BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

An Unwelcome Visitor.

While camped in the Wallapai mountains recently there came to my camp from off the Santa Fe Pacific an English overland tourist, and, after passing the usual salutations and greetings, the stranger proposed to join the desert express train of burros and try his luck prospecting. The first camp was made at Maggie Springs, where stood an old miner's cabin. In the morning he proposed to help cook breakfast and built a rousing fire in the old fireplace of the cabin and started to fry the bacon. All at once a startled expression came from the embryo cook, and, turning quickly, I discovered a large king snake sizzling in the frying pan. The chimney getting hot had dislodged his snakeship, and down he came into the hot grease.—Yuma (A. T.) Sun.

A Remarkable Building.

The tabernacle at Salt Lake City is, in respect to its acoustic properties, the most remarkable place of worship in the world. It is constructed to hold 25,000 people, yet it is possible for a person standing at one end to distinctly hear the sound of a pin dropped into a hat at the other, a test of its curious power to convey sound which is offered to every stranger who is shown over the building.

A Perfect Gentleman.

"So you proposed to Miss De Vere!" exclaimed Miss Cayenne.

"Yes," answered Willie Washington, "yesterday evening."

"What did she say?"

"I don't remember. I heard her tell a friend she was going to see how many proposals she could get this season, and I thought it would only be polite of me to help out."—Washington Star.

The longest canal in the world is the Erie, in New York, extending from Albany to Buffalo, a distance of 381 miles. The cost of construction was $52,540,800.

It takes but a minute to overcome tickling in the throat and to stop a cough by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. This remedy quickly cures all forms of throat and lung troubles. Harmless and pleasant to take. It prevents consumption A famous specific for grippe and its after effects.—A. R. Fisher.

The Emergency Clerk.

"I ran across a clerk here who is worth his weight in gold, or, at least, in gold bricks," said a guest at one of the hotels. "If I was in business in New Orleans, I would get that man if I had to chloroform and abduct him. The way I discovered his merits was this: I was standing in a store down the street, waiting for my wife to decide what she didn't want, when a tailor made girl walked up and asked to see some golf clubs. The young man behind the counter showed her several, and in a few moments she found one that suited her and went away with it under her arm.

"'Are there many players in New Orleans?' I asked after she had gone.

"'Oh, yes; quite a number!' replied the clerk affably.

"'Have you golf links here?' I continued, getting interested.

"A look of real pain crossed the young man's face. 'I am sorry,' he said, 'very sorry, but the fact is we sold our last golf links this morning. However, we have ordered a new stock,' he added, brightening up, 'and they will be here in a few days. Which did you wish, the plain or the—er—fancy links?'

"A clerk like that is beyond price, sir, perfectly invaluable. Ten years hence I expect to find him a merchant prince."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Price of Admission.

Mrs. Smyth (looking up from her paper)—What does it mean in the Washington news when it speaks of "the lower house?"

Mr. Smyth—That means the house of representatives. The senate is higher.

Mrs. Smyth—How is it higher? Do you mean that it costs more to get there?—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., saved his child's life by One Minute Cough Cure. Doctors had given her up to die with croup. It's an infallible cure for coughs, colds, grippe, pneumonia, bronchitis and throat and lung troubles. Relieves at once.—A R Fisher.

Rather Cold Blooded.

Of the tactics of infantry there is no end, but there are some simple rules for the individual foot soldier to remember when lost in the chaos of battle. If you cannot bayonet your enemy, shoot him. If he goes away, aim at the base of his spine. But do not let your attention be distracted from business by the consideration that other people are making a mark of you. It is your duty to kill the highest possible number of those opposed to you, not to save your own skin.—"How Soldiers Fight," by F. Norreys-Connell.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous liver pills for constipation and liver troubles.—A. R. Fisher.

The Ruling Passion.

Wife (who has been out shopping all day)—Oh, dear, how tired and hungry I am!

Husband—Didn't you have any luncheon in town?

Wife—A plate of soup only. I didn't feel that I could afford to have more.

Husband—Did you find the hat you wanted?

Wife—Oh, yes. It is a perfect dream, John, and it only cost $28.—Collier's Weekly.

How Kaffirs Bank Their Money.

