

Strayed or Stolen.

On the night of Oct. 16, from my premises, nine miles southeast of Hopkinsville, on the Bradshaw road, two mare mules—one a dark brown, new shoes all around, little lame in left fore leg, age about 14 years, has windgalls on hocks, right eye defective; about 15½ hands in height, moderate order; the other mule is a black with light or mealy color about mouth and flanks, fat, short and heavy set, about nine years old, 15 hands high, barefooted. \$10 reward for their return to me.

ROBERT KELLY,
R. F. D. No. 1, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dr. M. K. city health officer of Louisville, criticises physicians for not reporting contagious disease.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by L. L. Elgin and Anderson & Fowler, the up to date druggists at Hopkinsville.

The U. S. produced 98 per cent of the world's output of gas.

Nothing to Fear.

The question of injurious substance in medicines which has been agitating minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by L. L. Elgin and Anderson & Fowler the up to date druggists at Hopkinsville.

The Allegheny, Pa., national bank is \$1,500,000 short.

Caution!

Persons when traveling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safeguard it is urged that every traveler secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by L. L. Elgin and Anderson & Fowler, the up to date druggists at Hopkinsville.

The Enterprise National Bank, of Allegheny, Pa., has closed its doors.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

The National Credit Men are in session in Chicago.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwell, Conn.

The tuberculosis congress convened at Louisville.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Halloween will be generally observed all the State.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

To Chicago By Daylight
Or Through by Night
From Louisville

Via Pennsylvania Short Lines. Leave Louisville 8:20 a. m., 8:15 p. m., daily. Day trains have library cafe parlor cars; night trains have private room sleeping cars. Inquire of G. H. Hagerty, District Passenger Agent, Louisville, Kentucky.

There are eighty cases of typhoid fever in Louisville.

An effort is being made to close private street fountains in Louisville.

A very severe horse disease is prevalent in upper Kentucky.

THE UPLAND MEADOW.

With canter, gallop and head-toss we plunge through the sun-bathed air—The scent of grass in our nostrils, the wind at play in our hair.
The clouds are dancing before us, the shadows chase o'er the plain,
Then on, and up to the corner, and back to the fence again!

With canter, gallop and head-toss, in proof that the day is ours,
We kick up the dust behind us, we stop and pluck at the flowers,
We look far down to the valley and sigh for folk who must work—
Then on—a race to the corner, and back, with the stop a jerk!

Oh, limbs grown tired in the gallop, we browse where the clover grows;
We steep ourselves in its sweetness, in beauty take our repose.
The crack of whip and the sharp command—bridle, check and rein
Are far away. We are masters now. Ah, what is life to gain!

They can't know life who just labor, ne'er shaking the traces free
Nor reaching upland meadows, with broader vision to see
How cramped the shadowy valley where the roads are narrow, while here
There's all the pasture to run in, where sun and the stars are near.

Then on, and up to the corner, and back to the fence again!
The clouds are dancing before us, the shadows are in plain!
With canter, gallop and head-toss we plunge through the sun-bathed air,
The scent of grass in the nostrils, behind us a kick for care!

—Charles Mulford Robinson, in N. Y. Outlook

THE name of Chester Sylvia was as outlandish as possible when it was applied to old John Short's daughter. She was as black as the shades of the night and uncouth as one could well be. She was popular among the white folk because of her persistence in working, but this fact rather lessened the small measure of respect her own race cherished for her. Chester Sylvia worked as well on Saturday as any other day, showing a sullen disregard for the opinion of the neighborhood society which invariably met at the church at the end of each week.

While this was greatly in her favor in the sight of the white people of Martinville, it only grew faster to the reverse with the color of the locality. But Chester Sylvia had sense enough to know that her position was a safe one. The good women of the community appreciated her services. She was a southern washing machine, and her services didn't end with this, for she was equally valuable in the house, garden or yard.

The young ladies of the section found her handy in posting letters and doing various and sundry errands. Serviceable rewards were given her from time to time, and among them



SHE WAS A SOUTHERN WASHING MACHINE.

were a brown merino skirt and a royal blue silk waist from Miss Daisy Hunt. Miss Daisy had used it in a play at the time of her graduation, and it was of no further value to her, but the new owner prized it above everything. However, don't think Chester Sylvia was vain and fond of dress. She didn't care a bit. In fact, she was held in contempt by the pert new-style negro girls, who mentioned her only as 'ol' John Short's gal,' while the mulattoes referred to her as 'Black Silver.'

