

**EVANSVILLE AND TERRE HAUTE R. R.**

CHICAGO  
BANDVILLE  
TERRE HAUTE  
VINCENNES  
EVANSVILLE  
NASHVILLE  
BIRMINGHAM  
MONTICOMERY  
NEW ORLEANS  
MOBILE

**TRUNK LINE TO THE NORTH**

**THROUGH SERVICE**  
VIA  
**L. & N., E. & T. H. and C. & E. I.**

2 Vestibuled Through Trains Daily  
NASHVILLE TO CHICAGO 2  
THROUGH SLEEPERS AND DAY COACHES  
NEW ORLEANS TO CHICAGO

DINING CARS SERVING ALL MEALS EN ROUTE  
B. B. HILLMAN, G. P. A. S. L. ROGERS, Gen. Mgr.  
EVANSVILLE, IND. NASHVILLE, TENN.

**If You Are a Kentuckian Why Not Travel via a Kentucky Line to Your Old Kentucky Home?**

**The Henderson Route.**

Special Trains for Home-Coming via the above route will be run through from St. Louis to Louisville, Ky., for Missouri Home-Comers, Tuesday, June 12, 1906, on the following time:

Special for St. Louis and Missouri Home-Comers.

Lv. St. Louis, 10.00 p. m. via Henderson Route. Ar. Louisville, 7.25 a. m. via Henderson Route.

Lv. St. Louis, 10.00 a. m. via Henderson Route. Ar. Louisville, 7.30 p. m. via Henderson Route.

Regular trains leave St. Louis Union Station daily at 8.12 a. m. and 8.45 p. m., carrying up-to-date equipment and Pullman Sleepers.

Low rates from everywhere. Ask your agents for tickets via "HENDERSON ROUTE." This is the only line from St. Louis to Louisville that runs through Kentucky and along the OLD OHIO.

Any one desiring information as to rates, or sleeping car reservations, to Louisville, Ky., at the time of the Home-Coming, or descriptive literature, of the State of Kentucky, and program of Home-Coming exercises, can secure same by calling on or addressing  
GEO. H. BAKER, Traveling Passenger Agent, P. O. CUNNINGHAM, General Agent, 206 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

**WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge**

THE GUARANTEED **WORM REMEDY**

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

Beware of imitations. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY **Ballard-Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.**

For sale by Cook & Higgins.

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION Price 50c & \$1.00  
COUGHS and OLDS Free Trial.

Swiftest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

**BOYD & POOL**

**BARBERS,**

7th Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.  
Especial Attention given to Patrons, Clean Linen, Satisfactory Service. Call and be convinced.

Bath Rooms in Connection Baths 25 cents.

Leave Orders for **POOL'S ORCHESTRA.**

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS Copyrights &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention will receive a free opinion free of charge. Our office is in the Patent Office Building, Washington, D. C. Patent taken through Munst & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American.**

A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNST & Co. 301 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

**"Just as Good" Paint**

You never hear of a paint better than Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil. "Just as good" is what they say. Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil are acknowledged to be the standard by which all paints are measured.

The skillful painter invariably prefers to use it, and mix it himself. He knows that his business reputation is best built by the use of that paint which will give you the most satisfactory results.

He knows Pure White Lead wears evenly, and when ground in Pure Linseed Oil has greater elasticity and adhesive force than any other paint known.

He knows, too, that the best results are obtained only when the paint is mixed with special reference to the surface to be painted.

To make sure of the best White Lead tell your painter to use

**COLLIER Pure White Lead**  
(Made by the Old Dutch Process)

Your interest and the painter's are identical. Adulterated paint will peel, crack or blister, however skillfully laid on. The result for you is an early expenditure for repainting, and for him a discredited reputation.

Send for a booklet containing several hand-some reproductions of actual houses, offering valuable suggestions for a color scheme in painting your house. A test for paint purity is also given.

**NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY**  
Fremont Av. & 7th St., Cincinnati

For sale by all Dealers.