The natives of that part of South Africa which to a great extent is inhabited by bushmen and Hottentots have a peculiar system of banks and banking.

These Kaffirs among whom this curious system of banking obtains live near Kaffraria, in the south of the Colony country. The natives come down south from their country to trade in the several villages and towns in large numbers and then return to Kaffraria.

From those who trade of their own number they select one who for the occasion is to be their banker. He is converted into a bank of deposit by putting all the money of those whose banker he is into a bag, and then they sally forth to the stores to buy whatever they want.

When an article is purchased by any of those who are in this banking arrangement, the price of the article is taken by the banker from this deposit money bag, counted several times and then paid to the seller of the article, after which all the bank depositors cry out to the banker in the presence of the two witnesses selected:

"You owe me so much!" This is then repeated by the witnesses. The general accounting comes between the banker and his several depositors when all desired purchases have been made, after which all the natives depart for their northern wilds.

Teaching Etiquette.

"Madam," he began as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

"Oh, you are," she responded. "Go down there and clean the mud off your feet!"

"Yes'm. As I was saying, ma'am, I am sel"—

"Take off your hat. Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes'm. Now, then, as I was saying"—

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, this work on 'Eti"—

"Throw away your pipe. If a gentleman uses tobacco, he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable"—

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair in the future. Now you look a bit decent. You have a book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.' Very well. I don't want it. I am only the servant girl. Go up the steps to the front door and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a downright, outright, no-doubt-about-it idiot this morning, and I think the book you're selling is just what she requires."

Two Answers.

Not long ago a Boston clergyman received an evening call from an elderly man and woman who expressed a wish to be joined in the bonds of matrimony then and there.

"Have you ever been married before?" asked the clergyman of the man, an honest eyed, weather beaten person of seafaring aspect.

"Never, and never wanted to be before," was the prompt reply.

"And have you ever been married before?" the question came to the woman.

"No, sir," she replied with equal promptness, and with a touch of humor that appealed to the clergyman at once she added, "I never had a chance!"

The marriage ceremony was speedily performed, and the clergyman refused to take any fee, telling the bride with a twinkle in his eye that it had been a privilege to officiate which he would have been sorry to miss.—Youth's Companion.

Agents on salary of $15.00 per week and expenses; the greatest agent seller ever produced; every stock and poultry raiser buys it on sight. Hustlers wanted. Reference. Address, with stamp, American Mfg. Co Terre Haute, Ind.

She Heard It.

The surpliced choir had done its duty for the evening service. But all during the church hours there had been a peculiar sound outside as if a child were crying. In reality it was something the matter with the organ. It could be heard distinctly in the auditorium of the church. When the choir sang the recessional and marched slowly out of the church into the dressing rooms, one of the young ladies among the sopranos asked the woman who takes care of the robes:

"Did you hear that awful squeaking out here?"

"Yes, indeed, mum; I could almost understand the words."

And nothing more was said on the subject.—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Annie E. Gunning, Tyre, Mich. says, "I suffered a long time with dyspepsia; lost flesh and became very weak. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure completely cured me." It digests what you eat and cures all forms of stomach troubles. It never fails to give immediate relief in the worse cases.—A. R Fisher.

Good Cheer.

"Now tell me, doctor, candidly, is there anything really the matter with my wife?"

"Yes. Her vocal cords are sadly affected. I'm afraid she may lose her voice."

"Say, drop in on your way back from the office and chat awhile, will you? Things have been going badly with me lately and it's so comforting to hear you talk."—Chicago Times-Herald.

To Stop a Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time.—Moorman & Owen.

A. R. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, R. A. Shellman, Stephensport.

Caused a Slight Family Jar.

"Maria, did you read about that Philadelphia woman who was cured of her mental troubles by fasting 45 days? I believe such a treatment would cure that unhappy temper of yours."

"Yes, it would make an angel of me. Is that what you would like, John Billus?"—Exchange.

A Strong Hint.

Harry wanted to give Lucy a birthday present, but could not make up his mind what it should be; so the next time he called he frankly told her the difficulty under which he was laboring.

"Want to make me a present, Harry?" exclaimed Lucy in well counterfeited astonishment. "Why, Harry, you forget yourself!"

