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WEEKLY NEW ERA

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910

VOLUME XXIV NO. 6

COSTLY SMASH-UP ON L. & N. RAILROAD

CHALYBATE CURVE THE SCENE
OF DESTRUCTIVE WRECK.

NARROW ESCAPES FROM DEATH.

Crews Worked All Night to Remove
Debris and Rebuild Track.—
All Traffic Delayed.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

A costly freight wreck occurred on the L. & N. about three miles north of town late yesterday afternoon when southbound freight train No. 31 headed into a work train. Both locomotives were demolished, several cars were reduced almost to kindling wood and about a hundred yards of track was torn up.

Wreckers from Nashville and Earlinton, with full crews of men and all of the section crews along the division were hurried to the scene and at once tackled the big proposition of clearing away the wreckage and repairing the track. This was not accomplished until this morning, all the passenger trains last night including No. 51, which was due here at 5:30 yesterday afternoon, were sent around via Nortonville, Central City, Russellville and Guthrie in order to get around the wreck. The Elkhorn train came here last night at 7:40 and took all passengers to Guthrie who desired to go, these catching their trains there.

All northbound freight trains were stopped here and the yards at Latham and in the northern part of town resembled a terminal station with the long strings of cars and panting engines that were being held here until the track could be cleared. Southbound freights were held at the stations north of here.

The cause of the wreck seems to have been the inability of Engineer Charles Warren, of No. 31, to stop his train as it was descending a heavy grade just this side of Chalybate Springs. Engineer Warren had been warned at Kelly that the work train was ahead of him, and he was keeping a lookout for it and running at about fifteen miles an hour, but he thought it was further down the track than it really was. As he came around a curve and on the down grade, he espied the work train only a short distance ahead. He immediately reversed his engine, applied the emergency brake and whistled for the work train to back up, but conditions were such that the wreck could not be averted as the freight, composed largely of loaded coal cars, was carried by its own momentum on the down grade and the work train did not have time to get under headway on the back track before the other train was into it.

How several deaths or serious injury was avoided is regarded almost as miraculous. On No. 31, the brakemen responded to the signal to set brakes and the crew did not jump until the very last minute. The crew of the work train also made a hasty exit but beyond a few bruises and a sprained back they all escaped injury.

Two locomotives came together with terrific force. The engine of the train was a light switch engine belonging to one of the construction crews engaged in the work of rebuilding the main line at that point. The engine pulling No. 31 was one of the largest types of locomotives used in this division. The switch engine was hurled backward straight down the track for a distance of about forty yards and landed on a gondola car, the front of the engine crashing through the bed of the car and leaving the cab sticking up in the air. The collision occurred on an embankment and the engine on No. 31 was derailed and once started down the embankment it continued to roll until it was entirely off the right of way and in an adjoining field.

STRAYED—Medium size gray horse well gaited. Liberal reward for information leading to his recovery. John Hammock. d21w1t

CHOPS WOLF'S HEAD WITH AXE

NEGRO HAS DESPERATE EN-
COUNTER WITH BEAST.

KILLED EIGHT OF HIS HOUNDS.

Animal Had Been Devastating Sheep
Flocks in South Christian for
Many Months.

After a fight with a ferocious white wolf, James Hardie, a colored cropper on the farm of Lloyd Wilson, in South Christian, near the Tennessee line, succeeded in overcoming the animal and chopped off its head with an axe. This is the second wolf that has been killed in Christian county within a month. Julian farmers recently brought one to bay with fox hounds and ended its career of devastation among the sheep flocks of that neighborhood.

The wolf killed by Hardie had from time to time, during the last nine months, been slaughtering sheep and dogs along the Tennessee line. The negro heard distressing yelps among his fox hounds and on going to his barn found his eight puppies dead. They had been torn to pieces by the fangs of the wolf. Two fine hounds had evidently fought the intruder as they were covered with blood from gaping wounds.

Hardie saw the wolf making off in the darkness. He returned to the house for a lantern, which he secured, and armed only with a tobacco stick, went back to the barn. His two young sons, one of whom had an axe, accompanied him. The wolf had returned to the barn to finish its interrupted meal.

Hardie's shepherd dog bravely attacked the animal but was nearly killed in a fight lasting but a few moments. The wolf then advanced on Hardie, growling and showing its fangs. The negro struck the animal with the tobacco stick as it came on him. Another blow stunned the animal, but it continued its attack until beaten off the man by strokes of the axe yielded by one of the boys.

Hardie seized the weapon from his son's hands and chopped at the beast's head, finally severing it completely from the body.

Hundreds of people have visited the Wilson farm to see the dead wolf. It was a large specimen, weighing fifty pounds, its fur white, except for a few black spots, and its head was black.

ESCAPED INJURY

Three Prominent Hopkinsville Ladies
In a Disastrous Wreck.

Mrs. J. C. Buckner and Misses Jeanie Graham and Mary Graeme Starling, three of Hopkinsville's most popular women, were in a wreck Saturday on the East Coast railroad near Jacksonville, Fla., in which one man was killed and three persons probably fatally injured. The Hopkinsville passengers, who were on their way to Tampa, Fla., were uninjured, though their car was telescoped and a number of persons near them hurt. Trains 36 and 40 collided and five cars were demolished.

Singer-Meyers.

Charles Meyers, of this city, son of Mr. and Mrs. Max Meyers, was married Sunday in Nashville to Miss Anna Singer, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Singer. After a wedding trip they will come to Hopkinsville to reside.

Mr. Meyers is a member of the firm Max Meyers & Son, and is an energetic and capable young business man. He has a wide circle of friends in the city, who wish for him and his pretty wife a future roseate with happiness and prosperity.

To Handle Mail.

L. H. Huggins has received his commission as postmaster at Casky. He succeeds J. R. Stolzy, who resigned. Mr. Huggins is in the mercantile business at Casky.

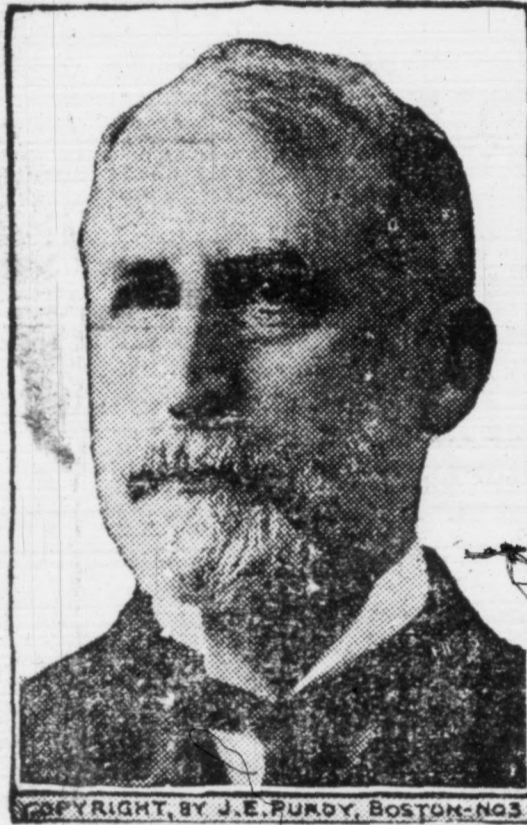
BOOMS MAYOR GAYNOR FOR THE PRESIDENCY

New York Herald Wants Metropolis'
Chief Executive to Be the Next
Democratic Nominee.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The New York Herald has come out for Mayor William J. Gaynor as the next Democratic nominee for president.

Scattered through its editorial page is the following paragraph, printed in italic type under the caption, "Why Not?"

"Why not Judge Gaynor as candidate of the Democratic party in the next presidential election? There are indications that when Col. Roosevelt returns from Elba the Republican party will be snatched into smithereens. That makes the outlook very promising for the Democrats, and with a standard bearer they should win hands down. We don't know at present any one better fitted for Democratic standard bearer than Judge Gaynor."



WILLIAM J. GAYNOR

HAD BUSY SESSION FOR JURY SERVICE

FEBRUARY MEETING OF CHRIS-
TIAN COUNTY FISCAL COURT.Appropriations For Salaries and Sev-
eral Changes Made.—Mr. Allen-
worth on the Health Board.

The fiscal court met in regular monthly session Tuesday with all the magistrates present and Judge Walter Knight presiding. Quite a budget of accounts were allowed and several claims for sheep that had been killed by dogs were certified to the state auditor for payment.

Appropriations were made of amounts to pay the salaries to be paid the county officers during the present year, as follows: Judge, \$1,500; attorney, \$1,200; superintendent of schools, \$1,500. The salary of the county physician was reduced from \$400 per year, as was fixed at a preceding meeting, to \$300. All previous resolutions fixing the salaries of janitors about the courthouse and jail were rescinded and the sum of \$780 was appropriated to cover all such service for the year, the employment of such persons being left to the jailer. The salary of the secretary of the county board of health was fixed at \$300.

Attorney Duffy, Judge Knight and Magistrate Morris were appointed as a committee to secure a loan of \$5,000 to run until December 1, 1910.

A committee of South Christian farmers appeared before the court and submitted an offer whereby they would contribute \$1,750 toward the building of two miles of pike, to be nine feet wide and the metal ten inches deep, on the road leading from Clarksville to Bell station, provided the county would pay the balance of the expense. The matter was left open for future action.

Attorney Duffy, who was recently selected by the court as a member of the county board of health, declined to act in that capacity and J. B. Allensworth was named in his stead.

CITIZENS ARE BEING SUMMONED
BY THE SHERIFF.Names Drawn From Wheel for Panels
for Approaching Term of
Circuit Court.

The list of names drawn from the jury wheel, from which the grand and petit juries for the coming term of court will be made up, has been opened by Sheriff Johnson and his deputies are now busy summoning the parties. The list are as follows:

Grand Jury—G. W. Brown, R. M. Anderson, J. W. Pettie, Jr., J. D. McClendon, W. T. Tandy, D. R. Perry, E. M. Plack, Cliff W. Garrett, William Cravens, Frank Kelly, W. T. Cooper, J. T. McCord, Frank Dulin, David Smith, John Thurman, T. W. Carroll, Charlie Carter, M. A. Mason, Al P'Pool, Sam Worthington, Andrew White, P. V. Carter, Jack Nance, Jack Morris.

Petit Jury—W. D. Ralston, Fount West, Charlie Smith, J. M. Rickman, A. W. Pyle, John W. Berry, G. E. Dalton, W. S. Davidson, J. B. Dade, R. E. Cox, J. F. Mason, J. F. Garnett, E. D. Boyd, J. J. Metcalfe, L. C. Cravens, George L. Owen, J. C. Buckner, John Boyd, W. F. Randle, S. P. Elgin, C. W. Foster, B. R. Rice, L. T. Leavelle, C. L. Dade, Payton Haddock, Amos Robinson, Roe Boyd, W. H. Fyke, S. G. Buckner, Phil Roberts, F. P. Renshaw, Gill H. Smith, John Miller, Logan Nourse, Joe Wright, G. H. Stowe.

CATHOLIC BISHOP

Rt. Rev. Dennis O'Donoghue, of In-
dianapolis, Named.

ROME, Italy, Feb. 9.—The Vatican today announced the appointment of the Rt. Rev. Dennis O'Donoghue, of Indianapolis, as Catholic Bishop of Louisville, vice Bishop McCloskey, deceased.

WILL TESTIFY TO COMMITTEE

CONCERNING SOLDIERS ENTERING
LODGE ROOM.

LOOK INTO WALLONIA INCIDENT.

Claimed That Cloths Confiscated Not
Night Rider Masks but Masonic
Aprons.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

That the joint legislative committee which is investigating military affairs in Kentucky will take up specified acts of the soldiers during the Night Rider troubles is indicated by the fact that last week Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate Oscar Vest, summoned several citizens of the Wallonia neighborhood in Trigg county, to testify in regard to the entrance of a lodge room at that place by the soldiers on the night of August 11, 1908. The persons so summoned will appear before the committee today, but nothing is known as to the extent or nature of the inquiry that will be made of them.

The action of the soldiers in going into the lodge room while the Woodmen of the World were in session caused most comment at the time. A squad of soldiers entered the room without being challenged and proceeded to search the men they found there and then turned their attention to the room itself. When they left it is charged that they took with them some of the paraphernalia, but this the soldiers deny. They say they confiscated temporarily several white cloths, which they supposed were Night Rider masks. It is said these were Masonic aprons. The soldiers claimed they were looking for arms and ammunition which they believed outlaws had secreted in the building.

The lodge room was upstairs over a church and this building has since been blown down by a tornado.

So far as has been learned only residents of the Wallonia neighborhood has been summoned to appear before the committee to give evidence on this occurrence.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, we, the members of Bethel Baptist church have sustained so great a loss in the death of our beloved sister, Mrs. Maria Allen, from whom God in His infinite love has taken her earthly body and has given a body, glorious and immortal.

Whereas, She has been like a mother to the church, leading when we faltered, praising when we did well, grieving with us when we sorrowed, and rejoicing with us when we were glad; teaching us, loving us, and proving an inspiration to us in every good work. And, whereas, she has fought a good fight and has kept the faith, and God has opened for her the pearly gates and taken her to Himself.

Be it resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family our tenderest sympathy in this dark hour of their affliction, that we express to them our willingness to help them in any way we can, to bear their sorrow and loneliness. We, too, sorrow with them; we, too, miss the calm serenity of her smile—the helpfulness of her suggestions. We miss the comfort of her presence, so unassuming, yet so persuasive, and her personality an all pervading influence, imperceptibly bringing us into a higher plane, of spirituality. Just to have her near made one feel that "God's in his heaven; all's well with the world."

May God's blessing rest upon her loved ones as it rested upon her, sweetening all their lives until they, too, shall be with her, never again to part, forever and forever.

"There is no death! What seems so."

What seems so is transition. This life of mortal breath, Is but a suburb of the life elysian, Whose portals we call death."

Poor Commissioner W. F. Randle, who fell and dislocated his hip several days ago, was able to be at his office yesterday for the first time since the accident occurred. He was not able to walk down but was carried down in a wheeled chair.

ASYLUM PATIENT WITH PELLAGRA

CLOSELY WATCHED BY PHYSI-
CIANS OF THE INSTITUTION.

THE SECOND CASE TO DEVELOP.

Mrs. Morgan, Who Died Two Months
Ago, First Victim of Disease
in Kentucky.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

What is believed to be a case of pellagra is being closely watched and studied at the Western Kentucky Asylum for the Insane by Superintendent Gardner and the physicians. The patient is a negro inmate and the general symptoms are characteristic of the disease, but owing to the blackness of his skin it is difficult to make a complete diagnosis.

What is regarded as the first authentic case of pellagra in Kentucky was that of Mrs. T. C. Morgan, of Central City, who died at the Western Asylum about two months ago. Mrs. Morgan, who was the wife of a miner, had a fully developed case, according to Superintendent T. W. Gardner, none of the symptoms being missing. The following article from the Technical World Magazine for January, in this connection, will be found interesting:

Is pellagra to be the new "national scourge"? Twenty states of the Union already have felt its afflicting blight. For a time it seemed to be a sectional malady, confined to the South, yet at the very moment scientists in other states were giving thanks for its remoteness, it jumped the reservation and appeared as the rural newspaper chronicler would say, "in their midst."

"Moldy corn causes pellagra," exclaim a coterie of well-informed physicians and experts in the affected regions—North, South and West. Then, bowing over their contentions, pellagra victims are found in Atlantic and Wilmington, N. C., who have never eaten corn, cornbread or corn products. Government scientists and members of the Army Medical Corps admit being puzzled as much as laymen and such places as Peoria, Ill., and Worcester, Mass., are called upon to cope with outbreaks for which no curative or remedial treatment is known.

Pellagra has been known under that name since 1735 in northern Italy, Portugal, Austria, Roumania and the southwestern portion of France, but its spread to America is of comparatively recent date.

Pellagra begins in the spring. It brings weakness, lassitude, giddiness, headache, tricular pains several burning sensation in the small part of the back, radiating to the limbs, especially the hands and feet. Often the victim is slightly lauded.

Last of all the skin is affected but limited to the parts exposed to the sun, which turns a deep red. Some times this redness develops in twenty-four hours. In some cases the skin when attacked by the disease develops indolent ulcers and these are always preceded by violent itching and burning. With the subsidence of the acute condition of the outer layer of the skin scales and may be rubbed off as if the integument had been covered with bran. Stripped in this manner of its outer coating the skin appears thick and leathery. For four or five summers this condition may be repeated; the skin grows dry, wrinkled and withered. It is not unlike that seen in extreme old age.

Mrs. Brame's Death.

Mrs. Jane Brame, the mother of Harry Brame, died at the home of her son on South Campbell street, Sunday afternoon. She was upwards of seventy years of age and had been ill since Christmas, her condition steadily growing worse until death relieved her sufferings. She was a member of the Christian church. The body was taken to Lafayette today for burial.

Buys a Farm.

Thomas Duffey has bought a farm in Leslie. 111

F. P. RENSHAW. H. L. HARTON.

RENSHAW & HARTON,

Furniture and Undertaking.

Stoves and Ranges, Carpets, Matting,
Rugs, Druggets, Etc.

BOTH PHONES.

Main Street. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Kentucky New Era.

—Published by—
A. W. WOOD, Proprietor.
New Era Bldg. 15 Central Ave. E.
T. C. Underwood, Editor

\$1.00 A YEAR.

Received at the Postoffice in Hopkinsville as Second-Class matter.

Subscription Rates:

Daily per year.....\$5.00
Daily three months.....1.25
Daily per week......10
Weekly per year.....1.00
Weekly per six months......50

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909

GIVENS TO STANLEY.

In Thursday's issue of his paper, the Henderson Gleaner, Judge C. C. Givens, defeated candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress, congratulates his victorious opponent and calls on the Democracy of the district to let peace and harmony reign and present a solid front to the Republican enemy. His editorial follows:

"Congratulations, Mr. Stanley. You have run your race and won. We are now friends. The campaign has made no animosities to rankle in our breasts. You have been selected as the choice of the Democratic party in the Second Congressional race and we are with you and for you. Let us all join forces for the welfare of the Democratic party."

For several months we have been your political antagonists, but not your enemy. The issues of the campaign arose and we waged them as best we saw fit. The side you took proved the more popular with the people of the district, and for this your honor is the greater.

"We proceeded in the campaign as we believed proper. We have been clean in methods. We were not on the offensive but defended our convictions to the best of our abilities. We have been honest and sincere in what we have said and done and we have no apologies to make. There is nothing, we believe, that needs explanation. We said what we had to say in public or in print, where he who reads or hears could take advantage of what it was and comprehend its contents."

"Our conscientious scruples in the conduct of the campaign were such that we tried to play fair and square. We were open and above board in what we did. We tried to return courtesy for courtesy and believe we succeeded."

"To those hundreds and hundreds of voters who saw fit to repose confidence in us and regard us as the best man for the place, we express our deep appreciation. As they have looked to us as a leader, we would deem this one bit of advice—the struggle is over, we have fought and lost, but let it be remembered we fought as a Democrat against other Democrats, and now let us return to a state of unanimity. There is nothing so dear to a loyal Ameri-

can as his right to a voice in the selection of the men who make his government. The rule of the majority is a cardinal principle. This time the decision of the majority was against us, but let us now be found lined side by side with those who composed this majority. Let there be perfect peace and harmony throughout the district and this will insure the safety of the party."

"We were three, but now we are one. Again we say, Congratulations, Mr. Stanley."

IN A PISTOL DUEL

Gordon Givens, one of the mountain officers, who did excellent service in this region during the Night Rider trouble and made many friends in this city, was shot and mortally wounded in a pistol duel in Bell county a few days ago. A special from Middlesboro speaks of the matter as follows:

"In a revolver encounter at Edgewood mines, near this city, Gordon Givens, a deputy sheriff, and Ben Gatlin, a miner, received wounds from which both men will die. Gatlin, at the time of his arrest, was accused of raising a row in the home of the miner and when approached by Officer Givens, pulled his revolver out and shot Givens through the abdomen. Givens instantly returned the fire and shot Gatlin twice, the bullets penetrating the lungs."

"Givens as an officer in Company H, from this city, distinguished himself on several occasions in suppressing the Night Riders two years ago in Western Kentucky. He is regarded as one of the most fearless officers in Bell county, and in the past year has killed two men who resisted arrest."

A Beautiful Woman

Must have a beautiful skin. Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve removes pimples, blackheads, chaps and roughness, leaving the skin smooth. Try it on our guarantee.

Sutherland's Eye Salve

Is the best eye remedy ever offered the public. It is a snow white ointment, painless, harmless and absolutely guaranteed to cure. At all dealers, 25c tube.

Asthma.

