

A CHANCE REMARK.

lets Hopkinsville Advertised Editorially in St. Louis.

During the recent centennial celebration in St. Louis, more than 400 mayors from 31 different states were the guests of the city of St. Louis. Each of them was provided with an individual escort, or host, who personally looked after him while in the city, attending him as a guide in going over the city, and pointing out the points of interest. It was the good fortune of the mayor of Hopkinsville to be assigned to the care of Hon. Andrew M. Sullivan, an ex-Kentuckian and prominent lawyer, who left nothing undone to add to his comfort or pleasure.

Upon returning to their homes, the mayors were asked by the St. Louis Republic to briefly express their opinions of St. Louis, and the following letter was sent by Mayor Meacham:

As one of the guests of the City of St. Louis during the recent Centennial celebration, I desire to express my appreciation of many courtesies shown. I knew that St. Louis was a great and growing city, but the exhibition of the city's governmental and commercial resources was a revelation I was not prepared for. I feel assured that it will not be long until the fondest hopes of your Million Population Club will be realized. I am prepared to admit that St. Louis is a better town than Hopkinsville.

CHARLES M. MEACHAM.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 12.

Referring to this letter Mr. Sullivan writes:

"Among all the 400 mayors' letters yours was the one that hit it off with us. I enclose you the Republic's editorial about it."

The editorial referred to is here with republished:

THAN HOPKINSVILLE."

When the entertainment is over and the guests have departed, the hostess likes to detain her "next friend," look searchingly into her face and ask eagerly: "Was it all right?" She does not altogether

trust her own persuasion that it was, and still more is she reluctant to be guided by her fears. Happy is she if her friend is able to quote to her some chance word of a guest that indicates the dinner was good, the decorations tasteful, the conversation not lacking in salt and savor, the personalities of the guests attractive. For the proof of all pudding is in the eating; and that means that the test of success in individual.

St. Louis has just been host to tens of thousands; the rugs have hardly been shaken out, the rose leaves swept up and the furniture put back into its place. The busy men who have labored so hard to make the feat a success want to know whether they have succeeded. Statistics will not tell them this. The impress of the celebration of 100 years of corporate life, with its triumphs and achievements, must be made upon the individual. Did St. Louis make it?

In any large company there is usually somewhere the man with the gift of speech to say the word that gives assurance that the lights have not been lighted nor the board spread in vain. St. Louis had him last week, in the person of Mayor Meacham, of Hopkinsville, Ky. He writes to the city's next friend—The Republic—that "St. Louis is a better town than Hopkinsville."

This is the high-water mark of recognition, the farthest north of praise, the summum bonum of appreciation. While our friends the Mayors were with us, Mayor Meacham was but one among many. Now that they have departed we hear his voice calling to us across the silentness. He is back in Hopkinsville. As a conscientious official he has once more walked about her walls and told the towers thereof. He has stood under her dendritical elms and noted the ebb and flow of the commerce of her streets. And there, immersed in Hopkinsville, so to speak, with the voice of the laughter of her daughters ringing in his ears and the forms of her stalwart sons before his eyes, he writes: "St. Louis is a better town than Hopkinsville!"

This one tribute would, of itself, have justified the toil and travail of the feast's preparing. May the

St. Louisans of 2009 be able to demonstrate to Mayor Meacham's successor that St. Louis is still "a better town than Hopkinsville!"

BRIDGE FLOOR

Will Not Be Replaced Until Next Spring.

President Oliphant, of the Vincennes Bridge Co., was here Tuesday and agreed with the bridge committee of the Council that the concrete floor in the North Main bridge would be repaired, or if necessary replaced, next spring, the holes made by the street roller in making the test, to remain covered by plank in the meanwhile. He says the trouble resulted from a premature use of the bridge and when the floor is replaced he will insist that it be not used for several weeks. For this reason the committee thought it best not to block the bridge this winter.

