

VITALS SUITS! \$10 ONES FOR \$7.50 \$7.50 ONES FOR \$5 Special Manufacturers' Sale of these famous union-made goods now going on. Also union made pants from \$1.50 up. LEVY BROS., THIRD AND MARKET.

H. S. McNUTT, CANDIDATE FOR STATE SENATOR, Thirty-Sixth District, First and Second Wards and Jefferson County. Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy. Send For Catalogue. Bryan and Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky.

FOR CUTS DESIGNS, ENGRAVINGS, ELECTROTYPES. GO TO C. Mayer & Schlick, WE AIM TO PLEASE. N.E. Cor. 3rd & MAIN LOUISVILLE, KY. TELEPHONE 534.

Big Four The 'Buffalo Route' to 1901 Pan-American Exposition. Big Four Route in connection with Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and New York Central R. R. offers the finest equipped train service at frequent intervals to Buffalo from South and West.

SHE IS CRYING Because She Wanted to Go With Her Mamma to CHICAGO ON THE MONON ROUTE. In an ELEGANT PARLOR DINING CAR. E. H. BACON, District Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

WHEN YOU VISIT LIMERICK CALL UPON John Hickey SEVENTH AND OAK. Cool Lager and Warm Lunch. Never Run Out.

MOORE'S PLACE 1521 PORTLAND AVE. Largest and Coolest Glass of Beer on the Avenue. FINE WHISKY A SPECIALTY. WINES AND CIGARS.

ROGER NOHALTY. Wines, Liquors And Cigars. COOL LAGER ON DRAUGHT. N. W. Cor. 21st and Portland. FAHEY'S EXCHANGE. JOHN B. FAHEY, Prop. N. E. Cor. Seventh and Market. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Telephone 3044-A.

The Story of a Novena

Traveling on a railroad train alone the other day the autumn scenery attracted my attention and the gorgeous colors of the woods—purple and scarlet and brown, green and yellow and pink—thrilled me with delight. What infinite variety of hues! What bewildering beauty of scene, as one picture after another frames itself in the car windows! I occupied a seat near the middle of the coach. There were only five other passengers in it, although the rest of the train was crowded—two men in the seat just back of me and two ladies with a boy in the rear seats. As we rushed onward, drawn by the clamorous locomotive, past field and village and town, past meadow and mountain, past orchard and forest, and from one side to the other of a turbulent mill-stream, my mind withdrew from the outside world to ponder the mystery of life and to marvel at the test to which our faith is often put when we pray and pray for what seems to be a necessary grace, yet apparently get no answer. Singularly enough, as a coincidence, just as my thoughts reached that perplexity, one of my neighbors who had been listening, with little to say himself, to his more talkative companion, said in a fairly low but clear and penetrating tone, and as if in reply to some statement that had been made by the other: "Well, I never did. Never! I don't remember ever getting anything immediately as a direct response to prayer." "Oh!" thought I to myself, "I'm not the only one that's tried, and he's worse off than I am, for I certainly have received from above light and grace and guidance in answer to appeals." My cogitations were cut short by my other neighbor, who spoke up: "Let me relate an incident in my own experience. "You know I am a marble worker with considerable skill in designing altars and building fine monuments. About a year ago I lost my position. After paying some small bills I returned home that Saturday night with sixteen dollars in my pocket. That money was my total possession outside of a wife, five children, some clothes and a few sticks of furniture. At the house a poor sewing woman was waiting for three dollars due her. I owed rent, a grocery bill, a doctor, etc., etc. "After my last wages were all gone I obtained credit for some time in all the near-by stores that would trust me. Meanwhile I tried in every possible way to get employment. But I had no success. Everywhere that I sought a job the reply was 'No!' First I became downhearted, next lost courage and finally I was almost frantic. I couldn't eat for worry and, to tell the truth, there wasn't much on the table to tempt one to gluttony. I couldn't sleep at night. I grew to look haggard, but my anxiety was more for my poor wife and children than for myself. When I was just about desperate my good wife, to whom God has given the faith since our marriage, suggested that we make together a novena to the Sacred Heart for work. I'm not given to piety by inclination, but I couldn't refuse her since the novena would any way comfort her, even though it brought no other good. Besides I do believe in God and I do believe that He answers prayer, and I did have faith that He could grant us what we asked and that He would do so if it was best for us according to his plan. "We began the novena hoping by a resolute act of the will against the doubt and darkness and despair that encompassed us. We prayed fervently and strove to cheer each other up. "On the third day a young woman, who was then a comparative stranger to us, but who is now a cherished friend, came unexpectedly to my wife and volunteered the loan of fifty dollars that she had saved up, saying that she knew that I was out of work, and that she would be pleased if we would use the money. "It seemed to me like a godsend dropped straight from the heavens. "But what was that to our need? I handed it all over to the landlady, who was threatening to put us out, for I thought that it was best to keep a shelter over our heads even though we had to go hungry. "Well, the novena went on day after day, but the first answer seemed to be the only one that we were to receive—I couldn't get anything to do at any kind of employment and the grocers were dunning us with their bills. The outlook was certainly discouraging. "The last day of the nine came. We both felt low-spirited, but we went to holy communion together and said the final prayers. "Don't lose hope," pleaded my wife, "we may yet get something in a day or two." "Shortly after breakfast I started out as usual to look for a job, but went by the church to pay a visit to the Blessed Sacrament in thanksgiving for my communion. "While I was kneeling in a pew near the door, with my face hid in my hands and my heart in the tabernacle pleading for my suffering children, a gentleman touched me on the arm and I looked up. I was acquainted with him only by reputation as one of the prominent and wealthy Catholics of the city, and he knew me only by sight, as the son of my father, who had once done some marble work for him. He whispered to me: "Can you come to my office some time today? "Yes, sir," I answered, and out he went. In a dull sort of way I wondered what he wanted with me, but my mind was so taken up with the misery that haunted me that I could not think about it. So I resumed my prayer and finished it as best I could. Then I left the church and proceeded to the gentleman's office. "I want you to fix the marble steps at my house," he said; "they're out of order. And, by the way, I'd like to get a neat but simple tombstone for my uncle. About what would it cost me?"