Is a distressing disease. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey relieves almost instantly. We guarantee it to give satisfaction.

WANTED—Gentlemen to see Frank's swell line of LIBERTY SPECIAL HATS. 3m

At Crofton DR. E. L. HARDIN DENTIST

of Madisonville, Ky., will be at Crofton, Ky., from Feb. 8th til the 13th In the practice of his profession. Painless Extracting, Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

CALL AND SEE HIM

DR. NOURSE DEAD

BELOVED PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER PASSES AWAY UNEXPECTEDLY OF HEART FAILURE AT HIS HOME HERE.

ENTIRE COMMUNITY IS SHROUDED IN THE DEEPEST SORROW

Had Been Ill of Grip Several Weeks, But Was Supposed to Be Much Better.

—His Splendid Work in the Ministry.—Grandson of First

White Child Born in Kentucky—Pastor for 18 Years.

(From Friday's Daily)

The Rev. Dr. Wallace Logan Nourse, D. D., a distinguished Southern Presbyterian divine, and one of Hopkinsville's most beloved and widely useful citizens, died suddenly at an early hour this morning at his residence on East Seventh street.

Shocked and Saddened.

The announcement of the death of this noble servant of God has inexpressibly shocked and saddened the city. No man was better known to the people and none held in higher honor and esteem, and his gifts and graces, the sweetness and light of his life, his zeal in the service of Christ, his patriotism and civic pride, his wise counsels and his constant and intelligent activity in advancing the moral and material welfare of the city will be held in enduring and grateful remembrance.

Attack of Grip.

Dr. Nourse had been ill of grip for several weeks, but his condition was much improved. He was feeling as well as usual when he retired last night. At midnight he awoke in pain, but later became more comfortable and slept until shortly after three o'clock, when he became much worse. His physician, Dr. Stites, was summoned. About ten minutes after his arrival Dr. Nourse passed away, his death being due to heart failure.

When the news of his death became known, there were unusual manifestations of regret among the citizens, and a constant stream of sorrowing friends have called at the residence to offer sincere expressions of condolence to the grief-stricken family and pay tributes of loving respect to the memory of the deceased.

Born in Bardstown.

Dr. Wallace L. Nourse was born in Bardstown, Kentucky, on November 30, 1834. His father, Charles Nourse, a prominent business man, was born in the same town, and was a man of great force of character, an influential Presbyterian and a conspicuous Whig in politics. His grandfather, James Nourse, was a native of Virginia and a noted Kentucky lawyer. The Nourse family emigrated to Virginia from England.

First White Child.

Dr. Nourse's maternal grandfather, William Logan, was born near Harrodsburg, and was the first white child born in Kentucky. He was a judge of the court of appeals many years, and was United States senator in 1819-20, resigning to make an unsuccessful race for governor. Senator Logan's father was General Ben Logan, of pioneer fame.

Rev. Dr. Nourse was educated in the schools of Bardstown and attended the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Danville, teaching school between terms. He was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Louisville in 1862. He began his work in the ministry in Daviess and Hancock counties. In connection with the Synod of Kentucky, he removed to Rockport, Ind., in 1869, where he re-

mained sixteen years, and was instrumental in building several churches.

Pastor Eighteen Years.

In 1885 he accepted the pastorate of the Ninth-street Presbyterian church (now Westminster church). In this city, and occupied the pulpit continuously for eighteen years, and accomplished a great work not only in a spiritual upbuilding of the membership but in the salutary influence he exerted throughout the community. Since his resignation as pastor here, he had charge of the Lester Memorial church in South Christian, and of the Franklin, Ky., Presbyterian church, but had continued his residence in Hopkinsville.

His Family.

Dr. Nourse was married in 1864 to Miss Louisa Bell, of Owensboro. Two children of this union, William Nourse and Mrs. Thomas Green, as well as their mother, are dead. One son, Rev. Charles L. Nourse, is a Presbyterian minister and is engaged in evangelical work at New Orleans. In 1875, Dr. Nourse was married to Miss Sadie Bartram, of Rockport, Ind., who, with eight children, survive him. The children are: Logan Nourse, of the Pembroke vicinity; James Nourse, of Kansas City, and Misses Lizzie, Louisa, Virginia, Carrie, Sadie and Rose White.

Prominent in Denomination.

Dr. Nourse was regarded as one of the ablest preachers and most convincing pulpit orators of the Presbyterian church in Kentucky. He had been moderator of the Kentucky synod, being elected at Shelbyville in 1882, and held positions of high honor and importance in the general assembly. He held a commanding position in the intellectual and literary life of the city, and was president at the time of his death of the Athenaeum society.

His Great Influence.

His influence as a minister and as a citizen was great, for every aspiration was for the uplifting of humanity. He loved his fellowman and drew to him the warm and steady affection of all classes. He was courteous, considerate and unselfish, and his long life was well spent, beautifully rounded, noble and useful.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Croup.

Causes uneasiness nights but if you will use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey it will relieve in a few minutes. There is nothing better. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Sight Too Valuable.

To be neglected. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve will cure any case of sore eyes, inflamed lids, ophthalmia or any irritated condition of the eyes. Painless and harmless. 25c a tube at all dealers.

All Skin Troubles.

Are overcome by using Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. It is as pleasant to use as pure cream and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. 25c box.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve Good for all Skin Diseases.



Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.



IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Young Men, Learn Telegraphy

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR GREAT SPECIAL OFFER!

Life Scholarship in TELEGRAPH TYPEWRITING AND RAILROAD AGENCY reduced to \$45, and \$2.50 of students' railroad fare paid. Boys, this is YOUR OPPORTUNITY to learn a first-class trade that pays a good salary every month in the year. Excellent board at low rates. Newnan has delightful climate; 8,000 inhabitants; moral surroundings. Students qualify in 4 to 6 months. Our graduates POSITIVELY GUARANTEED POSITIONS paying \$45 to \$65 per month to start on. Easy and pleasant employment; rapid promotion. Diplomas awarded. GREAT DEMAND FOR TELEGRAPH OPERATORS. Write today for our Free 64-page illustrated Catalog which gives full particulars. SOUTHERN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY. Box 272. Newnan, Ga.

BARKER IS ELECTED

The board of trustees of the Kentucky State University at its meeting at Lexington, held Thursday, elected Judge Henry S. Barker, of Louisville to succeed Prof. J. K. Patterson, resigned, as president of the institution.

Judge Barker is a native of Christian county, and is a justice of the court of appeals.

President Patterson has been at the head of the institution forty years, or practically ever since its foundation, and is, in point of service, the oldest college president in the United States. His retirement from the presidency is voluntary, but it is understood that he will still be retained in an advisory capacity by the institution to which he has devoted his life work, and which under his guidance, has grown from a mere training school to a great university.

Henry Stites Barker was born in Christian county, July 23, 1850, and lived here as a boy. He removed to Louisville at the age of 13, and was educated at the Kentucky University. In 1875 he was admitted to the bar in Louisville and soon became one of that city's foremost attorneys. He has held a number of important political positions. As an active worker in state politics he has great influence in the Democratic party, which has unbounded confidence in his integrity and ability, as shown by the repeated honors conferred upon him.

Seed Corn.

Choice Indiana Seed Corn, large, strong and vigorous. \$2.25 per bu. White or yellow. GEO. T. KEPLER, Cambridge City, Ind.

DIES RIPE IN AGE

PEACEFUL LIFE OF MR. PRITCHETT ENDS.

Venerable Citizen Passes Away at His Home Here After a Long Illness.

(From Friday's Daily)

Death called one of Hopkinsville's pioneer citizens yesterday in the person of John W. Pritchett, who died at his home on East Seventh street at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Pritchett had been ill for a long time and his death yesterday was not unexpected.

He was born in Hopkins county on January 19, 1825, and was therefore eighty-five years of age. Early in life he came to Hopkinsville and had resided here since. Most of his business career was dealing in groceries, for years and years the firm of Pritchett & Edwards being one of the leading houses of the town. He retired from active life several years ago and had spent his time quietly at his home.

He was married in 1850 to Miss Cora Pennington, of this county, who died in 1897. They never had any children. Since his wife's death Mr. Pritchett had been cared for by Mrs. M. O. Mason, his wife's niece. He was very attentive in attending services at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, but had never affiliated himself with any denomination. He was a Mason of long standing and the funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence will be conducted by that order. Interment will be in Riverside cemetery.

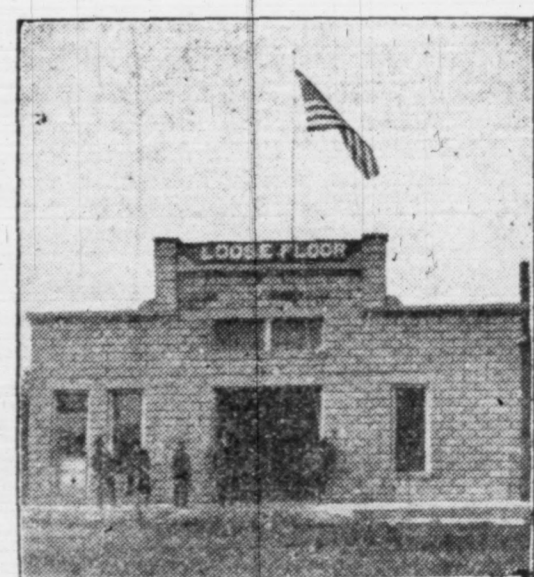
Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Yes, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep close touch with your family physician.

We publish our formulae. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases. Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Place to Sell Your Tobacco is Where You Have Competition from 15 to 20 Buyers!



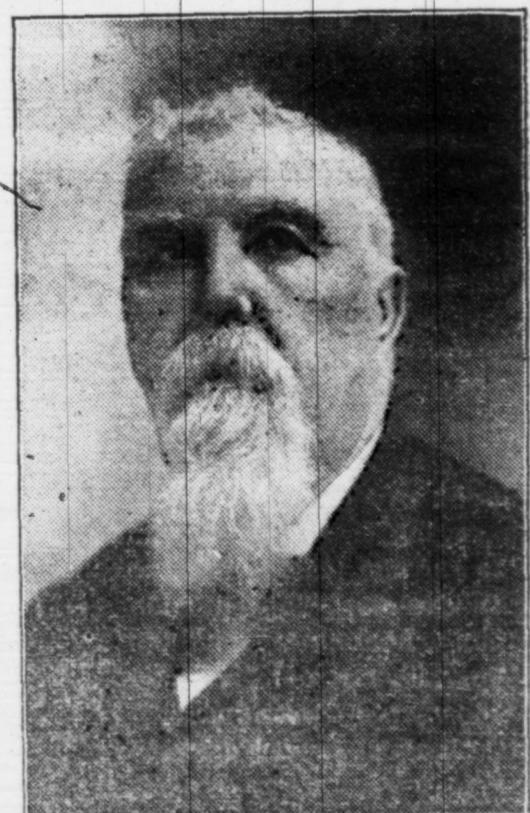
THIS IS THE PLACE.

We Guarantee the Highest Market Price.

J. P. THOMPSON & CO.,
Loose - Floor - Warehouse

SALES DAILY!

TENTH STREET, NEAR L. & N. DEPOT, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.



THIS IS THE MAN.

Tobacco Canvas At OLD PRICES!

Last July, long before cotton began to go up, we bought 250,000 yards of Tobacco Canvas at the Lowest price we ever owned it. In keeping with our established custom, we will sell it to the farmers at less than merchants have to pay today. Canvas is one thing we never raise the price on, it matters not how much the prices advance after we buy it. As long as this lot lasts we offer the following:

Fair Quality 11-2c, Good Quality 2, Better Quality 2 1-2c, Best Quality 3c, Very Best 3 1-2c.

J. H. Anderson & Company

MORE PRODUCERS

ARE NEEDED TO REMEDY EXISTING CONDITIONS.

Bad Results Follow the Crowding of Country People to Cities For Work.

It will some day be discovered that the real reason for the present crisis in our affairs is caused by the desire of young men and women to get along in the world without producing anything, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The country has been depopulated and the cities flooded with young people whose ambition is to make a living with their brains rather than with their hands. Every city has an army of clerks, salesgirls, salesmen, stenographers, manicures and what not, who produce absolutely nothing and not a single penny to the wealth of the community in which they live, and all this vast and rapidly growing army has to be fed and clothed. Year after year the country has yielded a toll of rugged, healthful youth to the city which has become absolutely nonproductive. The demand for food products in the cities fixes the price for the same in the country. That demand has finally exceeded the supply and the farmer is waxing rich.

Wealth comes from the ground. Let our big urban population diminish and get back to the land where men and women can become real producers of something that adds to the wealth of the world. Abundant opportunity exists in all parts of the United States for the adoption of such a course.

Fine Dog Dead.

Planter George Mirms lost his fine Collie dog this week from pneumonia. This dog was valued at \$500 and he had no equal in this end of the state. The owner put him away as nicely as if he had been a human being and feels his loss as sensitively.—Trenton Progress.

Mrs. Chas. Morehead and son, James, are spending a few days in Hopkinsville.—Princeton News.

DR. NOURSE'S DEATH.

Mingling tears with those of the bereaved family, Hopkinsville mourns at the bier of Dr. W. L. Nourse. The city has lost one of its most revered and valuable men and the Southern Presbyterian denomination of Kentucky "a burning and shining light," which shone more and more until it sank to rise again in greater glory in the world beyond the grave. He had touched profoundly the life of the community and the city is better because he lived in it. Gifted by nature and a student at heart and in habit, he had advanced high in scholarship, in language and letters and the art of pulpit oratory. Divinely directed, he gave himself unreservedly to arduous labor for his Master. He was a watchful shepherd of souls and a zealous seeker of sinners, and sought not in vain. He was charming in the social circle and cultured men and women delighted in his companionship. He was the most generous of friends, loving and tender as husband and father and his was the finest type of useful citizenship. Like Paul, his chief concern was "to preach the Word; be instant in season and out of season, reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine," and like the Apostle, he could truly say, when the time of departure was at hand, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

SENT TO ASYLUM

Is Man Who Claimed to Have Found a Pot of Gold.

Says the Murray Times: "Charlie Wells, who claimed to have found a pot containing \$5,000 in old gold coin while digging the foundation for a mill in Ballard county, a few years ago, and who gained considerable notoriety on account of the alleged find, was adjudged of unsound mind by a court of inquiry here Monday and ordered to the asylum for the insane."

P. P. Huffman, of Morganfield, was in the city this week.

HIGH SCHOOL PLAN

RECEIVED WITH FAVOR BY CITY COUNCIL.

H. A. Keach On Board of Health—Committee From Bible Class.—Other Matters of Interest.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Mayor Meacham presided at the meeting of the city council, last night, and there was a full attendance of the members. The usual reports were made and the budget of accounts allowed.

The public school board appeared in a body for a conference concerning the proposed new high school. The plan submitted was to obtain a loan of \$40,000 by a bond issue on the building, the city to assume the payment of the interest, and the board to arrange for the payment of the bonds when they become due. This amount supplemented by the \$40,000 offered by the county would make it possible for the establishment of the school without delay. The council expressed itself as pleased with the plan. The handsome West Side school was built by this method. Supt. Hamlett and J. E. McPherson spoke in favor of the plan.

H. A. Keach was elected a member of the board of health, vice E. B. Long, who failed to qualify.

A committee from the Bible class of the First Baptist church, with Prof. H. G. Brownell as spokesman, informed the council of a report that the liquor men of the city would seek to have the council send a representative to Frankfort, or a petition, to oppose the passage of the county unit bill, and asked that no such action should be taken by the council. Mayor Meacham stated that the council was not aware of any such movement, and had no intention of taking part in state politics.

The city engineer submitted correspondence concerning street improvements.

Representatives of the Elks lodge asked permission to add a balcony to their home on Ninth street. The request was referred to the building committee with power to act.

Mrs. W. M. Wisdom was the guest of friends in Pembroke and Hopkinsville several days the past week. Miss Caroline Reeves, of Shively, who has been visiting Mrs. T. W. Perkins, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. S. Y. Trimble, at Hopkinsville. Mrs. J. Street, Jr., Joe Penick, Bernis Penick and Walter Penick were in Hopkinsville Saturday night to see "Graustark."—Elkton Times.

Misses Alma Turner and Lovey Carpenter have returned to Rinaldo, after a visit to the family of their uncle, Dr. A. Kenner.

Mrs. W. A. Radford, wife of County Clerk Radford, and Miss Ethel Williams have gone to Biloxi, Miss., to spend several weeks.

KING OF GYPSIES.

Dies in Mississippi and Buried in Evansville.

Richard Harrison, who was known all over the country as the "King of the Gypsies," was buried in Oak Hill cemetery in Evansville, Ind., last Monday with imposing ceremonies.

Harrison died at Rulerville, Miss., on January 26. His father and mother, Isaac Harrison and wife, who have been dead several years, were known as the original king and queen of the Gypsies, and both are buried in Evansville, where the Harrisons have a family lot in Oak Hill cemetery.

Gypsies gathered in Evansville from all parts of the United States to attend the funeral. A costly monument marks the last resting place of Isaac Harrison and wife. Isaac Harrison was a native of England. Most of the Harrisons are Masons of degree, and they are immensely wealthy.

IS TAKEN TO DIXON

Brown Caudle, whose capture by Hopkinsville police was reported by the New Era, has been taken back to Dixon and lodged in the Webster county jail. He shot and killed William Ledbetter, of Clay, at Diamond mine on December 12, and had since eluded arrest until caught by the Hopkinsville officers.

When arrested the negro admitted that he did the shooting, but claimed he acted in self defense. He feared mob violence and begged not to be carried to Dixon.

Mild Laxative for Baby Free

The child of today is the parent of the future, and whether it grows up healthy and strong, or puny and weak, depends upon the intelligence of its parents, for most children are born into the world healthy, but thousands become future weaklings between birth and the age of ten, when the parents are still in greatest control.

The prime cause of trouble is in the stomach. A baby that is digesting its food seldom cries and always looks cheerful; the little child whose stomach is good romps and plays and never whines; the growing child learns well at school and is eager for fun if its head is clear and its stomach light, and that means if it has no constipation.

The best and safest way to cure any irregularity of the stomach and bowels in children is by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a liquid laxative wonderful in its effect as Mrs. John W. Dunham, Apple Creek, O., Mrs. H. L. Cullum, Plainville, Ind., and numerous others can testify who give it to their children with extraordinary results.

A bottle only costs 50 cents or 75 cents according to the size you want, and even one 50-cent bottle will do a wonderful amount of good in a family. It can be given to any member of the family in constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, dyspepsia, heartburn, sick headache and similar digestive troubles. It never gripes or strangles like pills, tablets, salts and powders, which should not be given to children, women or old people.

If you have a child or other member of the family who needs, but has never used this grand laxative tonic, send your name and address to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. In this way you can find out what it will do without personal expense.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 606 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

MORE LIFE SAVING

APPARATUS IS NEEDED FOR KENTUCKY MINES.

Senator Salmon's Bill is Strongly Recommended by Prof. Norwood, State Mine Inspector.

State Mine Inspector C. J. Norwood's annual report was submitted to Governor Willson Wednesday by his son Joe Norwood, of Lexington, is the mine inspector is busily engaged in the work of rescue at the Browder mine in Muhlenberg county. The report's most important recommendation is that six sets of life saving apparatus be required by law to be kept at each mine, so that the work of rescue may be instantly set on foot after a disaster such as has just been experienced at Browder. With these apparatus the rescuers can force their way through smoke and poisonous gases.

Senator R. M. Salmon, of Madisonville, has introduced a bill to this effect and Prof. Norwood strongly recommends its passage. It is expected that the governor will transmit the report of the state mine inspector to the general assembly at once.—Frankfort News.

FIX THE DATES

FOR OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF STATE GUARD.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 5.—The state military department received definite information from the war department concerning the dates for the official inspection of the three regiments of the Kentucky state guard. Capt. C. B. Clay will inspect the Second regiment April 16 to 27; Capt. W. N. Hughes will inspect the Third regiment April 11 to 21 and the first regiment, at Louisville, will be inspected by an officer yet to be designated by the war department April 22 to 29.

Preliminary inspections will be held under the supervision of the state military officials during the month of March, and at the same time mental examination will be conducted of all the officers of the guard. The board of examiners will consist of Gen. R. D. Williams, Col. H. C. Grinstead, Col. J. Embury Allen and Col. Jonett Henry. A new system of examination will be conducted this year, for instead of the board of examiners traveling about over the state from regiment to regiment, the board will sit at Frankfort, and a special officer will accompany the inspection officer, with a list of questions, the result of the examination being forwarded to the board of examiners here.

Mica Axle Grease Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time to make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease
—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.
STANDARD OIL CO.

