

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. SABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

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TRUE WORDS FOR McCHESNEY.

Chas. H. Drury, of Irvington, introduced Mr. McChesney, who spoke at Hardinsburg Saturday. Mr. Drury said with all earnestness the following:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Fellow Citizens of Breckenridge County: It always warms my heart when I can come in and make one of an assembly of Democrats such as are before me. The day is not far distant when we shall be called upon to choose our standard bearer in the great campaign for the highest office within the gift of the people of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, and I believe the citizenship of the country should learn and know of the convictions of her candidates for the various State offices upon all public questions, and upon these convictions rest a candidate's fitness or his disqualification for office. I wish to present to you a man who stands for higher and better education in Kentucky. A man who stands for better methods of farm practices, for better roads in Kentucky. A man who stands for State-wide primaries; and last, but not least, a man who stands for State-wide prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. A man who has the courage of his convictions and puts this first in his platform when announcing his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Kentucky. This man is the Hon. H. V. McChesney, of Frankfort, our next Governor, who will now address you. I thank you."

AFTER THE DAY'S WORK.

Personal appearance is wisely mentioned by a farmer in The Farmer's Home Journal, who writes:

"I often think that we farmers might well pattern after some of our city cousins in regard to cleaning ourselves up a little after the day's work is done. I know a city fellow who does as hard, dirty work as any farmer, but who wears overalls that he can slip off, and when his day's work is done he bathes, shaves and changes clothes often enough so that he always looks clean and neat. The farmer is king of the universe, but he doesn't look it when he gets too slouchy."

Dressing with special care and freshness for the evening is a splendid way for any person to crown the day's work. The child who is required to redress in clean clothes every afternoon before father comes home, never out-grows the habit and acquires a self-pride that is valuable through life. An interesting house-keeper decided she would not re-dress in her best clothes for the evening. She thought her husband did not realize her hard day's work when he came home and she was beautifully dressed for the evening's meal. She kept on working after he arrived, but soon she found that compliments were better than credit.

Now, like her city cousins, she dresses and primps with care every afternoon after her day's work is done.

THE TRAINED NURSE.

"The profession of the trained nurse is in my opinion one of the most blessed, sacred and divine callings that can be imagined," said Mayor Hickman in his address of welcome to Owensboro to the Kentucky nurses. The annual meeting of the Kentucky Association of Graduate Nurses convened in our neighbor city Thursday and Friday. The addresses were splendid and brought a deeper appreciation of the work of the trained nurse. Several American girls, belonging to families of stability and success, tried nursing in the war zone and failed. Their hearts were not in the work and the fascination of ministering to soldiers quickly vanished. Not only is professional training of the graduate nurse of so much worth in time of illness, but her qualities of patience, sympathy and consideration are the gifts of real value.

The trained nurse is encircled into serious hours of the home and the culture of her profession keeps every sacred moment of other people's lives silent forever in her heart. This is the spirit of the Graduate Nurses, who did not forget to pay homage to Florence Nightingale and Clara Burton in their gathering at Owensboro.

The program of the eighth annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union Auxiliary of the Breckenridge Baptist Association has been announced. We have always taken an interest in this union of missionary women since attending one of their meetings at Walnut Grove. To watch their interest, efforts and progress and the enlistment of the young women of the county is an assurance of the sincerity of their work. The women of Breckenridge county are looking with eager eyes to the needs of the world and by their work at home are able to meet them. Many have caught the vision of the little woman who lived and worked unselfishly in this county. When death called her, our correspondent wrote: "Three missionary societies followed her body to the cemetery—her own, the Freedom Society of the Cumberland Presbyterian church and the Baptist Society of Garfield."

The tall, robust sunflowers that are growing in large numbers in Cloverport, might make a few pounds of butter for the German soldiers. The production of margarin from sunflowers is the latest device attributed to the German government to meet the expected scarcity of butter. In the early spring the Prussian ministry of railroads ordered all station masters to plant sunflowers in every bit of available ground around the depots. Sunflowers, it is claimed, yield an oil that can be used in the manufacture of substitutes for butter. The only seeds are valued as food for poultry and as a remedy for heaves in horses. These brilliant ornaments are a native of Western United States. Species grow in the great plains of Nebraska, in Texas and in Jerusalem.

Consider those in public work this hot weather. Do not ask them to bring home a loaf of bread or to get your mail. These fa-

vors are small, but those who are busy in an office or store are tired and anxious to get home, naturally they forget to do what you ask them. Instead, have a glass of lemonade or a piece of cake to offer them, occasionally as they pass by. And those at home, who have charge of the meals and the house, should be considered as well. Consideration will keep down the heat that is exasperating.