A partial payment will be recommended by the committee, as the bridge structure has been held to be satisfactory, excepting the floor.

Bank's Bad Break.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 20.—Between 200 and 400 people gathered in front of the City Savings Bank yesterday, but made no demonstration. This bank closed its doors Saturday, and they were not open today.

W. H. Green, who was named as assignee, is enjoined from acting in that capacity. It is shown that the bank's indebtedness is over \$300,000, that the institution is hopelessly insolvent, and that many of its notes listed as assets are wholly worthless.

Politeness.

The Hostess—What! do you have to leave at this early hour? The Guest—I'm sorry, but it's necessary. The Hostess—And must you take your wife with you? The Guest—Yes, ma'am—I'm sorry to say I must.—Cleveland Leader.

Old-Time Hospitality.

An old-fashioned woman doesn't think she has observed all the rules of hospitality unless she asks her guests to have chicken ten times, potatoes six times and bread twice.—Acheson Globe.

Telephone and Phonograph.

Some time ago a magnetic phonograph was invented which its designer hoped to use in connection with the telephone to receive and record messages in the absence of the owner of the phone. The objection to this system was that a person calling up a number and receiving no response was not inclined to deliver his message to something so intangible as an unresponsive and apparently inanimate machine at the other end of the wire. A new improvement is reported along this line, in which a phonograph is provided to answer calls of telephones when the person called is out. The person before leaving will deliver a message to the phonograph stating when he will return, where he is going or where he may be called, and this the phonograph will automatically repeat twice to each call. This it will do, no matter how many calls there may be.—London Standard.

Street Noises.

When the first international congress for the suppression of street noises is called to order in Berlin in June, 1910, there will be representatives, according to a statement made by Mr. Borden of the Society For the Betterment of London, from the United States, England, Germany, Austria, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and Denmark. "By that time," says one of the New York society, "the objects of the organization will have become better known and we will have outlived the ridicule with which the noise fighters are now looked upon." At the London conference, where the question as to where to hold the first congress was determined, it was also agreed that the second meeting of the kind be held in New York in 1912 under the direction of Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.—New York Tribune.

Her Telephone Nurse.

"I wasn't sick enough to need a nurse," said the woman who lives alone. "yet I was in something of a predicament. The doctor had prescribed a medicine which he wanted me to take four times in the night. I said I was afraid I should not wake up at the proper time."

"Oh, I'll fix that for you all right," said he. "I will instruct the telephone company to call you at 10, 12, 2 and 4 o'clock and to keep on ringing till you answer. It is very simple."

"Apparently it was. He gave his instructions. The girl called me at the specified hours. I took my medicine, and so a new use for the telephone was born."—New York Sun.

Makas' Idea of Hospitality.

The commander of a punitive force in the Kameruns sent to chastise some recalcitrant natives has just made his report to the German government. The tribe giving trouble is known as the

Makas, and they delight in cannibalism. The chiefs, according to the report, fatten slaves to eat them. Captain Dominik says that it is the custom of the country, should visitors arrive unexpectedly, to bring in one of the slaves and kill him as we should a fowl for the entertainment and welcome of the guest.—London Globe.

G. A. R. in Foreign Lands.

The first Grand Army post in Europe has lately been organized at Oldham, in Lancashire, England, where twenty former Union soldiers reside. Although it is the first European post, it is not the first outside the limits of the United States, as there are already four in Canada, one in Peru and one in Honolulu. There are, according to the United States pension commissioner, about 5,000 pensioners residing in foreign countries.—St. John (N. B.) Globe.

Excursion Fares.

The Illinois Central will sell round trip tickets to the following points, at following rates:

BRITISH COLUMBIA:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Fare. Includes New Westminster (\$67.75), Vancouver (67.75), and Victoria (67.75).

CALIFORNIA:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Fare. Includes Los Angeles (62.50), San Diego (62.50), San Francisco (62.50), and Seattle, Wash. (80.15).