Up Stairs Over English Woolen Mills Store



IDEAL DENTISTRY at reasonable prices at the Mammoth Painless Dental Parlors, 436 and 438 W. Market Street. Superb Crown and Bridgework. Elegant Gold and Porcelain Crown. Best equipped office in the city. LOUIS A. BRORING, D. D. S., PROPRIETOR.

St. Cloud Hotel 5 E. Cor. 2d & Jefferson Sts., T. A. FLANNELLY, Proprietor. European Plan 50c, 75c and \$1.00. American Plan \$2 and \$2.50.

"I made a rough outline of several styles of headstones, and he, having first been told the prices, selected one of them. Then he inquired in an off-hand way: "How's business?" "When I replied that I was not in any business he seemed so surprised that I had to make some explanation and then he seemed so sympathetic that he remarked or inquired of his, after another, drew out from me pretty much the whole story. "How much money would you need to get a start? he asked abruptly. "I told him. "Is that all?" said he, with a glance at me of astonishment; and without another word he turned around to his desk and wrote me out a cheque for the amount. Handing it to me, he remarked: "Pay me when you can well afford it, and if that isn't enough come back for more."

"How I got out of his office I don't know to this day. I was just completely overwhelmed with emotion and wanted to cry and laugh. But I couldn't utter a word. He offered me his hand and my grasp of it spoke more than words. "Well, I went back to the church for one good minute and then I rushed home to my wife. I won't say a word about what happened when I told her the good news, except that she fell on her knees and called down God's blessing on our benefactor in words that gushed from an affectionate and grateful heart. "So I hired a shop, moved my family into rooms above it, paid the most pressing debts, procured some stones and began work on the gentleman's orders. "I wasn't through with them before other commissions commenced to come in. "But that wasn't all my good fortune. To provide the capital necessary to carry on and develop the business two kinsmen of mine, relatives by marriage, seeing that I had a start in my old line, came in of their own accord, and, each not knowing what the other had done, offered me financial assistance. With their aid I have been enabled to pay back the first two loans, wipe out all other outside indebtedness, support my family and carry out all work entrusted to me, involving thousands of dollars worth of credit. Today I have a fairly flourishing business. I attribute it all to the Sacred Heart and to that novena."

"Well, if that isn't as good as a story!" observed the other man. "It has put new faith into me." The train had reached its terminus by this. My neighbors and I got off together, but they were soon lost to me in the crowds that surged out of the other cars. Then and there they dropped out of my life most probably forever, but the story that the one told and the other listened to abides with me yet. Whenever I recall it I remember also the comment of the other man and I echo it with equal fervor and conviction, saying as he said: "It has put new faith into me!"—L. W. Reilly in Donahoe's Magazine.