GOES TO EDDYVILLE

The mandate from the court of appeals for the removal of James H. Parrish from the Hancock county jail to Eddyville was received Monday. It is not yet known when the prisoner will be removed. Some think in a few days. The attorneys are of the opinion he will remain in Hawesville until the March term of court, and order for removal will be given by the court at that time.

Mr. Parrish accepts the decision in good grace and says he has at all time been prepared for the result either way. He maintains his good spirits and seems submissive to his fate. He is genial and pleasant to all. His wife and adopted son will accompany him to Eddyville and remain there during his confinement.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble, preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine smells like flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root.

Read of Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonials received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and Binghamton, N. Y.

COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS
are cured to stay cured by

Vinol

Because it removes the cause. We have not known a case wherein it did not succeed. But if it should not in your case, we will return your money. This is a genuine offer and should be accepted.

L. L. ELGIN, Druggist, Hopkinsville.

SPRING GOODS!

New Gingham,
New Percales,
New Linens,
New Fancy Tokara,
New Fancy Pongee,
New Hair Turban
and Large Hair Pins.

T. M. JONES,

Main Street.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Tobacco Grower's Conveniences

Are not alone confined to the Rural Free Delivery of mail and the telephone. There is another convenience which all farmers should have—and many do have—a checking account with a good bank. The possessor of such an account avoids the risk of having his money on his person or about his home where it is in danger of fire and thieves.

His bills paid by check are not only a valid receipt, but also a convenience in his home transactions where very often the necessary change for concluding a settlement is not at hand.

Don't stop to think this over, but start an account now with the

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE
HOPKINSVILLE, KY

E. B. Long, President W. T. Tandy, Cashier.
John B. Trice, Vice-President.

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital, \$60,000.00
Surplus Earned, \$80,000.00
This Bank is prepared to act as Executor, Adm., Guardian, Trustee, and perform duties in all fiduciary capacities.

Three per cent. on time Deposits

YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT

This bank welcomes the savings accounts of business or professional men, farmers, women, children or any person who desires to lay aside a portion of their income for future use.

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings

PLANTERS BANK & TRUST CO.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Real Comfort

Not having the constitution of a polar bear, man needs a fire to keep him warm, and on these cold days you need a mighty hot fire to do it. Only good, clean hot burning coal can make a hot, steady fire. Buy your coal here and you'll have no cause for complaint. We sell only the best—at the proper prices.

UNDERWOOD, BUCKNER & WEST
Incorporated
Since 1842



EXAMINE PERSONS

WHO ARE APPLICANTS FOR POSITIONS AS ENUMERATORS.

About Three Hundred Take the Test of Efficiency and Papers Are Being Graded.

The examination for census enumerators for this congressional district which Judge A. H. Anderson, of this city, is the supervisor, was held Saturday in the county seat of the eight counties embraced in the district, and today the papers are being received here. As yet very few of the papers have been graded and nothing in this regard has been given out by Judge Anderson.

There were about six hundred applicants for the places of enumerators in the district, but the total number presenting themselves Saturday to take the examination was probably not much over three hundred. Some of these, after looking over the test they would be required to stand, decided they did not want a place and walked out without attempting to answer the questions.

Now that the examination has been given Judge Anderson has made public just what the test was. The applicant was furnished with a printed slip on which was printed in narrative form just what an enumerator found in a day's work in a county in California. The candidate was also furnished with one of the regular enumerating blanks and required properly to fill this out with the information contained in the narrative referred to. The test was not a hard one, but at the same time it required close application upon the part of the applicant and the ability to dissect the information furnished him and correctly list everything.

All of the papers from over the district will be in Judge Anderson's hands today and the grading will go forward just as fast as possible, after which the results will be certified to Washington and the appointment made.

LATHAM WILL CASE

IS BROUGHT TO ATTENTION OF PRESIDENT TAFT.

A Washington, D. C., despatch says: "In a presidential aside, Mr. Taft took cognizance of the Latham will contest through the offices of Representative Shirley today. The Louisville congressman accompanied Attorney Gaylor, of New York, counsel for the contestant, to the White House to secure the transfer of a witness in the case."

"The witness is John E. Latham, Jr., an ensign aboard the U. S. S. Mississippi, stationed at Guantanamo, Cuba, and Mr. Shirley asked to have him transferred to New York that he might testify in the contest Mrs. John C. Latham is making of the will of her husband, the millionaire banker of Hopkinsville, Ky., and New York."

"The reason the president was appealed to was because Secretary of the Navy Meyer is out of town. The president agreed to the transfer."

Fly's Cream Balm has been tried and not found wanting in thousands of homes all over the country. It has won a place in the family medicine chest among the reliable household remedies, where it is kept at hand for use in treating cold in the head just as some member of the household begins the preliminary sneezing or sniffling. It gives immediate relief and a day or two's treatment will put a stop to a cold which might, if not checked, become chronic and run into a bad case of catarrh.

In New Quarters

Winfree & Knight having dissolved by mutual agreement, Jan. 1, I will continue to do a real estate, loans and insurance business under the firm name of T. S. Knight & Co., office rear of Waller & Trice, next door to Frank Rives' law office.

d&wt T. S. KNIGHT.

WANTED—Young men to learn Automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chauffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure positions. Pay big; work pleasant; demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

TENDER IS TRIBUTE

PAID MEMORY OF NOBLE SERVANT OF GOD.

Remains of Dr. Nourse Laid to Rest Under Floral Mound in Beautiful Riverside.

Sorrowing friends, representing every walk of life, filled Westminster church, Sunday afternoon, paying by their presence a sincere tribute to the memory of Dr. W. L. Nourse, whose funeral rites were performed with impressive solemnity in the house of worship about which are clustered for all time the blessed memories of his eighteen years' pastorate.

The services were conducted by his life-long friend and brother minister, the Rev. L. O. Spencer, D. D., the venerable pastor of the Elizabethtown Presbyterian church. The Rev. C. H. H. Branch, pastor of Westminster church, assisted Dr. Spencer, and offered a touchingly beautiful prayer thanking God for the long, useful and inspiring life of the deceased and invoking divine comfort for the bereaved family. Sweet hymns, "Rock of Ages," "Asleep in Jesus" and other favorites of Dr. Nourse were sung by the choir.

About the altar was massed a large number of lovely floral designs, and the casket was hidden under a profusion of blossoms. Occupying the first pew were the ministers of the city. Next were the seats of the members of the stricken family and relatives and behind them were the devoted associates of Dr. Nourse in the Athenaeum society, of which he was the honored president.

Dr. Spencer's sermon was singularly strong and appropriate. It magnified the life-work of the man of God who had gone to his glorious reward, showed forth his character and career as models for emulation and carried a gracious message of condolence and comfort to those who mourned. His text was Psalm 116:15, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." In chaste and simple language he told how the terrors of death were dispelled by the revelation of the gospel. For Dr. Nourse it was the end of all the woes, the tears, the trials of human life, the laying aside of the almost crushing burdens and responsibilities of a worthy and faithful servant of God. He dwelt upon the force and beauty of Dr. Nourse's character, a noble structure which, through seventy-five years, God, the Son, Holy Spirit and angels had been erecting, and death was but the infante Architect's finishing touch; it stands forth now in all its splendor beyond our finite vision in the realm for which it was built. Dr. Spencer spoke of the intimacy and helpfulness by which the deceased with his sermons, tender ministry and gentle personality had touched the hearts, homes and lives of the people, and of the marvelous results of his half-century's labors in the Master's service. The thrill of his blessed influence and the benediction of his blameless life would ever linger in

the community, writing itself in other lives and its matchless glory would be impressed in the memory of all who knew him. In conclusion, the speaker made plain the sure reward in Heaven, where rich treasures the deceased had laid up. "The old warrior has put aside his sword and shield to take up the victor's wreath"; if there is reward for the giving of a cup of cold water in His name, what magnificent recompense there will be for a whole life spent in sacrifice and service.

At the grave in Riverside cemetery the simple rites were concluded and the remains were laid to rest under the great mound of flowers. The pall bearers were: J. E. McPherson, H. D. Wallace, F. M. Stites, John R. Green, W. T. Fowler, J. W. Downer, J. C. Douglas, of Franklin, and Charles E. Barker, of Pembroke.

TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just As Scores of Hopkinsville People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect the aching back. Urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve back-ache. Cure every kidney ill. Many people in this locality recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's one case: Mrs. Frank Dennis, of Earlington, Ky., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after all other remedies had failed and consequently I am pleased to recommend them. For three years by kidneys were disordered. I was unable to sleep well on account of the dull ache in my back and when I arose in the morning I was very lame. I tired easily, felt languid and nervous and was troubled by headaches and dizzy spells. The kidney secretions contained sediment, passed too frequently and whenever I caught cold my trouble was aggravated. I also suffered from pains in the small of my back and if I stooped or lifted, sharp twinges passed through my loins. Learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box and received prompt relief from their use. It was not long before I was rid of the trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Long Root.

Frank Petty, of the northern portion of the county, brought in a sarsaparilla root Saturday and gave it to J. O. Cook, that so far holds the record. The root is fifteen feet long and had two of the small green sprouts growing up from it. Mr. Petty dug it up on his farm.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SALE OF THE WEED

ON LOCAL TOBACCO MARKET CONTINUES AT STIFF PRICES.

Quarter of Million Pounds Purchased on Loose Floors—Little Doing Yet in Hoghead Trade.

There was nothing remarkable in the trading on the local tobacco market during the past week, the business going along in the even tenor of its way with everything fully up to expectations and entirely satisfactory. Daily sales were held except on Saturday, which by agreement has been set apart as a day of rest and all were well attended.

Offerings of loose tobacco during the week showed a smart decrease owing to the fact that probably three-fourths of the crop has now been delivered and from now on the receipts will decrease steadily. Even under these conditions the sales for the week aggregated about 250,000 pounds and at all times the prices were very strong. Quotations ranged from \$4.50 to \$7.50 for lugs and from \$7.50 to \$12.50 for leaf. There were no exceptionally good offerings, but according to the grades the values were full. The rehandling houses have been kept busy receiving during the week, but have not had the rush that has prevailed at previous times.

A pool of about 30,000 pounds that was made in the Oak Grove section of Trigg county was sold during the week to the American Snuff company and will be delivered and worked up here.

This season has been a profitable one for dealers and speculators. The market opened strong and the prices were so high that farmers needed little urging to get them to sell. But prices continued to advance by regular stages until the figure allowed handsome margins for those who had bought early and still held to the tobacco. Much of it is still being held by the dealers. At the same time the producers are not complaining, for they have realized nicely on their crops. Practically all of it was sold loose, delivered when it suited the convenience of the farmer and settlement was made promptly as soon as the weights were ascertained.

IN POOR HEALTH.

Major Garnett III at His Home in Cadiz.

CADIZ, Ky., Feb. 7.—James B. Garnett, of Cadiz, who has been in ill health for some time is not so well and has not been doing so well of late.

Mr. Garnett was commonwealth's attorney of this judicial district for many years and was known as one of the most able men that ever held that office. His many friends here are pained to learn of his illness.

WANTED—2,000 loads of dirt for filling lots on Walnut street. E. B. LONG d&wt

Your Attention

is called to the fact that we have established a large trade on seed.

WHY?

Because we sell the best, carefully selected, well cleaned and tested for germinating qualities.

Be convinced by letting us show you our stock of Timothy, Red Top, Crimson Clover, Rye Oats, Alfalfa, Red Clover, Pure Fultz Seed Wheat.

Do not delay looking into this important matter of pure seeds. Remember we are headquarters for

Fertilizer and Wheat Drills.

F. A. Yost Co.

INCORPORATED

THE GUEST OF QUESNAY

By Booth Tarkington

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CHAPTER III.

ONE evening I returned to the inn to find a big van from Dives, the nearest railway station, drawn up in the courtyard at the foot of the stairs leading to the gallery, and all the people of the inn, from Mme. Brossard (who directed), to Glouglou (who maddly attempted the heaviest pieces), busily installing trunks, bags and packing cases in the suit engaged for the second floor of the east wing of the building. Neither the great man nor his companion was to be seen, however, but having retired to their rooms immediately upon their arrival, so Amedee informed me.

I made my evening ablutions, removing a Joseph's coat of dust and paint, and came forth from my pavilion, hoping that Professor Kerdec and his friend would not mind eating in the same garden with a man in a corduroy jacket and knickerbockers, but the gentlemen continued invisible to the public eye, and mine was the only table set for dinner in the garden. Upstairs the curtains were carefully drawn across all the windows of the east wing, little leaks of orange here and there betraying the lights within.

"It is to be supposed that Professor Kerdec and his friend are fatigued with their journey from Paris?" I began a little later.

"Monsieur, they did not seem fatigued," said Amedee.

"But they dine in their own rooms tonight?"

"Every night, monsieur. It is the order of Professor Kerdec. And with their own valet de chambre to serve them. Eh?" He poured my coffee solemnly. "That is mysterious, to say the least, isn't it?"

"To say the very least," I agreed.

"Monsieur the professor is a man of secrets, it appears," continued Amedee.

"When he wrote to Mme. Brossard, engaging his rooms, he instructed her to be careful that none of us should mention even his name, and today when he came he spoke of his anxiety on that point."

"But you did mention it?"

"To whom, monsieur?" asked the old fellow blankly.

"To me."

"But I told him I had not," said Amedee placidly. "It is the same thing."

"I wonder," I began, struck with a sudden thought, "if it will prove quite the same thing in my own case. I suppose you have not mentioned the circumstance of my being here to your friend Jean Ferret of Quesnay?"

He looked at me reproachfully. "Has monsieur been troubled by the people of the chateau? Have they done anything whatever to show that they have heard monsieur is here?"

"No, certainly they haven't." I was obliged to retract at once. "I beg your pardon, Amedee."

"Ah, monsieur!" He made a deprecatory bow, which plunged me still deeper in shame. "All the same," he pursued, "it seems very mysterious—this Kerdec affair."

When a man is leading a very quiet and isolated life it is inconceivable what trifles will occupy and concentrate his attention. Thus, though I treated the "Kerdec affair" with a seeming airiness to Amedee, I cunningly drew the faithful rascal out until virtually I was receiving every evening at dinner a detailed report of the day's doings of Professor Kerdec and his companion.

The reports were voluminous, the details few. Professor Kerdec's voice could often be heard in every part of the inn, at times holding forth with such projected vehemence that only one explanation would suffice—the learned man was delivering a lecture to his companion.

Amedee brushed away my suggestion that the auditor might be a stenographer to whom the professor was dictating chapters for a new book. The relation between the two men, he contended, was more like that between teacher and pupil. "But a pupil with gray hair," he finished, raising his fat hands to heaven, "for that other monsieur has hair as gray as mine."

"That other monsieur" was further described as a thin man, handsome, but with a "singular air," nor could my colleague more satisfactorily define this air.

I ascertained that, although "that other monsieur" had gray hair, he was by no means a person of great age. Indeed, Glouglou, who had seen him oftener than any other of the staff, maintained that he was quite young. Nevertheless, Amedee remarked, it was certain that Professor Kerdec's friend was neither an American nor an Englishman.

"Why is it certain?" I asked.

"Monsieur, he drinks nothing but water, he does not smoke, and Glouglou says he eats his soup silently."

"Glouglou is an authority who resolves the difficulty. That other monsieur is a Frenchman."

"I can find no flaw in the deduction," I said, rising to go to bed. "We must leave it there for tonight."

The next evening Amedee allowed me to perceive that he was concealing something under his arm as he stoked the coffee machine.

"What is that?" I said.

"It is a book."

"But why do you bring it to me?"

"Monsieur," he replied in the tones of an old conspirator, "this afternoon the professor and that other monsieur went, as usual, to walk in the forest. When they returned this book fell from the pocket of that other monsieur's coat as he ascended the stairs, and he did not notice."

The book was Wentworth's algebra—elementary principles. Painful recollections of my boyhood and the bi-

nomial theorem rose in my mind as I let the leaves turn under my fingers.

His tone became even more confidential. "Part of it, monsieur, is in English. That is plain. I have found an English word in it that I know—the word 'Arabic.' But much of the printing is also in Arabic. Yes, monsieur, look there!" He laid a fat forefinger on the word "Arabic."

"That is Arabic," old Gaston had been to Algeria. He looked at the book and told me it was Arabic.

I shed no light upon him. The book had been Greek to me in my tender years. It was a pleasure now to leave a fellow being under the impression that it was Arabic.

But the volume took its little revenge upon me, for it increased my curiosity about Professor Kerdec and "that other monsieur." Why were two grown men—one an eminent psychologist and the other a gray haired youth with a singular air—carrying about on their walks a text book for the instruction of boys of thirteen or fourteen?

The next day that curiosity of mine was plagued in earnest. It rained and I did not leave the inn, but sat under the great archway and took notes in color of the shining road and bright drenched fields. My back was toward the courtyard, and about noon I became distracted from my work by a strong self-consciousness which came upon me without any visible or audible cause. Obeying an impulse, I swung round on my camp stool and looked up directly at the gallery window of the eastern of the "grande suite." A man with a great white beard was standing at the window, half hidden by the curtain, watching me intently. He perceived that I saw him and dropped the curtain immediately.

The spy was Professor Kerdec.

The next day I painted in various parts of the forest, studying the early morning along the eastern fringe and moving deeper in as the day advanced.

The path debouched abruptly on the glade and was so narrow that when I sat down, my elbows were in the bushes. I had the ambition to paint a picture here—to do the whole thing in the woods from day to day, instead of taking notes for the studio, but when I rose from my camp stool and stepped back into the path to get more distance for my canvas I saw what a mess I was making of it. At the same time my hand, falling into the capacious pocket of my jacket, encountered a package.

My hand, which I had forgotten to put away, was holding a small, round, brown object, which I had just picked up. I was very hungry, I began to eat Amedee's good sandwiches without moving from where I stood.

Absorbed, gazing with abysmal disgust at my canvas, I was eating absently and with all the restraint and dignity of a Georgia dandy attacking a watermelon when a pleasant voice spoke in French from just behind me.

"Pardon, monsieur. Permit me to pass, if you please."

I turned in confusion to behold a dark eyed lady, charmingly dressed in blue and white, waiting for me to make way so that she could pass.

I have just said that I "turned in confusion." The truth is that I jumped like a kangaroo, but with infinitely less grace. And in my nervous haste to clear the way, meaning only to push the camp stool out of the path with my foot, I put too much valor into the push, and with horror saw the camp stool rise in the air and drop to the ground again nearly a third of the distance across the glade. Upon that

"I have seen her only once before," and boyishly healthy that, except for his gray hair, he might have passed for twenty-two or twenty-three, and even as it was I guessed his years short of thirty. But there are plenty of handsome young fellows with prematurely gray hair, and as Amedee said, though out of the world we were near it. It was the newcomer's "singular air" which established his identity. Amedee's eagerness had irked me, but the thing itself—the "singular air"—was not at all vague. Instantly perceptible, it was an investiture, marked, definite and intangible. My interrogator was "that other monsieur."

In response to his question I asked him another:

"Were the roses real or artificial?"

"I don't know," he answered, with what I took to be a whimsical assumption of gravity. It wouldn't matter, would it? Have you seen her?"

"Isn't your description," I said gravely, thinking to suit my humor to his own, "somewhat too general? A great many white hats trimmed with roses might come for a stroll in these woods."

"I have seen her only once before," he responded promptly, with a seriousness apparently quite genuine. "That was from my window at an inn three days ago. She drove by in an open carriage."

"A little while ago," he went on, "I was up in the branches of a tree over yonder, and I caught a glimpse of a lady in a light dress and a white hat, and I thought it might be the same. She wore a dress like that and a white hat with roses when she drove by the inn. I am very anxious to see her again."

"You seem to be?"

"And haven't you seen her? Hasn't she passed this way?"

"I think that I may have seen her," I began slowly, "but if you do not know her I should not advise."

I was interrupted by a shout and the sound of a large body plunging in the thicket. Professor Kerdec thundered out through the last row of saplings and bushes, his beard embellished with a broken twig, his big face red and perspiring. He was a fine, a mighty man, ponderous of shoulder, monumental of height, stupendous of girth. He seized the young man by the arm.

"Eh, my friend," he exclaimed in a bass voice of astounding power and depth, "that is one way to study botany—to jump out of the middle of a high tree and to run like a crazy man!"

"I saw a lady I wished to follow," the other answered promptly.

"A lady? What lady?"

"The lady who passed the inn three days ago. I spoke of her then, you remember?"

