hand, and I also shall be free."

"Well, I think I can manage to turn as much off the place as anybody," Harvey replied, thanking his parents and evidently much pleased, but with his mind on the material advantage rather than their love and generosity.

The two elderly people were sitting together on one side of the room, and Harvey and his wife on the other. Nellie arose and came quietly behind them, and, putting an arm around each neck, whispered softly:

"It is just as much your place as it was before, and I wish you had kept it in your own name."

"Bless you, my dear," Mrs. Gilbert replied, kissing her fondly.

This was all that was said, but as the days passed into weeks it could be seen that Harvey became more and more absorbed in the improvements he planned, and used everybody to the best advantage for carrying them forward. He was even less considerate of his father than before, and requested him to do many things that caused the hard and disagreeable parts to fall on him. But his mother saw with anxiety that the time was drawing near when a change would take place; for, quiet and thoroughly under control as Mr. Gilbert was, she well knew the source whence the son had received the power of will that had thus far dominated all who came within the circle of its operation.

In the early days Mr. Gilbert had made ready money for use in getting his farm under way by selling wood at the county seat. This had long been given up, with the exception of supplying an esteemed friend who begged the privilege of buying a few "short" cords for his open fireplace. He was accommodated, and each autumn these were sent in. The time for doing this was now at hand, and the fact was mentioned to Harvey one day.

"I shall take a load in myself, to-morrow," he replied. "Richard can be more usefully employed, and I have a little business to look after."

It had been a good many years since Mr. Gilbert or Harvey had taken the wood in, always sending it by a man, themselves using the driving horse and buggy. Harvey generally took a great deal of pride in the stylish turnout, and when he announced his intention to ride on the load of wood, his

father did not like the idea of his growing carelessness about appearances, for the sake of saving a little time.

"I thought of going in with the horse and buggy," he said, "and I think you would better come along with me, and let Richard take in the wood."

"No," Harvey answered, decisively. "I have other work for him to do, and the horse, also. If you want to go to town you can ride with me on the load of wood."

The conversation occurred between themselves alone. Mr. Gilbert answered: "Very well," and the matter dropped. But the next morning Mrs. Gilbert and Nellie were surprised and hurt to see the old gentleman take his place beside Harvey on the load of wood. He said nothing, except his usual pleasant "Good-by," and they drove off. It had rained the night before, and a part of the road was heavy. A larger load than customary was on, and when they came to the worst stretch of road, Harvey said, a little impatiently: "This road is worrying the horses, and I wish you would get off and walk while I drive them through it. It would have been better if you had not come this morning."

Without a word in reply, his father got off and tramped along the side while Harvey rode. He got on again at the beginning of the smooth town streets, the wood was soon delivered, the business was attended to, and they arrived home in good season. That evening the family was gathered round the pleasant open fire in the sitting room.

"Harvey," his father said, after awhile, "I have been thinking about that deed I gave you last summer, and I believe I made a little mistake in it. You haven't recorded it yet?"

"No. When I thought of it I was too busy, and when I went to town I was generally in a hurry and forgot it. What is the mistake?" he asked, a trifle anxiously.

"If you will get it, I will tell you."

Harvey went to his desk and brought it.

"I will look through it and see," Mr. Gilbert said, and Harvey took his seat.

In a few moments Mr. Gilbert spoke: "Yes, there is a mistake in the document and it was made by my signing my name to it." And with the utterance of these words he tossed the paper into the grate, where the flames instantly destroyed it.

Harvey leaped to his feet and turned as pale as death. The wives held their breath as the two husbands, father and son, faced each other, the one calm and dignified, the other trembling with excitement and anger.

"I think I shall ride to town hereafter," said the father, in a tone whose import was not to be mistaken. "I have worked too long and hard to walk any more in the mud. I shall go to-morrow and execute my will, leaving to you the farm, after your mother and I are done with it," and he emphasized the latter words. "Wills can be changed, if matters are not agreeable," he concluded, significantly.

Harvey stood a minute longer, and a sort of fierce suffering worked on his face; then he turned and left the room. No one felt like speaking, and a few moments later Nellie followed him to their own room. She found him sitting very erect, looking straight before him with a stern face. She went to his chair, and, kneeling, put a soft hand caressingly on his cheek as she spoke.

"Harvey, you have told me several times that when your sense of justice was aroused it was the only thing that was stronger than your stubborn will. Do you think you have treated your father with the love and consideration due him?"

For answer he bowed his head, and the hand that still rested lovingly on his shoulder felt the throes of emotion that seldom come to so strong a man. By and by he slipped an arm around her and raised her up as he arose. She saw in his face the evidence of victory, and when he uttered the single word, "Come," and moved toward the door, she went with him in lighter heart than had been hers since he received the deed from his father.

He led her to the room in which his parents still sat, and, holding her close to him, he stood before them and made the only confes-

sion of wrong they had ever heard from him.

"Nellie," he said, looking down at her with love and pride of possession, "Nellie has brought me to my senses. I would not take the farm again if you offered it to me. But there is something I do want. Father, I have wronged you, and I want your forgiveness!"—Farm and Home.

IN VETERINARY SCIENCE.

Students in England Thought to Be Entitled to Distinction of University Degree.

Veterinary colleges are distinct institutions from those schools which train ordinary physicians. There are many features of disease, however, common to man and beast, which may advantageously be studied from two sides. Much ground is occupied in common by the veterinary surgeon and the family doctor, and every year this territory grows in extent. Hence, in Great Britain there has been a movement toward giving to veterinary surgeons whatever dignity may come from a university degree. A London medical paper, The Hospital, refers to it approvingly, and adds:

Both in London and Dublin it has been intimated that the university authorities are prepared to grant degrees to veterinary students. In Edinburgh the Royal Veterinary college has so far failed to produce a parallel result, and from a recent speech by Principal Dewar it would appear that the university intends to maintain an attitude of opposition. Confirmation of this view is also found in the fact that the new veterinary college in the same city has become affiliated with the University of Liverpool. The demands which the government and the local health authorities now make on members of the veterinary profession are considerable, and to meet these a higher standard of attainment is certainly necessary. It seems, therefore, only right that, granted the fulfillment of appropriate conditions, veterinary students should have the opportunity of obtaining the hallmark of a university degree.

FIRST BRITON IN INDIA.

Wiltshire Man Who Went There in 1579 as Missionary and Worked Forty Years.

The first Englishman who is known for certain to have gone out to India was, according to a recent correspondent in an Indian paper, a certain Thomas Stephens, a member of a well-to-do Wiltshire family and an Oxonian, who landed somewhere near Goa about the year 1579, and spent 40 years in Jesuit missionary work in Goa and the neighborhood. Stephens, states the Athenaeum, not only succeeded in mastering Marathi and Konkani, which were the languages spoken by the majority of the people on the west coast, but left behind him, among other works in Marathi of literary merit, the "Purana," an epic; and it is in his capacity as the author of this that Stephens' name is best known among the west coast inhabitants.

The poem contains over 11,000 strophes of four lines each. It narrates, in a lofty style, the events that led up to the establishment of the Christian religion, and from the Creation to the Ascension of our Lord, who figures as the hero of the epic. A new edition of the "Purana" is to be published in Mangalore, no printed copy of the work being now available.

Boiling Two Hundred Eggs at Once.

If you would see the latest electrical novelties you must board an ocean greyhound. The automatic egg-boilers, like those on the Oceanic, are destined to cook 200 eggs at once, a clock arrangement causing the basket containing the eggs to hop out of the water at any half minute up to six minutes. Another novelty is a self-dumping oyster-cooker for stews. At the termination of a given time the cooker turns its contents into a soup-plate and automatically shuts off the electricity.

Speaking of Complaining. "How are you, Bunting?" "I can't complain, Larkin." "Then I'm more praiseworthy than you." "How's that?" "I can complain, but won't."—Detroit Free Press.

ATHLETICS OF THE SYRIANS

American Games and Sports Find Favor with Them and Are Effecting Dress Reforms.

Oriental people are very averse to physical exercise of any kind. Their idea of enjoyment is to sit under an awning and play backgammon, says the World Today. That a man should go out and run around a track in shameless nakedness, and this with no hope of gain, only confirms them in the belief that all Americans are mad. But they are imitative people, and some years ago the influence and example of the younger teachers got a few of the preparatory boys out for foot races. That day, for Beirut, at least, the death-blow was struck to the picturesque dress of the orient. You can't run a hundred-yard dash with long, baggy drawers and a silk gumbaz that flops around your ankles. Even if you "gird up the loins," by tucking your skirts into the sash, the effect is more startling than speedy. So, one by one, the students ordered trousers from the city tailors. At first they were poorly cut and viewed with suspicion; but to-day there are not three men in the collegiate department who wear the old costume, and many of the students dress with taste and an elegance that their professors cannot afford to emulate.

Tennis and basket ball soon won their place in the students' favor; and now we have gymnastic apparatus and a regularly graduated athletic director, who has learned physical culture and boy nature through a long experience in the gymnasiums of America. But it was football that did the most toward unification. The value of team work is a new idea to eastern college men. The old ideal was that of "every man for himself." It has been so since the days of Alcibiades and Absalom. If it had not been so the history of the world might have been different. It was comparatively easy to see the joy of winning a foot race or a tennis match; but to play an untheatrical part in a football game, obeying a captain and working for the good of the side; that was a very different thing.

ANTS TO KILL WEEVILS.

United States Government Will Send to Guatemala the Insects.

By planting cotton we encouraged the boll weevil that lives on cotton. After killing the birds in millions, that might otherwise have kept down the weevils, we have spent millions of dollars more than the milliners ever paid for the birds' corpses to destroy the now aggressive and dangerous weevils. But an ant has been found in Guatemala that worries the weevil to death if it has a chance, so this government will send to Guatemala and buy ants. There is never a doubt, says the Brooklyn Eagle, that Guatemala will sell them willingly, if they are as troublesome as most of the ants in warm countries, and they will be domesticated in the gulf states.

But then arises the question: Suppose they should be equally troublesome here? Suppose that, after eating the weevils, they should spread over the whole Mississippi valley, forcing their way into the houses and driving the inhabitants into exile in the woodshed? Supposing that they mine the wood of buildings so that the buildings come down in a cloud of sawdust? Suppose a whole lot of things that may not happen, but that also may, for mischief came as a result of importing the English sparrow, the gypsy moth, the Hessian fly and the potato bug. This will require a new preparation to destroy the moth. In the West Indies they introduced the deadly serpent, the fer de lance, to kill off the rats. Then they had to introduce the mongoose to kill off the fer de lance. Now they are introducing firearms to kill the mongoose. Men's attempts to upset the balance of nature in their own interests are apt to react against them if the attempts succeed.

On Ocean Ships. Some novel features are being put into the new Hamburg steamers designed for the South American service. They include a playroom for children and arbors on deck like those used in German gardens.

I. C. TIME TABLE

Table with columns for Train No., Destination, and Time. Includes routes like New Orleans Special, Paducah, Jackson, and Memphis.

NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA AND ST. LOUIS R.R.

Table with columns for Train No., Destination, and Time. Includes routes like Paducah, Jackson, and Memphis.

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:



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SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE DAILY MESSENGER

Cause of Rare Suicide

By PROF. G. STANLEY HALL,
President of Clark University.

marry late and have few children.

A large percentage of high school girls actually wish they were boys. We seem to be developing a female sex without a female character.

The rapid feminization of our schools encourages women teachers to give their own masculine traits and ideals free rein. Something is wrong with the girl in the middle teens who is not gushy or sentimental, at least at times.

It is said that the presence of girls is humanizing for boys, but there is something wrong with the boy who can truly be called a "perfect gentleman." I do not like to urge that he should be a little rowdy, but vigor must not be sacrificed to primness.

FOREIGNERS IN JAPAN.

Interesting Experiences of Two American Women Who Lived Like the Natives.

Two American ladies who have lived in Japan in real Japanese style recently related some of their experiences.

It was no easy matter to live amongst the natives, for foreigners in Japan are restricted to certain areas, and are not allowed to become householders outside of these areas, or "concessions," as they are called. The adventurous ladies accordingly took a house in the name of their Japanese maid servant. Even then a difficulty remained, for it was found that Japanese law would only permit a foreigner to reside outside the foreign limits for two reasons—ill health or scientific research. An obliging Japanese doctor, however, was found who certified to a trifling ailment and thus satisfied the law.

After that it was necessary to register at the police headquarters to which the visitors had to send a report of their doings every week!