Harry took the hint and offered himself on the spot.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Southern Kentucky treated me without success. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy.—Moorman & Owen.

Soldiers Avoid the Bean.

"I have noticed," said the old soldier, "that there is one vegetable which the veterans of the civil war religiously avoid. That is the bean. It proved a very staying article, but after we had campaigned on it from Shiloh to Nashville and from Antietam to the Wilderness we were ready to cry 'Enough!' I understand it is used but sparingly in the kitchens of soldiers' homes. It will take another generation to rehabilitate this vegetable in the affection of the American people."—New York Mail and Express.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. "Children all like it," writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption.—A. R. Fisher.

Easy to Beat Hotels.

"Hotel men give out that they warn each other by circulars about deadbeats," said the slick looking man with the high hat, "but don't you let that stop you if you want to live high for a week. Few men like to publish the fact that they have been done up. It's the easiest thing in the world to beat a first class hotel. All you want is a good suit of clothes and plenty of cheek. A grip with a few shirts and collars is as good as a trunk.

"You drive up in style; you register to get the best room in the house; you bulldoze the clerks and threaten the servants. A checkbook is a good thing to show, but you pay for nothing. You talk in a loud voice, you make plenty of kicks, and you order the best wines for dinner. Lands, but the whole staff of the house will fall over each other to make it pleasant for you! You don't pay the first week's bill. On the contrary, you are indignant and demand an apology. When the second week is due, your drafts have not come.

"You will be worked out of the house, but with gentleness and apologies. They don't want a row, and they don't want notoriety. You'll be forgiven if you'll only go, and if you take up your quarters for the next two weeks right across the street no one from the hotel will give you away. When a man beats us, we like to see him beat our neighbor, you know. It's nice and genteel work, with no kicks or hard times, and there is always room for one more in the profession."—Detroit Journal.

Carried Her Point and Pet.

It is said by a cynic of the masculine gender that a man never yields when he knows he is in the right nor a woman when she is equally certain she is in the wrong. In an Amsterdam avenue car the other day, while the conductor was forward collecting fares, a woman, followed by a large English bulldog, entered and seated herself.

"Madam," said the conductor, "dogs are not allowed in these cars."

"I am going to Fifty-seventh street. Here is my fare," was the answer.

"I cannot take it, madam. It is as much as my position is worth to let that dog ride in this car."

"Here is my fare."

"I must enforce the rule. It would be better to get off quietly; otherwise I shall have to call an officer."

"I've taken the dog in these cars before."

"Only dogs that can be carried are allowed to ride in these cars."

"Come, darling, get in mother's lap," she said to the beast, and after considerable effort she succeeded in dragging "darling" upon her knees. She flashed a look of scorn at the conductor and exclaimed, "Now, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"—New York Herald.

PERFECT SCALES LAST FOREVER.
Copper Plated All Steel Levers, Combination Beam. Catalogue Free. Address, JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

The Parisian Way.

It must be hard for the untraveled Anglo-Saxon to grasp the idea that a poet can without loss of prestige recite his lines in a public cafe before a mixed audience. If such doubting souls could, however, be present at one of these noctes ambrosianæ, they would quickly realize that the Latin temperament can throw a grace and childish abandon around an act that would cause an Englishman or an American to appear supremely ridiculous. One's taste or sense of fitness is never shocked. It seems the most natural thing in the world to be sitting there with your glass of beer before you while some rising poet whose name ten years later may figure among the "Immortal Forty" recites to you his loves and his ambition or brings tears into your eyes with a description of some humble hero or martyr.—Eliot Gregory in Scribner's.

Are you sick? If so investigate the merits of HERBINE. It is a concentrated medicine, the dose is small, yet it quickly produces the most gratifying results, digestion improves, the lips and cheeks lose their pallor, the eye becomes bright and the step elastic. Price 50 cents.

A Question of Clocks.

Which is the best, a clock that is right only once a year, or a clock that is right twice every day? "The latter," you reply, "unquestionably."

Very good, reader; now attend. I have two clocks; one doesn't go at all and the other loses a minute a day, which would you prefer? "The losing one," you answer, "without a doubt."