No wonder for that, though! They all had society uniform dresses and sure-enough shoes for women, while Chester Sylvia wore any old dress that might fall to her lot, and her shoes were those discarded by the young men of Martinville. When she would ask for an old pair of shoes, and her number was requested, she would answer: "I wears sixes, sebens and eights." By this means she fell heir to the old shoes of the town. Indeed she contrived to get into the confidence of the people in general, and especially Miss Daisy. A couple of miles away lived Harmon Brown, and of him Miss Daisy loved to talk, even to Chester Sylvia.

"He sho' do 'mire you, Miss Daisy," she would say.

"How do you know, Chess?" would come the eager question.

"Cause when I goes over to Miss Lamp's, she puts me t' fixin' up Mars' Harmon's room, 'n' he's in dar 'n' wants to know about you 'n' what you says—"

"You didn't dare to tell him a word I ever said!"

"No, 'deed I didn't. I up 'n' tol' him I didn't see yo' all day long much,

but he wanted to kno' how'd yo' look, an' I tol' him he seed' you day a-fore, and he say 'yes, and he's goin' to come nex' day, too.'"

Over at Mrs. Lamkin Brown's Chester Sylvia had voluntarily told Harmon everything about Miss Daisy's talks, and had likewise said she'd never tell of him.

Maybe Chester Sylvia's life would have been uneventful if it had not been for Fado, a negro youth who lived on an adjoining farm. Fado started out early in life to make a career, succeeded in stealing a 30-mile ride on the railroad, and when he came back received the plaudits of all his companions. His glory was short-lived, for in a few days he started to head a ride to Atlanta, 150 miles away, but before he had traveled ten miles on the journey the conductor had knocked him off the train while going 40 miles an hour, and at the next station a telegram went back telling the next train to pick up the negro lying beside the track at No. 21.

As soon as Fado could travel, he came back to the farm, but he had lost his glory and nobody would look at him, except Chester Sylvia. He called her Chess, just as Miss Daisy did, and in time he grew to be a good worker, and from his earnings he saved enough to buy an occasional present for Chess.

One night in the fall of the year there came a big preacher from the city, who was to tell the negroes the way to act. Cotton picking had been in progress, and Fado had made enough to buy a new suit of clothes, so he persuaded Chess to go to meetin' with him. Down at Water Branch church the big preacher told them where their duty lay, and went through the church in person giving out cards with the benevolent assistance record. When he handed Chester Sylvia one of them, she caught sight of the last entry, "Paines, \$4."

"What's Paines?" she asked, simply. "Paines!" blurted the preacher. "Paines? Why it's the college in Augusta to educate niggers like you," and Chester Sylvia was so excited that she put down 50 cents for Paines.

Then the preacher began: "You niggers have done well. Most of you has handed in 50 cents and some a dollar. You who ain't got 50 cents on yo' card, put it there. There is an unseen voice callin' you now. You can't leave it off. Come right along."

When Chester Sylvia went to sleep she dreamed of the "unseen voice." It haunted her the next day, and the next night she dreamed of it again. When she arose it was with the revelation that the unseen voice had called her. And it was to Paines.

She put on her brown merino skirt and blue silk waist, went over to tell the neighbors good-by, and then started on her walk of 25 miles to Augusta and to Paines. On the roadside muscadines, an autumnal fruit of the south, grew wild, and she gathered a gallon to sell, as she had heard that they sold well in the city. The school bell of Paines institute was sounding the dismissal as she came in sight of the building. A crowd of gaudily dressed yellow negroes came tripping by, and Chester Sylvia ventured to ask for the teacher.

"Which one?" came the chorus. She never dreamed of there being more than one, and was disconcerted. "Anything to sell?" asked one.

"You're nothin' but a cotton-patch coon," yelled another.

Before the sun had set Chester Sylvia was on the road back home. She, like Fado, now had experience. She grew wearied and worn with her long travel. Her shoes had been discarded, her dress was tucked up, and her plain straw hat seemed a burden.

At last she neared the old familiar scenes. "Lord," she said, "if I could only see a light in Miss Daisy's room, so I could git somethin' to eat. I'm near onto starvin'! Glory, dar it is! I'm gwine to run."

"Mis' Daisy, 'em niggers is crazy. When I gives another cent to 'em, I'll die dead sho'. They thinks they'se grand, and here it's de poor country nigger dat does 'n' all."

There were two weddings in Martinville soon after, and down on the Georgia farm Fado and Chester Sylvia now hold a position which would not be given to the first-honor graduates of Paines institute.—Country Gentleman.