Not much society in Cloverport in the way of parties and the usual summer outings on the river, but many have enjoyed just spending the day with their friends. Receptions, parties, picnics and various entertainments have nearly taken the place of all-day dinner parties. However, the old custom of spending the day has been revived by constant rains, and friends and families have enjoyed pleasant days with plain, good dinners at home.

The largest blackberry patch in the South is near Lagrange, Ky., it being forty acres. The owners began several years ago with four acres. One hundred pickers are required daily in the busy season. The unemployed must be picking blackberries and finding cucumbers as we have heard little about them this summer.

People who read in the summer twilight should not forget how easily they can injure their eyes. When it is too early to go in the house under the electric light or by the lamp, the eyes should not be strained by sewing or reading in the light just before dark.

We thank our correspondents for their capable news letters this week. They contain items of more than passing interest. They are animated with the good fortune of their friends and express thoughtfulness of those in sorrow and illness.

The teachers in charge of the rural schools this hot weather deserve the co-operation of the parents, as well as the children.

Rendered unconscious and taken home in an automobile—all that good ride without knowing it.

The Breckenridge News enters its fortieth year this month.

Seventy years old today.

EARLY FIRE FIGHTERS.

New York Had a Volunteer Brigade in the Seventeenth Century.

There was an organized fire department in New York city as early as 1648, when a fire prevention squad existed, with duties resembling those of the bureau of fire prevention of today. The older squad was made up of police-firemen, or fire-policemen, whose duty was to visit all parts of the city, which then extended from the Battery to City Hall park, and inspect the chimneys to see whether they were free from fire danger. Those guilty of having chimneys in a dangerous condition were fined \$1.50, which went to buy new equipment, such as fire ladders, hooks and buckets.

In the days of the fire police of 1648 the owner of each of the 200 odd houses on Manhattan Island had to have one or more fire buckets in his house. These were made of leather and cost \$2.50. A local shoemaker got the contract to furnish 150 to the corporation. These buckets had to be thrown out of the houses when the watchman gave the alarm of fire. They were picked up by the volunteer firemen rushing to the blaze and used by a bucket brigade formed between the burning building and the nearest well.

When the wells ran dry the brigades sometimes had to make the river their base. Any one attempting to pass through the fire lines at that time was doused. The man who breaks through and tells the chief how to fight the fire is an evil that has sprung up in modern times.—New York Times.

TRICOLOR OF FRANCE.

First Adopted in 1794, It Fell and Rose Again in 1830.

The French have always favored the colors of red, white and blue, and throughout their history red banners, white plumes and blue scarfs have been largely used in connection with royalty and the army.

The French national flag, the tricolor, however, which combines the three popular colors of France, is comparatively modern. The flag was first adopted about 1794. A decree was issued which gave to all flags a knot of tricolor ribbons at the top of the staff, and later the red, white and blue design was chosen for the national flag. Some years after it was abolished for the white flag of France made famous by Henry IV., and it was not until 1830 that the tricolor came into its own again. Since then the flag has been the national banner of France.

The divisions on the tricolor are not all the same size. The red occupies the largest space, the blue is slightly smaller than the red, and the white is the narrowest stripe of the three. The space occupied by the colors has been scientifically worked out in order to make the flag visible at long distances, a necessary asset for naval purposes. The tricolor forms the base of nearly every flag connected with the army, navy and merchant service of France. The president's flag consists of the tricolor, with his initials in gold worked into the white stripe.—London Standard.

The Dog Team.

Now the modus operandi of a dog team is as follows: The leader and wheel dog are the whole works on the basis of 75 to 255. The leader starts 'em, he stops 'em, he picks the trail, he turns 'em. When he walks, the rest do; when he gallops, they gallop. All the wheel dog does is to guide the nose of the sled, materially assisted by the driver. The rest of the team merely pull and yelp.

From which follows that a good leader is a very desirable thing to have and a poor leader is worse than useless. The driver, at the handlebars, is often thirty feet from the leader, the dogs being driven tandem and con-

trolled by word of mouth and a whip.—Outing.

Garlic and Milk.

The odor and flavor of garlic is due, like the odor of rotten eggs, to sulphur compounds. Garlic is a member of the onion family, grows in pastures, cultivated fields and even in the woods.

Garlic is a bad pest on any farm, but is exceptionally so on a dairy farm because of the strong flavor it gives to the milk. A temporary expedient is to keep the cows off the infested pasture at least four hours before milking. This will greatly reduce the bad flavor. Then if the milk stands at least four hours the flavor may disappear altogether.—Farm and Fireside.

A Terrific Conflict.

Caller—By the way your husband is carrying on in the next room he must be rehearsing one of his heaviest roles. Actor's Wife—Dear, no! He is having a frightful mental struggle. He wants to have the baby's pictures taken, and if we do some of his own will have to come down.—Pittsburgh Press.