Now observe. The one which loses a minute a day has to lose 12 hours, or 720 minutes, before it is right again; consequently it is only right once in two years, whereas the other is evidently right as often as the time it points to come round, which happens twice a day. So you've contradicted yourself once. "Ah, but," you say, "what's the use of its being right twice a day, if I can't tell when the time comes?"

Why, suppose the clock points to 8 o'clock, don't you see that the clock is right at 8 o'clock? Consequently when 8 o'clock comes your clock is right. "Yes, I see that," you reply.

Very good; then you've contradicted yourself twice. Now get out of the difficulty as you can, and don't contradict yourself again if you can help it."—"Lewis Carroll Picture Book."

How He Discovered Her.

"Yes," said a noted detective, "I have seen a great many queer things in my experience."

"Discovered a good many gigantic frauds, I suppose?" ventured an admirer.

"Well, I should say so," was the reply. "But, between you and me, the most complete piece of deception I ever saw was a woman, young, pretty and, I would have sworn, an angel."

"But she wasn't?"

"I should say not. She has a temper like a whirlwind, and when she gets wild the very earth seems to shake."

"Good gracious! And how did you manage to discover her true character?"

"Well, I—ahem! The fact is, I married her!"

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at A. R. Fisher's, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggist will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy, generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

They Marry Young.

The Boer youth weds extremely young. His education is over and he is considered a man of business when he is 16. His bride does not come to him portionless, but usually with a dowry consisting of cows, goats and sheep, a span of oxen and a quiet riding horse. To each child that is born a well to do Boer likes to assign certain farm stock as a "nest egg" for a future dowry or as a start in life.

He Craved a Favor.

"Say," called the victim from beneath the bed coverings.

"Well?" asked one of the burglars, gruffly.

"Would you fellows mind carrying off that ornamental watchdog of mine in the front yard along with the rest of your swag?"—Philadelphia North American.

Cautious.

"Do you think a prizefighter has a right to call himself a gentleman?"

"Er—there isn't one within hearing, is there?"—Indianapolis Press.

August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at A. R. Fisher's.

Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

THE constantly recurring monthly suffering gives women the blues!

How hopeless the future appears, month after month the same siege with menstrual pain!

Comparatively few women understand that excessive pain indicates ill-health, or some serious derangement of the feminine organs.

DESPONDENT WOMEN

A million women have been helped by Mrs. Pinkham. Read what two of them say.

MRS. LIZZIE COLEMAN, of Wayland, N. Y., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For years I suffered with painful menstruation and falling of womb. The bearing-down pains in my back and hips were dreadful. I could not stand for more than five minutes at a time when menstruation began. But thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my sufferings are now a thing of the past. I shall gladly recommend your medicines to all my friends."

MISS C. D. MORRIS, 3 Louisburg Square, Boston, Mass., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I was troubled with headache, backache and that weak and tired feeling. I cannot say enough in praise of your medicine for it has done me so much good. I shall recommend it to all my friends who suffer."

Despondency is a disease. Nervousness and snappishness come with it. Will power won't overcome it. The feminine organs are connected by nerves with the brain and all parts of the body. These organs must be healthy or the mind is not healthy.

All low-spirited or suffering women may write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and receive her advice free of charge. Don't wait until your life is wrecked by neglect and suffering. Get advice in time.

The Polite Lie In Embryo.

A little child has given us a peep into the process by which the polite lie is developed. Mamma was talking to Effie about the absence of Edith from the children's party.

"You are sorry," said mamma, "that Edith could not come?"

Effie replied, having enjoyed herself, "Oh, I don't mind much."

To which mamma rejoined: "But Edith is ill. That is why she couldn't come. You must be sorry." Effie considered. "Yes; of course I'm sorry," she said, "but it doesn't hurt me—inside."—London Chronicle.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Two Views of the Same Man.

"Why did you take that man's case?" the fresh graduate of the law school asked after his father, the old attorney, had bowed a client out of the office. "There is no possibility that you can win it for him. One glance at his face shows that he is the briber and all around rascal he is accused of being."

"Is that so?" the old man replied. "I'm sorry to hear it—really sorry. I wish I had known it."

"Why, you must have been able to see for yourself if you are any judge of character at all."

"I am usually pretty good at such things, but I must confess that I didn't notice it in this case. In fact, I didn't see his face at all."

"Didn't see his face!"