"I have seen her only once before," and boyishly healthy that, except for his gray hair, he might have passed for twenty-two or twenty-three, and even as it was I guessed his years short of thirty. But there are plenty of handsome young fellows with prematurely gray hair, and as Amedee said, though out of the world we were near it. It was the newcomer's "singular air" which established his identity. Amedee's eagerness had irked me, but the thing itself—the "singular air"—was not at all vague. Instantly perceptible, it was an investiture, marked, definite and intangible. My interrogator was "that other monsieur."

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"A lady? What lady?"

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There are women who will meet or pass a strange man in the woods or fields with as much an air of being unaware of him particularly if he be a rather shabby painter no longer young, but this woman was not of that priggish kind. Her straightforward glance recognized my existence as a fellow being, and she further acknowledged it by a faint smile, which was of courtesy only, however, and admitted no reference to the fact that at the first sound of her voice I had leaped into the air, kicked a camp stool twenty feet and now stood blushing, so shamefully stuffed with sand, which that I dared not speak.

"Thank you," she said as she went by and made me a little bow so graceful that it almost consoled me for my caperings.

Then, discovering that I still held the horrid remains of a sausage sandwich in my hand, I threw it into the underbrush with unnecessary force and, recovering my camp stool, sat down to work. I did not immediately begin. At thought of the fig I had danced to it my face burned again.

Suddenly a snapping of twigs underfoot and a swishing of branches in the thicket warned me of a second intruder forcing a way toward the path through the underbrush, and very briskly, too, judging by the sounds.

He burst out into the glade a few paces from me, a tall man in white flannels, liberally decorated with bangles and clinging shreds of underbrush. The youthful sprightliness of his light figure and the naive activity of his approach gave me a very faint, like first impression of him.

"Have you seen a lady in a white and lilac dress and with roses in her hat?" he demanded eagerly.

What surprised me was the instantaneous certainty with which I recognized the speaker from Amedee's description.

My sudden gentleman was strikingly good looking, his complexion so clear

and boyishly healthy that, except for his gray hair, he might have passed for twenty-two or twenty-three, and even as it was I guessed his years short of thirty. But there are plenty of handsome young fellows with prematurely gray hair, and as Amedee said, though out of the world we were near it. It was the newcomer's "singular air" which established his identity. Amedee's eagerness had irked me, but the thing itself—the "singular air"—was not at all vague. Instantly perceptible, it was an investiture, marked, definite and intangible. My interrogator was "that other monsieur."

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"I have seen her only once before," he responded promptly, with a seriousness apparently quite genuine. "That was from my window at an inn three days ago. She drove by in an open carriage."

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"You seem to be?"

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"Eh, my friend," he exclaimed in a bass voice of astounding power and depth, "that is one way to study botany—to jump out of the middle of a high tree and to run like a crazy man!"

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"Eh, my friend," he exclaimed in a bass voice of astounding power and depth, "that is one way to study botany—to jump out of the middle of a high tree and to run like a crazy man!"

"Tomme de Dieu!" Kerdec slapped his thigh violently. "Have I never told you that to follow strange ladies is one of the things you cannot do?"

"That other monsieur" shook his head. "No; you have never told me that. I do not understand it," he said, adding irrelevantly, "I believe this gentleman knows her. He says he thinks he has seen her."

"If you please, we must not trouble this gentleman about it," said the professor hastily.

"But I wish to ask him her name," urged the other.

"No, no!" Kerdec took him by the arm. "We must go!"

"But why?" persisted the young man.

"Not now!" The professor removed his broad felt hat and hurriedly wiped his vast and steaming brow. "It is better if we do not discuss it now."

"But I might not meet him again."

"I do not know the lady," I said, with some sharpness. "I have never seen her until this afternoon."

Upon this "that other monsieur" astonished me in good earnest. Searching my eyes eagerly with his clear, inquisitive gaze, he took a step toward me and said:

"You are sure you are telling the truth?"

The professor uttered an exclamation of horror, spring forward and clutched his friend's arm again. "Malheureux!" he cried, and then to me: "Sir, you will give him pardon if you can. He has no meaning to be rude."

"Rude?" The young man's voice showed both astonishment and pain. "Was that rude? I didn't know. I didn't mean to be rude. God knows! Ah," he said sadly, "I do nothing but make mistakes. I hope you will forgive me."

"Ha, that is better!" shouted the great man. "We shall go home now and eat a good dinner. But first—his silver-rimmed spectacles twinkled upon me, and he bent his Brodie's naglan back in a bow which, against my will, reminded me of the courtesies performed by overcoats dancing before—"

"Just let me speak some word for myself. My dear sir—he addressed himself to me with grave formality—"do not suppose I have no realization that other excuses should be made to you. Believe me, they shall be. It is now that I see it is fortunate for us that you are our fellow human at Les Trois Pigeons."

(Continued on Page 10.)

WORN OUT.

That's the way you feel about the lungs when you have a hacking cough. It's foolishness to let it go on and trust to luck to get over it, when Ballard's Horehound Syrup will stop the cough and heal the lungs.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Cook & Higgins (Incorporated) Druggists.

LaGrippe pains that pervade the entire system, LaGrippe Coughs that rack and strain, are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. Is mildly expectorant, safe and certain in results. Sold by all druggists.

A Safeguard to Children.

Our two children of six and eight years have been since infancy subject to colds and croup. About three years ago I started to use Foley's Honey and Tar and it has never failed to prevent and cure these troubles. It is the only medicine I can get the children to take without a row. The above from O. G. Orstein, Green Bay, Wis., duplicates the experience of thousands of other users of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cures coughs, colds and croup, and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. Sold by all druggists.

Cornell's New Athletic Field.

Cornell university's new athletic field of fifty-seven acres, for the equipment of which \$100,000 has been raised, will be partly put in shape in the spring. The work will consist of varsity football and baseball fields, a stadium and other training houses to meet the immediate demands of the athletes, and equip the field as originally planned will cost \$350,000.

Would Teach Boxing in Colleges.

Professor Joe Murray, instructor of boxing at Columbia university, would like to see the manly art added to intercollegiate sports.

The Poughkeepsie Regatta June 22.

The eastern intercollegiate regatta is set for Wednesday, June 22, at Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson river.

Took All His Money.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines, to cure a stomach, liver or kidney trouble that Dr. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, jaundice, malaria and debility. 25c at Cook & Higgins (Incorporated).

TENNESSEE CENTRAL TIME TABLE

No. 20, taking effect Sunday, Nov. 28th, 1909.

No. 12—Leaves Hopkinsville... 4 p.m.
Arrives Nashville... 7:15 p.m.

No. 14—Leaves Hopkinsville... 8 a.m.
Arrives Nashville... 11 a.m.

No. 11—Leaves Nashville... 8:05 a.m.
Arrives Hopkinsville 11:20 a.m.

RUMMAGE SALE!

After our January Clearance Sale we find in our various departments many staples that we would rather dispose of at present to your advantage and our loss than to keep. We therefore name for Friday and Saturday, moving prices in all departments. In our dry goods department we find many remnants and odds and ends, consisting of Silks, Wash Goods, Gingham, Percales, Calico, Domestic, Corsets, Hose and Underwear; such things as are always needed by the housewife. These articles are neatly marked, contents and price; many of which far below cost and a great many even at HALF-PRICE.

Clothing Department Specials

3.49 For pick of 18 Overcoats, worth \$5.00 and \$6.00

4.75 For pick of 12 Overcoats, worth \$7.50

10.00 For pick of 14 Overcoats, all sizes and colors, worth \$15.00

10.00 For pick of 10 Black Rain Coats, sizes 38 to 44, worth \$15.00

Half Price on 1 lot of Young Men's Overcoats, worth \$7.50 to \$15.00

1-4 off on 200 Men's and Young Men's finest Hand Tailored Suits, worth \$15.00 to \$30.00

Long and Short Outing Cloth Kimonas at HALF-PRICE.

Ready-to-Wear Department.

\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 43, blue, worth \$50.00.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 14, Wisteria, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 40, blue, worth \$30.00.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 40, black, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 36, blue, worth \$22.50.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 36, brown, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 43, gray, worth \$22.50.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 34, blue, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 45, blue, worth \$22.50.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 35, blue, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 46, blue, worth \$20.00.	\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 40, green, worth \$15.00.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 42, black, worth \$20.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 18, black, worth \$12.50.
\$9.99 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 39, black, worth \$20.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 16, gray, worth \$12.50.
\$8.75 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 34, blue, worth \$17.50.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 16, brown, worth \$12.50.
\$8.75 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 18, blue, worth \$17.50.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 18, blue, worth \$12.50.
\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 16, black, worth \$15.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 18, white and black, worth \$12.50.
\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 42, blue, worth \$15.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 44, black, worth \$12.50.
\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 16, brown, worth \$15.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 38, black, worth \$12.50.
\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 13, blue, worth \$15.00.	\$6.25 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 40, brown, worth \$12.50.
\$7.50 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 13, gray, worth \$15.00.	\$5.00 For Ladies Tailored Suit, size 16, red, worth \$10.00.

Specials from Our Shoe Department

1.50 For Ladies Kid Blucher Shoes, 2 1-2 to 7, worth \$2.00

2.18 For our special "Cotton Brand" line Box Calf and Gun metal Bluchers, patent tip, double sole shoes, worth \$2.50

1.48 For Misses patent and plain shoes, sizes 11 to 2, light weight, worth \$2.00

1.29 For Boys Vici Blucher, sizes 2 1-2 to 5 1-2, worth \$2.00

2.00 For Boys Patent, Gun Metal and Vici Blucher Shoes, sizes 2 to 5 1-2 worth \$2.00

2.79 For Howard and Foster Patent Blucher Shoes, full and narrow shapes sizes 6 to 11, worth \$5.00

Come and Rummage among the Bargains Offered for Friday and Saturday, February 11 and 12th.

J. H. ANDERSON & COMPANY

CROFTON CULLINGS.

—Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Croft were visitors in Hopkinsville Saturday.

—Miss Emma Brasher was Miss Georgia Hight's visitor here Saturday.

—Mr. W. R. McCord, who has been on the sick list for some time, is no better.

—Mrs. Pete Rogers, of Hopkinsville is the guest of her son, Mr. Dave Rogers, and family.

—Mr. David Bourland has been spending the past few days at his home here with his family.

—Mr. Roscoe Tweddell, of Oklahoma, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tweddell.

—Mr. York Crabtree and wife visited his mother, Mrs. Tabitha Crabtree, in the country, Sunday.

—Miss Mattie Cook is the guest of her aunts, Misses Eva and Myrtle Gilkey.

—Miss Allie Armstrong, of Hopkinsville, visited Mrs. W. E. Croft here Sunday.

—Messrs. Jarred Brown and Herbert Williams, of near Castleberry, were visitors here Sunday.

—The quarterly meeting of the Methodist church convened here Saturday and Sunday night.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Moore and son, Mr. Jim Moore and little son, Alvin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Denton Sunday.

—Mr. Austin Johnson, wife and children visited Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Julian Boxley, in Hopkinsville Sunday.

—Mr. Ewen West, wife and son, Charlie, and little daughter, Nellie, spent Saturday with Mrs. West's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cranor.

—Mr. Rex Croft, who is a student at McLean College, in Hopkinsville, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Croft, Saturday and Sunday.

—Mr. James White, the manager of the Home Telephone exchange at Crofton, visited in Hopkinsville Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Mason, of Richmond, Ky., are boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowles. Mr. Mason is the leading member of the firm of Mason

& Hanger, of Richmond, who hold the contract for the work which is being done on the L. & N. at the Empire hill, some two miles north of Crofton.

—Mr. Claude Cranor, who is attending McLean College in Hopkinsville, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cranor.

—Mr. George Davis, of Madisonville, spent several days of last week here with relatives and friends. He formerly resided here before he and his family moved to Madisonville.

—Dr. Ed Hardin and wife, of Madisonville, are registered at the Crofton Hotel this week. He is pronounced a proficient dentist and persons desiring dental work done will not have to go to some other town to secure good work.

—Rev. Gregson, of Princeton, who has been pastor of the Baptist church here for the past two years, has accepted a call to serve his congregation for another year and filled his first appointment last Sunday morning and evening.

Crofton, Feb. 8, 10. HOPE.

OUR FAIRVIEW LETTER.

C. B. Brewer, Cor.

Tel. 129-4, Pembroke Ex.

Dr. C. B. Woosley and W. M. Vass spent Tuesday in Elkton on business.

Esq. Ben. Den. Eddins and wife, of Pembroke, spent Monday in the city with relatives.

—Mrs. W. H. Barksdale is confined to her bed at her home some three miles west of town.

—Miss Perry Harrison is spending the week with her brother, Mr. Mark Harrison, near Bell's Station.

—Rev. W. M. Goodman will fill his regular appointment at the Baptist church here next Sunday morning.

—Mrs. Bettie McGeehee is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Moore, of Elkton.

—Mr. Drew Davis, of Hopkinsville, is visiting the family of Dr. R. Shankline, near the city.

—The school library club gave an entertainment at the school house on Friday evening, and quite a neat sum was realized. This club is composed

of the school children who are trying to raise money to buy books for their library.

—Mr. N. B. Dicken, who is well remembered here, is rejoicing over the arrival of a "little Nick" at his home in Nashville last Thursday.

—Mr. Maurice Harrison, wife and children left Saturday for Winter Haven, Fla., for a fortnight's visit with Mrs. Will Cason.

—Ethel, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wade, near this place, is dangerously ill of pneumonia, and her recovery is very doubtful.

—Messrs. Allen Day and Harrell Terrell, of Elkton, spent Sunday with the family of D. B. Burrus, near the city.

—E. D. Humphrey, who recently moved to Hopkinsville from this city, was here Sunday visiting his brother, B. W. and H. T. Humphrey.

John D. McAlain, who lives near Britmart, is very low with consumption, and the end is expected at any time.

—The trustees held their regular meeting last Friday night, but nothing of importance was transacted, except the discussion of buying or building a "Red Marlin."

—Mrs. Alice Hurt, whom we have reported from time to time as being very ill, is much improved and able to be up, much to the pleasure of her many friends.

—Mrs. James Woodford, aged 84, who lives near Ovil, is very low with locked bowels, and her recovery is doubtful on account of her extreme age.

—Mrs. Dick Powell, of near Pilot Rock, sustained a stroke of paralysis of the throat this week and is in a very precarious condition, and has to be fed through a tube. She is eighty years old.

—E. S. Stuart, who was recently appointed police judge of Fairview, qualified and gave bond last week before Judge Duffy, and the next day he held city court, and the parties interested were charged with "fighting," and one was fined \$5 and the other cleared.

This is the first time Fairview has had a real police judge in over fifteen years. We also have an up-to-date marshal too, Mr. Seth Ferrell, who wears the regulation uniform, composed of brass buttons, star and "bill-

ly," and also a big "45," and he is keeping the town in "peace, quietude and pleasantness," too.

—Charlie, the bright little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jettie Layne, is very sick with bilious fever. His many friends hope for an early recovery as he is sadly missed among his companions.

—Miss Golda Harrison left Saturday for Hopkinsville where she has accepted a position with Frankels' dry goods store, and she would be glad to have her friends from here call on her.

—W. W. Eddins and family, whom we announced some time since as having moved to their farm near the city, did not at the time, but just this week finished moving. Their friends are glad to welcome them back in this community.

—Fairview is soon to have gasoline street lights, we understand, to be placed near the Methodist church, intersection of Pembroke and Main street, near Baptist church and the other at the intersection of Main and Mill streets. Several more will be erected later on.

—Rev. Granville W. Lyon preached at the M. E. church here last Sunday morning and evening, and those who know a good sermon when they hear it, pronounced this sermon of Sunday morning the best that has ever been delivered here. His theme was "Man's Responsibility to God."

—C. B. Brewer has been appointed by Gov. Willson notary public for the next "four years as long as he may behave well," and went to Elkton Saturday and gave bond. He would appreciate any work that may be given him when a notary public's service is needed.

—Last Friday was pension day for the Federal soldiers and many hearts have been made glad this week by the appearance of their vouchers. There was paid out in the state this week \$1,500,000, there being 23,000 ex-soldiers in the state of Kentucky. Some of them are widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, 111 of the Mexican war and nine hundred and seventy one of the Spanish-American war and the rest of the Civil War, the pensions ranging from \$6 to \$100 per month.

The Courier-Journal of Saturday contained the following despatch sent out from Elkton: "R. E. Gilliam, who

was defeated as the Republican nominee for sheriff last fall, has been appointed magistrate for the Fairview district by Gov. Willson. A. B. Wilkins, who was elected on the Democratic ticket, failed to qualify. This is the first time the district, which is the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and is overwhelmingly Democratic, has ever been represented by a Republican. The Todd fiscal court, as now constituted, is made up of three Democrats and three Republicans, with Judge Duffy, Democrat, casting the deciding vote."

—We went to Elkton last Saturday, and as far as Tress' shop we had made up our mind what good things we would say this week about the roads, but when we got on the other side of the shop we changed our mind very much, and found the road from there to Elkton most impassable, and we had to let our horse stop a score of times to rest, the roads being so bad, and in coming back we "hung up" and it required the assistance of four men and a two horse wagon to get us out of the mire. Should a postoffice inspector pass over this road and find it in the present condition, we feel sure that he would recommend the discontinuance of route, and it is quite likely that such a thing should happen. It is hoped that when spring comes this road will be piked.

—The past sunny days have given the farmers an opportunity for burning plant beds.

—The singing school Saturday night at the home of Mr. D. Storms' was quite a success.

If this escapes the waste basket

will try again to give a few items from our little town.

—Rev. Mr. Clevenger will fill his regular appointment at the Baptist church of this place Saturday and Sunday.

—The W. O. W. and M. W. A. lodges in our town seem to be doing well as we can hear of new additions quite often and some talk of a hall being erected by the M. W. A.

Feb. 8. "NEW-COMER."

BARNES BUDGET.

—Dr. Lacey is very busy riding now as there is lots of sickness.

—Several of our neighbors are kept in this week on account of grip.

—Mrs. Julie Sims and children were the pleasant guests of Mrs. M. J. Duval last Sunday.

—Miss Ellen Yancey and Miss Mable Yancey paid our little town a visit last Tuesday eve.

—Mr. Loyd and Mr. Benzo King called on Miss Millie Sims last Sunday evening.

—Owing to the fair weather last week the farmers were busy burning plant ground.

—Miss Katie King and Miss Stella West have entered school in the city of Hopkinsville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Yancey, Mrs. Ida Simmons and daughter, Alva and Mrs. Follie Crabtree and niece Viola Phipps spent last Sunday with Mrs. Meg Drake.

—Mr. Elbert Barnes received some slight wounds on his face last week. While carrying some fodder he fell over a wagon tongue. Went to the city next day and received medical attention.

—Most of the farmers are through stripping and delivering their tobacco.

X. Y.
THOS. P. COOK,
Attorney at Law.
Offices Hopper Bldg., Rooms Nos.—
2nd Floor. Will practice in all courts in the Commonwealth.

Becklen's Arnica Salve
The Best Salve in the World.

\$45,000 FOR A FARM MAY BE IMPEACHED

IS PAID BY MAJOR CYRUS S. RADFORD, U. S. M.

Former Hopkinsville Man Purchases Beautiful Place Out From Philadelphia.—Plans Home.

Major Cyrus S. Radford and his family—his wife was formerly Miss Katie Manson, of this city—will soon occupy a handsome country home out from Philadelphia. A Philadelphia paper announces that Major Radford, who is assistant quartermaster of the United States marines, has purchased a large farm from the heirs of the Peter Supple estate. The paper says:

"The property is located on the Sugartown road, just west of Devon and south of Berwyn, and adjoins the property recently built by J. Gardner Cassatt, and the properties of Joseph W. Sharp, Jr., and George Burnham, Jr. Major Radford is having plans prepared for a large colonial house and stable to be built on the property in the near future. Part of the property is heavily wooded and has two fine streams of water running through it. The consideration is said to be about \$45,000."

MEDICAL SOCIETY

OF CHRISTIAN COUNTY MEET HERE NEXT TUESDAY.

Full Attendance Desired and a Program of Much Interest Has Been Arranged.

The Christian County Medical Society will hold its next regular meeting at the city courtroom on Tuesday, February 15. The meeting will be called to order at 10 a. m., and promises to be a very interesting and well attended session.

In his notice to the members of the society, Dr. J. H. Rice, the secretary, urged them to be present in the following language: "If possible be with us at that time and bring any clinical material that you can, or give us a report of any interesting case."

The program for the meeting is as follows:
The Treatment of Pneumonia.....
Discussion..... Dr. J. E. Stone.
Dr. J. A. Southall.
Report of Epidemic of Dysentery.....
Discussion..... Dr. W. A. Lackey.
Dr. T. W. Blakey.

PERSONAL GOSSIP

George E. Gary is in Chicago.
James O. Cook is in Frankfort.
B. J. Matthews, of Lexington, is in the city.