The ladies were not such thorough converts to Japanese living as to dispense with their piano, the sounds of which drew crowds of native neighbors round the house every evening.

One night the quaint, simple order of things received a rude shock. The corners of the room in which the visitors were sleeping swayed to and fro, and the house seemed about to fall. It was the inevitable Japanese earthquake. Fortunately no harm was done. Japanese houses are built with special reference to earthquakes.

The newcomers acquired great popularity by the reason of the fact that their maid gave hot baths to their neighbors, thus enabling them to save their charcoal!

BIRD CRIMES OF FASHION.

Thousands of Tiny Creatures Slaughtered Each Year to Supply Her Demands.

The extent in Great Britain to which the slaughter for millinery purposes of beautiful birds is carried is instanced by the report just issued by the Bird Protection society at London, says the Mail.

At the first sale of the present year in the commercial sale rooms—the central market of the plume trade in London—no fewer than 2,687 birds of paradise were sold. As these birds are restricted to a comparatively small area of the globe, it is almost safe to prophesy their early extinction if fashion continues to call for them. During the year probably 10,000 will come under the hammer.

Impayan pheasants suffered to the number of 1,828. Four hundred tiny Indian owls were sold for a farthing each. A large number of the Indian owl, Ketupa, a by no means common bird, realized 3d. each. Humming birds have been mercilessly butchered to swell the list, 11,410 passing into the hands of the milliner. Despite the outcry against the wearing of osprey plumes, there has been a brisk demand for them, as much as £9 12s. 6d. per ounce being paid.

In America feather millinery is not nearly so extensively used as in this country. The influence of bird protection societies and the stringency of laws passed to prohibit the destruction of birds have been so effective that the milliners of New York have pledged themselves not to trade in gulls, terns,

Coeducation and higher education have reduced the rate of both marriage and offspring. Scarcely three-fourths of our male and only about one-half of our female graduates marry, and those who do so

egrets, grebes, herons or humming birds.

The example is worthy of emulation by those who study the fashions in England.

GOING TO BE AN ARTIST.

The Youth with This Intention Will Find Scientific Study Indispensable to Success.

"My son is going to be an artist," said a proud father; "he does not need to study a lot of scientific rubbish."

Perhaps, says Success, this father does not know that what he calls "scientific rubbish" measures the difference between an artisan and an artist, the difference between the common and the superb, between mediocrity and excellence. It was what this man called "scientific rubbish" which made the difference between the works of Michael Angelo and those of a hundred other artists of his day who have gone into oblivion. It was this "scientific rubbish"—studying anatomy for a dozen years—that gave immortality to the statues of Moses and of David, and to his paintings, the "Last Judgment" and "The Story of Creation."

Many an artist of real ability has failed to produce any great work of art because of his ignorance of just such "scientific rubbish." Of what good is an artistic temperament or genius to the sculptor who does not know the origin, the insertion, and the contour of the various muscles, who is not thoroughly familiar with the human anatomy? Michael Angelo thought it worth while to spend a great deal of time upon the anatomy of a horse and upon abstruse mathematics.

SHE WAS ALL BUSINESS.

Believed in Economizing Time No Matter What the Matter in Hand Might Be.

In a businesslike way a woman from the country who entered a Muskegon lawyer's office, together with a young couple, explained that the object of the visit was to have an application for divorce drawn up, relates the Detroit Tribune.

The attorney ventured to remark that the couple looked too young to think of separation, but the older woman explained that it was herself who wanted the divorce; that the young lady was her daughter, who had just secured a marriage license to wed the young man at her side. She had been wanting to get a divorce for some time, she said, but hated to spare the time to come to town. However, her daughter having decided on matrimony, and being too young to secure the license without parental consent, she had to come anyhow, and could thus give her consent to her daughter's marriage and begin a divorce for herself.

Natural Cause.

"I have been told," remarked the visitor in Salt Lake City, "that your lake is drying up. What seems to be the cause?"

"I guess, mister," said the native, "if you had as much salt in you as that there lake's got you'd be gittin' party dry, too."—Chicago Tribune.

Had Served Many Times.

"I would like to have this ring made larger," said the young woman. "It's my engagement ring and—"

"I'm afraid," said the goldsmith, "that it'll have to have an entirely new setting. It's already been altered five times."—Cleveland Leader.

IN THE STREETS OF PEKING.

Always Thronged with People Engaged in Trading and Other Avocations.

"Peking, the metropolis of China, is erected on a very fine, fertile plain, not far from the great wall, in the most salubrious part of all China, abounding with corn, fruits, herbs and roots and all the necessities and comforts of life, except that of tea, none of which grows in that province," says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The streets are always crowded, though Chinese women never appear in them, except in covered seats and chairs. The reason of this crowding is that all provisions are brought thither by land carriage, no river or canal coming within three miles of the city, which occasions the streets to be filled with carts, camels, horses and other beasts of burden, with their drivers, inasmuch that it is difficult to pass through the gates in a morning or evening."

"The artificers also contribute to increase the crowd, as they work in the houses of those who employ them and are perpetually looking out for business. Barbers go about ringing bells to get customers. They carry with them a stool, basin, towel, pot and fire, and when any person calls to them they run up to him, and, placing their stool in a convenient place in the street, they shave the head, clean the ears, put the eyebrows in order and brush the shoulders, all for the value of a little more than a half penny. They then ring their bell again, and are ready for another customer. The tailors who ply in the streets go home to the houses of their customers and do their work there. They do not use thimbles as ours do, but tie a rag upon their fingers; nor do they sit down to their work, but sew standing, except when they grow tired. The work is upon the table, and they stand close to it. The motley crowd busied in their several occupations causes a vast confusion, while jugglers, ballad singers and nostrum mongers are encircled by their respective mobs."

QUAY AND THE INDIAN GIRL.

Senator Saved Her Brother Because of Singular "Extenuating Circumstances."

The Indians all knew Senator Quay as their friend. A few months ago a pretty Indian girl, from somewhere away out west, journeyed to Washington to secure the kindly offices of Senator Quay in procuring a pardon for her brother, says the New York Tribune. He had committed murder. Senator Quay listened to her story and then said:

"Were there any extenuating circumstances connected with the shooting?"

"Yes, my brother killed at 500 yards," said the maiden.

This brought a ray of hope to the senator. He thought that any man who could kill at 500 yards would appeal to the president. Attorney General Knox was visited. Mr. Quay said: "I have never asked you for anything since you have been in office. I now want something. I desire a pardon for this Indian."

The case was carried to the president and he was told of the extenuating circumstances. There were probably others than his fine shooting, for the Indian was pardoned.

Oranges in Jamaica.

An article in the Fruit, Flower and Vegetable Trades Journal, of London, gives the reasons why Jamaica oranges can be had for nothing in Jamaica, and do not pay for packing. A car of oranges from Kendal to Kingston (30 odd miles) costs £14 6s; the same car laden with bananas costs merely £8. Orange marmalade made in Jamaica can be bought at 4d a pound jar in Jamaica, so that it does not pay to make marmalade and the demand for orange wine is small compared with the supply. So the oranges are left to fall and rot.

To Give Up Tribal Bias.

On March 4, 1906, 85,000 red men in the Indian territory will give up tribal rule and become American citizens.

Bad All the Time.

The good man who goes wrong is a bad man just found out.—Chicago Daily News

SHOWN BY FINGER NAILS.

Signs of Illness and Even Mental Depression Easily Discerned by Experts.

"One who makes a close study of finger nails will find many curious things about them to excite his wonder and interest," says an expert on such matters, "but none more so than the stories of physical condition told in their growth."

"You know the nail of a person in good health grows at the rate of about one-sixteenth of an inch each week—slightly more than many authorities believe—but during illness or after an accident or during times of mental depression this growth is not only affected and retarded as far as length is concerned, but also as regards its thickness."

"The slightest illness will thus leave an indelible mark on the nails which may be readily detected as the nail grows out. If one has a sudden attack, such as acute rheumatism, which sends the temperature bounding upward to 104 or 105 within the space of two or three hours, it will be found on the nails, indicating the difference in thickness of growth between the time when health was enjoyed and the thin growth of the ill period."

"If the illness is one that comes gradually, like typhoid fever, for example, instead of a ridge a gentle incline will appear on the nails. Should one have an arm broken the thick ridge can be seen on the fingers of the one hand, but in all cases of general sickness the ridge or slope appears on the fingers of both hands. When one has passed through a period of extreme excitement or mental depression the fact will be imprinted on the nails either with an abrupt ridge or a gentle slope, according to the acuteness of the mental influence."

"In no instance can the marks of illness, accident or mental condition be clearly seen on the nail until after the growth has carried the line beyond the white or half moon portion of it, but a week or two subsequent to any of these things the ridge or slope may be found on the nails, usually readily visible to the eye, but if not the mark may be found by running the tip of the finger down any of the nails."

ODOR OF DIFFERENT RACES.

Evolution Peculiarities of Nationalities, Vegetarians, Meat-Eaters and Animals.

A Japanese physician has been making some remarkable observations among Europeans. This doctor, observes Medical Talk, says that Europeans have an odor peculiar to themselves, and it is not at all pleasant to the people of the orient.

This Dr. Burtaro Adacki, of Japan, states that the western people have a natural odor that, while it is not perceived by themselves, is very perceptible to the yellow race. The Japanese and Chinese who take up their residence among Europeans at first can hardly tolerate this odor, but they finally become habituated to it and it is not so obnoxious.

Different species of animals—horses, dogs, cats, etc.—and the different races of men possess a characteristic odor. In some races this odor is more noticeable than in others. The Chinese and Japanese have little or no odorous emanation. This is doubtless a racial peculiarity, although it is reasonable to believe that their habits of diet may have much to do with it, as they eat very little meat.

It has been claimed that among the white races those who eat meat can be distinguished from the vegetarians by the emanation from their bodies, the odor of the meat eater being much more pronounced than that of the vegetarian. The Japanese are chiefly vegetarians and this may account for the fact that their skin exhales odors that are scarcely perceptible. Then also the Japanese wear loose flowing garments, while the white races as a rule wear more clothing and tighter clothing, thus producing more abundant perspiration.

Won't Matter Then.

A man makes 300 of the man ner in which his wife keeps her account with the milkman, forgetting that some day she will handle his life insurance in the same way.—Atchison Globe.

Better Not Tell

By ANNA McCLURE SHOLL.

If a woman really knew the truth about herself I think she would hesitate to tell it, for in that case the greatness of her comprehension would raise her far above the incidents of even the most intricate confession. Becoming sibylline—for knowledge of character is sometimes knowledge of the future—her narrative would be less a personal revelation than a triumph of spiritual insight. Mrs. Browning told the truth about herself in her sonnets to Robert Browning, but between such a confession and the morbid self-analysis of a Bashkirsteff what a gulf!

It is the men rather than the women who have invited the world into their dressing rooms. From St. Augustine to Rousseau, from Marcus Aurelius to Amiel, they have kept journals for posterity and made their confessions to whomsoever would listen. Women have kept silence, or, like the gifted little Parisian, have broken it at their peril. The more women have to tell, as a rule, the more silent they become, not because they are afraid to tell the truth, but because truth does not need to be told.

As a rule their self-revelations have been involuntary, and involuntary self-revelations are perhaps the most accurate of all. Emily Bronte would have had nothing to tell in "A Story of My Life," but in "Wuthering Heights" her personality is as a flame seen through a tempest. We know she could have loved profoundly, whereas little Marie's elaborate explanations of the truth about herself in matters emotional leave us doubting. She had, however, the courage to give to the world her own name as proof of her belief in her illusions. Her sisters in this country, if we except the hysterical young person from Montana, hide behind a "Mary Adams," or, hard pressed, behind a Mr. Edward Bok.

But, after all, why should a woman tell the truth about herself under her own name, or that of the innocuous? Her betraying and dramatic silences are worth a thousand self-records. Besides, truth, like love, is dependent for its perfecting on the agreement of two spirits, and though a woman proclaimed the truth about herself from a housetop, who would believe her? If she said she was a saint her audience would mock her with "Impossible, madam! You are too good looking." A sinner, and they would say, "You have not enough charm to be a sinner."

If she proclaims that her thoughts were busied with profound questions of philosophy or social sciences they would cry in refutation, "You dress too well."

If she then bared her innocent soul in the story of her immortal passion they would smile and say, "You are not a woman in love; you are a novelist. Go and see your publishers!"

TRUE COURSE OF NARRATIVE

Explanation That Had to Be Made Straight Through Without Any Omissions.

