



To-DAY the Firemen's Convention opens at Coney Island near New York City.

Judge Orange S. Engmann of Troy, N. Y., President of the State Firemen's Association will preside, and 3,800 companies will participate. During the week of the convention, 800,000 fire-fighters, with their families and friends, have been attracted to Coney's beach, which is now in a blaze of sunshine and red shirts.

Our store is also ablaze with Bargains to-day. Children's Muslin Hats and Caps almost given away.

See Show Window.



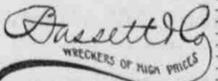
THE Golden Harvest Time

FOR BARGAINS

Dry Goods, NOTIONS, And Men's Furnishings

IS NOW

In every department throughout our stock, well bought and thoroughly desirable goods are being offered at great concessions from former very low prices. No where in America are better values to be had. OUR MISSION in business is TO SAVE THE PEOPLE MONEY by constant thought and endeavor we fulfil it to the letter.



THE BARGAIN EMPORIUM OF CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KY THE RACKET COMPANY.

We are special agents for C. B ROUSS, of New York City. We have a special contract for goods daily. We always have something new; we have goods every day from the funeral scenes of some BUSTED CONCERN.

These Hopkinsville people wonder how we can sell goods so cheap. The statement above will tell you part of the story. The prices below may make you wonder where we got these goods; but we tell you right here we have got the goods as advertised and that is only half. We intend to increase our stock several thousand dollars in a very short time. FOR THE PRESENT WE OFFER:

I am wicks for 1c. The same you pay for each. We sell Graduated quart mason jars 4c; lamp burners sold every where for 10c, we sell at 4c; 10 envelopes (not postal cards) for 1c; large white envelopes 3c a bunch of 25 (not stamps on these); Men's shoes, solid, top pair, lace or Congress; a better quality in four different styles at \$1.19 per pair; Ladies' shoes three different styles at 80c per pair; Umbrellas 44c (not silk but a good umbrella); Ladies' hose as cheap as 5c a pair, better qualities at the usual Racket Price; face toilet soap 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c cake; lace Curtains as cheap as 50c a pair; table cloths, all linen, 50c, 60c, 65c each; Doylies, all linen, size 10x15, 40c doz.; Turkish towels as low as 5c each; Ladies' Handkerchiefs 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c up to 10c at Racket Prices; Men's handkerchiefs 3c, others at Racket Prices; fine, large, white counterpane 50c, 60c, 70c, others at Racket Prices; window shades 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c up to 10c at Racket Prices; Men's handkerchiefs 3c, others at Racket Prices; fine, large, white counterpane 50c, 60c, 70c, others at Racket Prices; window shades 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c up to 10c at Racket Prices.

Respectfully submitted to the cash trade only. J. H. KUGLER, Manager.

THEY WASH THEIR CLOTHES WITH

CLAIR ETTE SOAP.

That's where they get their style.

MADE ONLY BY N.K. FAIRBANK & CO. St. Louis.

Bethel Female College,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY. Motto: THOROUGHNESS. Fortieth session opens September 4th. Nine teachers from the very best colleges and conservatories. Ample course of study. Modern methods of instruction. Refined Christian home. Elegant building; had \$10,000 spent on it recently. Health and location unsurpassed. Graded course for diploma in music. Art and Elocution by best teachers. Only school in Western Kentucky devoted exclusively to the education of young ladies. Equal to any school in the State. REV. T. SIMPSON McCALL, M. A., President.

THE TATTOO FAD.

Boston Women Who Have Pictures on Their Persons.

A Professor in the Art Makes Some Queer Revelations Concerning some of the People Who Have Patronized Him.

"Can you tell me," asked the pretty little brunette, with the voluptuous red cheeks, of the big policeman, "can you tell me where Mr. ———— I mean Capt. McKay's studio is?" The color in her cheeks went an inch higher and assailed the faultless features.

"Well, my brother said he was right along here on Tremont row. You see, I heard him tell Will Adams what lovely tattooing he did, and without the sign of pain, too. He said lots of girls went there just to see his work. Well, I'm crazy about tattooing, you know, Oh, not at all; oh, my, no, not upon myself! I just like to see it, you know. I think it is lovely. So I thought I would just look at some of the designs. Four doors down? Oh, thank you, and the brunette told off four doors and hustled into the last one without a turn of her head.