Miss Nellie Hille has returned from Bowling Green.

Miss Sarah Cayce is visiting friends in Columbus, O.

John Young and daughter are visiting in New York.

Frankel Slaughter, of St. Louis, is visiting his father, Charles Slaughter.

Mrs. N. S. West left yesterday for Dalhart, Texas, to visit her sister, Mrs. R. W. Jenkins.

Mrs. O. H. Anderson is in Morganfield visiting her mother, Mrs. Maggie Berry.

Miss Ruth Jones has returned to Hillsboro, Ill., after a visit to W. R. Faulkner's family.

County Chairman John B. Chilton has returned from Henderson where he attended a meeting of the Second district Democratic committee.

GEN. EVANS ILL

Uneasiness About Commander of the Confederate Veterans, Who Has Grip.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 10.—Gen. Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, is ill at his home in this city of grip. Although Gen. Evans is said to be improving, some anxiety is felt by his friends on account of his advanced age.

EARLY RISER
The famous little pills.

INDIGNANT PROTESTS FOLLOW WATKINS' CHARGES.

Called Before Investigating Committee—Gets Cheering Word From Some of His Constituents.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 10.—Senator J. J. Watkins, of Union county, who charged that four members of the senate had sold out to the whisky interests for \$20,000, was called before the investigating committee, this morning.

After a brief session behind closed doors, the committee adjourned until after the meeting of the senate to-day.

Senator Watkins' charges have called forth indignant protests, and it is currently reported that he may be expelled unless he proves his allegations.

He received word today from a number of his constituents that if he should be impeached, they would immediately re-elect him by a big majority.

Senator Watkins said there had been a suggestion of a compromise on the county unit measure. He said that he would get as much as he could of restrictive legislation. It is generally understood that the extension of the provision to embrace fourth-class cities is the compromise which the dyes hope to enforce. This would give them the county unit in about ten more counties in the state.

JUDGE CHRISTIAN

PROMINENT CITIZEN OF ELKTON PASSES AWAY.

Former Sheriff and Judge of Todd County.—Pneumonia Was the Cause of Death.

ELKTON, Ky., Feb. 10.—Judge James D. Christian, one of Elkton's oldest citizens, died yesterday afternoon after a brief illness of pneumonia.

He had served his county two terms as sheriff and as county judge and had been a member of the fiscal court for twelve years.

He was 81 years old and is survived by three children, C. G. Christian, of this city; Mrs. T. A. Miller, of Pembroke, and Mrs. W. A. Rogers, of Madisonville. He had been a Mason for fifty-nine years and a member of the Christian church for sixty-three years.

The funeral took place at the residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock with burial in Glenwood cemetery with Masonic honors.

MCLEAN RESERVES WIN.

Defeat Church Hill Team by a Score of 22 to 11.

A good basket ball game was witnessed Tuesday night in the McLean Gym. The game was played between the McLean Reserves and the Church Hill team. The line-up was as follows:

McLean Reserves: Ashby, Vancie, Hunt, I. G., J. Caudie, Summerhill, F. Caudie, Curtis, Stowe, Hart, Johnson.

Gribble and King subs for McLean. Gary and Cliff Gary subs for Church Hill.

Hart threw 6 goals and 1 foul amounting to half the points made by the locals. On account of the excellent work of Ashby and Hunt the score on the other side was held down. Curtis got in his good team work as usual, although he was guarded closely. Summerhill, whose opponent was the strongest man on the team, got only succeeded in knocking the ball over his head, but kept him from making a goal. The visitors left with the intention of beating the Reserves in the near future.

Adams-Gibson.

Seymour Gibson and Miss Annie Adams, a popular couple from the Oval vicinity, were married Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Harlan boarding house on North Clay street. Rev. H. D. Smith officiated.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NEW THEATER

IF OUR CITIZENS ACCEPT THE PROPOSITION

John Dee Collins, Veteran Manager, Will Erect Handsome Playhouse On Hobson Site, Provided One Thousand Tickets at \$10 Each Are Subscribed For First Performance.—Attraction to be Furnished by Famous Klaw & Erlanger Theatrical Syndicate.

The rumor of a proposition to be made to the citizens of Hopkinsville whereby a modern, commodious and well appointed ground-floor theater could be secured, took definite form last night when Mr. John Dee Collins, manager of the theater at Henderson came here and before several interested business men who gathered in the parlors of Hotel Latham submitted his plan.

His Proposition.

Mr. Collins' proposition is very simple. He says he will build and equip a theater to cost not less than \$40,000 here, with all the up-to-date accessories and arrangements and as nearly fireproof as such a building can be made, if the people will subscribe for a thousand tickets for the opening performance at \$10 per ticket. Later in the evening he agreed, further, to put the show on for two nights, to bear all expense of it and to receive the \$10,000 from the sale of the tickets, if the people desired this.

Had Long Experience.

In case Mr. Collins' offer is accepted and the theater built here he proposes to give it his personal attention. He has been in the show business for twenty-seven years and has made a success of it. He has built several theaters on this same proposition, the last being at Alliance, O., last year. If the house is built Klaw & Erlanger, the big New York syndicate, will furnish all the attractions for it. Mr. Collins has made his offer in writing and is ready to carry out his part of the bargain as soon as Hopkinsville does her part.

Up to the People.

This puts the matter squarely up to the people of Hopkinsville and the surrounding country, but Mr. Collins pointed out one other feature last night and that was that if the house is to be built and operated next season the deal would have to be closed and actual work begun within the next sixty days. This is necessary so that the house may be gotten ready, and then too bookings for next season are already being made and if longer time elapses it would be impossible to get the best shows. So if the thing is to be done it must be done at once.

On Hopson Lot.

Before leaving last night Mr. Collins secured an option on the south corner of the Hopson lot on South Main street, the lot being 70 x 165 feet and if the theater is built it will be located there.

Mr. Collins had with him last night the plans of the beautiful Henderson theater, the general construction of which, he says, he would duplicate here, but would improve it in many respects by later and better equipment, chief of which is the electrical apparatus. He promises that if built the theater will be as nearly perfect as it is possible to make it and absolutely safe under all conditions.

Size of House.

The building, outside of the stage, would be 65x32 feet. The stage would be 40x70 feet. The seating capacity would be 420 on the first floor, this including four boxes, with a seating capacity of four persons each, the balcony would seat 300 and the gallery 500, making a total capacity of 1,220. The entrance to the gallery would be entirely separate from the main entrance thus obviating the mingling of the crowds. On the lower floor would be cloak rooms, toilet rooms, smoking room and lobby on the outside of the theater proper and inside there would be a generous foyer. On the balcony and gallery floors there would also be toilet rooms and considerable spare space in addition to the regular seats. The seats all through the house would be so arranged that they would be reserved and on the lower floor and balcony at least would be leather upholstered.

For Biggest Shows.

The stage would meet every requirement of the largest shows on the road, and Mr. Collins says he will guarantee that all shows that would come to the house would be put on just exactly as in Louisville, Chicago, Cincinnati or any of the larger cities, using every stick of scenery and every

bit of costuming, stage effects, etc. The standard stage is 35x60 feet, and all scenery is cut for that size, but Mr. Collins would make his stage five feet deeper and ten feet wider so that the comparatively inexperienced workmen here would have more room to handle the effects.

Fire Protection.

Then, too, this leaves a five foot alleyway on each side of the building that could never be closed, and opening on these, from each side of the structure, would be two exits from the gallery, two from the balcony and three from the lower floor, which, in addition to the main entrance, would empty the building within a few seconds and without endangering anyone should there be a fire. The stage would also be equipped with an approved asbestos curtain to be used in case of fire and the walls would be painted with asbestos paint to prevent even a spread of fire in this manner. The building over the stage would be a height equal to five stories, and all drops would be handled from the fly galleries built above the proscenium opening leaving only the sliding scenery to be handled from the stage floor. The stage floor would be fitted with all necessary trap doors, etc., and all scenery and baggage would be brought in through large double doors in back of the building.

Heating Plant.

The heating plant and dressing rooms would all be under the stage floor. There are plenty of these dressing rooms and each one would have both hot and cold water equipment.

With such a stage no show would be too large for Hopkinsville and the usual run such as Polly of the Circus, Three Twins, The Newly Weds and Their Baby, would all come here. These shows have all played at Henderson this season and out of eight attractions playing at maximum prices of \$1.50 per seat, they have all played to standing room, the Three Twins leading with 386 people standing. Then the audience would be more comfortably seated and would get the benefit of the entire equipment carried by the company.

A Crying Need.

The proposition is now up to the people. The crying need of an adequate theater has been apparent for years. The business men realize the advantage of having such an opera house on account of the people it would draw here from the surrounding sections. Mr. Collins pointed out last night that Hopkinsville would be an important point to Klaw & Erlanger for it is located just right to break the jump of companies from Evansville to Nashville and for that reason, if no other, the very best shows would be sent to the house.

THIS CITY HELPED

BY THE ACTION OF THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Rescinds Its Action on Through Rates in Connection With the Tennessee Central.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 10.—The Southern railway has rescinded its recent action on through rates in connection with the Tennessee Central railroad.

The more important competitive points on which the embargo in the matter of through rates still stands are Nashville, Lebanon, Hopkinsville and Harrison.

The withdrawal of through rates as to competitive points is effective on February 15.

W. T. Fowler

(Successor to Hanbery & Fowler)

LAWYER.

Practices in State and Federal Courts Collections a specialty and remittances made on day of payment. Office in Webster Block, in rear of Courthouse. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

FOUND HIS FORTUNE

BUT LOSES MIND WHILE ENJOYING ITS SPENDING.

Charley Wells Is Now a Patient in the Western Kentucky Asylum for the Insane.

Misfortune has overtaken a young man who found a fortune. Charley Wells, of Mayfield, is now an inmate of the Western Kentucky Asylum. The announcement that he would be tried for lunacy was published several days ago in the New Era.

About two years ago, while employed in excavating for a sawmill near Woodville, McCracken county, Wells unearthed an iron kettle containing more than \$5,000 in gold and silver coin of various shapes. The money had evidently been buried many years before, and the find attracted wide attention. It was necessary to place the money on deposit for several months to await a claimant before the finder could establish ownership. Months passed by and no one claimed it. Part of it was placed in a vault at Metropolis, Ill., and the other portion in a Wickliffe bank.

After the required length of time had passed it was turned over to Wells as the rightful owner. Examination revealed that the coins were very valuable on account of the odd shapes and their age.

He sold the whole amount finally to a coin-collecting firm in Cincinnati for over \$9,000. He traveled extensively through the west. Last summer while in Paducah he was taken ill with typhoid fever, which, it is believed, resulted in the loss of his mind.

THEFT EPIDEMIC

IS WORRYING THE GOOD CITIZENS OF TRENTON.

Business House Broken Open.—Horse Thief Frightened Away.—Many Cases of Pilfering.

TRENTON, Ky., Feb. 10.—What appears to be an epidemic of house-breaking, pilfering and stealing at this place made its appearance last week. Thursday night J. A. Taylor's meat market was broken open and relieved of several pounds of sausage and steak. The same night P. E. Bacon & Co's milling plant was visited by thieves, but they were unsuccessful there, only breaking the hasp and lock on the engine room door. The mill proper was undisturbed, as it is kept locked independent of the engine room.

Friday night W. J. Dickinson's stable was visited between nine and ten o'clock, but the culprit was frightened away while in the act of bridling a horse, by Mr. Dickinson, who happened to go to the stable for something at that hour.

Peary Pleased.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 10.—"It is a great honor to myself and my family," said Commander Robert E. Peary this afternoon when he was informed that a bill making him a rear admiral had been passed by the United States senate.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

IN MEMORIAM

Beautiful Tribute to Late Dr. W. L. Nourse From the Pastors' Association of Hopkinsville.

The Pastors' Association of the city desires to express through a committee appointed for the purpose upon a unanimous vote, some portion of what it feels, in view of the death of Rev. W. L. Nourse, D. D.

We share, of course, the general sorrow at the passing of this good and distinguished citizen. For Dr. Nourse was careful beyond the most of ministers of the Gospel to "render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's." We recall with gratitude his active service in the cause of our public schools and his friendly and helpful attitude toward all our schools in particular, and his intelligent concern for all public interests in general. We honor him as a citizen.

But Dr. Nourse was, first of all, a preacher of the Word. And as he preached the Word he loved and studied the Bible with unusual intelligence and rare joy. As a student of the divine truth he exulted in the greatest things. The grand ideas of Romans were like the majestic anthem of Heaven to him—he reveled in them, gave himself up to them and seemed to feel anew the raptures of the Apostle as the vast sweep of his argument lifted him to successive heights of gracious vision. His robust mind took little interest in the factitious—the incidental. He wished to strip away these that he might look upon Truth's self. Novelty as such had no charm for him. He was conservative in all his views and dispositions. He sought to know and preach the Gospel of the crucified and risen Christ. Familiar as he was with the speculations of theologians of all schools and having a somewhat decided bent toward philosophy, he was not seduced from the noble simplicities of the Faith.

As a preacher in his pulpit our friend was simple and direct in his manner, speaking usually in a conversational tone. He appealed as such a man might be expected to do to men of virile intellect and especial power. But manful and masterful as he was he was tender. He loved his own people and all people. "He went about doing good." He despised superficial emotions as indeed everything superficial. But of emotion founded on conviction of vast truth, in pity of real sorrow and in admiration of truly good deeds there was no lack in him. And the unction of a piety true and deep touched all his ministry with grace and power making it helpful to the ignorant and humble as well as to the intellectual and cultured.

We recall with satisfaction also that affection and courtesy dwelt together with courage in our friend. He was brotherly and his preferences he was ready to concede upon a proper occasion and freely, but his convictions were his own, a sacred trust not to be parted with nor compromised at any price of seeming advantage to himself.

His relations to his brethren of the ministry of all churches were those of a large-hearted, large-minded Christian gentleman. He differed from us some times, as was inevitable, and wherever he did so he was not to be misunderstood in respect of his position. But as we look back upon the days of his association with us we are sure that he longed at such times as at all others to "do the right as God gave him to see the right." He was the honored president of this body during a long period. He was the friend and helper of younger ministers. Nor has death the power to rob us utterly of what he gave us. We are perpetually enriched by the memory, which we cannot lose, of his character and talents, given in quiet heroism to the service of his fellows. Full of the force which gives men sway over their kind, and loving all forms of knowledge and all the products of the highest art, he lived among us and wrought for us all, without ostentation, a mighty and a holy ministry. He loved his garden and all nature with a real affection. But like another he could have said, truly, we think, "I have but one passion; it is He, only He." For the memory of such a man we trust to be better ministers of Christ.

Dr. Nourse is happy in the fact that a son, by his own ministry of the Word, keeps his name still among those of other laborers in Word and Doctrine. We wish that that name may continue through many generations to have a place on the roster of living preachers of the Gospel. And finally we commend the family of our friend to the Grace of God for all needed comfort and help.

The Pastor's Association of Hopkinsville—By

GEO. C. ABBITT,
B. H. BULL,
H. D. SMITH,
Committee.

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Committee.

LOST

Pointer Bitch, white body, colored head and ears, liver spot on right hip. Answered to name of "Bodie."

Escaped from Southern Express wagon on Dec. 23, 1909. Liberal REWARD for information or return to

H. P. WARE,
Cumb. Phone 721, Hopkinsville, Ky.
a&wt

KILLED BY POLICE

TRAGEDY OCCURS ON STREETS OF CLARKSVILLE.

Negro Who Ran and Resisted Arrest Dies From the Effects of His Wounds.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 7.—George Wilcox, colored, is dead from the effects of wounds received while attempting to escape from the city officers.

Wilcox, it is claimed, loaded up on whisky at Guthrie while en route to this city to attend the burial of his wife's mother. He came here on a freight, and at an early hour was found prowling about the home of G. A. LaPrade. The officers found him on the front porch and commanded him to hold up his hands, when he made his threats and at the same time broke and ran. The officers followed and fired, one shot taking effect in the shoulder. The negro did not stop, however, and was finally cornered in a yard. He resisted the officers and was beaten up badly, and had to be dragged into the lockup.

MAKES STATEMENT

Dr. John D. Clardy has returned from Frankfort where he attended a meeting of the Goebel reward commission, of which he is a member.

The committee has prepared a statement as to the amount of money that had been spent in hunting down the assassins of Gov. William Goebel. It is stated that there has been \$14,500 drawn from the fund, and that \$13,000 of the money has been spent, leaving a balance of \$1,500 on hand in the bank to be used by the commission. It is likely that no more money will ever be spent of the \$100,000 fund.

Mr. Pritchett's Will.

The will of the late John W. Pritchett was admitted to probate this morning. The instrument is dated December 9, 1908, and is witnessed by T. W. Morris and Lucian H. Davis. Mrs. Annie Mason, niece by marriage to the deceased, and who kept house for him for years, is the sole legatee, the property of every kind, consisting of the house and lot on East Seventh street, the furniture, a paid up life insurance policy, accounts, notes, etc., being left to her. She is also appointed as administratrix without bond.

GRIPPED BY GRIP

Grip is prevalent all over Hopkinsville and the surrounding country and there are a number of cases of pneumonia. Bad colds, that are not severe enough to be classed as either grip or pneumonia, afflict nearly all the rest of the people. The grip has become so general that it is believed to have spread by contagion, many people reporting that in no other way could they have caught it.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FOR SALE!

Horses & Mules

We can be found at our new stand, near L. & N. depot office with Gray & Gates.

Our pens are full of good Horses and Mules for sale.

Will be glad to see our friends and customers.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

C. H. LAYNE & COMPANY

SOME URGENT NEEDS

OF ASYLUM STATED TO JOINT LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE.

Hospital, a Building for Negroes and Quiet Quarters for Employees Should Be Provided.

The joint committee on charitable institutions of the Kentucky general assembly spent Saturday at the Western Kentucky Asylum for the Insane. The morning was consumed in an inspection of the buildings and grounds and in the afternoon an executive session was held, the officials of the asylum and the members of the State Board of Control being examined concerning the conditions and needs of the institution.

The following members of the joint committee were present: E. E. Hogg, Booneville, chairman; E. W. Taylor, Fulton; C. W. Mathers, Carlisle; J. T. Prichard, Boyd county, and J. R. Catlett, of Princeton, substitute for Conn Linn, of the senate. House—Herman Southall, Hopkinsville, chairman; Eli Berry, Owensboro; S. M. Russell, Elkton; L. F. Withers, Meade county; Z. A. Clore, Oldham county; J. F. Porter, Dixon; W. L. Craig, Menefee county; H. T. Gartin, Marion county, and Frank S. Moore, of Hickman, substitute for Marion F. Pogue, Fredonia.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Mott Ayres, Chief Senate Clerk George Peters, Oscar Vest, assistant sergeant-at-arms of the senate, and Representative R. H. Moss, of Hodgenville, accompanied the joint committee.

Col. Andrew Scott, of Louisville, Judge A. J. G. Wells, of Murray, Stanley Milward, of Lexington, and Judge Garrett S. Wall, of Maysville, members of the State Board of Control of Charitable Institutions, met the committee here. It was Judge Wall's first visit to the asylum since his appointment on the bi-partisan board and his first visit to Hopkinsville since 1862 when he rode into the town with Morgan's Raiders. Judge Wells came from Murray where he had been for several days at the bedside of his twelve-year-old son, who was seriously burned about the eyes by an explosion of powder.

The visitors were the guests of Superintendent T. W. Gardiner at a sumptuous dinner, and many of the dishes, including fifty pounds of succulent six weeks old Holstein veal, were products of the institution.

The members of the Board of Control and Dr. Gardiner and the asylum officials made strong appeals to the committee for the recommendation of a sufficient appropriation to erect a building for insane negroes and a hospital. The negro women are confined now in dilapidated quarters. In one cottage there are fifty-three under treatment, when, under sanitary conditions, not more than twenty-five could be accommodated. The building for the colored males is also crowded to such an extent that no other patients can be received. The urgent necessity of a hospital building was presented, and Dr. Gardiner told of the pressing need of the segregation of patients afflicted with pulmonary tuberculosis. Twenty-five per cent. of the deaths at the institution during the past year was caused by this disease. Fully ten per cent. of the patients are consumptives while among negro patients the percentage is double that figure. Under present conditions there is no way to treat the cases properly or to prevent its spread among other patients. There were nine deaths at the asylum in January and five of these were from tuberculosis.

The neatness and cleanliness of the wards and the efficiency of the officials and the remarkable quietness and contentment of the patients called forth many favorable expressions from the committee. There are 1201 patients at the asylum. Last year, by economical management, Dr. Gardiner saved \$32,000 from the per capita appropriation, most of which he used for permanent improvements, additions and repairs.