Lawyers who are used to examining witnesses know well that sometimes they must let a man tell the story in his own way or he may not talk at all. A county court judge tells, in the Cornhill Magazine, some of his odd experiences with eccentric and stupid witnesses.

One man was brought up for not paying his rent. His past record was looked into, and it was found that one week in four years was marked with a cross, indicating that the rent for that week had not been paid.

"How did that week come to be missed?" the lawyer asked.

"I'll never pay that week," said the man, shaking his head stubbornly.

"But I am afraid you will have to. You see you admit it's owing."

"Well, I'll just tell yer 'ow it was. You see we were 'aving rabbit for supper, and my wife—"

He seemed to be settling down for a long yarn, and the lawyer interrupted him. "Never mind about the rabbit. Tell me about the rent."

"I'm telling yer. Yer see we were 'aving rabbit for supper, and my wife 'ad got a new kettle, and we don't 'ave rabbit every—"

"Oh, come, come! Just tell me about the rent." He regarded the lawyer rather contemptuously, and began at the beginning:

"I'm telling you if you'll only listen. We were 'aving rabbit for supper, an' my wife 'ad got a new kettle, an' we don't 'ave rabbit every night for supper, an' my wife 'ad just put the kettle, the new kettle—"

"Oh, never mind about the kettle! Do get to the rent."

"I'm going to, ain't I?" he inquired, angrily. "And my wife 'ad got a new kettle, and we don't 'ave rabbit every night for supper, and my wife 'ad just put the kettle—the new kettle with the rabbit—on to the fire, when down coom chimley and aw' into the middle o' room. Was I going to pay rent for that week? Not loikely!"

BOSTON GOT ITS BEANS.

Could Get Along Without Pie, But Beans and Brown Bread? Never!

It has never been successfully disputed that Bostonians are extremely addicted to baked beans (with their orthodox and inseparable companion, brown bread), and to pie. But no one, says the Boston Watchman, has hitherto settled which of the two held the higher place, or in other words,

which is the more necessary to the maintenance of truly Boston life at the proper point of culture and coldness. The decision of this delicate and difficult yet delightfully interesting question, which has successfully defied in the past both the literary skill and intellectual powers of the city, has been left for solution to the exigencies of the modern industrial problem. In the recent strike of fourteen hundred bakers Boston was compelled to go pie hungry for days. So when Saturday night approached and the dreadful possibility appeared of Boston being compelled to face a Sunday morning without baked beans, the hearts and consciences of the bakers were stirred and they made a special and extraordinary effort to supply the city with its habitual Sunday morning breakfast, while no such emotion was elicited in the sufferings incident to the lack of pie.

POKER WITH DOLLAR BILLS.

Player of the Game Has Odd Notion for Dispensing with the Cards.

Friends of a well-known business man were interested considerably the other day when he received change from a five dollar note after paying a small bill on seeing him closely examine the several numbers on the one dollar notes received, says the Philadelphia Press.

"There's a full house, aces and treys," he remarked to himself, "and there are two pairs and there's a straight flush."

"What are you talking about?" said one of his friends.

"Why, there are three good poker hands. I'm going to save them, and to-morrow when I meet the 'gang' at luncheon, we'll have a little game with one dollar notes. The loser pays the bill for the crowd. That's why I examine the serial number on every one-dollar note I get so carefully. Every one I get that makes a good poker hand I save, and I haven't been stuck for the dinners yet."

Quieting the Baby.

The young medical student was trying to photograph his two-year-old nephew. Two years-old refused to sit still. It was an affliction with the student to carry a stethoscope in his inside coat pocket. He took it out and placed the ear pieces in the little boy's ears and the sounder on his stomach. Then as the baby's digestive system sent up some sort of queer rumble which was reproduced by the stethoscope in resonating roars, the little boy's face grew rapt with an overpowering scientific interest and the shutter snapped.—Chicago Chronicle.

THE MAYFIELD MESSENGER.

Published by the Messenger Publishing Company.

J. R. LEMON,
Editor and Business Manager.

Issued every evening except Sunday at the office on Broadway.

Entered at the Mayfield post-office as second class mail matter.

Those wishing the Mayfield Messenger sent to their residences can order through the Telephone or by Postal Card. Failure of carriers to deliver should be reported in same manner.

For City Attorney.

By authority we announce Leola R. Smith a candidate for City Attorney of Mayfield, subject to action of democratic party. The election to take place in 1906.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress
OLLIE M. JAMES,
of Marion.

THE SLEEPING CAR.

DEAR father, won't you tell me About a sleeping car? I often wonder when they work And what they really are. Do such cars go to bed at night, And are their slumbers deep? It must be such a funny sight To see a car asleep.
—Collier's Weekly.

Wheat is going higher and higher every day.

John Melan, who has recently been with the Register, is now with the News Democrat.

The polls were opened at 6 o'clock this morning and closed at 4 p. m.

The beer opening that took place last night at the depot don't seem to have done much good.

The heavy rain that fell all morning did not deter the determined men of the city to vote.

Since the local option election is over, everything here now will drop into its normal condition.

The local option vote is over now for three years. A triennial vote is often enough for these elections.

R. J. Barbear, of Louisville, who killed Francis J. Hagan had his examining trial this week, and was held without bond.

The next Biennial Encampment of the Knights of Pythias, will be held at New Orleans, September, 1906.

The festive water melon dealer can be seen at all times on our streets. Prices range from one to ten cents a piece.

It seems that the Russians are getting badly whipped in every battle. They don't seem to be at all able to cope with the Japs.

Senator W. J. Stone, of Missouri is making a monkey out of himself by fighting the democratic nominee over there for governor.

It seems that Tom Watson, of Georgia, the populist leader, is beginning to roast the democrats. Of course he always jumps on the strongest party.

A heavy storm fell on St. Louis Friday and did much damage. Many buildings were blown down and quite a number of persons killed and crippled.

The church bells began tolling this morning at 6 o'clock, by the good women of Mayfield who were so anxious to see that the whiskey element was defeated here today.

The local option election is over and we will all take a rest at least for a short time. But the campaign for county officers is now on and will soon begin to get warmer and warmer.

DON'T LIKE THE MESSENGER.

The Mirror takes occasion to say that "daily papers, 'run' as they have been in Mayfield, are not profitable or satisfactory to the publisher or patrons a little bit."

If the people are not pleased with such a good paper as the Messenger God knows they must be awfully and fearfully disgusted with such an excuse as the Mirror for a newspaper.

In the editorial of the same paper we infer that the writer has "run" a daily somewhere himself but he is not running one now and unless his daily was better than his twice-a-week paper is now, we are not surprised to find him out of the daily news paper business.

The people in the north are very much horrified at the lynchings in the south. If they would look after the many outrages now being perpetuated in their large cities they would do the country some good.

The Paducah whiskey houses should ask the city council to pass an ordinance to increase the saloon license of that city from the paltry sum of \$150 to \$1000. If a \$1,000 license is good for Mayfield, it is good for Paducah.

Graves county will soon have in operation 25 free rural delivery mail routes. What county in Kentucky can beat this? The farmers and people throughout the country in this county certainly to be congratulated in their local mail facilities.

There is not a town in the state of Kentucky that is blessed with better women than Mayfield.

Whenever there is a fight to be made against any social or moral evil, they rise en masse and make strong fights.

The Japanese are said to have lost 20,000 men in their fight to capture Port Arthur. It is said they are so determined in their efforts against Russia, that they scarcely regard the lives of their men at all.

This will certainly be a year of abundance in this section of the country. Wheat, corn, tobacco and vegetables of every kind are plentiful. People should be thankful for these many blessings.

Taken With Cramps.
Wm. Kirnse, a member of the bridge gang working near Littleport was taken suddenly ill Thursday night with cramps and a kind of cholera. His case was so severe that he had to have the members of the crew wait upon him and Mr. Gifford was called and consulted. He told them he had a medicine in the form of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he thought would help him out and accordingly several doses were administered with the result that the fellow was able to be around next day. The incident speaks quite highly of Mr. Gifford's medicine.—Elkader, Iowa, Argus.
This remedy never fails. Keep it in your home, it may save a life. For sale by Leon Evans.

Paducah Tobacco Market.

Paducah Aug. 20th — 1904.
The weekly report of Tobacco Inspector Ed Miller is;
Week ending August 19, 1904:
Receipts for week, 452 hogsheads receipts for year, 9,432 hogsheads, offering for week, 334 hogsheads; rejections for week, 30 hogsheads; private sales for week, 17; hogsheads sales for week, 321 hogsheads; sales for year 6,809 hogsheads.
By Warehouse: Western district, 142 offerings, 131 sales; Farmer & Company, 125 offerings, 113 sales; Graham & Company, 67 offerings, 60 sales.

Fair Warning.
All persons indebted to the Peoples Joint Stock Company are requested to come forward and settle at once and save cost.

Peoples' Joint Stock Co.

DR. JOE'S SARPINE



Purifies the Blood,
Cures Constipation and
Restores
The Whole System.

Dr. JOE'S SARPINE is a good remedy for any of the following diseases: Scrofula, Eczema, Chlorac, Skin Diseases, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Erysipelas, Chronic Rheumatism and Syphilis, Boils, Carbuncles, Pimples, Felons, Ulcers and Non-Healing Sores, Headaches, Pains in the Back, Limbs, etc., caused by impure blood.
It is good for bad blood and not bad for good blood.

PREPARED ONLY BY
THE DR. JOE MED. CO.
MAYFIELD, KY.
\$1.00 per Bottle. Six Bottles \$5.00

W. K. C. Notes.

School opens August 30 this is only two days earlier than last year.

We are having numerous calls for catalogues from this and other states.

Be sure to enter at the beginning, a later entrance always means harder work and it often means discouragement and failure.

The prospects for the school are fine, both for local and foreign patronage. We want to make this the banner year of the College for large enrollment.

We want to make the coming session the best in the history of the College, for intensive work on the part of both teachers and pupils and for the increased facilities of the College for thorough instruction.

Let all friends of the College work hard for its interests during the remaining days of vacation. Write a few of your friends abroad to send us their sons and daughters, or give us their names and we will write. A little help from all would soon fill our College to overflowing. The College interests are your interest.

The College patronage of Mayfield and Graves County properly belongs to West Kentucky College, for West Kentucky College belongs to Mayfield and Graves County. Let the county with its patronage stand by the College and it will soon become the banner county in education in West Kentucky as it is already the banner in many other respects.

Young man, Young woman, do not quit school too soon, you will need all the education you can get to equip yourself properly for the battle of life. Take time to prepare yourself thoroughly and thus increase your chances for success and usefulness. Never in the world history were well educated young men and young women in greater demand than now.

The value of a good education cannot be over estimated. Give your sons and daughters a thorough education and you have given them the greatest blessing that is in your power: **be low.** Send them to us and we will help you educate them in the least time and at the smallest expense possible.

Prof. Fulcher and wife will help to run the boarding home for the young ladies during the coming session. They will fur-

nish the meals, while the young ladies and the boarding home will be under the supervision and management of the president and wife who will continue to reside in the boarding home as formerly. This will enable the president and wife to give their entire attention to the school.

Cholera Infantum.

Notwithstanding all that is done by boards of health and charitably inclined persons, the death rate among small children is very high during the hot weather of the summer months in the large cities. There is not probably one case of bowel complaint in a hundred, however, that could not be cured by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Leon Evans.

Four Room Cottage.

For sale or rent on N. 5th st.
2t L. L. Johnson.

HERBINE

Restores the bile more fluid and thus helps the blood to flow; it affords prompt relief from biliousness, indigestion, sick and nervous headaches, and the over-indulgence in food and drink. Herbine acts quickly, a dose after meals will bring the patient into a good condition in a few days.

G. L. Caldwell, Agt. M. K. and T. R. R., Checotah, Ind. Ter., writes, April 18, 1903. "I was sick for over two years with enlargement of the liver and spleen. The doctors did me no good, and I had given up all hope of being cured, when my druggist advised me to use Herbine. It has made me sound and well. 50c. Sold by Leon Evans.

Violent Attack of Diarrhoea Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and Perhaps a Life Saved.

"A short time ago I was taken with a violent attack of diarrhoea and believe I would have died if I had not gotten relief," says John J. Patton, a leading citizen of Patton, Ala. "A friend recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I bought a twenty-five cent bottle and after taking three doses it was entirely cured. I consider it the best remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Leon Evans.

STOP THAT COUGH!