**Expert Extracting.**

**Quickly, Painless! Safely!**

**NO FAILURES.**  
Vitalized air given or application to the gums.

**A Good Set of Teeth \$5.**

Teeth Extracted FREE When New Ones are Ordered. All Work GUARANTEED.

**LOUISVILLE DENTAL PARLORS,**  
NEXT TO COURT HOUSE, HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.  
HOME PHONE 1214.

**Professional Cards**

**NEW LAW FIRM.**  
**Allensworth & Cansler,**  
Attorneys-at-Law.  
Will practice in the courts of Christian and adjoining counties. Special attention to collections and bankruptcy proceedings.  
Office on ground floor Hopper building in front of Court House. Cumberland Phone 57.

**C. H. TANDY, DENTIST.**  
Over First National Bank  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

**EARL BRADLEY, Painter and Paper Hanger.**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Cumb. Phone 715. East Ninth St  
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

**WALTER KNIGHT, Attorney-at-Law.**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.  
Court Street.

**DRAUGHON'S Business Colleges**  
25 Colleges in 15 States. POSITIONS secured or money REFUNDED. Also teach by MAIL. Catalogue will convince you that Draughon's is THE BEST. Address J. F. Draughon, President, EVANSVILLE, INDIANA. Telephone 41, LOUISVILLE, KY.

**"UNTIL SEVENTY TIMES SEVEN."**

BY ANITA SILVANI.  
(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story-Pub. Co.)

Lisa stood on the hillside looking down the mountain road and shading her eyes with her hand the better to watch the figures of two men who were slowly climbing the steep ascent to the little Swiss farm far up the mountain side. And as Lisa watched her heart was in a utter of excitement; first because Ludovico was one of those two men and she was engaged to Ludovico and his coming meant all that could break the dull monotony of her secluded life; next because with Ludovico came his friend, Rudolph a Bavarian and a singer of whom she had heard so much but had never yet seen. To Ludovico Rudolph was a paragon among men and the good, simple-hearted Ludovico sang the praises of his friend to Lisa till she was half in love with Rudolph without ever having seen him.

Ludovico with all his erudition,—erudition which had gained for him at last an appointment in the College at Geneva,—was yet so ignorant of a maiden's heart that he did not hesitate to bring this wonderful friend, whose whole atmosphere seemed to breathe of romantic charm, to stay with the vain susceptible mountain beauty who had given all there was of her shallow affections to the earnest student simply because a marriage with him meant freedom for her. Not that Ludovico so read her assent to his ardent suit, far from it; he idealized her in all things and around her image he created a halo of fair thoughts.

It was surely an ill omen that Lisa's first look rested on Rudolph and as she noted the well formed figure, the graceful poise of the head, the classical regularity of the features, the crisp curling chestnut hair, the laughing blue eyes so full of life and pleasure she recalled the description of Ludovico when he had said that Rudolph might have sat for a model to the Greek sculptors. And from his face her eyes traveled almost reluctantly to the honest, kindly face of Ludovico with his dark eyes and olive skin and features that were almost homely save for the bright kindly smile which lightened the intense earnestness of his expression.

And then the eyes of Lisa and Rudolph met for one brief moment and the girl blushed and lowered hers with the thrill of a strange new-born fear, and the man sighed and said to himself, "Ludovico was right, she is beautiful enough to be the heroine of a poet's dream. Why, alas! is she already the promised bride of Ludovico?"

And Ludovico;—Ludovico was so happy in the great news of his appointment and all that it meant to him, that he was blind,—blind as a mole in sunshine.

So Rudolph the Singer, and Ludovico the learned (who with all his learning knew so little of the mysteries of love) and Lisa the vain coquette, restless and seeking ever for excitement that she never got, all played with fire and told themselves, each in the secret communion of their own hearts, that there was no danger, for were not Rudolph and Ludovico as brothers and was not Lisa the betrothed of Ludovico.