"No. He had a wallet in his hand that took my eye. Now you go to work and copy off that brief, and after this if you want to learn the business watch me, not the other fellow's face."—Chicago Times-Herald.

When children have earache, saturate a piece of cotton with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT, and place it in the ear. It will stop the pain quickly. Price 25 and and 50 cents.

The Wretched Newspaper Man.

In every city of the land the newspaper man is an outcast. He knows more people to be a stranger to than any other being in the world. He has no holidays. His Christmas is the record of other men's joys. His Thanksgiving is a restaurant. Even the Fourth of July and Sunday, servants of the commonest man, refuse him their cheer. The Fourth of July is the day he must be in every place at once, because everything is happening, and Sunday is the day he must make things up, because nothing is happening.

His labors are our pleasures. He gets his vacation by doing another man's work and earns his living by watching other people live. The very days and the nights turn their natural backs upon him. The lamp is his sun by night, and the curtain is his night by day, and he eats his supper in the morning. His business is the reflection of life. He is the spirit behind the mirror. What is left to us is right to him, and right is left. Sometimes right side up is upside down.

The world is all awry to the newspaper man. It whirls across the hours in columns, now in one edition and now in another, but it heeds him never in return. He is a spectator. The show passes before his face—a shut out, unsharing face. He lives as the years go on, a notebook under the stars, and when the notebook is scribbled out he dies.—Gerald Stanley Lee in Atlantic.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a speedy and efficacious cure for croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. No child should be left to suffer the torture of these ailments, when parents can get this wonderful remedy for only 25 cts.

A Question of Grammar.

"Ain't you got any sense?" asked the 4-year-old daughter of the man who doesn't believe in corporal punishment.

"Why, my dear," said the father reprovingly, "aren't you ashamed to talk to papa that way?"

"Excuse me, papa," she answered. "I meaned to say isn't you got any sense?"—Indianapolis News.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NORMAL COLLEGE,
HARDINSBURG, KY.

First Term of Five Months Begins September 4, 1899.

Instructors—Practical, thorough and enthusiastic men and women. No school in this section of the State offers superior inducements.

COURSES AND TUITION.

Primary	$1 75 per month	Scientific	$3 20 per month
Intermediate	2 50 " "	Classical	3 20 " "
Preparatory	3 20 " "	Music	3 50 " "
Teachers'	3 20 " "	Board, $1.75 to $2 25 per week;	

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IN IRVINGTON Every Wednesday and Thursday after the Fourth Monday in Each Month.
Difficult work, such as Bridges and Crowns, a specialty.
Latest appliances used. Good work guaranteed.

Henderson Rout

Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis R'y

Time Card in Effect June 18, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

	No. 42.	No. 44.	No.
St. Louis . . . . . Lv.	. . . .	8 28am	8 55
Evansville	6 50am	2 20pm	2 45
Henderson	7 15	2 46	3 10
Baskets	7 31	3 01	3 23
Spottsville	7 38	3 07	3 28
Reads	7 46	3 13	. . .
Worthington	7 52	3 20	3 39
Stanley	7 58	3 26	3 44
Griffith	8 02	3 29	. . .
Mattingly	8 07	3 33	. . .
Owensboro	8 20	3 44	4 00
Pates	8 29	3 53	. . .
Powers (for Rockport, Ind)	8 41	4 04	4 18
Waitman	8 50	4 13	. . .
Lewisport	8 57	4 19	4 31
Falcon	9 06	4 28	4 39
Petrie	9 11	4 33	. . .
Hawesville (for Cannelton & Tell City)	9 20	4 40	4 50
Skillman	9 30	4 49	4 58
Shops	9 42	5 00	5 07
Cloverport	9 48	5 03	5 10
Holt	10 04	5 15	5 20
Addison	10 07	5 18	. . .
Stephensport	10 12	5 22	5 25
Sample	10 20	5 30	5 32
Pierce	10 24	5 34	. . .
Lodiburg	10 32	5 42	5 43
Webster	10 40	5 50	5 51
Irvington	10 48	6 03	5 57
Guston	10 56	6 10	6 03
Ekron	11 04	6 18	6 10
Brandenburg	11 23	6 26	6 17
Long Branch	11 22	6 34	. . .
Rock Haven	11 29	6 40	6 30
Willow Dale	11 35	6 45	. . .
Howard	11 43	6 52	. . .
West Point	11 50am	6 55	6 45
Kentucky Street	12 20pm	7 30	7 15
Louisville Union Dep . Ar	12 35pm	7 45pm	7 30

WEST BOUND.