When a cough, a tickling or an irritation in the throat makes you feel uncomfortable, take Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Don't wait until the disease has gone beyond control. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Anderson, 354 West 5th St., Salt Lake City, Utah, writes, "We think Ballard's Horehound Syrup the best medicine for coughs and colds. We have used it for several years; it always gives immediate relief, is very pleasant and gives perfect satisfaction. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Leon Evans.

Sheriff's Tax Notice.

To the Tax-payers of Graves County:

The tax books have been in my hands for sometime, and usually at this time of the year, a large part of the taxes have been paid. Owing to the fact, that the delivery of the tobacco crop has been very late, I have appreciated the situation of the people and have not pressed the payment of their taxes. I am now compelled, for my own protection to collect. The people of this county have been very prompt in the payment of their taxes to me, which I very much appreciate. I have to make my settlement, regardless of whether I have collected the taxes. I am compelled, therefore to say to the people, their taxes must be paid and settled at once to my deputies, or to me at my office.

Trusting that you understand my situation, and that you will save me the trouble, and yourselves the expense, of making levies, which I am forced to do on all unpaid tax bills, unless paid at once. J. N. Harris, Sheriff.
July 23, 1904.

RHEUMATISM.

When pains or irritation exist on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment gives prompt relief. E. W. Sullivan, Prop. Sullivan House, El Reno, O. T., writes, June 6, 1902. "I take pleasure in recommending Ballard's Snow Liniment to all who are afflicted with rheumatism. It is the only remedy I have found that gives immediate relief." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Leon Evans.

Highest cash prices paid for beef and sheep skins. G. N. Featherston first door west of Hotel Hall.

The Carter Hardware Company has one of the latest style funeral wagons in the city.

ORIGIN OF THE MADSTONE.

Potent Power Popularly Believed to Exist in the Mysterious Substance.

Where did the madstone come from? No one seems to know. It does not belong to the mineral kingdom, nor can it be assigned to a place in geological formations. Its composition is not definite and it may possibly be found upon any beach or in any gravel pit, and the supply is always equal to the demand, says the Chicago Chronicle.

There are even now many of these precious talismans in this country, and "the believers in their efficacy always know where the nearest is kept." One of them has been the property of an Ohio negro and was placed after the death of the owner in the state library at Columbus. There it was recently applied to the wound caused by the bite of a supposedly rabid dog. The dog recovered and the woman to whom it was applied died of blood-poisoning caused by the unclean contact.

Such a stone was kept in the Virginia state penitentiary for years and was open to all comers for application to the bite of a mad dog or other allied wounds. One such (perhaps the same) was at a later date sold for \$38.

Still more famous was that brought from Russia in 1887 by a physician of that country who settled in Nevada. It had previously been exploited in that country for at least a century and a half, a fact supported by documentary evidence. The document was written in native Russian and as no body concerned could read it everybody implicitly believed what they were told of it. The owner offered the stone for sale for \$1,000 and a joint stock company was formed for the purchase. A number of shareholders advanced \$1 each and the balance was made up by a farmer who became its keeper when the purchase was completed. Its fame still flourishes and it is said that an offer of \$3,000 has been refused for it.

LARGE ENOUGH TO COUNT.

Important Bearing of Little Things in the Affairs and Lives of Mankind.

"The longer I live," observed the cashier of a bank downtown, relates the New York Press, "the more I realize the importance of little things. Here is a case in point," he continued, referring to a letter he had just received. "A few weeks ago I had two callers in my office, one an excitable, elderly man, a big depositor, and the other the president of a manufacturing concern and the writer of this letter. This manufacturer left and soon afterward the excitable man discovered that someone had taken his hat. He stormed about the place until one of the clerks suggested that perhaps the manufacturer had taken it by mistake. The excitable man demanded his address and started out to hunt him down and give him a piece of his mind."

"The other day I read a letter from the manufacturing concern and was astonished to see among the names of its officers that of my excitable caller as vice president. My curiosity was aroused and I made some inquiries. Now I learn that the excitable man was so pleasantly received when he called for his hat that his anger cooled at once. Then he got talking about the manufacturer's business and the money he was making. A few days later he invested heavily in the concern and was elected its vice president. And all because of that little mistake about a hat."

Japanese Maxims.

Though thou should heap up a thousand pieces of gold they would not be so precious as one day of study.

Thy father and thy mother are like Heaven and earth; thy teacher and thy lord are like the sun and moon.

Human ears are listening at the wall; speak no calumny, even in secret.

Human eyes look down from Heaven; commit no wrong, however hidden.

From the evils sent by Heaven there is no deliverance; from the evils we bring upon ourselves there is no escape.—Detroit Free Press.

A LASTING EFFECT.

This Evidence Should Prove Every Claim Made For Deane's Kidney Pills in Mayfield.

Belief from the pains and aches of a bad back is always welcome to every backache sufferer; but to cure a lame, weak or aching back is what is wanted. Cure it so it will stay cured. It can be done. Here's the strongest evidence to prove it:

Mrs. Lucille Landon, dress-maker of East Broadway says: "Deane's Kidney Pills are not a new thing to me for I used them some two years ago having had them recommended to me by a cousin of mine who lives in Paducah so when an attack of kidney complaint set in last fall I knew what to do to get relief from the terrible aching across the small of my back and the distressing headaches which accompanied the attack. The doctors asserted that being on my feet so much of the time and sleeping over my work in trying and doing on dresses was what brought about the trouble. I went to Leon Evans's drug store and got a box of Deane's Kidney Pills. I used them as directed and the results of the treatment were as before decidedly satisfactory. I have recommended Deane's Kidney Pills to a great many of my friends and acquaintances. It is impossible for me to find words to express my thanks for the wonderful benefit this remedy has brought me on two different occasions."

For sale by Leon Evans, Prime 30 cents, Foster-Williams Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Deane's and take no other.

CURES SCATHA.

Rev. W. L. Hill, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment; the first application giving me relief and the second entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Leon Evans.

Stomach Troubles cured by KODOL

Under all curable conditions

Mr. D. Knoble of Mrs. W. W. Lynn, Nevada, O., was cured of chronic indigestion and stomach trouble which had affected his heart.

SOLD BY LEON EVANS.

FAST TRAINS TO TEXAS

The "Katy Fair Special" leaves St. Louis at 9:25 a. m. The "Katy Flyer" at 4:22 p. m. Daily. These are good trips to Texas, and equally good for anyone coming to St. Louis from the Southwest. The "Katy Fair Special" arrives at St. Louis at 4:30 p. m., giving a daylight ride through "Old Missouri." The "Katy Flyer" at 7:25 p. m.

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NURSES ARE DETECTIVES.

Many of Both Sexes in England Act as Feeders to Outside Officers.

To the credit of their great and noble profession, be it said, there are few medical men who would ever employ a female nurse knowing her to be connected, even in the remotest way, with the detective service. And yet, despite this, there are many nurses both male and female, though chiefly the latter, whose main business is that of acting as feeders of the detectives outside, states London Tit-Bits.

In many lawsuits in the court of probate relating to wills during the last few years it has been shown beyond all doubt that anxious and suspicious relations have so arranged matters that testators, desperately ill, have been attended by nurse-detectives, whose mission it has been to see whether their charges were of sound "testamentary disposition," and to ascertain, if possible, in what direction any money left in a new will would be likely to go. In one case the judge commented very severely on this matter, for the nurse-detective in this case had actually in the emergency of the moment been made one of the witnesses of the will in dispute.

In another case a nurse-detective had tried to extract admissions from a person seriously ill. But one of the most sensational episodes of this kind was in connection with a case tried at the Newcastle-on-Tyne assizes. In the course of the trial it appeared that the nurse's patient had been placed under chloroform. In many cases persons recovering from the effects of the anaesthetic in question are semi-hysterical and readily yield to the effects of suggestion, as in the case of hypnotized persons.

It was shown that the mere babblings of the patient in the case in question had formed the basis of after-inquiry, and that the nurse's notes of the semi-incoherent things said by the patient were actually suggesting a part of the cross-examination, though the barrister did not know this and was only following the instructions in his brief.

CLOCK TAKES ONE DAY OFF

It Will Not Run on the Thirteenth of the Month for Reasons That Are Obvious.

"Speaking of the many curious things connected with the number 13 reminds me of a clock which has been in my family now for some time," said an observant man, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and the thing I have in mind has gone far toward making me believe in the claim that 13 is an unlucky number. The clock in question is of the cuckoo variety. Ordinarily it is one of the most reliable timepieces I have ever seen. It keeps perfect time and never fails to 'cuckoo' promptly on the hour, except in the case I have in mind.

"If the thing had not happened in such regular order I would have paid no attention to it. But it has been happening once every month regularly from the very time we introduced the aforesaid clock into the family circle. And it always happens on the 13th of the month. My clock lays off, if I may say it, once every month. It refuses to work on that day which is associated with unlucky things. Somehow it seems to know that 13 is an unlucky number. And it seems to think that it applies as much to dates as to other events and things. I have never been able to understand just why the clock should stop on this day and up to this good hour I am unable to give anything like a reasonable explanation of it. I only know my cuckoo clock will not work on the 13th day of the month and no matter how well it is wound, or what the weather conditions may be, when the unlucky day rolls around the clock simply stops. It is a curious thing, isn't it?"

Few Mexicans Work.

More than eight million of the 13,500,000 people in Mexico do not work. Counting out the children and aged, there remain 3,774,148 possible producers who produce absolutely nothing. Then—and here is an astonishing figure—there are in domestic service 1,488,924 as against 118,000 of dignified salary earners.

TALE OF RUSSIAN BRAVERY.

An Instance of the Patriotic Frenzy Which Sometimes Controls the Soldiers.

There are probably no soldiers in the world more patriotic than are the Russians. They are blindly devoted to the cause of the "great white father," who rules them with an iron hand, and the extreme sacrifices are made by them cheerfully whenever the emergency requires them, says a London exchange. Here is a story of Russian bravery: There is a monument in Turkestan to several Russian soldiers captured by the Turcomans in 876. They were artillerymen, and their guns were captured with them, so the Turcomans naturally ordered them, on penalty of death, to serve those guns against their own comrades. Every man refused, choosing death by horrible torture and dying without a murmur.

This passion for self-sacrifice is the keynote of the Russian character, and is cultivated in the army by every possible means. The recruit is invariably told the story of that heroic company of infantrymen in the Lomakin expedition into Turkestan, who, at a critical moment, threw themselves into a deep ditch in order that the guns, which were sorely needed at the front, might be galloped over their bodies. It is doubtful whether this could have happened in any army but the Russian.

If there is one thing in which the Russian army excels it is marching. Lord Roberts' famous march to Kandahar has been equaled over and over again by czar's troops in the central Asia campaigns.

When Gen. Kuropatkin marched a force of Turkestan troops to join Skobeloff in the attack on Geok Tepe he and his men were swallowed up in an unknown, trackless desert for 26 days, yet they covered over 40 miles a day and marched in at the end of the time in perfect military order without a single man sick or fallen out. It was a wonderful feat, but it was not regarded in Russian military circles as being anything extraordinary.

A former captain of the Russian army told me of a friend of his who lived for years in a small town and was then ordered to St. Petersburg. In less than six months he received a command to return and promptly blew his brains out.

"Nobody was surprised," said my friend. "We all know what life in such places is like. A man can be happy in Siberia on a lonely outpost where he has no companions of his own rank within 100 miles, but there is no happiness possible in a small Russian garrison town for a man of average intelligence."

A HAINAN GATE SYMBOL.

Odd Object of Mythical History Recently Received in New York City.

A curio importer in Broadway has received from Hainan, China, a strange symbol to be set up on the gatepost of a fashionable Newport residence, says the New York Times.

The symbol consists of the bones of a python molarus. In Hainan, its jungle home, it grows to between 20 and 30 feet long, has fearful teeth in its upper jawbones, and a double series of shields on the lower surface of the tail. This particular beast was killed by the villagers on account of its wicked appetite. It has a genealogy that beats that of almost any famous family in New York. Its father and mother held a cave-home for years. The old man-python used to suffocate harmless Chinamen by enveloping them in his coils, seizing them by the head, and gradually drawing them down into his interior. The pythoness-mother made away with the juicy sheep of the neighborhood. Underneath the bones will be a plate with the quotation from Bacon, "Saith the Pythonissa to Saul, to-morrow thou and thy sons shall be with me."

What We Know.

Some people are so wise they say nothing; others are so dull they say nothing. But we know that the owl cannot sing and that the sphinx is a hand-carved bluff. —Chicago Tribune.

WON PROMOTION BY PUN.