RETURNED TO BINGHAMTON. Rev. John J. Higgins, of Binghamton, N. Y., brother of the publisher of the Kentucky Irish American, visited Louisville this week, departing for his home last Tuesday.

NARROW ESCAPE. Elmo Martine, a popular young man residing in the southern part of the city, met with quite a painful accident last Sunday afternoon. While boarding a street car at Seventh and Oldham streets the motorman turned the current, causing Martine to lose his balance and fall, barely missing the wheels, but not escaping without severe bruises. Those who saw the accident severely rebuked the motorman for his negligence.

Quarry the granite rock with razors or moor the vessel with a thread of silk, then may you hope with such keen and delicate instruments as human knowledge and human reason to contend against those giants, the passion and the pride of man.

TRINITY COUNCIL.

Will Give a Pleasing Musical Entertainment Wednesday Evening. Trinity Council, Y. M. I., will give a pleasing musical entertainment Wednesday evening at Trinity Hall, East Gray



FRED KOSTER. The proceeds are for a charitable purpose and the excellent programme should attract a large audience. A feature of the entertainment will be the exhibition given by Fred and Louis Koster, entitled "scenes in a Gymnasium." These young men are well



known here and count their friends by the score. They are each first-class boxers, having both won championships on the Pacific coast. They are always ready to assist in charitable enterprises, and their work evokes rounds of applause. The following is the programme: Overture.....Prof. Fred Haas Vocal Solo.....Miss Olivia Kelly Vocal Solo.....M. A. McGee Vocal Solo (Wait).....Miss Louise Stey Piano Solo.....Miss Elinor Stein Vocal Solo.....Miss Ida Senf Club Singing.....Edward Kelly Vocal Solo.....Miss Nell Simon Vocal Selections.....John L. McCrocklin Scenes in Gymnasium.....Koster Brothers

THEATRICALS. Local play-goers are pleased to learn that Col. Meffert will continue the Temple Theater next season.

Commencing next week, the last of the present season, the Avenue offers for its attraction Callahan's scenic production "A Romance of Coon Hollow," a pastoral, natural drama, flavored with the breezy local color of Tennessee life. This success is in part due to the scenic effects, among which are a realistic steamboat race between the R. E. Lee and Natchez, and a cotton press in actual operation.

There is an endless array of vaudeville novelties announced to appear at the Buckingham next week with the Utopian Burlesquers. Manager Dinkins has secured the famous jumpers of the world, Farnum and Seymour, who offer \$1,000 to any one who can duplicate their feats. The Utopians will be seen here for the first time, and from all reports it will prove a fitting attraction to close a most successful season. Richard Mansfield, surrounded by fifty-two expert players, comes to Macaulay's Thursday night, when Shakespeare's "King Henry V." will be presented, and by many this is regarded as the dramatic event of the season. "Henry V." is as much of a spectacle as a play. There are twenty-eight changes of scenery, for which there are nineteen different stage settings. It is one long panorama of royal and military splendor. There are in the production 400 people.

FORCE OF HABIT. Would-be-Suitor—I desire to pay my addresses to your youngest daughter, sir. Have you any objections? Druggist—My youngest daughter is already engaged, young man; but I have another daughter just as good.—[Somerville Journal.

SHORT SERMONS. Heaven sets lofty ladders for all that will climb. Conscience and rattlesnakes warn and then strike. The punishment of falsehood is to suspect all truth.

Advertise in the Kentucky Irish American if you want to do business. The heart of a Christian should be a tomb for the faults of his friends. The man who has begun to live more seriously within begins to live more simply without. An evil heart puts the worst interpretation on all that it sees and turns it to its own heart.

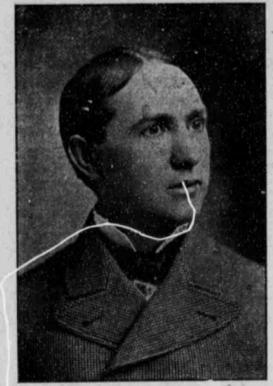
There is energy of moral suasion in a good man's life, passing the highest efforts of an orator's genius. A man's nature runs to either herbs or weeds; therefore let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other. Get what you get honestly, peaceably and prayerfully. Then you will enjoy and appreciate it more gratefully.

Fear to speak ill of another or to blame any one in trivial matters, or you may have to do it yourself in a more serious one.