The superintendent is anxious for the legislature to make some provision for comfortable quarters for the employees of the institution, all of whom at present have rooms in the insane wards and are practically on duty twenty-four hours every day.

The Board of Control held a meeting Saturday afternoon and accepted the resignation of Edward W. Moore as treasurer of the asylum. Mr. Moore has gone to Cincinnati to reside. George DeTreville, of the Planters Bank & Trust Co., was elected treasurer.

The joint committee and Board of Control left Saturday evening for Frankfort. They will visit the Lexington asylum next Friday.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WILL HANG FIENDS

FOR BRUTAL ASSAULT ON MISSOURI WOMAN.

Thousands Applications Made by Morbid People Who Wish to See the Execution.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 7.—Preparations have been completed at the county jail for the execution tomorrow of John Williams and George Reynolds, the two negroes recently convicted of assaulting Mrs. W. H. Jackson. More than one thousand applications have been received for permission to see the execution, among the applicants being Mrs. Vera Henry, mother of Mrs. Jackson. No women will be permitted to witness the hanging, however, and it will be made as private as possible.

The two negroes continue to maintain the same stolid indifference to their fate that they have exhibited ever since their arrest. Reynolds has shown some slight inclination to weaken and to seek spiritual consolation, but neither have expressed any regret for the atrocious crime for which they were found guilty. Both men since their conviction have devoted most of their time to sleeping.

The attack on Mrs. Jackson was one of the most brutal in the annals of Missouri. She was waylaid by the negro brutes while she was on her way home from Crittenden Mission, where she had been playing the violin at an entertainment. The negroes dragged her to a vacant lot. For days after the assault the woman's condition was such that her life was despaired of, and so great was the shock that even yet fears are felt that her mind may give way.

The two negroes were arrested almost immediately after the crime and were positively identified by their victim. They were convicted within thirty-six hours after their arrest. Public feeling was strong against the men but no demonstration was made.

PERSONAL GOSSIP

(From Monday's Daily)

T. M. Jones and daughter, Miss Mary, and Miss Louise Jones left this morning for New York.

Miss Sarah Cayce left Saturday for Columbus, Ohio, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Geo. A. Kaufman for a few weeks.

Miss Annie Cayce is in New York, where she will be for the next two or three weeks in the interest of J. H. Anderson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Frankel and Sam Frankel will leave tomorrow for New York, where they will spend several weeks.

HALF PRICE CHANCE.

When this notice was sent to the New Era L. L. Elgin, the leading druggist of Hopkinsville, had just received a fresh stock of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, the regular 50 cent size of 60 doses, which to get new users for the remedy, to be sold at half price. This stock will not last long, and you should not delay taking advantage of this offer.

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not a "cure all." It is simply a specific for the cure of indigestion, headaches, constipation and liver troubles. It comes in the form of tiny granules, 60 in a vial, is pleasant and easy to take, and it is sold by Mr. Elgin with the understanding that if it does not give perfect satisfaction it will cost you absolutely nothing. w11-25d15

DIES FROM ABSCESS OF BRAIN.

ELKTON, Ky., Feb. 7.—Cleveland Thompson, a well known young man died suddenly Sunday afternoon of abscess of the brain. He was 25 years of age and unmarried.

WHY SALVE FAILS TO CURE ECZEMA.

Scientists are now agreed that the eczema germs are lodged not in the outer skin or epidermis, but in the inner skin. Hence, a penetrating liquid is required, not an outward salve that clogs the pores.

We recommend to all eczema patients the standard Prescription Oil of Wintergreen as compounded in Liquid form known as D. D. D. prescription. A trial bottle of this D. D. D. prescription, at only 25 cents, will instantly relieve the itch. We have sold and recommended this remedy for years, and know of wonderful cures from its use. We recommend it to our patrons. L. L. Elgin, Hopkinsville, Ky. 3

"THE GREATEST STATE"

George E. Cary's Toast at Tri-State Lumbermen's Annual Banquet in Evansville.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—Don't you think the toastmaster might have done better for me? He knows I'm from Kentucky, and I know what is due my hosts as Indians. Embarrassing? Very. Now, if he had proposed "The Greatest Business" it would have been so easy. What is the greatest business? Altogether now—Yes, the lumber business. Or, if he had proposed "The Three Greatest States." Easy again. What are they? Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky. Sure, I notice you observe the alphabetical order, so as to keep off the grass. Again the "Three Greatest States" would do. What are they? Chicago, Evansville and Hopkinsville. Again in alphabetical order.

But the Greatest State? That's easily decided, but a hard opinion to hand down, but a toastmaster is the autocrat of the dinner table, and must even have his way. The Ohio is a great river. Why? Great by contact. It rubs against the greatest state, for 500 miles. Oh! you are fond of the Ohio. But that same river detracts greatly from the greatness of Illinois and Indiana. Why? It separates them from the Greatest state. Of Illinois and Indiana it may be said, one achieved greatness, the other had greatness thrust upon her, but the Greatest State was born that way. Some of our fellows have to come across to your side sometimes, to make the Night Riders come across—but the Greatest State is still the Greatest State.

Go back to that geography class we were talking about: Teacher: "Children, which is the greatest state?" Full throated chorus in reply, no division. "How many products does she excel in?" No reply. Finally, little Johnny snaps his fingers, "Seben." "No, there are only six." "Pa says there is seven." "Don't say is seven, say are seven." "All right, teacher, you have your way about the are, and I'll have mine about the seben." "Good; what are they?" "Pa says (and he says it this way) she can raise more Corn and colonels, Wheat and whiskey, Hay and horses, hemp Hell and tobacco to the acre than any other state on earth."

Ah! they are all envious of the Greatest State. There's New York state, Gov. Hughes got mad because her horses beat those old selling platters of the Empire State so bad every time they started, and cut out horse racing.

There's Tennessee. She's been trying for fifty years to beat the Greatest State making whisky and found she couldn't do it, and got mad and passed state wide. Plumb dry. So dry we are shipping moisture over there by the carload every day.

Yes, there's much prejudice against the Greatest State. It may be because she raises hemp. Hang it all, that sounds mean. The angels are en-

Glorious old state of Kentucky, my past was not written in vain, Rich heritage of blood and tradition, Will dispel every shadow and stain. The spirits of Clay and of Breckenridge, Will yet be embodied once more, And thy beauty, thy strength and thy glory Wax grander than ever before— For thy mountains, they challenge the gale.

Now is the Time to Take Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy!

Positions are plentiful. Many places we cannot fill. A big growing school of long standing. Secures positions. Cheap board. Located in a beautiful city near Mammoth Cave. Come Jan. 1, or any time.

Bowling Green Business University, Incorporated Bowling Green, Ky.

THE CAUSE OF COLDS.

Good Advice Regarding the Prevention of Coughs and Colds.

If people would only fortify and strengthen the system, the majority of cases of coughs, colds and pneumonia might be avoided. These troubles are frequently due to weakness, which produces a catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane, which is an internal skin of the body. When this skin is weakened it becomes easily infected with germs which cause many of the diseases to which flesh is heir. Healthy mucous membranes are essential safeguards of the body's general health.

An excellent aid in the prevention of coughs, colds, pneumonia, and such like infectious diseases, is a remedy that will prevent or cure catarrh. We have a remedy which we honestly believe to be unsurpassed in excellence for the prevention of coughs, colds and all catarrhal conditions. It is the prescription of a famous physician, who has an enviable reputation of thirty years of cures gained through the use of this formula. We promise to make no charge for the medicine should it fail to do as we claim. We urge everybody who has need of such a medicine to try Rexall Mucu-Tone.

It stands to reason that we could not afford to make such statements and give our own personal guarantee to this remedy if we were not prepared to prove the reasonableness of our claim in every particular, and we see no reason why any one should hesitate to accept our offer and try it. We have two sizes of Rexall Mucu-Tone, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Sometimes a 50 cent bottle is sufficient to give marked relief. As a general thing the most chronic case is relieved with an average of three large bottles. You can obtain Rexall Remedies in Hopkinsville only at our store—The Rexall Store, L. L. Elgin.

w11d17

WANTED—Young men and women to take a course in Book-keeping, Shorthand and Typewriting under a guarantee of a lucrative position for competency. Payment made so easy for those who are seeking a business education that any one can meet them without sacrifice.

FOX'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, d&wly Hopkinsville, Ky.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MELLOW AS MOONLIGHT

CASCADE

PURE WHISKY

Invariably Good

Upon the production of the richest and purest of whiskies our every effort is directed. The grain used, the pure cold spring water at our command, our method of distilling, purifying and aging—all are interwoven so firmly that it would be impossible to produce any but the best whisky in Cascade.

GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Distillers, Nashville, Tennessee
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Hopkinsville, Ky.

THE GUEST OF QUESNAY

By Booth Tarkington

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CHAPTER IV.

NO doubt the most absurd thing I could have done after the departure of Professor Kerdec and his singular friend would have been to settle myself before my canvas again with the intention of painting, and that is what I did. At least, I resumed my camp stool and went through some of the motions habitually connected with the act of painting.

In fine, I sat there brush paddling my failure like an automaton and saying over and over aloud: "What is wrong with him? What is wrong with him?" I came out of my varicolored study with a start, caused by the discovery that I had absentmindedly squeezed upon my palette the entire contents of an expensive tube of cerulean violet.

The turpentine rag at least proved effective. I secured away the last tokens of my failure with it, wishing that life were like the canvas and that men had knowledge of the right celestial turpentine. After that I cleaned my brushes, packed and shouldered my kit and, with a final imprecation upon all sausage sandwiches, took up my way once more to Les Trois Pigeons.

Striding along at a good gait and chatting sonorously, "On Liden when the sun was low," I left the roughest bosques of the forest behind me and emerged just at sunset upon an orderly fringe of woodland where the ground was neat and unimpaired and the trimmed trees stood at polite distances, bowing slightly to one another with small, well bred rustlings.

I stood upon Quesnay ground. Before me stretched a short, broad avenue of turf, leading to the chateau gates. A slope was terminated with strips of flower gardens and intervals of sward, and against the green of a rising lawn I marked the figure of a woman pausing to bend over some flowering bush. The lady upon the slope was Mme. d'Armand, the inspiration of Amedee's "Monnier has much to live for!"

Once more this day I indorsed that worthy man's opinion, for, though I was too far distant to see clearly, I knew that roses trimmed Mme. d'Armand's white hair and that she had passed me no long time since in the forest.

I had come far out of my way, so I retraced my steps to the intersection of the paths and thence made for the inn by my accustomed route. Not far along the road from where I came into it stood an old, brown, deep thatched cottage, a bunch of brushwood over the door prettily beckoning travelers to the knowledge that cider was here for the thirsty, and as I drew near I perceived that one availed himself of the invitation. A group stood about the open door, the lamplight from within disclosing the head of the house filling a cup for the wayfarer.

The latter was a most mundane and commonplace wayfarer, indeed—a small young man very lightly made, like a jockey and point device in khaki, puttees, pongee cap, white and green stock, a knapsack on his back and a bamboo stick under his arm. He spoke, though with a detestable accent, in a rough and ready, picked up dialect of Parisian slang, while Pere Baudry contributed his share of the conversation in a slow patois. As both men spoke at the same time and neither understood two consecutive words the other said, it struck me that the dialogue might prove unproductive of any highly important results this side of Michaelmas. Therefore, discovering that the very pedestrian gentleman was making some sort of inquiry concerning Les Trois Pigeons, I came to a halt and proffered aid.

"Are you looking for Mme. Brossard?" I asked in English. The traveler uttered an exclamation and faced about with a jump, bird-like for quickness.

"Say," he responded in a voice of unpleasant nasality, finally deciding upon speech, "you're Nummeric, ain't you?"

"Yes," I returned. "I thought I heard you inquiring for—"

"Well, my friend, you can sting me," he interrupted, with condescending familiarity. "My style French does fr them camels up in Paris all night. But down here I don't seem to be good enough fr these sheep dogs. Any way, they bark different. I'm lukkin' fer a hotel called Les Trois Pigeons."

I pointed to the lights of the inn flickering across the fields. "Yonder—beyond the second turn of the road."

"Oh, I ain't goin' there tonight! It's too dark t' see anything now," he remarked. "Dives and the choo-choo back t' little ole Trouville fr nine! I on'y wanted to take a luk at this painting house joint."

"Do you mind my inquiring," I said, "what you expected to see at Les Trois Pigeons?"

"Why," he exclaimed as if astonished at the question, "I'm a tourist, makin' a pedestram trip t' all the reg'lar sights," and inspired to eloquence, he added as an afterthought, "as it is, I shall be very glad."

"where did you get the notion that Les Trois Pigeons is one of the regular sights?"

"Ain't it in all the history books?"

"No; I don't think that it is mentioned in any of the histories or even the guidebooks."

"Look a-here," he said, taking a step nearer me, "in honest, now, on your word, didn't more'n half them Jeanne d'Arc tales and William the Conqueror live at that hotel wunst?"

"No."

"Stung again!" He broke into a sudden loud cackle of laughter. "Why, a feller at Trouville told me 'at this Pigeon place was all three rings when it come t' history. Yessir!"

I tarried no longer, but, bidding this good youth and the generations of Baudry good night, hastened on to my belated dinner.

"Amedee," I said when my attention lighted and the usual hour of consultation had arrived, "isn't that old lock on the chest where Mme. Brossard keeps her silver getting rusty?"

"Monsieur, we have no thieves here. We are out of the world."

"Yes, but Trouville is not so far away, and strange people go to Trouville—grand dukes, opera singers, jockeys, gamblers, tourists!"

"Truly," assented Amedee.

"It follows," I continued, "that many strange people may come from Trouville. In their excursions to the surrounding points of interest?"

"Eh, monsieur, but that is true," he interrupted. "There's a strange monsieur from Trouville here this very day."

I had sprained my ankle in a poppy field and must spend little less than a week of idleness within the confines of Les Trois Pigeons, and, reclining among cushions in a wicker long chair looking out from my pavilion upon the drowsy garden on a hot noontide, I did not much care.

A heavy step crunched the gravel, and I heard my name pronounced in a deep inquiring rumble, the voice of Professor Kerdec, no less. Nor was I greatly surprised, since our meeting in the forest had led me to expect some advances on his part toward friendliness or at least in the direction of a better acquaintance.

"Here I am," I called, "in the pavilion, if you wish to see me."

"Aha, I hear you become an invalid, my dear sir!" With that the professor's great bulk loomed in the doorway against the glare outside. "I have come to condole with you, if you allow it."

"To smoke with me, too, I hope," I said, not a little pleased.

"That I will do," he returned and came in slowly, walking with perceptible lameness. "The sympathy I offer is genuine. It is not only from the heart; it is from the latissimus dorsi," he continued, seating himself. "I have chosen the fine weather for rheumatism of the back."

He took from his pocket a worn leather case, which he opened, disclosing a small, browned clay bowl of

the kind workmen use, and, filling it with a red stem, he filled it with a dark and sinister tobacco from a pouch. "Always my pipe for me," he said and applied a match, inhaling the smoke as other men inhale the light smoke of cigarettes. "Ha, it is good! It is wicked for the insides, but it is good for the soul. When I am alone I am a chimney with no hebdomadary repose. I smoke forever. It is on account of my young friend I am temperate now."

"He has never smoked, your young friend?" I asked, glancing at my visitor rather curiously. I fear.

"Mr. Saffren has no vices," Professor Kerdec replaced his silver rimmed spectacles and turned them upon me with serene benevolence. "He is in good condition, all pure, like little children, and so if I smoke near him he chokes and has water at the eyes, though he does not complain. Just now I take a vacation. It is his hour for study, but I think he looks more out of the front window than at the book—yes, very much since the passing of that charming young lady some days ago."

"You say your young friend's name is Saffren?"

"Olivier Saffren." The benevolent gaze continued to rest upon me, but a shadow like a faint anxiety darkened the Homeric brow. Finally he said abruptly, "It is about him that I have come to talk to you."

"I shall be very glad."

"Ha, my dear sir," he cried, "but you are a man of feeling! It was the way

you have received my poor young gentleman's excuses when he was so run which makes me wish to talk with you on such a subject. It is why I won't have you believe Mr. Saffren is a me two very suspected individuals who hide here like two bad criminals."

"No, no!" I protested hastily. "The name of Professor Kerdec?"

"The name of no man," he thundered, interrupting, "can protect his reputation when he is caught peeping from a curtain! Ha, my dear sir, know what you think? You think he is a nice, fine man, that old professor—oh, very nice, only he hid behind the curtains sometimes. A fine man—oh, yes, only he is a spy. Eh? Ha, ha!"

"Not at all," I laughed. "I thought you might fear that I was a spy."

"Eh?" He became serious.

"I supposed you might be writing books which you wished to keep in the public for a time and that possibly you might imagine that I was a reporter."

"So! And that is all," he returned with evident relief. "No, my dear sir, I was the spy; it is the truth. I confess my shame. I wish very much to know what kind of a man you are and so I have watched you."

"Why?" I asked.

"The explanation is so simple; it was necessary."

"Because of—of Mr. Saffren?" I said slowly and with some trepidation.

"Precisely." The professor exhaled a cloud of smoke. "Because I am sensitive for him and I am his guardian, but I am not his guardian by the law."

"I had not supposed that you were," I said, "because, though I do not understand his—his case, so to speak, I have not for a moment thought him in sane."

"Ha, my dear sir, you are right!" exclaimed Kerdec. "He is as sane as anybody in the whole world! Ha, he is now much more sane, for his mind is not yet confused and he is not yet confused with the useless things you and I put into ours. A few months more—ha, at the greatest a year from now—and he will not be different any longer. He will be like the rest of us, only—the professor leaned forward, and his big fist came down on the arm of his chair—"he shall be better than the rest of us! But if strange people were to see him now," he continued, "it would not do. There are so many who judge quickly. If they should see him now they might think he is not just right in his brain, and then, as it could happen so easily, these same people might meet him again after awhile. Ha, they would say, 'there was a time when that young man was insane. I knew him.' And so he might go through his life with those clouds over him."

"Ha! I wish you to know my young man," Kerdec went on. "You will like him—no man of feeling could keep himself from liking him—and he is your fellow countryman. I hope you will be his friend. He should make friends for he needs them. You will dine with us tonight," he suggested.

"Acquiescing cheerfully, I added, 'You will join me at the table on my veranda, won't you?'"

Before answering he cast a sidelong glance at the arrangement of things outside the door. The screen of honey-suckle ran partly across the front of the little porch, about half of which it concealed from the garden and consequently from the road beyond the archway. I saw that he took note of this before he pointed to that corner of the veranda most closely screened by the vines and said:

"May the table be placed yonder?"

"Certainly."

"Ha, that is good," he exclaimed. Suddenly we heard the rapid hoof beats of a mettled horse. He crossed our vision and the open archway—a rich stepping hackney going well, driven by a lady in a light trap which was half full of wild flowers. I had not the least difficulty in recognizing her. At the same instant the startled pigeons fluttered up from the garden path, basking themselves to flight, and "that other monsieur" came leaping across the courtyard and into the road.

"Look quickly!" he called. "Who is that lady?"

"Amaise awoke with a frantic start and launched himself at the archway."

"That lady, monsieur?" he gasped, gazing after the trap. "That is Mme. d'Armand."

"Mme. d'Armand," Saffren repeated the name slowly. "Her name is Mme. d'Armand?"

"Yes, monsieur," said Amedee complacently. "It is an American lady who has married a French nobleman."

CHAPTER V.

MY ankle had taken its wonted time to recover. I was on my feet again and into the woods.

July came, and one afternoon I sat in the mouth of the path just where I had played the bounding harlequin for the benefit of the lovely visitor at Quesnay.

I heard the light snapping of a twig and a swish of branches from the direction in which I faced. Evidently some one was approaching the glade, though concealed from me for the moment by the winding of the path. Taking it for Saffren as a matter of course—for we had arranged to meet at that time and place—I raised my voice in what I intended for a merry yodel of greeting.

I yodeled long, I yodeled long, and my best performance was not unsuggestive of cantinity in the poultry yard. And when my mouth was at its widest in the production of these shockingly ulla boottings the person approaching came round a turn in the path and within full sight of me. To my horror it was Mme. d'Armand.

I grew so furiously red that I have

ed me. I was plainly a lunatic, whooping the lonely peace of the woods into



Her dark eyes stared widely straight ahead.

pandemonium. She kept straight on. Then suddenly, while I waited in sizzling shame, a clear voice rang out from a distance in an answering yodel to mine. There was a final call, clear and loud as a bugle, and she turned to the direction whence it came. Then Oliver Saffren came running lightly round the turn of the path. He stopped short.