Clergymen Who Have Been Rewarded for Their Ready Wit and Banter.

Canon McVillie, who died the other day, in his ninety-second year, owed his earliest promotion to a pun. When the late earl of Dudley, who knew Mr. McVillie sufficiently to remember that his Christian name was David, had a living at his disposal, he removed a letter containing only the words: "Lord, remember David." The earl's reply was no less terse and Scriptural: "Thou art the man."

Perhaps the earliest instance of ecclesiastical promotion won by a pun is that of a curate named Joseph, who was prompted by Swift to take this text for a sermon preached in St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin, before the vicar, "Butler," duke of Ormond: "Thou did not the chief Butler remember Joseph, but forgot him."

Rev. Dr. Mountain, who was the son of a beggar, owed nearly every step of his successive promotions in great part to his facetiousness, and won the last step of all by a single jest. When he was consulted as bishop of Durham by George III. as to the fittest person to fill the vacant archiepiscopal see of York, he replied: "Sir, hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this Mountain (dramatically striking his breast), 'Be thou removed and cast into this sea (sea)!' That George III. should so understand and appreciate the joke as to accept its suggestion is perhaps the strangest part of the story.

Appropos of puns, promotion and the see of York, here is a good story of a living given by an archbishop of York in reward for an impertinent personal pun. The archbishop, Sir William Davies, entertained his clergy to dinner shortly after the death of his wife, Mary, who appears to have been a regular Mrs. Phemie at once to his grace and to the diocese. At dinner the archbishop apologized with a sigh, for things not being in the apple pie order that prevailed when his dear, dead wife, Mary, was alive. Being himself an inveterate punster, he added, with a sad shake of his head: "She, indeed, was *Mare Pacificum*!" A curate who knew too well what a tartar the deceased lady was, rejoined: "Aye, my lord, but she was first *Mare Mortuum*!" and was almost immediately rewarded by the archbishop for this impertinent pun with a living of £200 a year.

A HEDGEROW ARISTOCRAT.

Interesting Points About the Well-Known Saxifrage Which May Be New to Some.

An aristocrat of the hedgerows is the saxifrage, the buds of which have recently burst into clustered posies of delicate greenish yellow bloom. It is an American cousin of the cunila tree, the cinnamon and the laurel, says the New York Times.

Comparatively few of the many to whom saxifrage is a household word know that it bears flowers. These appear simultaneously with the first tender leaves, and being of the same color with them, are apt to be overlooked by all but the nectar-seeking bees. Yet, these blossoms are among the loveliest sights of our spring, contributing much to the beauty of landscapes.

The aromatic little tree was highly esteemed by our forefathers and served them numerous uses now all but obsolete. The bark was employed in a variety of ways in medicine; the pith supplied a mucilage from which an eye wash was made; and as for the wood itself it was thought to be so repugnant to bugs that sassafras bedsteads were said to be immune from insect pests.

Sugar and the Teeth.

There is a prevalent notion that if children are allowed to eat sugar they will have bad teeth as a consequence. There is no foundation whatever for such a notion. The negroes of the West Indies are excessive consumers of sweets. They eat an enormous amount of sugar-cane, molasses and cow sugar. Yet these people have peculiarly fine teeth. Whatever other injuries sugar may be capable of doing to the human system, it is very certain that it does not do any injury to the teeth, either in old or young persons. —Medical Talk for the Home.

What can You do in Colorado?

What can you do in Colorado? Everything or nothing, just as you please. You can fish, camp out, play golf, climb mountains or loaf lazily on the wide shady veranda of some great hotel. That's what you can do in Colorado. It's the place for an outing.

The climate is PERFECT—bright sunny days, and cool, sleep-inducing nights.

The air is a revelation. It sends the blood hurrying through your veins. It tempts you out of doors. It makes you glad to be alive.

You will enjoy reading "Under the Turquoise Sky." Sixty-four pages, beautifully illustrated; interesting. Contains a complete list of Colorado's hotels, together with information as to their rates, capacity, surroundings, etc. Sent on receipt of six cents in stamps.

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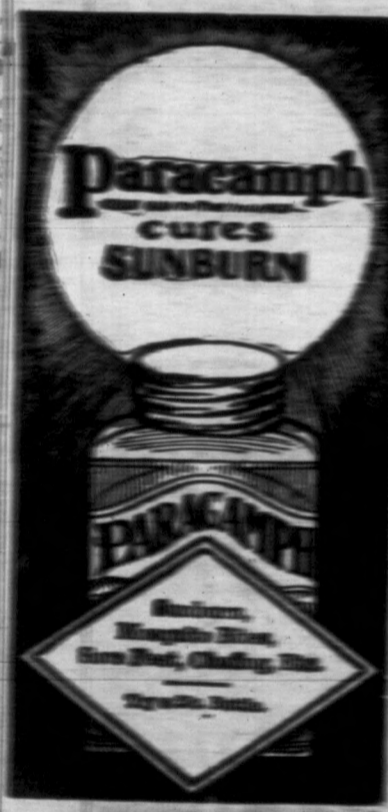
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THE VACATION PSALM

Written by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.

Copyright, 1904, by J. H. Jones.

Chicago, Sunday, July 24, 1904.
"Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."—Psalm 139.



I have indicated the last verse of the nineteenth Psalm as our text because it should voice the desire and prayer of every soul, but we wish to take the whole Psalm for our theme, and we are going to call it, "The Vacation Psalm." The vacation is the time for rest and meditation. The time when we love to get off into the heart of Nature and listen to the harmony of her manifold voices, to drink in the thousand and one beauties of the vanished heavens and the verdant earth, to feel the gentle influences stealing in upon our souls as fair Nature comes and cheerfully and faithfully ministers to our needs and smiles with indulgent grace upon our whims and excursions. How patient she is as we take all she has to give us and never so much as voice a "thank you" with life or lips. As we enjoy God's Nature, our hearts ought to turn in grateful thought to Nature's God. The words of our mouth should speak some message back to Nature and to God; our hearts should find their meditation in channels that lead Godward and that will prove acceptable to Him. Nature is not of herself a sufficient teacher and revealer of God. She bears her faithful testimony to the reality and the personality of God, but in the fullest sense of the word she is not a revealer of Him. She gives lavish evidence that there is a God. The heathen declare His glory and the firmament showeth His handiwork. The voice of Nature everywhere whispers of a great and all-powerful and all-wise Creator and Father. The message has gone out into all the earth, so that we find the consciousness of a Supreme Being to prevail among the most benighted peoples. But this evidence and testimony of Nature are not sufficient revelation of God. If they were, why should not the untutored savage, who has Nature as a teacher, even as those of more enlightened conditions, know as much of God as the latter?

THE Psalm before us places Nature in her right relations to God and man. The full, lofty, graceful lines of the opening verses, with their poetic figures of the splendid sun riding through the heavens in strength and majesty and beauty, even as the carefully-grammared bridegroom cometh forth to seek his bride and rejoice as he goes with strong, stately, graceful tread to her abode, give us a rare picture of Nature at her best, and speak to us of God's glory, of His handiwork, of His wisdom and power. But it does not stop there. It goes on from the visible evidence of God to the revelation of God. The trouble with so many people is that they never get beyond the sixth verse of this Psalm. They see God in His created universe, but they refuse to hear Him out of His written Word. They love to walk abroad at night and trace the stars in their course, but they refuse to walk with the Psalmist as he traces the evidences of God in His Word. But it is not sufficient that you should rejoice in Nature and Nature's God; your soul must receive His revelation, and revelation brings obligation. The three divisions of this Psalm cover the ground of the soul's need. The evidence of God in Nature, verses 1 to 6; the revelation of God in His Word, verses 7 to 11, and the obligation of man to God, verses 12 to 18. This, then, is the Vacation Psalm. It lures off into the heart of Nature and speaks of God there. It holds up the Word of God as perfect and sure, as right and pure, as clean and holy and true, and then speaks of its converting power, of its gift of wisdom, of its filling the heart with rejoicing and the eyes with a new and glorious light, of its perpetuity, of its value above gold and its sweetness above honey, of its faithfulness in guarding from harm and danger, and of the great reward which is to be realized from obedience yielded thereunto.

THE thought of law and order runs through the whole Psalm. The law governing nature and the law governing man. Nature obedient to the Divine will, and grateful and beautiful harmony prevailing between the Godhead and His created world. Man given the Divine law and revelation which, to obey would produce a harmony that would fill earth with peace and joy and prosperity of millennial promise, and Heaven with the music of the glad angelic hosts, but man violating that law, and despising that revelation. As we walk abroad at night and lift appreciative gaze to the star-studded heavens, we are conscious of a law which lures them faithfully in their place and steadily upon their course. Day after day we see the glorious king of the day enter the eastern gate of the morning and ride in splendor through the heavens and then retire majestically behind the mountains of the western horizon, while from his battlements there stream forth the gold and crimson signals of the approaching night, and realize that that splendid sun is steadily traveling the pathway

of a Divine law. Spring follows unfailingly upon the retreating footsteps of stern winter, and unfolds the buds into the full-blown blossoms of summer, and autumn brings her gifts of fruits and grains, and paints the landscape in crimson and gold. We have learned Nature's unfailing manifestations and know that spring will follow winter, and summer spring and autumn summer. We know that she operates in obedience to a mighty law.

IT IS but an easy and orderly step from Nature and her laws to man and the laws which should govern him. God is revealed as a God of law and order in His universe. Man recognizes this relationship and this harmony, and why should it be deemed strange and unnatural that God in His relations to man should have laws, which if obeyed issue in beauty and harmony, but which, if disregarded, bring discord and violence? The Psalmist, sensitive to the Divine revelation, passes from Nature and her laws, to man and his laws. He could sit out on the Judean hillside amid all the beauties of that marvelous landscape and enjoy it only as he sang the complete song of man and his relations to God, and you and I must do the same thing. We must not be content with the revelation of God in Nature, but we must seek the fuller revelation of God which is to be found in His Word. So that David thought of God's Word; how he loved to view it from all sides. It was law, perfect law, converting and restoring the soul. It was testimony, sure testimony, bringing wisdom to the simple-hearted. It was statutes, right statutes, making the life to rejoice under their beneficent rules. It was commandment, pure commandment, making the eyes quick to see the good and to put aside the evil. It was holy, Godly fear, cleansing in its power, and enduring forever. It was judgments, true and righteous, bringing deliverance to the obedient heart and punishment to the unrepentant and ungodly. To him this Word was better than the riches of the world, and more satisfying than all the sweets and dainties of the world. It was the danger signal, the guide post, which would keep the feet from slipping into the bypaths of sin and it was the bearer of rich gifts to those who remembered it, to keep it. How much David saw in God's Word! How he loved to look off upon the face of Nature and discover some new revelation of God there, and then how eagerly he would scan his bit of scroll containing God's Word and there find some new thought, some new secret, of God in His relations to him and mankind. But how little we enjoy God's Word. As we go off for our vacation rest, let us learn of God not only in Nature but in His Word; let us seek that harmony with God which prevails between God and Nature, and gives to her such irresistible charm. It may be our privilege to find God's Word meaning to us all that it meant to David.

AND without God's Word, there is no recognition of the personal relationship which exists between God and man. How vague is the thought of God to multitudes of people. Why is it so? Why is it that people like to get lost in the crowd and talk in a vague sort of way of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man? Why is it that men like to think their own thoughts of God, and not God's thoughts for them and about them? Is it not because there is not the sense of the personal relationship which should exist between God and man? Is it not because man does not know and does not care to know God? I fear it is. Study your own heart and seek to discover the reason you do not want to know God better. Is it not for the reason we have stated above? The contemplation of Nature gives convincing proof of the existence of a God. The contemplation of His Word brings revelation of that God which we have discovered in Nature. And that revelation brings sense of obligation to God. Hear the Psalmist as he declares how lovely; how the glory of God is manifested. He has beheld God's perfect, pure law and has exclaimed: "It is better than gold and sweeter than honey. But what an X ray it has been to his soul! How it has revealed the true condition! How it has brought to light the hidden sin!"