And then there came a long bright afternoon of sunshine which was to live in the memories of Lisa and Rudolph for ever, when those two sat under the flower-clad porch alone, with the soft pure petals of the blossoms fluttering to their feet with every passing breeze, and the veil fell from the eyes of both and each knew that the other loved. And that night Lisa sat up till day broke watching the silent stars and thinking, thinking, always, as Lisa in all her frivolous life had never thought before. And Rudolph tossed and tumbled on his bed and called himself every vile name under the stars and still he had not the strength of will to break from Lisa's charms and go out into the wilderness of life without her.

And the next night there was no Lisa to watch the stars and Rudolph knew that there was no name vile enough to fit him. And Ludovico stood alone looking down the mountain road and crushing in his hand the torn fragment of a

letter which was all that was left him of his dreams.

The sentry on duty was shaking himself like a big dog and stamping his feet to keep himself awake, for the hours of duty had been long and arduous and the larger half of the battalion were down with wounds or fatigue—when he sensed rather than saw a shadowy figure trying to dodge behind him and reach the hut which served as the headquarters of the commander.

"Hello, there! Halt!" covering the intruder with his rifle.

"I have no countersign. I am a stranger!" said the intruder, hurriedly, and hesitatingly. "I have come to see the commander. I know him!"

A desperate hope was animating the spy's mind that the sentry, if he did not let him pass, would at least let him gain time to make a dash for liberty while they parleyed. If so, he was mistaken, for the soldier, without lowering his weapon, kicked open the door of the hut and called to some one within, and the next moment the spy was standing face to face with a man whom he little expected to find in this South African wilderness. Slowly the two men surveyed each other; like a voice heard in a dream the sentry's words fell upon his ears.

"Do you know this man, captain? He says he is your friend."

As the sentry withdrew the spy turned to follow him, when a detaining hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"So you came to see me! At last!" His voice wavered and broke down; he longed to ask where was Lisa and knew not how to frame the words.

Rudolph laughed bitterly.

"Come to see you! If I had known you were here don't you suppose I would rather have been shot than face you? I am stone broke, as they say out here, and the only job I could get was to act as a spy for the British because I can speak German like a Dutchman. I did not know who was here, and only thought to amuse the sentry."

"And Lisa?"

"Lisa left me long ago, when things went ill and I lost my voice. She struggled on for a time, it is true, and then she died with another man who had money. Lisa was not made for the rough side of life, she always wanted a down cushion between herself and the rough side of things—and what is worse than poverty and a consumptive husband?"

Ludovico winced, for Rudolph's words were like a rude touch on an old wound.

Again the two were silent. Rudolph in the bitterness of his humiliation and self-reproach and Ludovico because his thoughts had gone back to the past, before there had been any Lisa in their lives, and showed him Rudolph as a bright youth all men courted and all women flattered and loved.

To Ludovico Rudolph had come as an adopted son to a lonely man, and had absorbed the parental love in which Ludovico's nature was so rich, and even Lisa herself had not been able to do more than relegate Rudolph to the second place in Ludovico's heart. And now, when Rudolph came thus out of the darkness of the night into Ludovico's hut, all that old past seemed to rise up and cry out with a thousand voices for forgiveness for that unforgivable sin.

And Ludovico rose and put his hand on Rudolph's shoulder, with the touch of the old days when he had fought the evil spirit of that bygone time and sought to turn Rudolph from some ill-omened path.

"Don't go, old friend, friend of my early days! Don't go! It was fate, or God—call it which you will—that sent you here to-night."

And Rudolph caught the hand that rested on his shoulder and bent his head over it with no words that he could speak.

There is a grave out in the South African wilderness with naught to mark it from the many that are round, save a small stone tablet which bears only three initials and the date of death of a consumptive man who died in that far land tended to the last by one faithful friend, and below the date there are the words: "How often shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him?"

**THE SECRET OUT.**



proper strength. The exact working formula for making these medicines cost Dr. Pierce and his collaborating Chemists and Pharmacists many years of study and experiments, but as perfected they produce almost perfect pharmaceutical compounds, embodying all the active, medicinal principles residing in the ingredients employed, and this, too, in such form and combination as to keep unchanged in any climate. Thus the use of alcohol is entirely avoided.