Her hand pressed against her side. He lifted his hat and spoke to her, and I thought she made some quick reply in a low voice, though I could not be sure.

She held that startled attitude a moment longer, then turned and crossed the glade so hurriedly that it was almost as if she ran away from him. She did not seem to see me. Her dark eyes stared widely straight ahead, her lips were parted, and she looked white and frightened.

I stepped out to meet him, indignant upon several counts, most of all upon his own.

"You spoke to that lady?" And my voice sounded unexpectedly harsh and sharp to my own ears, for I had meant to speak quietly.

"I know—I know. It—it was wrong," he stammered. "I knew I shouldn't—and I couldn't help it."

"You expect me to believe that?"

"It's the truth. I couldn't!"

I laughed skeptically. "I don't understand. It was all beyond me," he added huskily.

"What was it you said to her?"

"I spoke her name—Mme. d'Armand."

"You said more than that?"

"I asked her if she would let me see her again."

"What else?"

"Nothing," he answered humbly. "And then she—then for a moment it seemed—for a moment she didn't seem to be able to speak!"

"I should think not!" I shouted and burst out at him with satirical laughter. He stood patiently enduring it, his lowered eyes following the aimless movements of his hands, which were twisting and untwisting his flexible straw hat.

"But she did say something to you, didn't she?" I asked finally.

"She said, 'Not now.' That was all."

"I suppose it was all she had breath for?" It was just the inconsequent and meaningless thing a frightened woman would say!

"Meaningless," he repeated and looked up wonderingly.

"Did you take it for an appointment?" I roared.

"No, no, no! She said only that and then—"

"Then she turned and ran away from you?"

"Yes," he said, swallowing painfully.

"That pleased you?" I stormed.

"That pleased you in the woods?"

I set about packing my traps, rumbling various sarcasms, the last mutterings of a departed storm, for already I realized that I had taken out my own mortification upon him, and I was stricken with remorse.

"I wouldn't have frightened her for the world," he finally said, and his voice and his body shook with a strange violence. "I wouldn't have frightened her to please the angels in heaven."

I stared at him helplessly, nor could I find words to answer or control the passion that my imbecile scolding had evoked.

"You think I told a lie!" he cried.

"You think I lied when I said I could not help speaking to her?"

"No, no," I said earnestly. "I didn't mean—"

"Words!" He swept the feeble protest away, drowned in a whirling vehemence. "And what does it matter? You can't understand. When you want to know what do you look back into your life and it tells you, and I look back—ah!" He cried out, uttering a half choked, incoherent syllable. "I look back and it's all—blind! All these things you can do and can't do—all these infinite little things! You know, and Kerdec knows, and Gloulou knows, and every mortal soul on earth knows, but I don't know! Your life has taught you, and you know, but I don't know. I haven't had my life. It's gone! All I have is words that Kerdec has said to me. I would burn my hand from my arm and my arm from my body rather than trouble her or frighten her, but I couldn't help speaking to her any more than I can help wanting to see her again!"

He paused, wiping from his brow a

heavy dew, not of the heat, but like that on the forehead of a man in crucifixion. I made nervous haste to seize the opportunity and said faintly, almost timidly:

"But if it should distress the lady?"

"Yes—then I could keep away. But I must know that."

"I think you might know it by her running away—and by her look," I said mildly. "Didn't you?"

"No!" And his eyes flashed an added emphasis.

"Well, well," I said, "let's be on our way."

"I don't believe she was distressed," he went on. There was something, but it wasn't trouble. We looked straight at each other. I saw her eyes plainly, and it was—he paused and sighed, a sudden, brilliant smile upon his lips—"it was very—it was very strange!"

There was something so glad and different in his look that, like any other dried up old blunderer in my place, I felt an instant tendency to laugh. It was that heathenish possession, the old insanity of the risibles, which makes a man think it a humorous thing that his friend should be discovered in love.

"But if you were wrong," I said, "if it did trouble her, and if it happened that she has already had too much that was distressing in her life?"

"You know something about her?" he exclaimed. "You know?"

"I do not," I interrupted in turn. "I have only a vague guess. I may be altogether mistaken."

"What is it that you guess?" he demanded abruptly. "Who made her suffer?"

"I think it was her husband," I said, with a lack of discretion for which I was instantly sorry, fearing with reason that I had added a final blunder to the long list of the afternoon—"that is," I added, "if my guess is right."

"Is he alive?" he cried sharply.

"I don't know!" I returned emphatically. "Probably I am entirely mistaken in thinking that I know anything of her whatever. I'd rather not say any more until I do know."

"Very well," he said quickly. "Will you tell me then?"

"Yes—if you will let it go at that."

"Thank you," he said and, with an impulse which was but too plainly one of gratitude, offered me his hand. I took it, and my soul was disquieted within me, for it was no purpose of mine to set inquiries on foot in regard to the affairs of Mme. d'Armand.

It was early dusk. From the courtyard of the inn came the sounds of laughter and chattering voices. Before the entrance stood a couple of open touring cars, the chauffeurs engaged in cooling the rear tires with buckets of water brought by a personage ordinarily known as Gloulou, whose look and manner as he performed this office for the leather dignitaries so vexed me that I wondered I had ever dared address him with any presumption of intimacy.

As we turned to enter the archway we almost ran into a tall man who was coming out, evidently intending to speak to one of the drivers.

The stranger stepped back with a word of apology, and I took note of him for a fellow countryman and a worldly buck of fashion indeed.

We were passing him when he uttered an ejaculation of surprise and stepped forward again, holding out his hand to my companion and exclaiming:

"Where did you come from? I'd hardly have known you."

Oliver seemed unconscious of the proffered hand. He stiffened visibly and said:

"I think there must be some mistake."

"So there is," said the other promptly. "I have been misled by a resemblance. I beg your pardon."

He lifted his cap slightly, going on, and we entered the courtyard to find a cheerful party of nine or ten men and women seated about a couple of tables.

I went almost as quickly to my pavilion and without lighting my lamp set about my preparations for dinner. The party outside, breaking up presently, could be heard moving toward the archway with increased noise and laughter. A girl's voice (a very attractive voice) called, "Oh, Cressie, aren't you coming?" and a man's replied from near my veranda, "Only stopping to light a cigar."

A flutter of skirts and a patter of feet betokened that the girl came running back to join the smoker. "Cressie," I heard her say in an eager, lowered tone, "who was that devastating creature in white flannels?"

The man chuckled. "Matinee sort of devastator—what? Monte Cristo hair, noble profile!"

"You'd better tell me," she interrupted earnestly, "if you don't want me to ask the waiter."

"But I don't know him."

"I saw you speak to him."

"I thought it was a man I met three years ago out in San Francisco, but I was mistaken. There was a slight resemblance. This fellow might have been a rather decent younger brother of the man I knew. He was the—"

My strong impression was that if the speaker had not been interrupted at this point he would have said something very unfavorable to the character of the man he had met in San Francisco.

I caught a last word from the girl as the pair moved away.

"I'll come back here with a band tomorrow night and serenade the beautiful one."

"Monsieur is served," said Amedee, looking in at my door five minutes later.

"You have passed a great hour just now, Amedee."

"It was like the old days, truly!"

"They are on for Trouville, I suppose?"

"No, monsieur; they are on their way to visit the chateau and stopped here only because the run from Paris had made the tires too hot."

"To visit Quesnay, you mean?"

"Truly. But monsieur need give himself no uneasiness. I did not mention to any one that monsieur is here. His name was not spoken. Ah, Ward returned to the chateau today," he added. "She has been in England."

"Quesnay will be gay," I said, coming out to the table.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Take care of the stomach and the health will take care of itself. If people only realized the soundness of that statement the majority might live to a good old age like Moses, the eye undimmed, the natural force unabated. It is in the stomach that the blood is made. It is from the stomach that nourishment is dispensed to nerve and muscle. If the stomach is weak, it can't do the whole work of each part of the body. If it is diseased the disease will taint the nourishment which is distributed, and so spread disease throughout the body. It was the realization of the importance of the stomach as the very center of health and the common source of disease which led Dr. Pierce to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Diseases which originate in the stomach must be cured through the stomach." The soundness of this theory is proved every day by cures of diseased organs, heart, liver, lungs, blood—by the use of the "Discovery" which is solely and singly a medicine for the blood and organs of digestion and nutrition.

Not a secret or "patent medicine" because ingredients are printed on the label; contains no alcohol, is purely vegetable.

CAUGHT THE DEVIL

AND TIED HIM TO A TREE IN THE COUNTRY.

Possessed with the hallucination that she had caught the devil and tied him to a tree in the country Ora Waltes, colored, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Chief Kane. She was walking up College street when the chief saw her.

The woman was singing loudly and a large crowd was following her. On the way to the lockup she told the chief that "she had caught the devil and tied him to a tree on the farm of Carl D. Herdman," replied by W. E. Damon, where she had been employed.

She was taken before County Judge H. H. Denhardt yesterday afternoon and was ordered sent to the asylum at Hopkinsville. Patrolman Clifford Claypool left with her last night on the 6:15 train.—Bowling Green News.

ECZEMA ON HANDS FOR TEN YEARS

Were Raw All Over and the Humor was Spreading to Body and Limbs — Professional Treatment did No Good—Daughter had Eczema, Too.

CUTICURA A SUCCESS IN BOTH THESE CASES

"I had eczema on my hands for

PEOPLE'S



Sermon by
CHARLES T.
RUSSELL,
Pastor Brooklyn
Tabernacle.

PULPIT...

FEDERATION VALUE

The Church Militant's Surrender
to the Church Triumphant.

"Say ye not, A Federation, to all them to whom this people shall say, A Federation; neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid" (Isaiah viii, 12).

Brooklyn, Feb. 6.—The fourth and final meeting for the consideration of doctrinal surrenders necessary to Church Federation was held today, Brooklyn's largest auditorium, the Academy of Music, being crowded. Pastor C. T. Russell, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, delivered the address as follows:—

Having viewed during the past three Sundays what the leading denominations would need to sacrifice in the interest of Federation, we come today to the final discussion of this series—The Church Militant and the Church Triumphant. Let us endeavor to take so broad a view of this subject that there will be no room for disagreement on the part of true Christians of any denomination.

Unnecessary as it may be to explain, to this large and intelligent audience the significance of our topic, The Church Militant and the Church Triumphant, I must think beyond the thousands present of the millions who to-morrow will receive reports of this discourse from that great channel of the world's progress, the secular Press. Hence I explain that the term Church Militant signifies the Church in warfare, struggling with the powers of evil, while the Church Triumphant signifies the Church victorious, glorious, joined with her Lord, the Heavenly Bridegroom, as his Bride and Queen in the great Millennial Kingdom soon to bless and uplift the world of mankind. I should further add that while in this discussion we have considered the various denominations of Christendom and their creeds, we must today ignore all human systems and creeds. We must take the broad, general ground of the Scriptures and recognize only one Church.

Nor may we make the mistake of saying that the one Church is one sect. No sect, no denomination, however great and influential and numerous and rich, either in sordid or historic wealth, can be conceded the right to appropriate the name which our Lord gave to all truly his disciples. Surely none of us is sectarian enough to dispute this premise. We must learn to recognize the Church of Christ from the same viewpoint as does the Head of the Church. We must learn the force of St. Peter's words to Cornelius, "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is accepted with him" (Acts x, 34, 35).

Taking, therefore, the Scriptural view of the Church, we recognize it as the "Body of Christ" of many members, over which he is the Head. It is composed of consecrated followers of Christ irrespective of all denominational lines—those who, turning from sin, accept Jesus as their Redeemer, through whom they have forgiveness of sins and reconciliation to the Father—those who have become disciples of Christ, taking up their cross to follow him and who have received the begetting of the holy Spirit. Who could dispute that these are the Church of Christ? Who shall say that they must belong to this Communion or that, or lose their relationship to the Head, Christ Jesus? The apostles never referred to Baptist Christians, Methodist Christians, Catholic Christians, Presbyterian Christians, etc., but merely to these whom we have described and whom they styled saints—"the Church of the living God, whose names are written in heaven" (Hebrews xii, 23; I Timothy iii, 15). Let us keep strictly within the lines of God's Word and avoid the errors of the past. Let us today consider this Church as the Church Militant and prospectively the Church Triumphant.

The Church Militant.

If we all agree that we have before our minds the real Church, the Church of the New Testament, let us notice that there is a nominal Church also and that we are not competent to fully determine which are the real and which are the nominal Christians except by the test which our Lord has given—"by their fruits ye shall know them." While the real Church of fully consecrated believers, faithful to the Lord and his Word and the principles of righteousness, is represented by a very small number, there is a nominal Church related thereto as is a shell to the kernel of a nut. The nominal Church includes those whose manner or whose attendance on worship implies a relationship to Christ without having gone the length of a full faith-acceptance of him in sacrifice, perhaps without having fully turned from sin even in their hearts, and without having made a full consecration to serve the Lord. This nominal class may be subdivided into believers who are favorably disposed toward Christ and righteousness; others who regard the Church as merely a moral club designed for social and moral benefit or influence upon the world, by counteracting sinful influences; still others, bitter at heart, sinful and selfish, having no faith whatever in Jesus and no care whatever for morality and us-

ing the name of Christ hypocritically, merely as a garment to deceive, that they may the better gain their ends. Thus we find the nominal Church to consist of:—

(1) Hypocrites; (2) Moralists; (3) Indifferents; (4) Seekers after godliness; (5) The true Church, "the sanctified in Christ Jesus" (I Corinthians i, 2)—"members of the Body of Christ"—prospective members of the Church Triumphant.

Fighting Without and Within.

Every member of "the Church of the first-born" was called "to suffer with Christ" that he may be also later glorified with him in the Millennial Kingdom. Only those who will stand the test of faithfulness under sufferings, trials, crosses, self-sacrifices, have the promise of sharing with Christ the glories of the Church Triumphant. "If we be dead with him, we shall also live with him; if we suffer with him, we shall also reign with him; if we deny him, he also will deny us" (I Timothy ii, 11, 12).

But why should the Church fight? Is she not commended to live peaceably with all? Are not Christians exhorted to war not with carnal weapons and to be smitten on both cheeks, rather than to return evil for evil? Where, then, comes in the fight? Who are the foes? Surely none would assail a non-resistant!

We reply that the facts do not bear out that suggestion. Our Lord and his apostles were peaceable and non-resistant, obedient to kings and laws, and yet they suffered violent deaths, as well as stripes and imprisonment. They had their names cast out as evil. And those who persecuted and maligned them verily thought that they did God service. All who follow in the Lord's footsteps must expect similar treatment, because, as Jesus said, "The servant is not greater than his Lord." "Marvel not, if the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you. If ye were of the world, the world would love you; but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you" (John xvii, 18, 19). The Master said, "The darkness hateth the light, which explains why the chief religiousists of his time, being of wrong condition of heart, instigated his crucifixion. They were of the darkness, living outwardly holy, while in heart they were far from consecrated to God. The very holding up of the torch of Truth was painful to them, reproved them and excited their animosity. Human nature is the same today. Notwithstanding the fact that heretic-roasting has become unpopular and intolerable to the world, there are methods of privately and symbolically roasting, stashing, wounding and killing practiced by those estranged from God, though sometimes highly esteemed of men and wearing vestments only slightly less glorious than those worn by Caiaphas and Pilate.

Who Scourgeth Every Son.

The Scriptures explain that there is a two-fold reason why Jesus and all of his followers are required to suffer for righteousness' sake.

(1) It is requisite to their own character-development that they should not only profess absolute loyalty to God and to Truth, but that this loyalty should be put to the test. Thus we read of our Lord that though "holy, harmless, undefiled," he was proved perfect in his loyalty by the things which he endured—by his obedience even unto death, even the ignominious death of the cross. The same principle, the Scriptures assure us, operates in connection with all whom God is now calling to be Emmanuel's associates in the Millennial Kingdom. They must suffer with him if they would reign with him. They must walk in his steps (Galatians v, 11; vi, 12; II Thessalonians i, 5; II Timothy i, 12; ii, 9, 12; iii, 12).

(2) These experiences are designed of God to qualify us to be judges of the world during the Millennial Age—that the Christ, Head and Body, may be merciful and faithful towards the people of earth. Likewise it is proper that the world should know that its judges have thus been tempted and tried, and are able to sympathize with them in their weaknesses and in their endeavors for righteousness—and more willing to help them up, up to human perfection than to consign them to the Second Death.

Although this conflict has lasted for more than eighteen centuries it has not been long for any single individual. With the Master himself the trial period was only three and a half years. On the whole, as compared with eternity, the entire Gospel Age of Sacrifice, as the Master said, is but "a little while." And as for the afflictions and testings themselves, St. Paul gives the proper thought, saying, "that at most they are 'light afflictions' but for a moment and not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us," the overcomers (Romans viii, 18).

The Church Triumphant.

The Church in glory and in power, will contain no hypocrites and no merely nominal Christians—only the

true, the saintly, the "sanctified in Christ Jesus." Nevertheless it will be composed of two classes, as illustrated by the Priests and the Levites in the type. (1) Jesus glorified, the anti-typical High Priest, and his faithful followers, the anti-typical under-priests—otherwise his "Bride." Together these are styled a Royal Priesthood or a Kingdom of Priests. St. Paul tells us that Melchizedek, who was a priest upon his throne, merely typified the Church Triumphant—Head and Body—The Christ, "A priest forever after the order of Melchizedek"—a priest upon his throne. During the Millennial Age that glorious Priest, Head and Members, will bless and uplift, rule and judge, the world of mankind, with a view to recovering as many as possible, as many as will obey him, from the ruin of sin and death. During the thousand years of the Melchizedek reign all the families of the earth will be blessed with opportunities of return to human perfection and to earthly Paradise. The willing and obedient will be destroyed in the Second Death. At the close of the Millennium, Christ's Mediatorial Kingdom will terminate.

As the Levites were much more numerous than their brethren, the priests, so there is another class in the Church corresponding—styled "a great company, whose number no man knoweth," in that they were not specially predestinated. These less earnest, less zealous than the faithful "little flock," will reach a plane of glory through tribulation also, but with less joy. These, we are told, will be with the Bride as her companions. As Levites they will serve God in his temple, but not be members of the temple class, the Priesthood. These will have palm branches and be before the Throne, while the Royal Priesthood will have crowns and be in the throne as members of the Body of Christ.

The Church Militant's Surrender.

All the soldiers of the cross, experiencing fightings without and within against the powers of sin and darkness and their own weaknesses, surely long for the time of their "change" in the "First Resurrection." They long for the time when this mortal shall put on immortality; when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption; when we shall be like our Redeemer and see him as he is and share his glory. Gladly, therefore, do all of God's consecrated people wait for the blessed change promised at our Lord's Second Coming, when that which is sown in weakness shall be raised in power; when that which is sown in dishonor shall be raised in glory; when that which is sown an animal body shall be raised a spiritual body (I Corinthians xv, 42-44, 53, 54). Surely such having "prayed," "Thy Kingdom come," they will be done on earth as in heaven, are waiting for the King and God's time for establishing his Kingdom for the blessing of the world. No wonder the Apostle wrote of these, "Ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our Body"—the Body of Christ, the Church, through the power of the "First Resurrection" change.

This will be our glad surrender to the Church Triumphant, when we shall hear the Master's voice saying, "Well done, good and faithful servants; enter ye into the joys of your Lord. You have been faithful over a few things. I will make you ruler over many things"—participants in the Millennial Kingdom and its dominion of earth, for the blessing of mankind (I Corinthians vi, 2; Revelation ii, 26).

Union or Federation—Which?

I ask you, my hearers, and indirectly I ask the millions of my larger congregation whom I address weekly through the public prints,—What advantage will accrue to the Church Militant through the on-coming Federation?

I reply that great advantage will come to the saintly few, not in the manner expected, but along the lines of the Divine promise that "All things shall work together for good to them that love God—to the end according to his purpose." The Church Federation, which the Scriptures distinctly show us will be effected, will include the various classes already indicated:—

(1) Hypocrites; (2) Moralists; (3) Followers after of; (4) Saints.

But in the Federation the Moralists and Hysterical Critics will be dominant forces. The saintly will less than ever be in evidence and appreciated. The outward and apparent success of the Federation will seem wonderful for a moment, but the results will be disastrous.

The saintly few, guided by God's Word and holy Spirit, will awaken to the true situation and become separated from the nominal mass. Their misguided hopes as respects the bringing about of spiritual Kingdom on earth will be thoroughly shattered, and more than ever, they will look to the Lord as the source of help and wait for his Kingdom to come through the Redeemer's advent and the Resurrection "change."