THE greatest discovery which man ever makes is the discovery of himself; that is the discovery of his true condition and need before God. Man never does this of and within himself. It takes the Word of God to reveal it to him. David never knew what manner of man he was until he had looked into the mirror of God's Word and there he saw reflected and revealed his true likeness. And as he realized what he had thought he was and then what God had revealed him to be he exclaimed: "Who can understand his errors?" And the answer throughout the ages has been: No man! No man can know himself except as God reveals that self to him through His Word. And with the revelation comes the consciousness of hopelessness and helpless state of sin, and the prayer: "Cleanse thou me from secret faults." David as he uttered this prayer saw the blood of the sacrificial lamb as it pointed to the coming of the Perfect One who was to become the Lamb of God to take away the sin of the world. And to you and to me comes the revelation of the saving and keeping Christ. And the note of true harmony is then struck. "Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer." We recognize the harmony which exists between God and obedient Nature. Oh, that we would realize and recognize the harmony which should exist between God and man. But such harmony can only prevail as we follow the example of obedient Nature, and in turn become obedient to God's laws and God's will. What a world this would be if we would!



YOUNG MAN'S DEPARTMENT

"80-80."

I saw a little chap one day Who loitered slowly on his way; No snap nor vigor in his pace, No sparkle on his smooth round face. He stopped sometimes to trim a whip, Or whistle at a roadside chip; But everything he tried, alas! Dropped, almost finished, in the grass.

I spied another little man Who walked so fast he almost ran. "Oh, can you tell me, if you please," said I, "That slow boy's name, who just passed by?"

"So-so," he answered. Then to all The schoolbell sent its cheery call, And off he sped, with flying feet, To be the first one in his seat.

I walked along by So-so's side, Who quickened scarce at all his stride, And said: "Good morning! How do you do?" "So-so," he answered; "how are you?" "I'm very well," I cried. "This air is wondrous bracing," I declare. "Going to school? Well, that must be fine in these days." "So-so," said he.

The schoolbell faltered, almost stopped. "Quick! you'll be late!" He never hopped. "We have two minutes when the bell rings, so it's just as well." I frowned, yet I could scarce see He was content as he could be; Life's meaning, not one's best to do— For him—but just smooth sliding through.

Poor So-so! By and by he'll find Himself so helplessly behind. He'll have to struggle night and day, Or else drift back the other way. This so-so living, free from care, Means hard times coming, I declare; For those who from to-day would borrow, Must pay in full its heir, to-morrow. —James Buckham, in S. S. Advocate.

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Boys always love to fuss with water or to watch a fountain play. Now here is a sort of fountain and pump combined which is so simple that it would be a pity if any boy should be deprived through ignorance of the pleasure of seeing it work.

The apparatus needed is only a common tin funnel, the bigger the better. It is worked by plunging it, with the mouth down, in a bathtub or washtub



THE FUNNEL FOUNTAIN.

half full of water. If you press the funnel down rapidly and forcibly, the water under it, not being able to get out of the way quickly enough, will be pressed up into the funnel, and because of the tapering form of the latter a jet of water will be forced out of the small end of the funnel and will rise to a height that will surprise you. With a funnel which has a wide mouth and a small tube you can make a fountain ten feet high.—Connecticut Farmer.

BULLDOG RESCUES A CHILD.

Error of Neighborhood Jumps Into Lake After Little Boy and Brings Him Ashore.

Affection proved stronger than natural instincts in the case of a bulldog at Peacedale, R. I., when the animal, feared generally for its savage temper, jumped into the water and saved the life of a little boy. The devotion of the two for each other has been the subject of comment about the neighborhood, for, though the boy is only two years old, it has been found that he never is safer than when with the big bulldog, and while few grown men outside the owner's family care to have anything to do with him, he lets the child, who is no relation of the owner, play with him and pull him about as if he were a kitten.

The boy, Edward McGuire, was playing near a brook, and, as usual, the bulldog was not far away. Suddenly the child, reaching for a toy boat, slipped and fell into the water. No one was near, and the boy must have been drowned had not the dog jumped in and caught his clothes in his teeth. The bank was too steep for the animal to climb out with his burden, but, true to his breed, the dog held on pluckily, swimming round with the child until some men who had seen the accident from a distance ran up and pulled the pair out.

Japanese Girls as Entertainers.

In most of the Japanese cities there are young women who earn a living as professional entertainers. When requested they visit the homes of their patrons, and make themselves agreeable. They are well educated, can converse, recite poetry, tell stories, sing songs, play the guitar and dance.

Hearing a Fly Walk.

It is said that a fly makes 400 strokes per second with its wings, and it has been proven that by the use of the microphone you can hear a fly walk.

GRAY WOLF IS DANGEROUS.

Looks Like a Savage Dog and, When Hungry, Will Attack Cattle and Hogs.

A wolf looks like a big, long-legged, lean, savage dog. In the United States and Canada there are wolves of many colors, but the gray wolf is the most common. The picture shows a young wolf. If you look you will see that his nose is pointed, his tail hangs straight down and his ears stand straight up. A hungry wolf is a very fierce animal. In the summer he kills rabbits, mice, lizards, snakes, frogs, and also deer, foxes, sheep and chickens, and is not so fierce as in winter, when the



YOUNG GRAY WOLF.

small animals are hidden away and food is scarce. Then wolves will attack horses, pigs and cattle. When a lot of hungry wolves get together they are afraid of nothing, and will sometimes fight men as well as all kinds of beasts.

Farmers hunt wolves because they steal sheep. That is why there are very few wolves now in the well-settled districts. In the western plains and in part of Canada there are places where there are many wolves; but those parts of the country are filling up now, and the settlers are killing off the wolves as fast as they can.—Dew Drops.

THIS CAT IS INQUISITIVE.

When It Comes to Prying Into Things Tom Has No Equal, Says His Master.

"Speaking of cats, I have one at my house that is simply a marvel when it comes to prying into things," said a man who is fond of animal study, in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and it is really interesting to watch him. If there is anything around the place he doesn't understand it is because it is new, and hasn't been there long enough for him to inquire into it. Generally when anything new is brought into the house he immediately attempts to look into it. If the thing is wrapped up so he can't get to it, he will do his best to find out what it is, and if he fails to reach any satisfactory conclusion at the time he will wait until some more auspicious time. The other day Tom discovered for the first time that a couple of pictures of dogs were hanging up in one of the rooms. Since that time we have not been able to see any peace around the house. He is simply crazy to get to the pictures. He, no doubt, recognizes the fact that his old enemy is bodied forth in the pictures, and it may be that he thinks they are alive and want to make a rough house, if I may use a slang saying.

"At any rate, he is always clawing at the wall and whining and jumping up on chairs and doing other things to indicate that he is simply dying to find out something about the dog pictures. I suppose we shall have to take the pictures down and allow Tom to satisfy himself as to the nature of them. Tom has manifested another evidence of the curious part of his nature. If the members of the family are scattered in different parts of the house and happen to be talking, he simply runs from one group to another. He seems to be afraid he'll not hear all that is being said, and he nearly runs himself to death going from one group to the other. I cannot say how much of the conversation he understands, for I do not know definitely the extent of Tom's vocabulary, but I know he takes an immense interest in all that is being said. Let the conversation turn on a humorous point and produce a hearty laugh, and he will enter into the spirit of the thing and will apparently laugh with the family. But this is all beside the question. I was merely speaking of the fact that Tom is inordinately curious and I may add in conclusion that I have seen but few human beings who were so keenly curious as this little family pet."

Little Bit Shy of Service.

Donald's father is a clergyman. A short time ago he preached a sermon the theme of which was "Training the Affections." Donald was in the audience and an attentive listener. The preacher said, "If your child tells you he loves you, give him some service to perform; for love strengthens by service." That afternoon at home Donald sidled up to his father as if about to hug him, and then drew off with a roguish look in his blue eyes. "What is it, son?" said the minister. "O, I was just going to tell you that I loved you, but I haven't got on my working clothes."

Spaniards Object to Rabbits.

Hares are never eaten by Spaniards, because in Spain there is a superstition that hares in the night visit churchyards, burrow into the graves and eat the dead bodies.

A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.

Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Dear Sir:

"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."—Bess F. Healy.

The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, sluggishness, faintness, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Health for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.

Such eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.

Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is made for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.

Peruna contains no Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Thousands of women suffer from pelvic catarrh and catarrhal nervousness and don't know it. If you feel lagged out, begin at once taking Dr. Hartman's Peruna. It will relieve your catarrhal affliction and all your organs will be restored to health. Buy a bottle to-day, as it will immediately alleviate your case.

They Kept.

"Who are you?" demanded the bell steward.

"My scientific name," said the cat, "is as usually as I can remember it, a Scrimous Delibis Uccana."

"For a name like that," retorted the steward, "you present a most unimposing and commonplace exterior."

"See if you like my interior any better," the cat said, proceeding at once to fill its mission.—Chicago Tribune.

The Civilized Method.

"Went into a Chinese restaurant last night," said the first Chinaman, "wearing the way from Chinaman out holes—"

"Chop sticks, eh?" said the other. "And they expect you to eat it that way, too?"

"Yes, but civilization's good enough for me. I just called for a knife and ate it right."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Naturally Gifted.

Need—I have always thought Mabel would make a good reporter. She has such a good nose for news.

The Other Girls—Yes, and such a good nose for getting it in circulation.—Chicago Journal.

The inventors of the little things are the men who make the big money. For instance, since in the man who invented the idea of cutting machines coverage of the grain of the wood. When you strike that kind of a match it's ten to one it stings off. Just think of the increased number of matches consumed because of this.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has become the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. **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 stimulates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. **The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.**

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

WINCHESTER

"NEW RIVAL" BLACK POWDER SHELLS.

It's the thoroughly modern and scientific system of loading and the use of only the best materials which make Winchester Factory Loaded "New Rival" Shells give better punam, penetration and more uniform results generally than any other shells. The special paper and the Winchester patent conical head used in making "New Rival" shells give them strength in withstanding reloading.

BE SURE TO GET WINCHESTER MAKE OF SHELLS.

FARMER AND PLANTER

BACON AND HAM

Curing Meat Becoming One of the Lost Arts Since the Packing Houses Came In.

Old-fashioned hams, like so many other good things, threatens, under prevailing conditions, to be added to the lost arts. Farmers, by the thousands, instead of curing their bacon, as in the past, have actually got to depending exclusively for their meat supplies upon the packing houses.

We verily believe that if a carload of first-class Virginia hams should be shipped to Chicago or Indianapolis and served on the hotel tables they would prove a veritable sensation. The poor, benighted guests would think that something entirely new under the sun was before them.

USES FOR A POND.

There Are Many Uses For a Pond On the Farm Which the Possessor Will Realize.

Probably many a farmer can, like myself, remember with pleasure that in the happy days of his youth he caught many a mess of fish from the old pond at home, and they were greatly enjoyed by all of the family.

Feeding New Corn.

It is the custom of many farmers to commence feeding new corn to hogs as soon as it is in the roasting ear, mak-

ing it, with the addition of a pasture frequently scanty, the sole food from that time until the hogs are finished for the market. This is a wasteful practice. How wasteful, any farmer can see for himself, says Wallace's Farmer, if he will pull off an ear of corn in roasting ear, hang it up to dry, pulling one each week until the corn is ready to cut up, and then, about the 1st of December, when all are thoroughly dry, shell and weigh the grains on each ear, taking care that the ears selected may be as nearly as possible of the same length and the same number of rows.

He will then understand as he never did before that up to the roasting-ear stage the corn plant is simply getting ready for work, and that his work of storing food in the ear is done in a comparatively short period. If, therefore, the farmer feeds corn in the roasting-ear stage he does it at a great loss. How great the loss we will not say, preferring to allow the farmer to find that out for himself by the simple and easy method above mentioned.

The second objection is that an all-corn diet from the roasting-ear period on is not the best thing for a hog. The hog likes roasting ears; so does his owner, but he would not relish them greatly if he had roasting ears alone for breakfast, dinner and supper, week in and week out. While there is nothing that will finish the mature hog so cheaply in the fall of the year as ear corn and cold water, nevertheless up to this finish all hogs, and particularly young hogs, require a greater variety of feed.

Sowing Turnips.

As the season is rapidly approaching for sowing rutabagas, we desire to call attention to the importance of this crop and the method of growing it. As long as thousands of barrels of Canada grown rutabagas find their way as far south as Savannah and Atlanta, there can be no complaint raised on the ground of not having a market for turnips. The market is already here.

In addition to the market value as a money crop, there is or ought to be a demand for rutabagas as stock food. They are excellent for horses, cows, hogs and sheep. The yellow varieties are not only wholesome but nutritious.

Secret of Success.

The secret of farm success is getting money out of your surplus. One man will rush into the market with his corn and oats and sell it for 10, 15 or 20 cents a bushel; another will hold his for better prices and a little later will get 25 to 50 cents for it.

HERE AND THERE.

In preparing food for horses the opinion is nearly unanimous in favor of chopping hay and straw.