"Only Capt. McKay and the pretty brunette know what happened within during the next half hour. True, the janitor says he heard a very distinct little squeal several times through the keyhole. That was all he knew of the matter. But when the brunette, with an expression of guilt upon her countenance, hurried out into the street Capt. McKay told an Every Saturday man the little tale on the understanding that names should not be used. "No, it has not quite got to be a fact yet. But it will be soon. I have pretty girls when the daintiest of girls have legs come in here every day for me to operate upon. Yes, most of them decorate their arms. Take this young lady, for instance. She is a student at the Conservatory of Music. Come from somewhere in Indiana, I think. She was crazy to have an American flag upon her leg. I know she was, but she had scarcely the courage. I put this little electric needle on her arm, here on the side of the muscle. No, it didn't hurt her in the slightest. She uttered just a little squeal—more of surprise than of pain. The needle did not hurt more than it did the anything. Now the ice is broken she will be back in a week, and perhaps then her courage will be better. She will have that flag put on there or I'm mistaken."

The old system of jabbing with a needle by hand has gone out of vogue. Capt. McKay uses electricity in his work. The instrument employed is an electric soldering iron, and is so eccentric as to give the needle the play it requires. The play of the needle is about one-thirty-second of an inch. Ordinary cell batteries are attached to it. The same power, however, cannot be used in tattooing all persons. It is regulated by the condition of the skin of the patron. Two cells are sufficient for a person with the softest skin. Harder and darker people take all the way to six cells, the full force of the battery. The outlining is done with a single needle. The shading requires seven needles, which are placed in the machine side by side. But two kinds of ink are used, black India ink and Chinese vermilion. These are the only colors that can be used with perfect safety because they are not poisonous or injurious. Vasoline and witch hazel are used to relieve the soreness when the design is completed.

well known to the theater-goers of Boston has a serpent reaching from her ankle to a point well above her knee, which I did for her. The work took several days. It was a delicate job and required great care. When I finished she gave me twenty-five dollars and you never saw a more pleased girl in your life. The wife of a well-known steamboat captain has the design of a sailor's farewell on the fleshy part of her arm. She came and told me her husband had a similar one and she had determined to have one like it. It would never do to tell him about it though. I happened to know that the captain detested the design which he bore within a year after I tattooed it. I dare say if he ever discovered the one his wife had he would squally weather it at household. I have had at least twenty-five Harvard students here within six months. They mostly have such designs as the American coat of arms or something patriotic. You see that 'Rock of Ages' I pricked that design upon the left arm of a young clergyman within a week. He paid me two dollars for it and was highly pleased."

A MASTER TREE.
There is a tree at Tule, state of Oaxaca, Mexico, which rivals in the extent of ground covered by its branches some of the famous master trees of the orient. A traveler who saw it recently says that he found resting under its branches a detachment of troops numbering several hundred men. Most of them belonged to the neighborhood, and their wives and children had come to the rendezvous to meet them, and there were under the tree besides a number of vendors of all sorts of eatables and several horses. All these had plenty of room and they were all within the wall which surrounds the tree, while its branches extend some twenty feet beyond the wall on every side, affording shade for quite a many more.

FUN FOR LITTLE JAPS.
Street Vendors Go About with Charcoal Stoves on Which Children Bake Cakes. Japan has been frequently referred to as the "Children's Paradise," and with considerable justice for in no other country is childhood made so much of, and are children surrounded by so many devices for their amusement. In every town, according to Dr. W. D. Eastlake in the Popular Science Monthly, there are numbers of street vendors and hawkers whose sole customers are children.

One class of these vendors carry two charcoal stoves, or furnaces, swung in the conventional manner of the country from the ends of a pole which rests across the shoulder. Arriving at a convenient corner, the street vendor, and a group of eager children quickly gather. For the moderate sum of one or two rin the children are supplied with a tiny cup of sweetened butter and a spoon. Then equipped, they proceed to bake their own cookies on the smooth iron top of the stove, fashioning the dainties into whatever shape they please, and when they are crisp and done, devouring them. The same vendor also devotes his skill to children. His "stock in trade" consists of dried reeds and a quantity of midum, a sort of mud paste. Some of the mud is put to the end of a reed and is molded or blown into some fantastic shape by the vendor. The young customer dictates as to the figure, and butterflies, flowers, gourds, or what ever he is shaped from the sweet paste. The children, after having satisfied their taste for artistic design, eat the finished work, the reed handle preventing their fingers from becoming sticky.

There is another of the child amusements that can be seen in the streets of Tokyo or any other Japanese city. This is an art of molding fruits, flowers and vegetables from colored rice-flower dough, and does his work so deftly that it is really difficult to distinguish the artificial from the real fruit.

This universal love and regard for children is also displayed at every temple festival, where numerous booths, gay with toys, flags and games, form always a prominent feature.