RACES! RACES! Clark Stakes Monday Six Days More of Great Racing. All the best horses in the West.

NEW LOUISVILLE JOGKEY CLUB.

REAGAN'S EXCHANGE S. W. Cor. Preston and Market.



Wines, Liquors and Cigars. SPECIAL. Best Old Whiskies in bottles and jugs, six and eight years old, from \$2.00 per gallon up. Hot Soup and Warm Lunch.

SO TIRED! THEN WHY DON'T YOU GET A GAS STOVE? It's a Woman's Best Friend In an Age of Woman, for it is the foe of Dirt, Danger and Drudgery. No more dampers to regulate—no more enervating heat—no more coal to lug from the cellar—no more weary kindling of fires—no more soot to wipe away—no more ashes to carry away.

LOUISVILLE GAS COMPANY. Cleary's Exchange, 124 First Street, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ONLY BEST BRANDS, HOT LUNCH FROM 10 TO 1.

DUNIGAN'S Seventeen-Year-Old Whiskies, Bourbon and Rye, for family use, \$6.00 per gallon. N. W. Corner Seventh and St. Catherine.

Brown Leghorn Eggs 5 CENTS. CHARLES L. JACQUES, 2422 St. Xavier. How Brown Leghorns Lay—Twelve hens and pullets laid 1,233 eggs in 1899: Jan., 12; Feb., 20; March, 187; April, 133; May, 142; June, 118; July, 137; Aug., 151; Sept., 152; Oct., 83; Nov., 83; Dec., 15.

SPORTY ITEMS. The next fistic event will occur Monday night at the Auditorium, when Kid Carter and Jack Bonner meet in a twenty-round contest, under the auspices of the Southern Athletic Club. It took Terry McGovern but four rounds to dispose of Oscar Gardner last Tuesday night in San Francisco. After the fight Terry was solicitous for the welfare of his opponent and acted much more gentlemanly than the average follower of the prize ring.

PASTRY. The act of one partner binds all the rest. Ignorance of the law excuses no one. Notes made on Sunday are void. An art school graduate recently painted the picture of a dog under a tree so life-like that it was impossible to distinguish the bark of the tree from the bark of the dog. It was a Boston girl who described her faithless lover's mouth as "stretching across the wide desolation of his face, the sepulcher of the distiller's output and the geyser of falsehood."—[Kansas City Star. The hen lays a single egg in a day and cackles for all it is worth, while the turtle lays 150 eggs and keeps quiet. There are a great many men who are constructed on the hen principle in this country, and there are mighty few of the turtle order. Use alum water freely for chilblains.

BUCKINGHAM WEEK COMMENCING SUNDAY MATINEE MAY 10. Matinees Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

DINKINS' UTOPIANS Magnificent Burlesque Organization The Big Vaudeville Event of the Season.

M. MURPHY, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PRODUCE, MEATS. Wines, Liquors, Feed, Hay and Grain. E. Cor. Seventeenth and Portland Ave.

NEW TREBING'S HOTEL, M. J. SWEENEY, Prop. \$1.00 PER DAY. American and European Plan. 620-622 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky. Telephone 3431-A. The finest and best equipped dollar a day hotel in Louisville. Special rates to professional people.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

Illinois Central BEST AND QUICKEST LINE BETWEEN Louisville, Memphis AND New Orleans Two Fast Trains Daily, Vastly Improved Through and Lighted by Gas.

Cafe Diners, Buffet Library Cars, Pullman Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars. Close Connections to and from Arkansas, Texas and the Southwest. NEW HOT SPRINGS LINE via MEMPHIS. Through Sleeper reservations from Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville or New Orleans to Hot Springs.

Excursion Sleepers Through to California From Chicago, Cincinnati or Louisville, without change and at low rates. Particulars furnished by any Illinois Central Agent. W. J. MCBRIDE, City Passenger & Ticket Agent, Fourth and Market, Louisville. A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Chicago. Wm. Alfred Kellond, A. G. P. A., Louisville.

BIG FOUR ROUTE TO Indianapolis Peoria CHICAGO AND ALL POINTS IN INDIANA and MICHIGAN. BEST TERMINALS. UNION DEPOT Corner Seventh St. and River. CITY TICKET OFFICE No. 218 Fourth Ave. S. J. GATES, General Agent, Louisville, Ky. WARRREN J. LYNCH, G. P. A., WM. P. DEPPE, A. G. P. A., CINCINNATI, O.