In a word, God's saintly people need no outward Federation, even as they need no creedal fences. So far as they are concerned, the sooner all barriers between them are lowered and they come together as members of one body, joined to the one Heavenly Head and Lord, the better. Let Churchianity produce its Federation and see its folly and failure, as outlined in our text. But let the saints of God draw near to him and to each other in a spiritual Union and realize to the full the meaning of the Apostle's words, "One faith; one Lord; one baptism"—one "Church of the Living God, whose names are written in heaven." This condition cannot be attained through outward bonds, but can be attained only through drinking into the one Spirit obtainable through the proper understanding of the Word of God.

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HESTER-ARCHEY.

Brilliant Nuptials Celebrated
at Lafayette.

(From Friday's Daily.)

The marriage of Miss Mildred Hester and Mr. Atticus D. Archey, which was solemnized at Lafayette last night, was one of the most brilliant social events in that region for a long time.

The ceremony was pronounced in the Methodist church at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. W. H. Archey, father of the groom, officiating. Invitations had been issued and the church was crowded by the friends and relatives. The auditorium had been beautifully decorated with evergreens, palms and chrysanthemums.

The bride was attired in a white satin gown of exquisite design and wore a veil and carried a bouquet of orange blossoms. The maid of honor, Miss Bessie Lee Thacker, was radiant in pink and carried flowers to match.

Misses Sarah White and Dorothy Bogard were the flower girls, and Misses Aileen Kings and Willie Archey were the ribbon bearers. The bridesmaids were Mrs. Quett White, Misses Maud Dawson, of Herndon, Mary Cheatham, of Hopkinsville, Fannie Burks, Esther Lee Stone, Laura Purcell, Beatrice Taylor and Catherine France, of Lafayette. Mr. Reuben Harris acted as best man and the ushers were Dr. Fraser Williams, Martin Keatts, Willie Keatts and Robert Fraser. All the gentlemen wore the conventional black. The wedding march was played by Miss Vesta Davidson.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. A. J. Hester and is one of the most charming and popular young ladies of this county. The groom is a successful young business man and holds the responsible position of local manager of the Cumberland Telephone exchange at Lafayette. Mr. and Mrs. Archey will reside at Lafayette.

Wednesday afternoon a linen shower was given the bride by Miss Vesta Davidson at the residence of Mrs. Quett White. The occasion was most enjoyable and a large number called. Many handsome gifts were received.

—C. L. Wadlington, the I. C. agent at Gracely, who got his leg broke a month ago, is yet unable to leave his room. He is slowly improving, however.

—Mrs. T. B. Tuggle and children left Monday for Hopkinsville, their future home. Mr. Tuggle having gone the first of the year.

—A. J. Hooper and family have moved from Hopkinsville to Cadiz, and Mr. Hooper has taken charge of the tobacco factory of Crutchfield & Co., in this city. They occupy one of the Woodruff cottages, near the depot.

—Geo. S. Lawrence who has been at work in Hopkinsville since the first of the year, returned to Cadiz Tuesday.

—Attorney Jno. C. Duffy, of Hopkinsville, was here yesterday looking after matters in the court.

—Morgan Boyd, of Hopkinsville, was buying tobacco in Trigg several days this week—Cadiz Record.

—Herman Cox, former city marshal of Cadiz, has sold his hotel in Gracely to Judge W. P. Stevenson, and Mr. Cox has bought the cottage residence of W. R. Hammond where Pat Wadlington now lives. Mr. R. H. Wilson

CASKY ITEMS.

—We hope Mr. Ground Hog did not get to see his shadow Wednesday. Also that we may have some pretty weather now.

—Messrs. John, Charles and Leslie Jackson were here Sunday as the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jackson.

—Mr. Joe Jackson and little son, of Pembroke, were recent visitors here.

—Misses Sadie Rutledge and Mary Jackson attended the Martin-Schoolfield service in Hopkinsville last Sunday.

—Mrs. Will Bert received word that her sister-in-law, Mrs. Will Duke, had died in Thackeray, Ill., last Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Duke were visitors here last Christmas and her death came as a shock to her many friends here, and who wish to extend to Mr. Duke their deepest sympathy. She leaves a six-months-old baby which makes her death doubly sad.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lander were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Huggins last Sunday.

—Mrs. Robert Bronaugh and little son, Jack, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jackson in Pembroke this week.

—Mr. Willard Green has gone to Earlinton for a few days.

SUN FLOWER.

CADIZ CHRONICLES.

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will continue to run the hotel and Mr. Wadlington will continue to reside at the Hammond cottage.

—A pool of tobacco owned by a number of farmers living in the neighborhood of Oak Grove, south of Cadiz, was sold yesterday to J. W. Hancock, for the American Snuff Company. There are about 30,000 pounds in the pool and fine prices were realized, some bringing as high as eight and a half cents. Joe Lee-Ricks, J. D. Guier, J. O. Sumner, Eli Cunningham and others were members of the pool.

—Presiding Elder John W. Lewis, of the Methodist church, spent several days in the county last week holding quarterly meeting. He was at Canton Friday; Oakland Saturday, and at Cadiz Sunday night. He preached at each place.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN
For Internal and External Pains.

Help Wanted
For that cough. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey.

A Cough
Is a danger signal and should not be neglected. Take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It allays inflammation, stops the cough and heal the membranes.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey
For Coughs and Colds.

Notice, Penny Raisers.
Now is the time of year to feed your fowls a good tonic. R4-11-44 cures Cholera, Roup, Gapes, Cancer and Limberneck. When fed as a preventative it not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay.

Price 50 cents, no cure, no pay. Guaranteed by your druggists, Cook & Higgins (Incorporated) Hopkinsville. Try it under the guarantee. Ask for booklet on diseases of poultry.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes.

RAW FURS BOUGHT
TRAPPERS' ATTENTION! RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT, MINK, OPOSSUM and OTHER KINDS. WRITE FOR SPECIAL QUOTATIONS. ADDRESS, A. E. BURKHARDT, International Fur Merchant, Cincinnati, O.

POWDER
and ROUGE
in BOOKS
The Dainty French Way
Genuine imported chamomile powder and rouge—no artificial powder. Use's lead, encased, then throw away. No mirror needed. Doesn't cover over dirt, etc., but removes them, taking off "black" and leaving a cool, soft and glowing skin. If not at yours, by mailpostcard. Ask for Rose-Powder Book, the dainty hand-book for face powder. 3 tins, each, white and cream. Sole American Agents, La Francesca Co., Louisville, Ky.

We Buy FURS
Hides and Wool
Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Glycerine, Golden Seal, Yellow Root, May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers established in 1856—"Over 100 years in business"—and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Remittance by Bank in Louisville. Write for yearly price list and shipping tags.
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The Ford Automobiles!

The demand for a Superior, Reliable Car, handled and looked after in a business way, has led us into the Automobile business. We have taken over a year to decide upon a machine that would answer the requirement of the trade here and have found it in the FORD. Mr. Glover, of Louisville, is here for this week to demonstrate the Ford car, a sample machine having arrived Saturday. He will take pleasure in giving any interested customer a trial run. Telephone No. 17 Cumberland, or 1202 Home.

FORBES MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Incorporated.

REDHOT SPEECHES

MADE AT ASSOCIATION MEETING IN SPRINGFIELD.

Mr. Ewing's Home District Has Almost Completely Deserted Organization.—Roast for Editor.

A despatch to the Nashville American from Springfield, Tenn., says: "It had been announced that association speeches would be made in the circuit court room Monday, and a fair sized audience assembled. Mr. Gregory, a book-keeper for the association at Clarksville; Felix G. Ewing, general manager, and John M. Foster were on hand to address the people.

"Mr. Ewing did not speak but read a carefully prepared paper in which he charged that the Robertson County News had endeavored to become the official organ of the association, and having failed, it then criticized the association for making the Tobacco Planter the official organ.

"Thomas Faundleroy, present editor and owner of the News, states that he does not know what the former manager of the paper offered to do, but that if the charge referred to him it is false and without any foundation.

"Mr. Ewing's paper ruthlessly castigated the articles of 'Playboy' which have repeatedly appeared in the News, charging that in many instances they were false and misleading.

"Mr. Foster's speech was a severe arraignment of the Tobacco Board of Trade recently organized here. He charged that the board was organized for no other purpose than to disrupt the association.

"Conservative estimates of old tobacco men are to the effect that Rob-

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

(From Tuesday's Daily)

F. O. Wilson, of Gracey, is in the city.

Mrs. Sue Cravens is visiting in Columbia, Tenn.

Bowling Wood left for New Orleans last night.

Selon W. Norris, of Henderson, spent yesterday in the city.

A. C. Tutt and son, of Weaver's Store, Tenn., are spending the day in town on business.

Mr. John Young and daughter, Miss Gussie Young, left for New York yesterday to visit Miss Eva Young.

Mrs. S. E. Stevens and Susie Turner, of Earlinton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Twyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hurst Rodman arrived Sunday evening and will be with Mrs. F. M. Ryan on South Main street until March 1st, when they will go to their home in Louisville. He will spend a month, but will return to Hopkinsville for the summer.

Miss Ophelia Payne has accepted a position with Hooser & Ragsdale, the new millinery firm.

Mrs. Virginia Lipscomb has returned from a visit to Mrs. William Dunn, in Cadiz.

Mrs. George Howell left yesterday for Richmond, Va., after a visit to her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McPherson.

Miss Mary Graeme Starling has gone to Tampa, Fla., to spend several weeks.

District Deputy Ed J. Duncan left yesterday on official visits to the Elks Lodges at Paducah, Mayfield and Paducah.

COLD AIR OF CAVE

TO BE USED IN VENTILATING SUMMER RESORT.

Sam Fleming Expects to Have Hotel Erected at Entrance of Cavern Near City.

Sam Fleming, owner of Fleming's Cave, a large cavern near this city, is seriously considering the project of erecting a large hotel near the entrance of the cave, the chief feature of which will be the piping of the cold and perfectly pure air of the cave into the hotel, thus giving it the low temperature and germless atmosphere of the underground world. He believes that such a scheme would solve many of the ills of present day living for it would do away with all dust and bacteria, would make the summer's hottest days cool and pleasant and would be a cure for pulmonary troubles of all kinds. This is no new idea with Mr. Fleming and he has had his plans all fully made out, but an article in a current magazine describing in detail the residence of T. C. Northcott, of Page county, Virginia, whose house is supplied in a similar manner with air from the celebrated Luray cavern, has confirmed him in his determination to carry out the scheme.

Mr. Northcott has fully demonstrated the feasibility of such a scheme, and as a result of his house being so supplied with air he and his family are immune to colds, coughs and such disorders while those afflicted are cured within a few hours by staying in the house. The air is supplied by a system of fans which draw in the fresh air from the cave and expel the contaminated air, but at the same time without causing severe drafts. Even in summer the windows and doors are kept closed and all dust, heat and floating germs are thus kept out. The air from the cave is the purest known to science and is absolutely free from germs, for the limestone formation in the cave is certain death to all bacteria. It has always been argued that could consumptives live in such an atmosphere and at the same time get the benefit of the sunshine they could be cured by such treatment alone. In Mr. Northcott's house the situation is possible, for he has generous windows and an airing deck, too, through which the sunshine can come freely.

Mr. Fleming expects to follow this same plan with his hotel and to make it especially suitable for the habitation of consumptives or those affected with lung troubles, and believes that he can in this way make it financially profitable to himself and of inestimable good to such persons. In addition he proposes to have all the features of the usual summer hotel and pleasure resort.

Buy's Horseshoeing Shop.

Walter Faulkner has bought out the horseshoeing shop of Mack Harper, on North Main street, and will continue the business at the same stand. Mr. Harper has accepted a position in the blacksmith department of Forbes Manufacturing company.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE

DeWitt's CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL OIL FOR PILES Burns Gores

COUNT COMPLETE

IN DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL PRIMARY ELECTION.

Stanley Received 10,355 Votes, Gives 3,036 and Clements 2,963.—Christian's Figures.

HENDERSON, Ky., Feb. 9.—The Democratic executive committee of the Second Kentucky congressional district met here at noon today and made the official count of the votes in the congressional primary of Feb. 2. The total vote follows:

	Stan.	Giv.	Clem.
Hopkinsville No. 1.....	45	31	11
Hopkinsville No. 2.....	13	9	3
Hopkinsville No. 3.....	71	58	16
Hopkinsville No. 4.....	43	49	18
Hopkinsville No. 5.....	47	19	13
Hopkinsville No. 6.....	29	24	5
Hopkinsville No. 7.....	14	7	4
Gracey.....	34	12	1
Newstead.....	33	3	1
S. Pembroke.....	78	3	0
N. Pembroke.....	117	8	2
Gordonfield.....	33	1	2
Casky.....	14	1	3
Longview.....	33	2	1
Beverly.....	34	0	0
Howell.....	53	6	1
Lafayette.....	61	3	6
Herdon.....	44	1	1
Brent's Shop.....	26	1	2
S. Pembroke.....	69	12	4
Bluff Springs.....	23	5	2
Dogwood.....	43	0	0
Perry's School House.....	56	6	14
Edward's Mill.....	26	6	2
Concord.....	14	4	4
Total.....	1185	288	127

IN MEMORY.

Oled, at her home in the Mount Zion vicinity, near Kelly, Ky., Jan. 28, 1910, Mattie Florence East, the beloved and youngest daughter of J. T. East. Mattie was nineteen years of age and loved by all who knew her. She had been ill for some time and during all her days of illness bore it patiently and without complaint.

She was possessed of a lovable Christian character, and was so kind and affectionate in manner as to win the hearts of all who knew her.

In the community in which she lived, she was a great favorite, and will be sadly missed by her many friends and companions.

She leaves a father, five brothers and three sisters to mourn her irreparable loss.

To the grief-stricken family the community extends its deepest sympathy. May the good Lord who does all things for the best comfort them in their great bereavement.

—A FRIEND.

SERIOUS CHARGES

OF SENATOR WATKINS WILL BE INVESTIGATED.

Claims Four Legislators Sold Out For \$20,000.—No Night Session Yet. Berry Ill.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 9.—In the senate today, Senator Dowling offered a resolution for the investigation of Senator Watkins' charge that four members of the upper house had sold out to the whisky interests for \$20,000.

Dowling suggested Senator Combs, Chipman; Salmon and himself as the investigating committee, all said to be opposed to the county unit bill. Lieut. Gov. Cox was allowed to appoint the committee. He chose Senators Thomas, Beard, Newcomb and Burnam, who will select a fifth member.

Watkins, in his sensational charge, claimed that his bill had the support of 22 senators when the legislature opened and only 16 against it, but that the whisky lobby had got in its work.

Despite the report that has been sent out from this city that the general assembly would begin having night sessions in the near future, because of the session being almost half over and no bills have been passed by both branches of the legislature, the rules committee does not think it advisable to begin having night sessions so early. It is true that this has been talked of, but until the rules committee decides to work over time there will be nothing doing along this line.

So far, not a single bill has passed both branches of the legislature, and this week is expected to be the first of the real work days. The strenuous work of holding long and tedious sessions has begun and from now on, so it is claimed, there will be many bills converted into laws.

Nearly three hundred bills have been dumped into the hopper in the senate, 2 while between that number and five hundred have been introduced in the house.

Considering that the various committees have their hands full of bills to be reported by them, the house and senate will probably not begin holding long sessions until the last part of this week, and the night session will be deferred until later in the session.

Representative Berry Ill.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 9.—As a result of catching a severe cold while out with the committee on charitable institutions, which visited the insane asylum at Hopkinsville last Friday, Hon. Eli Berry, representative from the city of Owensboro, is indisposed. Although able to attend the sessions of the house of representatives Monday, Mr. Berry is in a bad condition.

And then?

This is the question that overturns all medical diagnoses. In its ultimate development pellagra is the jumping-jack of diseases. Here are some of the ways it has developed to the point where death occurs: Menstrual; insanity; Mania of all forms; utter imbecility.

Sight Too Valuable.

To be neglected. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve will cure any case of sore eyes, granulated lids, ophthalmia or any inflamed condition of the eyes. Painless and harmless. 25c a tube at all dealers.

BEST IN THE STATE

IS HOPKINSVILLE ASYLUM, SAYS HERALD CORRESPONDENT.

Tells In An Interesting Manner of the Visit of the Joint Legislative Committee.

R. E. Dundon, staff correspondent of the Louisville Herald, writes to his paper as follows of the visit of the joint legislative committee to the Hopkinsville asylum:

"The land which the state owns, about 546 acres, is easy of cultivation. Col. Scott says that the out-of-door employment and total absence of restraint at this asylum is conducive to more recoveries than otherwise would be possible.

The Western Asylum is the best of the three in Kentucky, and it seems that this employment in the fields and the exercise taken, winter and summer, by the patients, keeps the minds of the inmates from melancholy.

In the manner of restraint, the use of the straight jacket, a revolution has been worked here. During the year which ended this week not a single hour of restraint or use of the straight jacket was registered.

In 1907 there were 74,000 hours of restraint. This almost inconceivable betterment of conditions has followed the inauguration of more humane methods for control of the patients, following Gov. Wilson's suggestion, put to practical test by Chairman Scott and the members of the board.

This asylum leads the United States in respect to humane treatment of patients. What this means can be imagined best by thinking of what a normal person would do, if confined even for one hour in a straight jacket. That it retards recovery from dementia is a fact now recognized by physicians.

Figures prepared by the board show that since the bi-partisan commission took charge and inaugurated kinder treatment there have been more recoveries.

One of the departments inspected today was the kitchen. In the bake-shop, where five barrels of flour are used daily, the visitors saw two of the inmates at work, under the direction of the baker, taking bread out of the ovens.

The wards throughout are well lighted, heated and ventilated for such an old building. The walls are painted a restful grayish blue. In the stables some fine animals belonging to the state were seen.

The model dairy plant in conjunction with the asylum was shown to be one of the best anywhere in the state.

There a herd of over 100 cows were released and ran out into the field while the members inspected the barns. At these cows eighty-eight are giving milk now, supplying the institution with all of its milk and butter. The herd is composed of Holsteins and Jerseys of selected stock, tuberculosis tested.

This has been done since the bi-partisan board took charge.

The farmer, S. A. Pate, a German, who in season cultivated 400 acres for the state, with the assistance of but one hired man and the patients who are able and willing to do the healthful out-of-door work, showed the visitors several excellently arranged devices to lighten labor, and some modern machinery of farming on an extensive scale.

The state has two silos in which its

COMMERCIAL CLUB

OF FAIRVIEW WILL MEET ON FEBRUARY 18.

Address Will Be Delivered by Ex-Mayor Denny, of Elkhorn.—Oyster Supper on the 16th Inst.

Fairview Commercial Club will meet in regular session at the school house Friday night, Feb. 18th, at 7 p. m.

It is urgently requested that every member be present at this meeting, and all citizens of the town and vicinity who are not members are cordially invited to be present, as Mr. Denny, ex-mayor of Elkhorn, will speak to us on that night. Some business of much importance will be discussed and reports of various committees will be heard. Any one wishing to join the club will please give me your name between now and the next meeting.

On Wednesday night, Feb. 16, the club will give an oyster supper at 7 p. m. at the school house. Admission 15c, which entitles you to supper. Come and bring your friends.

Any citizen who wishes to donate books to the library will please see the librarian, Mrs. Vannie Wade, or any member of the committee on library.

Committee on Library—Mrs. R. F. Vaughn, chairman; Mrs. Amanda Harwood, Mrs. Vannie Wade, Librarian. E. H. WADE, Sec. F. C. C.

employees make all of the ensilage needed for the farm. Last summer a new barn was built in which to store the hay and corn produced on the farm.

The visitors were attracted by two remarkable, but harmless lunatics, who insisted upon claiming their attention.

One old chap had an ordinary sheet from a calendar. Holding the paper close, he turned to the strangers, and said:

"It's all here, \$100,000. See, I got it from Owensboro."

Beginning with the first figure of the month, he counted them off on finger tips until he had satisfied himself and his hearers as to the actual possession of the fortune which the crazed brain had created.

Standing near the doorway of a dormitory was a venerable patriarch, whose head was crowned with long snow-white hair which grew over into a beard to remind one of an ancient Jewish prophet.

"Yes," he said, "I'm 467 years old. I've lived here a long time. Surely I have lived every day since I was begotten."

He stroked his great beard benignly upon his auditors. That man, if he ever could have appeared on the stage, would have achieved a name for himself.

There are no end to the simple little acts which amuse the inmates of the asylum. They take such a genuine joy at times in the performance of what would provoke a laugh from the unfeeling that one must think that their lot is not altogether hopeless.

The visitors at Hopkinsville saw a man who was sharpening a razor on a stone. That is, he thought he was, but the "razor" was only a round, shining bottle.

SMITH'S NEW DISCOVERY

SMITH'S SING THAT COUGH