OREGON:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Fare. Includes Portland (67.75).

WASHINGTON:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Fare. Includes Bellingham (67.75), Everett (67.75), Seattle (67.75), and Tacoma (67.75).

DATES OF SALES:—To destinations

in British Columbia, Oregon and Washington May 21st to Sept. 30th, 1909, inclusive. To destinations in California (not via Portland, Ore., or Seattle, Wash.) May 31st and June 1st, June 23rd to July 9th, inclusive. July 26th to August 5th inclusive. To San Francisco, Calif. via Portland, Ore., or Seattle, Wash., in one direction, May 21st, to Sept. 30th, 1909, inclusive.

FINAL RETURN LIMIT:—To reach original starting point October 31st, 1909. For further information call on agent Illinois Central Railroad Co. T. L. MORROW, Agent.

FOR SALE—Two well preserved volumes of the "Lost Cause," by Jefferson Davis. Call at this office.

A Hungarian Pompeii.

A dispatch from Budapest announces that a Hungarian archaeologist, M. Duda, in certain excavations which he was superintending near Zsibo, in Transylvania, has discovered the site of the ancient Roman city of Porolissum, and is enabled to reconstruct the town. The houses have resisted the ravages of time, being substantially built of brick and adjoining one another. The rooms are very small, but regular in form. M. Duda has also come upon the ancient theater, of great dimensions, which should give some idea of the size of the town. The archaeologist considers that Porolissum had a population of 30,000.

An Empress and Her Tea.

The late empress dowager of China was a great epicure in regard to her tea. To add to the flavor she used a curious flour mixture, equal parts of dried jasmine and honeysuckle. The honey in the flowers sweetened the tea ever so slightly and the blooms gave it a pungent taste, which the empress liked. The first leaves of the great plantations in China are always reserved for the imperial use.

Easy to Tie Knot.

"Some people," said the trained nurse, "think they cannot tie a bundle securely unless some one is at hand to put a finger on the string lest it slip. If a simple little suggestion be borne in mind there never will be further trouble. It is this: Instead of looping the string only once, loop it a second time—the way a surgeon does in tying arteries—and there will never be any slipping. A trial will convince you that it is eminently practical."

A Useful Remedy.

Little Jamie, aged three, was playing with his little friend, Jack. At the time Jamie chanced to have a rather heavy cold and was sneezing quite often. Jack's mother heard him several times and sympathetically asked: "Why, Jamie, what a cold you have! Doesn't your mother give you anything for it?" "Yes ma'am," Jamie very respectfully answered, "She gives me a clean handkerchief," whereupon he produced the prescribed "remedy."—Delicater.

Man's Wants.

In a western town recently men waded waist-deep in water to get to a saloon which had been isolated owing to a cloudburst. Have you ever heard of men who were willing to get their feet wet in order to reach a counter at which books on philosophy were being sold at a discount?

QUEEN OF THE LILIES.

Words by JESSIE VILLARS.

Music by A. FRENCCELLI.

Sheet music for 'Queen of the Lilies' with lyrics: 'Come in - - to my boat - ie May, loy - al sub - ject I will be, Come, come, come, May, I'll row you down the stream; Come, come, come, May, Your ev - er faith - ful knight; Come, come, to where the wa - ter - lil - ies grow, And you shall be their queen, May, And I will crown thee there, May, With gar - lands fresh and white. Your Ah!..... ah!..... ah!.....'

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Sheet music for 'Queen of the Lilies' with lyrics: 'come, ah!..... come, We'll let the old boat drift, May, A - mong the wood - en piers, We'll glide a - long so peace - ful a - cross the foam - capp'd well, And watch the wan - ing moon Glean thro' the haw - thorn trees; O love, we will float till morn - ing, Till dew falls on the leaves. Ah!..... ah!..... ah!..... come, ah!.....'

Queen of the Lilies 2 pp.—2d p.