The larger part of a decayed plant is of no value for manure, but may help the mechanical structure of the soil.

The shipping of peaches from Tennessee has reached an importance which makes it practically a new industry in the state.

On many farms there are muck swamps that might be made a source of value, especially where nitrogen is wanting in the other soils.

To some extent, at least, early shearing is a benefit to sheep. After warm weather comes on, carrying their thick fleeces makes a heavy drain on their system and greatly debilitates them.

Corn that has been frosted when put into the silo with enough water added can be kept all right and may be fed to cows, but it will have neither the relish nor nutritive value for the cows that it had before being frosted.

The bacon hog is growing in popularity, not only among butchers and packers, but among breeders. Among the breeds claiming special merit as bacon hogs none are more confidently championed by their breeders than the large Yorkshire.

Angora goats are quite hardy and thrifty and can be kept with the same winter care that the sheep demand. It takes about 750 pounds of hay to winter one goat. With plenty of good woodland or brushy pasture there will be no food cost in summering them.

STORING HEAT IN WATER.

Application of a Principle That Was Brought to Notice in This Country Some Years Ago.

A London letter to the Iron Age says that engineers have for many years been dreaming of the possibilities of storing power in hot water, and thus facilitating the quick generation of steam. One application of the principle was made in the United States a few years ago. A locomotive was designed which had an enormous boiler, that was nothing more than a tank or reservoir, with a cylinder and piston and the usual connections with the driving wheels.

According to the London letter just mentioned, a somewhat different plan is being tried at the British capital in one of the electric power stations. The boilers there, which are of the water tube type, are capable of generating steam to 125 pounds pressure at the rate of 12,000 pounds an hour.

The arrangement adopted in this London case is to fit a large cylinder vessel containing water about the ordinary steam drum of the boiler. When there is only a normal demand upon the station some of the steam from the boiler is passed into this water storage cylinder, with the result that the water is kept at a very high temperature, so that when the extra demand comes upon the station this water is fed into the boiler, which, owing to this hot feed water, can give 15,000 pounds of steam an hour—an increase of 25 per cent. It is said that on occasion the evaporation actually is 25,000 pounds, but 25 per cent. is probably sufficient, especially as there is no priming. There is no economy in the system; the coal consumption must be increased even at a greater rate than the evaporation, as there is considerable loss through heat radiation from hot water storage tanks, so that the system may meet special conditions, but beyond that its practical advantages are not observable.

SELDOM SLEEP IN BED.

Flat-Dwellers and Bachelor Girls More Often Take to Woven Wire Couches.

"I don't see what I'm going to do with all my beds," a New York landlady is quoted by the New York Sun as saying disconsolately as she stood in the middle of her parlor floor room and watched two furniture movers taking down a massive walnut bedstead. "That's the third one I've had taken out this year and the storage on them is costing me more than the beds are worth."

"Why don't you sell them?" said the new boarder who was the cause of the operations and therefore felt a certain responsibility for them.

"Sell them!" repeated the landlady, scornfully. "Why, my dear lady, you can't sell beds nowadays. Everybody is just like you. They want these wire couches in their rooms so they can cover them up with a rug and a few sofa cushions and make them look like a sofa."

"O," said the new boarder, surveying her own woven wire couch with increased interest. "I did not know that everybody had got on to that idea."

"Bless you, yes," replied the landlady. "Why, I can remember a time when ladies and gentlemen wouldn't have such a thing as that in their rooms." The landlady pointed scornfully at the woven wire couch.

"But nowadays they ain't content with the general parlor. They must make a parlor out of their bedroom. You can hardly rent a room with a bed in it. Some of them come with their own couches, just as you came, and then I have to take down the beds for them."

"And do they put screens in front of their washstands and fix up a desk for a bureau?" asked the new boarder, jealously.

"Some of them go further than that," said the landlady, with resignation. "I had one young lady who didn't have a closet in her room, and she hung up her clothes in a big bookcase instead of on the hooks I'd put behind the door."

Cheese Imports.

Imports of cheese into the United States now exceed the exports. During the ten months ended April 30, imports amounted to \$2,790,030, exports to \$1,892,501.

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

When a man says he can't make a speech he don't grow angry if some one contradicts him.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

SCOLDING SET TO MUSIC.

And It Took the Wagnerian Brand to Do the Jawing Full Justice.

In one of the big One Hundred and Twenty street later gardens a brass band was playing what purported to be a Wagnerian selection with positively deafening effect, relates the New York Times. The good-natured people around the tables had wisely abandoned all effort at conversation. Not so with one woman, a shrewish-looking person, who was leaning over a table shaking her finger at her husband and doing her best to make him hear the abuse that she was evidently hurling at him. Suddenly, with one glance at the music stopped, and the woman's voice, pitched in a veritable scream, was heard: "Shut up till the band starts again."

GETTING A PUFF OF FAME.

At Times It Is a Face and Then Again a Name That Brings the Puff.

Justice Brewer is from Kansas, and his state is justly proud of him, says the Kansas City Journal. Soon after his elevation to the supreme bench a cigar manufacturer in Topeka dedicated a ten-cent "domestic" cigar to the jurist, named it "Justice," and on the cover of each box appeared a portrait of Mr. Brewer.

A few years ago the justice was in Topeka on a business trip. The hotel clerk recognized him, and the negro bell boy, although he had no idea who the newcomer was, knew from the way, Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows: "I was an invalid for most five years because of inflammatory rheumatism. I could do nothing of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do; then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered until in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave."

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could walk on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

The individual sense of honor which leads to duels is not particularly false; but the national sense of honor which leads to wars.—Pack.

It is not so much what you pay for, but what you get that needs close attention when buying funeral supplies, and so strongly impressed with this fact are those who know what they are doing that they insist on laying their friends away in "National" Caskets.

A man's idea of economy is making his wife's hair curl with a hot iron. He doesn't cut down on his cigar supply.—Baltimore American.

It is stopped free and permanently cured. No fee after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$3 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A mosquito calls for more patience than a balky elephant.—Chicago Tribune.

That bolt of lightning which struck a bunch of dynamite down in Georgia surely must have had the surprise of its life.—Indianapolis News.

There is nothing a woman enjoys quite as much as the task of reforming a bad, bold man. Yet she seldom likes the tame result when she's successful.—Liverpool Mercury.

Memory is a fickle thing. Drug a man from before a trial and he will barely remember your face ten years later, but he'll remember from him and he will not forget you to his dying day.—Chicago Tribune.

A writer of popular songs tells the Sunday papers that his method is to jot down meaningless words to fit his melody, and afterwards to substitute sense for the nonsense. Readers will be glad to learn of one who does this—so many song writers forget that last step.

An amusing story is told in connection with the Macraes wireless telegraphy station at Poldhu, in Cornwall. A visitor to the neighborhood asked a native whom he met what those high poles were that he saw. The reply was: "Them's Mister Macrae's poles for his 'spachless wires.'"—Smith's Weekly.

We know nothing more hideous than the things that are wrought by most silver-smiths for prizes and cups. Racing cups, yachting cups, and the like, are horrible things, so that we shall soon say, not that such-and-such an act is as horrible as sin but horrible as a racing cup, not that so-and-so is as ugly as the devil, but as ugly as a yachting cup, or hideous as a cricket-stand.—Jeweler's Record.

Clarence King wrote from San Francisco to John Hay the following letter of introduction some years ago: "My Dear John: My friend, Horace F. Catter, in the next geological period will go east. It would be a catastrophe if he did not know you. You will 'warm in,' as the Germans say, when you meet. Let I should not be there to expose Mr. Catter's alias I take this opportunity to divulge to you that the police are divided of opinion as to whether he is Socrates or Democritus. I know neither—he is both."—Chicago Daily News.

A Japanese postcard has been published showing a Russian admiral standing on the beach in Giver's costume, with the inscription: "Going down to review the fleet."—Columbus Evening Dispatch.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Millions more should know it. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. B. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A miserly man is one who refuses to lend you a few dollars.—Chicago Daily News.



Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N.Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with hemorrhages. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restless sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days."

I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief but finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me. I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me.

"I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.—\$3000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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—dissolve in water—use as a wash—keeps the skin soft and supple to the touch. It is a powerful antiseptic which kills germs which cause skin eruptions, and is a powerful cleanser. The contents of every box makes one Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic Wash—lasts longer—goes further—has more value in the hands and does more good than any other 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 mucous membrane.

TULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA

NEW ORLEANS.

Full courses in Languages, Sciences, Engineering, Law, Medicine. Splendid department for women in Newcomb College. Tulane makes leaders in all vocations. Its facilities for instruction in Engineering are unsurpassed. Unexcelled opportunities for the study of Sugar and Rice. Expenses low. Board and room moderate in fine dormitories at low rates. Opportunities afforded academic students for self-education. River Season Begins October 1st. Send for Catalogue and Illustrated Circular. Address THE PRESIDENT.

DROPSY Cured. Give quick relief. Renewed health. Swelling in 8 to 20 days. Permanent cure in 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

TO LEARN SOMETHING FERTILIZERS VALUABLE concerning FERTILIZERS, ask for GARDEN KALIFORNIA, 90 South Street, N. Y., or 240 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS. Big 64 page book FREE. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Sold Everywhere.

A. N. K.-F 2082

WHERE WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Advertisement for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Best for the bowels. They work while you sleep. Guaranteed cure for all bowel troubles, constipation, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, low nervous headache, indigestion, griping, pain after eating, liver trouble, enlargement of the liver, piles, hemorrhoids, etc. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Advertisement for McGee's Baby Elixir. Makes lean babies fat, sick babies well. For teething, diarrhoea, summer complaint, etc. Contains no poison in any form. Is pleasant to take. Guaranteed to cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Advertisement for A Chance to Make a Fortune! I am forming a gigantic pool to speculate in cotton and grain. Subscriptions of \$10 and up received. Being right in the heart of the cotton-growing district, and in touch with the largest cotton and grain dealers in the world, am in a position to make this pool an enormous success. For full information address H. CARO, Manager, Memphis, Tenn.

Advertisement for City Store Fronts. Beautiful, everlasting. Modern Store Fronts. We give you all the style of an elegant New York or Chicago store at moderate cost. Southern Foundry Co., Owensboro, Kentucky.

Advertisement for Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids. No money till cured. DRS. THORNTON & MIRO, 3200 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Large advertisement for Plantation Cure is Guaranteed. To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.

Local and Personal.

Smoke Lunetta So Cigaret.

Misses Lennie Lewis and Myrtle Swift and Carmen Gibson have been visiting Miss Mary Lee at Clinton for the past week.

Sam Watson keeps water melons on ice all the time.

Mrs. George H. Kennedy and sons, Herd and Donald are visiting relatives at Clinton.

New country sorghum at Carter Bros. at 50 cents per gallon.

Mrs. Lucian Smith and Miss Hal Moorman, of this city, attended a house party in Clinton this week, given by the Richmonds of that city.

For nice sliced ham, try Featherston's meat market.

Mrs. G. F. Allen and daughter Miss Lady, visited Paducah this week.

New Country sorghum. Phone 132. W. S. Hunt & Son.

Hon. Gus Coulter spent a day or two at the fair at Paducah this week.

All of the new school books to be found at Mrs. Sellars' bookstore.

Lee Tyree and C. E. Hughes spent a day or two in Paducah attending the fair.

For nice sliced ham, go to G. N. Featherston's meat market.

Frank, the little son of Norman Russell is quite sick.

All kinds of coffin robes and funeral supplies at the Carter Hardware Company.

Master Julian Russell is visiting near Wright's chapel.

It is very convenient to get nice sliced ham at Featherston's meat market. Try it.

Miss Alice McNutt left this morning for a week's sojourn at Dawson Springs.

Phone John Simon, the plumber, residence 147. New phone in shop 251.

Mrs. D. F. Looney has returned home from Clinton.

The Carter Hardware Company handles everything in the undertaker's line.

Mrs. T. E. Johnson accompanied by Master Walter Johnson and Misses Nora and Dora Lengleson left this morning for a four weeks visit with friends and relatives at Harrisburg, Ills.

Go to J. L. Phipps at Carter Hardware Co., for your plumbing. Telephone 38.

J. M. Tolbert, of Paducah is visiting friends in this county.

Best line of school tablets and pencils in the city at R. E. Terrys China Hall. 17d

Jim Underwood of Fulton was in the city Friday.

Carter Bros. are selling new country sorghum at 50 cents per gallon.

Judge W. P. Lee spent a few days in Fulton this week.

Mrs. Sellars is having a large run on school books and stationery.