**PROOF POSITIVE.**

Without solicitation, Mrs. H. W. Johnson, of 112 West 2d Street, Sioux City, Iowa, wrote us as follows:

"I suffered for more than seven years with a very complicated form of female trouble accompanied with nervous prostration, and after doctoring with six physicians (all bearing excellent reputations), was informed that unless an operation was performed I would be an invalid all my life. Hearing of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. P. Pierce's remedies, and believing that there must be a cure for almost every ailment, I determined to make one more effort. I wrote to Dr. Pierce, and I will never forget his kindly advice, telling me to follow his instructions faithfully and not to submit to an operation. I commenced to improve after six weeks' treatment and in five months my improvement was so noticeable to friends that they began to inquire about my method of treatment. I was pleased to tell them of the wonderful means of cure that I had most fortunately found, and as so many ladies applied to me for information regarding Dr. P. Pierce's world-famed medicines and his plans of treatment, I felt in duty bound to give them the benefit of my experience, so, I told them the facts. The large number of positive cures effected by Dr. P. Pierce's remedies alone, used by my recommendation, seemed, in one year's time, nothing short of a miracle. I couldn't have believed it had I not seen the parties and known the facts."

To refute the many false and malicious attacks, bogus formulae and other untruthful statements published concerning Dr. P. Pierce's World-famed Family Medicines, the Doctor has decided to publish all the ingredients entering into his "Favorite Prescription" for women and his equally popular tonic alterative known as Dr. P. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Hereafter every bottle of these medicines leaving the great Laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., will bear upon it a full list of all the ingredients entering into the compound. Both are made entirely from native roots, of rare medicinal value. The ingredients of the "Golden Medical Discovery" being Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Mandrake root and Bloodroot. The "Favorite Prescription" is prepared in a similar manner, from Blue Cohosh root, Lady's Slipper root, Unicorn root, Golden Seal root and Rattleweed root, these ingredients being macerated for a long time at a rather high temperature in a menstruum composed of chemically pure glycerine, of

**Dr. Pierce's Good temper is largely a matter of healthy activity of the bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are safe, sure and speedy, and once taken do not have to be taken always. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. By all druggists.**

**Theodore R. Troendle Coal Co.,**  
Incorporated.

**- Coal! -**

**Special Prices to Farmers for Threshing.**

Yards corner 7th St. and L. & N. Ry.,  
Opposite Crescent Mills.  
General Office Odd Fellows' Building.  
Phones---Cumberland, 770 and 739.  
Home, 1145.

**Clean Up Sale of Spring Hats!**

To-Day I place on sale my stock of early Spring Hats, consisting of

**Sailors, Turbans and Fancy Shapes, at Greatly Reduced Prices.**

Also a line of American Beauty Corsets and ladies' and children's hose that I will close out at cost.

**Give Us a Call.**  
**Miss Fannie B. Rogers.**  
210 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

**Southwest**  
The Land of BIG CROPS and PROSPERITY.

Are you making as much off your farm as you ought? No doubt you are making all you CAN. The trouble is the land costs too much. It takes too much money to buy a big farm, and so you are trying to make a living on a small farm, or perhaps you are renting one and paying a good share of what you raise, in rent. Wouldn't it be better to go where the price of good land is so little that you can own a big farm—where every acre of the ground is working for you and all you raise is paying you good profits?

There are thousands of acres of fertile land in the Southwest along the line of the Cotton Belt Route that can be bought for from \$3 to \$10 an acre. This land is increasing in value each year.

**See the Southwest at Small Cost.**

A trip to the Southwest would convince you that your best interests lay in settling there. The trip can be made at very little expense. On the first and third Tuesdays of each month you can purchase a round trip ticket to any point in the Southwest on or via the Cotton Belt Route at very low rates. Stop-overs will be allowed for you to examine any locality you are interested in. Write at once for free copies of books describing this wonderful country and for full information about cost of tickets, etc.

**L. C. Barry, T. P. A., Cotton Belt Route, 82 Todd Bldg., Louisville, Ky.**