Got His Victim's Estate.
"There was a typical wild west character at Coto Pazi, Col., in 1879, called 'Gold Tom,' said W. K. Johnson, of Denver, the copper mine operator, 'who died with his boots on, and there by hangs a remarkable incident. He was the terror of the camp and had shot several men and run others away that he did not take a liking to at the point of his gun. One morning he started early on a bull-dozing expedition, and a little fellow whom he was hounding got the drop on him right quick and sent him over the 'great divide.' He had accumulated stakes and other property of the value of several thousand dollars. He was known only as 'Gold Tom.' No one knew his real name, where he came from or of any relatives. What was to become of his property? There's where the singular part of the story comes in. The fellow who did the killing sued the estate of 'Gold Tom' for damages, compelling him to do the shooting and get the property."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lived Up to His Contract.
Fifty years ago an Indiana man, then 45 years old, planted an acorn from which to grow a tree to build his coffin of. The tree grew slowly, and, of course, the man couldn't afford to die till he made a coffin out of that tree. Lately he had it cut and sawn into planks and has manufactured his box and has it ready for use.

Hopkinsville Market.

Corrected Every Thursday!

GROCERIES.

[THESE ARE RETAIL PRICES]
Apples, per peck, 30c to 50c.
Pears, per peck, 40c to 50c.
Beans, white, per lb., 5c.
Coffee, Arbuckle's, per lb., 17c.
Coffee, roasted, 20c to 35c.
Coffee, green, 12½c to 25c.
Tea, green, per lb., 60 to 80c.
Tea, black, per lb., 40c to 50c.
Cheese, cream, 20c lb., straight.
Pine Apple, 65c to \$1.25.
Edam, \$1.25.
Switzer, 50c lb.
Sugar, granulated, 16 lbs., \$1.00.
Sugar, light brown, 17 lbs., \$1.00.
Sugar, dark brown, 18 lbs., \$1.00.
Sugar, Cuba, 10 lbs. for \$1.00.
Sugar, XXX, 10 lbs. for \$1.00.
Flour, patent, per bbl., \$5.00.
Flour, family, per bbl., \$4.60.
Graham, per 100 lbs., \$3.20.
Meal, per bushel, 70c.
Hominy, 20c gallon.
Grits, 20c gallon.
Oat Flakes, package, 10c to 15c.
Oat Flakes, bulk, 5c lb.

VEGETABLES.
Sweet potatoes, per peck, 25c.
Irish potatoes, per peck, 25c.
C. bb ge, per lb., 3c.
Onions, per peck, 30c.
Turnips, peck, 20c.
Celery, 5c and 10c a bunch.

CANNED GOODS.
Corn, per doz. cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Tomatoes, 12 cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Peas, from 10c to 30c per can.
String beans, 10c per can.
Pumpkin, 10c to 15c can.
Hominy, 10c per can.
Pork and Beans, 10c and 15c.
Apples, gallon can, 35c.
Beets, per can, 10c.
Kidney Beans, 10c can.
Lima Beans, per can, 10c.
Korona, per can, 20c.
Squash, per can, 10c.
Peaches, 10c to 40c per can.
Apricots, per can, 25c to 35c.
Pears, per can, 10c to 35c.
Pineapple, per can, 10c to 35c.
Strawberries, per can, 25c to 35c.
Cherries, per can, 30c to 45c.
Green Gage Plums, per can, 25c.
Butter, per lb., 20c and 25c.
Package figs, 10c.
Mince Meat, per lb., 10c.
Currants, 15c package.
Raisins, 10c and 15c package.
Raisins, layer, 15c lb.
Evaporated Peaches, 15c lb.
Evaporated Apples, 10c lb.
Evap. Apricots, 15c @ 20c lb.
Prunes, 10c per lb.

GRAIN.
No. 2 Northern mixed oats, per bushel, 45c; No. 1 Timothy hay, per ton, \$14.00; No. 2 Timothy hay, per ton, \$10.00; No. 1 Clover Hay, per ton, \$11.00; Mixed Clover Hay and Timothy hay, per ton, \$12.50.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Hams, country, per lb., 16c.
Packers' hams, per lb., 15c.
Shoulders, per lb., 10c.
Sides, per lb., 10c.
Lard, per lb., 12½c.
Honey, per lb., 12½c.

POULTRY.
Eggs, 20c doz. Hens, 7c lb.
Young Chickens, each 15c to 30c.
Turkeys, fat, per lb., 00c.
Ducks, per lb., 6c.
Roosters, per lb., 4c.