THE CROWN OF SCOTLAND.

It is Supposed to Have Been Worn by Robert Bruce.

A once precious diadem, which is now only an historical relic of much interest, the crown of the Scotch kings, kept in the castle of Edinburgh. It is supposed, says the St. Louis Republic, to have been made for Robert Bruce, and is formed of two circles of gold, the upper and the lower, and is surmounted by a row of crosses and gem-encrusted imitation flowers.

The lower ring, the head band proper, is adorned from end to end of the golden band with large precious stones of different kinds, mostly in their rough, unpolished state. Above rise two arches of gold, which unite and are surmounted by the historic "cross and ball." Even when the Stuarts became kings of England they went to the trouble of going to Scotland to seat themselves for a few moments upon the celebrated "stone of Scone" and to have King Bruce's diadem pressed upon their royal heads. Charles I. declared his intention of removing Scotland's famous relic to London, so that such ceremonies could be carried out at home, but the sturdy Scots soon convinced him that such a proceeding would be an infringement upon their rights, so the king had to go back to Scotland. At the time of the restoration the stone was transferred to Charles II. They were returned to Edinburgh castle in 1707, and have remained there ever since.

THE EVERLASTING "WHY."
It is Answered by an Old and Experienced Engineer.
"It makes me mad," said the old engineer to a correspondent of the Car and Locomotive Builder, "to hear people ask why a man dies so and so when his engine strikes. It all comes like a stroke of lightning. When we piled 'em up in the Whiteville cut and killed eight, year before last, I was sitting in my window that night, looking ahead as careful as anyone could. We had started on the curve and she was going as fast as the wheels could turn, forty minutes behind time, and the dense to say if we didn't make it up by morning. Jimmy Hartwell was feeding 'er every minute.

"I thought I saw a glimmer of light on the bank ahead. It was the flash from the headlight around the outer bend of the curve. Between the time I caught that flash and when I saw the headlight swing around the cut as big as a tub it couldn't have been a hundred yards. The wreck was on fire and people were hollerin' underneath. I laid there feelin' of myself, expectin' every minute to find a soft place, but I was all right, and three days after I went to my own funeral. After that I don't want any man to tell me what you ought to do."

A STRANGE LAKE IN AFRICA.
Lake Assal, one of the finest salt lakes in the world, in the district of Obok, East Africa, only a few miles from the headwaters of the Tadjouba, has been bought by Mr. Chefnoux of the French government. All along the edge of the lake, which comprises only sixteen square miles, is a bed of nearly pure salt. The water of the lake is so saturated with salt that it is impossible to sink in it. The bottom is apparently a bed of solid salt. The heavy waters leave the base of jagged and precipitous mountains which descend to the edge of the lake, making it almost impossible to travel around it. Mr. Chefnoux will probably carry on his work by floating machinery on the lake and dredging in the salt bed at its bottom.

A TEXAS GATEWAY.

Wonderful Ingenuity of the Tiny Acts in the Opening and Shutting of the Gates.
The author of "Tenants of an Old Farm" tells of one of the remarkable habits of the cutting-ants in Texas, as observed by him. It relates to the opening and shutting of the gates, which communicate with the interior of the mound nests, which he found were opened and closed before and after every exit of the ants from the nest. These gates are simply little heaps of dry leaves, twigs and other refuse, which are seen scattered here and there over the mound as one approaches it in daytime.

When I first saw them I was completely deceived, and thought them nothing more than accidental accumulations. I found out, however, that these piles were raised above the surface opening of the galleries that penetrated the mound and filled the mouths to the depth sometimes of an inch and a half.

The leaves and chips were intermingled with pellets of soil, and occasionally below them the galleries were quite sealed with pellets. The gal-

eries frequently slant inward from the gate, and at a great angle as forty-five degrees. Sometimes they deflect a short distance from the top. These conformations allow more readily the process of closing, as they give a purchase to the material used.

The doors are opened about dusk. First appear the minima, the very small forms, creeping out of minute holes, which they doubtless made by working inside and carrying grains of sand away from the heap. Presently larger forms follow, carrying away bits of refuse, which they drop a couple of inches, more or less, from the gate.

This is a slow process, and apparently nothing is accomplished for a long time. But eventually the whole mass of plugging is thus gradually loosened. Then comes the final burst, with soldiers, majors and minors in the lead, who rush out, bearing before them the rubbish, which flies here and there, and in a few moments is cleared away from the gallery and spread around the margin of the gate.

These chips are doubtless gathered together for this purpose, and are among the treasured properties of the ants, being kept near by for such service. I easily identified many pieces as being thus used several days in succession.