The Right Verb.

"I saw an opera last evening."
"My dear, you see a play, but hear an opera."
"Not when society is out in full force."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Economy.

Husband—I don't see why you have accounts in so many different stores. Wife—Because, my dear, it makes the bills so much smaller.—Boston Transcript.

Repatee.

Mr. Dudds—Why do you always stand before the mirror while dressing?
Mrs. Dudds—To see what is going on, of course.—Puck.

Your duty is what the day demands.—Goethe.

FAD OF THE MONOCLE.

It Was Introduced by a Dutch Dandy, Jonkheer Breele.

One of the interesting things written about the monocle is that the fashion was introduced at the congress of Vienna, the congress which remade the map of Europe. Sir Horace Rumbold, in writing on the subject of the origin of odd fashions and customs, said that a Dutch exquisite, Jonkheer Breele, was the first man to wear a monocle and showed the then brand new fad to the diplomats and others assembled at the congress of Vienna. After that introduction the fad spread to all parts of Europe, but took its deepest hold on certain members of the English well to do classes.

Toward the end of the first quarter of the nineteenth century the fad of wearing the monocle had become so popular that the writer of a book on the care of the eyes and preservation of the vision inveighed against it. The name of that writer was Dr. Kitchner, and in 1823 he published "Economy of the Eyes." Among many adverse references to the monocle he wrote: "A single glass, set in a smart ring, is often used by trinket fanciers for fashion's sake. These folks have not the least defect in their sight and are not aware of the mischievous consequences of such irritation."—Washington Star.

GUNPOWDER PLANTS.

Many Precautions Must Be Taken to Avoid Accidents.

Workers in gunpowder plants whenever a storm comes up adjourn to the watch houses surrounding the plant proper and enjoy themselves till the storm is over.

Lightning is not the only danger dreaded in gunpowder plants, however. Metal is dreaded—its hard surface may cause explosions—and hence on the

R.U.2?

The Careful Man is putting some money into the Bank every pay day because he is preparing for the future. Some day he will see a good business opportunity and have the money to take advantage of it R.U.2?

SAM WHITE HAD DARK SKIN. HE LIVED IN GEORGIA. HE COULDN'T WRITE. HE SAW IN THE PAPER A PICTURE "AD" OF A BURGLAR. HE GOT SCARED. HE ASKED WHICH BANK HAD ITS NAME UNDER THE PICTURE. HE PUT HIS "FO" DOLLARS IN THAT BANK. HE "TOOK A NOTION" TO MAKE IT A HUNDRED DOLLARS, THEN TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE HUNDRED—THEN A THOUSAND. SAM BANKED MONEY EVERY WEEK UNTIL HE GOT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS! WHENEVER HE WENT INTO THE BANK HE WOULD ASK: "AIN'T AH GOT MO' MONEY'N ANY CULLUD MAN IN DIS TOWN?" HE WAS PROUD. SAM NOW OWNS A FARM. CAN'T YOU SAVE?

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workmen's clothes the buttons must all be of bone.

The workmen's clothes must be pocketless so that they may not carry matches or knives, and a workman, no matter how dandified his tastes, must not wear turned up trousers since in gunpurs grit is harbored, and grit in a gunpowder mill is as dangerous almost as fire.

In all the buildings of these plants not a nail head or any sort of iron material is exposed. The roofs, too, are made very slight, so that in the event of an explosion they will blow off easily. The doors all open outward to make escape easy, and the plant is usually surrounded with a stream of water, into which the hands are trained to dive at the first sign of danger.—Cincinnati Commercial Enquirer.

Seven Days.

"Well, George," said William as they met in the street, "how is Arthur going on now?"

"Oh, much better," replied George. "He has been in the country for seven days to regain his strength."

"That's funny! I should have thought seven days in the country would have made one week."—New York Journal.

BIG SPRING

Mrs. John English and sister, Miss Nell Clarkson, of Elizabethtown, arrived last Thursday to spend some time with Mrs. Kemper.

Tom Hardaway, of Bewleyville, and his daughter, Mrs. D. C. Moorman, of Glen Dean, spent several days last week with her aunt, Mrs. E. A. Strother.

Miss Leland Butler returned to her home in Harned after a stay here of several months. She taught a class in music.

The Showboat you know, Emerson's Golden Rod, with another new show. Cloverport Monday, August 2.

Schuyler Martin was in Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Clarkson spent Thursday with Mrs. Kate Casey at Vine Grove.

Miss Clara Morris spent several days last week with her aunt, Mrs. Jeff Trent, of High Plains.

Charlie Clarkson visited friends at Glendale Sunday.

Mrs. Ada Jackson and little daughter returned to Louisville after a visit with her brother, Mr. Jackson.