Wholesale Prices.
POULTRY, EGGS AND BUTTER.
Prices paid by wholesale dealers to the producers and dairymen:
Live Poultry—Hens, per lb., 7c; large springs, lb., 8c.
Butter—Packing, packing stock, per lb., 12c.
Eggs—Per dozen, 14c.

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.
Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:
Roots—Southern ginseng, \$6.00 lb.; "Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.00 lb.; Mayapple, 2c; pink root, 12c and 13c.
Tallow—No. 1, 3¼c; No. 3, 3c.
Wool—Burry 12 to 28; Clear Grease, 25c to 40c; Medium, tub-washed, 35c to 40c; Coarse, dingy, tub-washed, 33c to 36c; Black wool 24c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 45c; dark and mixed old goose, 25c to 35c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 35c.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides; Southern green hides 1-4c lower. We quote assorted lots; dry flint, No. 1, 13c to 14c; No. 2, 10c; round lots green salted beef hides, 9c and 10c.

Saved His Life.
J. W. Davenport, Wingo, Ky., writes, June 14, 1902: "I want to tell you I believe Ballard's Snow Liniment saved my life. I was under the treatment of two doctors, and they told me one of my lungs was entirely gone, and the other badly affected. I also had a lump on my side. I don't think that I could have lived over two months longer. I was induced by a friend to try Ballard's Snow Liniment. The first application gave me great relief; two fifty cent bottles cured me sound and well. It is a wonderful medicine and I recommend it to suffering humanity. Sold by Cook & Higgins.

\$1,500 Unexpected Legacy

Mr. John W. Hays, of Texas, Ky., held policy No. 210,711 in the



MUTUAL - BENEFIT

Life Insurance Co.,
OF NEWARK, N. J.

Issued to him Dec. 1st, 1894. After making 5 payments on same at a net cost of \$204.40, Mr. Hays, on Dec. 1, 1899, allowed policy to lapse. He died Nov. 13, 1902, nearly 4 years after making his last payment on his policy. His widow was very much surprised and gratified to learn that under the Company's non-forfeiture system, the policy had been extended 5 years and 28 days, and to promptly receive a check for \$1,500 for herself and children.

A Mutual Benefit

Policy where two years' premiums have been paid protects a man's family when by neglect, carelessness, inability or sickness his policy lapses.

W. W. DENNIS & CO., State Agts.,
506 West Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

Henry D. Wallace, Resident Agent,
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Where Health and Pleasure May be Found!

Dawson Springs, Kentucky

HOTEL - ARCADIA.

The waters are world wide in the celebrity. The Hotel, with a capacity to take care of 200 people, is situated on the Kentucky Division of the I. C. R. R., about 200 feet from the railroad station, surrounded by a beautiful maple grove. The old chalybeate well is in the yard, and the celebrated salts well about 100 yards from the Hotel. The wells are owned by the Hotel Arcadia and the guests of the Hotel have free access to them. An Italian Band will be in attendance during the entire season.

RATES.
\$2 per Day! \$10 per Week!
\$35 per Month!
Children 10 years and under \$5 per week!
Nurses and Maids \$1 per day!
For further particulars apply to N. M. Holman & Co.
HOTEL ARCADIA, Dawson Springs, Ky.

First National Bank.

A BANK BOOK is evidence of what? It's evidence of thriftiness as well as the various sums that have been placed to the credit of its owner. Any person you know to have
AN ACCOUNT AT OUR BANK is raised in your estimation. It's because you associate a man with a bank account with those who do things.

A Word a Wise Young Man is Sufficient!

J. K. TWYMAN!

GROCERIES!

You get what you order when you order Groceries at Twyman's. We make it a point to always have what you want.

CANNED GOODS, Anything you want in the Can Goods line will be found at Twyman's. Fresh stock arriving daily. Come and inspect our stock.

ETC. Also Christian county Sorghum, fresh on tap. New Mackerel, Oat Flakes and Oat Meal and country dried Apples!

IN FACT EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GROCERY. CALL AND SEE US.

HOME PHONE 1122. **J. K. TWYMAN, CUMBERLAND**
209 SOUTH MAIN ST., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Situations Guaranteed.

We do not guarantee situations to prospective students in order to get their patronage. Schools of merit do not resort to such dishonest practices.
Fake schools "guarantee" situations in order to secure students, because they have no other inducements to offer.
Our work is so thorough that a guarantee is superfluous. Business men are so eager to get competent help here that a large per cent. of our students take positions before they graduate.
See us before making arrangements for your business and shorthand education at some inferior fake school. We will take pleasure in telling you all about the loopholes in the "position guarantee" of dishonest schools. Catalogue free.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.