	No. 41.	No. 43.	No.
Louisville Union Dep . Lv	7 37am	4 50pm	8 35
Kentucky Street	7 50	5 03	8 45
West Point	8 26	5 37	9 18
Howard	8 29	5 40	. . .
Willowdale	8 37	5 48	. . .
Rock Haven	8 43	5 53	9 31
Long Branch	8 49	6 00	. . .
Brandenburg	8 58	6 09	9 44
Ekron	9 06	6 18	9 [illegible]
Guston	9 14	6 26	9 57
Irvington	9 21	6 43	10 02
Webster	9 28	6 51	10 08
Lodiburg	9 37	6 59	10 14
Pierce	9 43	7 07	. . .
Sample	9 48	7 12	10 24
Stephensport	9 57	7 20	10 31
Addison	10 01	7 24	. . .
Holt	10 04	7 27	10 36
Cloverport	10 16	7 39	10 46
Shops	10 20	7 43	10 49
Skillman	10 32	7 54	10 59
Hawesville (for Cannelton & Tell City)	10 42	8 04	11 08
Petrie	10 49	8 12	. . .
Falcon	10 54	8 18	11 19
Lewisport	11 04	8 27	11 26
Waitman	11 10	8 33	. . .
Powers (for Rockport, Ind)	11 19	8 42	11 39
Pates	11 30	8 53	. . .
Owensboro	11 40	9 05	11 58p
Mattingly	11 51	9 16	. . .
Griffith	11 56	9 21	. . .
Stanley	11 59am	9 25	12 15a
Worthington	12 07pm	9 32	12 20
Reads	12 14	9 39	. . .
Spottsville	12 22	9 47	12 32
Baskets	12 29	9 54	12 39
Henderson	12 45	10 10	12 55
Evansville	1 15	10 40pm	1 25
St. Louis . . . . . Ar	7 16pm	. . . .	7 20a

Nos. 45 and 46 have Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and elegant high-back seat Passenger Coaches through between Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis without change.

Nos. 41 and 44 have elegant high-back seat Passenger Coaches and Parlor Car service through between Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis without change.

Nos. 42 and 43 have Parlor Cars and elegant Coaches between Louisville and Evansville without change.

EDGAR HILL, Traffic Manager, Louisville, Ky.

L., H. & St. L. R'y, Fordsville Branc

TIME TABLE No. 10.

IN EFFCT SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1899

West Bound Trains No. 31	No. 51	STATIONS.	East Bound Trai No. 21	† N
AM	PM		AM	PM
10 50	6 45	Lv . . Irvington . . Ar	9 00	5
11 13	7 08	. . . . Garfield	8 35	5
11 24	7 19	. . . . Harned	8 24	5
11 28	7 23	. . . . Junction	8 20	5
11 33	7 28	. . Hardinsburg . .	8 15	5
11 40	7 35	. . . . Junction	8 10	4
11 50	7 45	. . . . Kirk	8 01	4
11 57	7 52	. . . . Jolly	7 54	4
12 09	8 04	. . . Glendeane . . .	7 42	4
12 14	8 09	. . . Dempster . . .	7 30	4
12 30	8 25	. . Falls of Rough . .	7 15	4
12 50	8 45	. . . Dempster . . .	6 57	3
12 55	8 50	. . . Rockvale . . .	6 53	3
1 00	8 55	. . . . Ruth	6 48	3
1 05	9 00	. . . . Askins	6 44	3
1 13	9 08	. . . . Oaks	6 36	3
1 20	9 15	Ar . . Fordsville . . Lv	6 30	3
PM	PM		AM	P

† Daily

Trains 41, 42, 43 and 44 connect at Irvington with Trains Nos. 3, and 5 for points on Fordsville branch.

Trains 2, 3, 4 and 5 run daily. Trains Nos. 2 and 4 connect at Irvington with Main Line trains 41, 42, 43 and 44.

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