The doors remain open to give exit and entrance to the swarms of leaf-gatherers until morning, when they are gradually closed, the process continuing in some cases until half-past ten. In shutting up the house the workers appear to begin by dragging the scattered refuse toward the hole.

One by one they are taken in and the ingenuity shown in this is very great. The workers proceed by adjusting the longest stalks and leaves that can stretch across and wedge into the mouth of the gallery, and then laying the shorter ones atop of these.

As the hole gradually fills up the smaller castes of workers appear upon the field and take up the work to which their slighter frames are adapted.

The last touches are carefully and delicately made by the minors who in small squads fill in the remaining interstices with minute grains of sand, and finally the last laborer steals in behind some bit of leaf and the gate is closed.

DULL AND CONTENTED.

Graphic Sketch of the People in a Well-Governed French-Canadian Village.
In the quiet village, where the good euro's word is law, there is likely to be little bawling and less drinking, for the French Canadians are neither quarrelsome nor intemperate. There may be a tavern, or perhaps two taverns, where not only guests are received, but where liquor is sold, but very early in the evening. Long before midnight the streets of the place are deserted, and a late wanderer need have no fear of drunken hoodlums. A well-governed French-Canadian village, where the cure is thoroughly respected because of his wisdom, and affords a decided contrast to many rural communities in English Canada and on our own side of the border.

The people are not enterprising. At least this seems to be true of all but a few exceptions. They are content to take what comes in their way, with the happy faith that the morrow will bring with it its daily bread. They are averse to breaking in new lands, and are most loyal and devoted servants, the division of the farms generation after generation finally results in such small portions that some of the children must seek employment elsewhere. If all are like this, very few of them are willing to go to the new lands of Manitoba and the northwest, but they find congenial occupation in the cities. They are admirable mechanics and are most loyal and devoted servants, says Henry Loomis Nelson, in Harper's Magazine.

The Last Few Days of Our Great Lighting Sale, will be Enlivened by the Greatest Wonder in America.

A PIANO PLAYED BY ELECTRICITY

Will be placed on exhibition in our spacious Show Room ABOUT AUGUST 9th.

For a few days only. No performer required—"Press the button it does the rest." Plays any kind of tunes, can be attached to any upright piano. Keys play same as if a performer played it—plays as complete and as many notes as if two or three performers were playing—absolutely accurate and worth going 50 miles to see. Nothing ever like it before and this will be the only opportunity to see it. Don't miss it. Mess. Emil Walschner & Son, Piano Dealers, Louisville Ky., who furnish this wonderful Piano will also have a fine line of reliable Pianos and Organs on sale for Cash or on time to good parties and take old pianos and organs in exchange if desired.

How delightfully harmonious, to buy goods at "LIGHTNING PRICES" in sweet union with music made by Electricity. Every person welcome to see this Great Wonder, whether you want to buy goods or not.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

In our beautiful New Store, corner Main and 10th Sts.

SUSPENDED.

I have suspended all efforts to secure a profit on summer goods.

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 29.

I will offer my entire stock of Oxfords and light weight shoes at prices that will satisfy the closest buyer. I must not carry over a single pair of summer shoes.

Call promptly and secure a pair before your size is gone. They will not last long at the prices at which they are offered.

NOTE A FEW PRICES BELOW.

Our choice \$3.00 Oxfords in B, C and D widths go at \$2.25.
Our best \$2.50 Oxfords, Princess and Bluchers go at \$1.99.
A few colored Oxfords and Slippers worth \$3.00 go at \$1.99.
Our \$2.00 Oxfords go at \$1.49.
Our \$1.50 line goes at \$1.15.

THOMAS RODMAN, 3 MAIN STREET.

Always First to Show New Goods!

TO-DAY We place on our counters a beautiful line of new FALL MILLIFERY.

All the late novelties in Traveling Hats. Don't go on a trip without one of our new Columbian Hats.

For 10 Days Only

We will offer extraordinary values in SUMMER GOODS. Cost not considered. This is your last chance, make the best of it.

RICHARDS, KLEIN & CO.

NEW JEWELRY IN DIAMOND PALACE.

Jas. M. Howe.

(Formerly of Hopkinsville.)

321 Union Street. NASHVILLE, TENN.

HAS THE MOST ELEGANT LINE OF FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, DIAMONDS,

Sterling Silver, Clocks, Bric-a-brac, Bronzes, And all goods to be found in the South.

If you want anything in the Jewelry line call and see his stock, or write him what you want—Mail orders will receive special attention. If your Watch needs repairing send it to him and it will receive prompt and careful attention.