The Mayfield Colored Nine beat the Fulton team Thursday by a score of 13 to 6.

Mr. Jim Si Cavender, of this county has returned from Ft. Worth, Texas, where he has been to look after his 300 acres of fine wheat land. He says that crops are good out there and that his land is very valuable.

Mrs. A. C. Schoat, of Fulton, is visiting friends at Water Valley.

Mr. Len Shaw was in Fulton yesterday on business.

H. H. Adams was in Fulton yesterday.

W. L. McGehee and George Jewett returned from St. Louis this morning, where they have been to attend the World's Fair and on a business.

R. A. Logue and wife have

returned from Louisville, New Albany and Jeffersonville, where they have been on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Sallie Warden, the wonderful clairvoyant, fortune teller and mind reader, is located on the east side, in the Anderson building over the Hester harness shop, on the left hand side of the hall, upstairs. She is said to be one of the best mind readers that has been in Mayfield for some time. Call and see her. No reading after 8 o'clock at night.

W. S. Hunt was very ill last night with heart trouble, but is thought to be some better this morning.

The Carter Hardware Company has one of the latest style funeral wagons in the city.

Latest and best music at Mrs. Sellars Book Store. Also piano for the use of customers. Come and try the new pieces.

Mrs. May Dismukes is confined to her room with a slight attack of illness.

Remember that Morriss Bros. will not keep their confectionery open on Sunday, and that parties wanting bread, cakes etc. will attend to it Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. P. Linn is not improving very fast and is still quite seriously ill. She now has pneumonia.

Morriss Bros. have decided not to keep their confectionery open on Sunday, and take this occasion to notify their patrons to call in Saturday night and purchase their supplies of bread etc. for Sunday.

Hon. H. J. Moorman left today for Covington, Ky., on legal business.

COME TO THE WORLD'S FAIR—save money and trouble by securing rooms in advance. For special low rates, write Oscar L. Allen, in charge of advance booking for VISITORS WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL, five minutes walk from main entrance St. Louis, Mo.

At the home of Jeff Alcock in the southern part of the city.

We are very sorry to announce that are four cases of small pox at the home of Mr. Jeff Alcock, candidate for sheriff, in the south part of the city. Dr. Hunt informs us that the aged mother of Mr. Alcock, his two sons and one daughter have well developed cases of small pox.

They have had a breaking out for several days, and they thought perhaps it was chicken pox or some skin disease, but Dr. Fuller was called in Friday and pronounced them cases of small pox, in the absence of Dr. J. L. Dismukes, Jr., the county physician. Dr. Hunt was called, and say there will be many other cases in the same community who have been exposed, but that the usual precautions will be made to stop the spread of the disease as much as possible.

They don't know how the disease was given to the family unless they caught it from a young lady who has been visiting there.

U.C. TIME TABLE. Effective April 3rd, 1904, at 6 O'clock P. M.

SOUTH-BOUND. No. 111, X. O. Special. 26 p. m.

No. 112, X. O. Limited. 4:33 a. m.

No. 113, Fulton accom'd. 5:12 p. m.

No. 114, Local Freight. 9:09 a. m.

SOUTH-BOUND. No. 115, Fast Mail. 12:11 p. m.

No. 116, Cincinnati Limited. 1:10 a. m.

No. 117, Louisville accom'd. 4:45 a. m.

No. 118, Local Freight. 3:18 p. m.

J. W. EYE, Agent.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Legislators.

By authority we announce Hon. John B. Day a candidate for re-election to represent the 1st District No. 4, 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 Crowland 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. C. Pinson a candidate for County Judge of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce T. J. Muephey a candidate for County Judge of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Will L. Broad, candidate for Sheriff of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Jeff T. Alcock candidate for Sheriff of Graves County subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce J. D. Wasum a candidate for County Clerk, 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, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

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

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

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

By authority we announce W. A. Moran, a candidate for Assessor for 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. Moran, a candidate for Assessor for Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce R. E. Byrn, a candidate for Jailor of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

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 Reed a candidate for re-election to the office of Jailor of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Shelton of Fulton Creek, a candidate for Jailor for Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Rafe Williams a candidate for Jailor of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce R. E. Byrn, a candidate for Jailor of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce J. R. Cook a candidate for County Superintendent of the public schools of Graves County subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

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

By authority we announce Frank Peason, of Wingo, candidate for County Superintendent of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election of November 8th, 1904.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Cook a candidate for County Surveyor of Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

For Magistrate. District No. 1. By authority we announce G. A. Yates, candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 1, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, November 8th, 1904.

District No. 2. 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.

We are authorized to announce William S. Derrill a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce W. T. Brown, a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election of November 8th, 1904.

District No. 4. By authority we announce James H. Thompson, candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 4, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8th, 1904.

District No. 5. We are authorized to announce A. T. Pullen a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 5, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce A. L. Gibson a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 5, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

We are authorized to announce E. L. Garrett a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 5, subject to the action of 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. 5, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce L. 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 R. C. James a candidate for 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 J. P. Pinnal Smith a candidate for 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 J. H. Oweley a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 6, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce H. Beadles Boyd a candidate for Justice of the Peace in Magisterial District No. 6, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

By authority we announce John T. Draffen, candidate for Justice of the Peace, in Magisterial District No. 8, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

By authority we announce Ambrose Dorian candidate for Justice of the Peace, in Magisterial District No. 8, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

For Constable. District No. 2. We are authorized to announce L. P. Poyner a candidate for Constable in the 2nd Magisterial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce Lawson C. Alexander a candidate for constable in District No. 2 of Graves County, subject to action of Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

District No. 4. By authority we announce W. R. Magness a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District No. 4, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Ebert J. Hicks, as a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District, No. 4, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, Nov. 8th, 1904.

District No. 5. We are authorized to announce Robert Dunning a candidate for constable in Magisterial District No. 5 Graves County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce R. F. Jones a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District No. 5, subject to the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Scott a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District No. 5, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election of Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce Virgil Hule a candidate for Constable in District No. 5, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, November 8th, 1904.

District No. 6. We are authorized to announce F. E. Webb a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District No. 6, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election of Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce James G. Boyd a candidate for Constable in Magisterial District No. 6, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

By authority we announce D. B. Williams, a candidate for Constable in the 6th Magisterial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

District No. 7. We are authorized to announce J. P. Yarbrough a candidate for constable in Magisterial District No. 7, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election Nov. 8, 1904.

Picture Free. One of the beautiful reproductions in Evans show window will be given free with each pound package of 20 Mule Team Brand Pure Borax.

Last Call. After September 1st, we will put all of our accounts in the hands of our attorney for collection. To save cost upon your account, you would do well to call before that date and settle. Gardner, Green & Co.

Don't Look So Cross! Of course, if you can't help it, then that ends the matter. But we believe you can. It's not a matter of will power. The world isn't all going to pieces. The whole trouble is with your liver, and just one of Ayres Pills each night will remove all this trouble.

Notice. All members of the Woman's Club are requested to have their dues ready by Monday, as this is the last round the secretary will make. Eleanor Wright, Sec.

World's Fair Visitor's Guide. Get one. It gives full and official information concerning the World's Fair, and contains a complete guide to St. Louis. It will save prospective visitors much time and money by familiarizing them with conditions in advance, and tell those who don't attend all about the World's Greatest Exposition. Locates, illustrates and describes all the principal buildings on the grounds, and contains a full list of reputable rooming houses and hotels, with rates. Price 25 cents, silver. Address VISITOR'S GUIDE PUBLISHING CO., 420 GREEN AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Highest cash prices paid for beef and sheep skins. G. N. Featherston first door west of Hotel Hall.

LIFE AT HIGH ALTITUDES.

Extreme Temperatures That Are Endured by British Soldiers Invading Tibet.

The British expedition to Tibet stands in quite as much danger from the extremes of temperature the soldiery are called upon to endure as from the bullets of the natives of that little known country. The "mission," as the invasion is diplomatically called, has necessitated the continued exposure of a very large number of untried men to life at altitudes ranging from 10,000 feet and 15,700 feet, and the general results are of considerable value.

The lowest temperature yet reached on the route has been 25 degrees F. at Chaggia, on the Tanga, which was, however, only an encampment. Of actual nightly exposure to cold of men and animals Tuna probably holds the record with 17 degrees F. But Phari has repeatedly reached 15 degrees F., and Kamparah, nine miles distant from Phari, might, if continual registration had been possible there, show a lower figure than either. The normal night minimum during January and February is probably 10 degrees F. for 15,000 feet, warming to 7 degrees F. for 10,000 feet.

Mountain sickness has been closely observed by the medical men accompanying the mission. Indigestion has been common on account of the eating of imperfectly cooked food. At 15,000 feet water boils at a temperature of about 30 degrees F. lower than at sea level, and the normal amount of cooking is therefore quite inadequate. At 15,000 feet it is almost impossible to boil rice properly. The dal, the common red lentil of India, affords a curious example of the difficulty of cooking at high elevations. Out of five different kinds of dal supplied to the troops only one is capable of being cooked at all at heights above 10,000 feet. It is difficult to make the native understand these aberrations of gastrology, and a great deal of insufficient cooking has been the natural result.

REGARDING MISQUOTATIONS

Quotations Used by Young Writers Should in Every Instance Be Verified.

One of the rules that even young writers and readers should bear in mind is this: "Verify your quotations." And, if possible, go to the original source rather than rely on other authority, advises the author of "Books and Reading," in St. Nicholas. The reason for the rule is easy to see. Usually a quotation becomes popular because it is worth while, and to misquote is often to lose the value of the words. Thus people often say: "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." But that is not true. All knowledge is worth having, even a little. They mean "half-knowledge," or incorrect knowledge, which is not really knowledge at all! What Pope wrote was: "A little learning is a dangerous thing;" and what he meant was that a little learning makes one presumptuous, while thorough learning gives humility—an idea likewise set forth in the saying that wisdom begins with the feeling that one is ignorant.

So, verify your quotations for fear you may put into currency a counterfeit note. At the same time it is to be remembered that some few quotations have been improved by changes introduced by those who have misquoted. These improvements are rare, however, and it is safest to retain the old forms where there is any doubt. Another usual misquotation besides that mentioned is—"The quality of mercy is not strained; It falleth as the gentle dew from Heaven—" which you may correct for yourself, and then may inquire whether it is likely that the popular change is an improvement, when the nature of dew is understood.

Always on Hand. Other harvests may languish, but did you ever know the spring supply of stewed rhubarb to yield less than a full crop?—Kansas City Star.

Watch Runs Fifteen Years. A Swiss watchmaker has invented an electric watch which will go for 15 years without being rewound.

WHY NOT GO FURTHER?

You will come to St. Louis this summer. Summer, Katy suggests an extension of your trip to the Great Southwest. The crops are good and conditions and prospects never were more favorable. Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas, are in need of people and offer real opportunities for investment of capital and labor. Rates are low On July 29 round trip ticket will be sold for one fare plus \$2.00, with liberal limits and stop-overs. Write to me for something new in printed matter.

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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.

H. L. Anderson, LAWYER.

Office rear Exchange Bank. Special attention given to writing wills, settling estates, and collections.

CITY AND COUNTY DIRECTORY

Civil Government. City Hall southeast corner Sixth and South streets.

City council meets first, second and fourth Monday nights in each month. Municipal election, first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

City Officers. City Mayor—Watts. Clerk of Council—T. W. McNeilly. Police Judge—Bank Gardner.

City Attorney—Ed Crossland. Treasurer—R. E. Lechridge. Physician—Dr. H. H. Hutz.

Assessor—Mrs. George Byrd. Tax Collector—Jay Small. Chief of Police—C. H. McNutt.

Engineer—J. N. Crutchfield. Chief of Fire Department—John Baldrice.

City Printer—Messenger—Overseer of Chain Gang—J. M. Schout.

City Council. First Ward—J. W. Bates, J. T. Albertson.

Second Ward—H. C. Neale, R. C. Bradley.

Third Ward—E. C. Canaday, H. B. Douthett.

Graves County Guide. Court House—Between Broadway and South.

County Jail—Northwest corner of Seventh and Water.

Circuit Judge—R. J. Bagg. Circuit Clerk—C. W. Wilson.

Deputy Circuit Clerk—J. W. Wilson. County Judge—J. T. Webb.

County Clerk—E. A. Coulter. Deputy County Clerk—A. E. Myles.

and Charlie Cochran. County Attorney—T. L. Wallace. Commonwealth's Attorney—W. S. Heiser.