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The Weather.

FOR KENTUCKY—Fair and warmer Tuesday.

The Seine is out of its banks and Paris is threatened with a great flood that may cause the Eiffel tower to fall. Water that causes such trouble as that in a city like Paris must indeed be in Seine.

John B. Walsh, the Chicago banker, now in the Federal prison at Leavenworth, has been put to work clipping criminal notes out of the daily newspapers for the prison files. He complains that he has a rheumatic wrist and that the work is too hard for him.

Halley's comet is now being "seen" by the press correspondents. At Mayfield Saturday night it was visible in the "east," at Humboldt, Tenn. "in the Southeast," and at Tusculum, Ala., it sank behind the "western horizon" dragging behind it a tail 50 feet long. As all of these views were taken in dry territory the comet must have been really seen and at a time when it was moving some.

Arthur Goebel, younger brother of the late Gov. Wm. Goebel, died at the home of his brother, Justus Goebel, in Phoenix, Arizona, Friday, of consumption. He was a member of the furniture firm of Lowery & Goebel, of Cincinnati, and was unmarried. His death will cause a postponement of the unveiling of the monument to his brother, at Frankfort, Feb. 3. The remains will be brought to Kentucky for burial. He left a large estate.

Frank Fehringer, self-confessed night rider and star witness for the state in the celebrated night rider cases at Union City, who tried to commit suicide last week, was married in the Dresden, Tenn., jail Friday night to Mrs. Frances Campbell, of Nashville, Tenn. Fehringer met Mrs. Campbell while they were both in the Nashville jail, she for some minor offense. She is a handsome young woman, who was divorced from her former husband. Fehringer is under no indictment and will soon be released.

The fight for relief from the robbery of the meat trust, which started in Cleveland last week, is spreading to all parts of the country and the Government itself is preparing to take a hand by prosecuting the National Packing Co. composed of Armour, Swift and Morris. Reports have been prepared showing the increase of 75 per cent in the living expenses of the people, decreasing the purchasing power of a dollar until the much talked-of sixty-cent dollar of 1896 has become an actual reality of 1910. Starting with meat and meat products the prohibitive prices have been applied to all food products until many poor people are suffering for the necessities of life. The movement, which is becoming national, is causing a panic among the Republican protectors of the robber barons and they will make an effort to stop the rising tide of popular opposition to the iniquities of the high tariff, that makes such things possible. Once burn it into the brains of the people that the higher the tariff is, the more it costs them to live and there will be a revolt against protection that will cause a political revolution this fall.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Owensboro Messenger is printing the ballots for the Democratic primary election Feb. 2. The contract calls for 40,000, or fifty per cent more than the Democratic vote in the last election. There will be about 6,500 ballots sent to this county. Stanley's name comes first on the ballot under the device of tobacco plant, Clements and Givens come in the order named, each under his picture as a device.

"General debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman"—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosv, Conn.

NIGHT RIDERS

Carlisle, Ky., Jan. 24.—H. B. Talley, who recently moved here from Sharpsburg, stated today that he has sent to Governor Willson the names of the night riders implicated in the murder of Hiram Hedges, a Nicholas county farmer, in March, 1908. Talley said he can give the governor sufficient evidence to bring the guilty parties to justice.

Hedges was called to the door of his home and killed by a party of 200 night riders. He pleaded with them for his life, saying he would destroy his tobacco plant beds, but they refused to listen and shot him down. Louisville, Ky., Jan. 21.—The Evening Post says:

"In line with the investigation of the operations of the Burley Tobacco Society the federal detectives in Cincinnati have been looking into the outlawry in central Kentucky and have made a thorough investigation into the Hedges case. They have information, they claim, positively establishing the identity of the man who fired the shot which killed Hedges, was a soldier in the United States army.

"In addition to the identity of the slayer it is said the federal officers have the names of practically all those who were in this raid as well as in many others and that this information will be brought out at the proper time to secure indictment."

Telephone Commission

Herman D. Newcomb, of Louisville, introduced in the Senate a bill creating a Kentucky Telephone Commission, and fixing a maximum charge for telephone service as follows: Business persons \$5 50 per month; party line business phones, \$4 per month; residence phones \$3 per month; party line residence phones \$2 per month; extension desk phones \$2 per month. The bill provides that one member of the proposed telephone commission be elected chairman and that he receive, in addition to his salary as Railroad Commissioner, \$750 per year, and that the other two members of the commission, in addition to their salaries as Railroad Commissioner, receive a salary of \$500 per year.

The commission is to choose a secretary at a salary of \$1,000 per year, and shall have the power to fix and regulate telephone rates all over the State.

Ankle Sprained.

Miss Minnie Freeman, while skating on a pair of roller skates on the concrete walk on Kentucky street, fell and suffered a severe sprain of one ankle, that will disable her for several days.

Miss Freeman is of the Julian neighborhood, who with her mother and family moved on Kentucky street last week.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Howard-Key.

Lambert S. Howard, of Madisonville, and Miss Cora B. Key, of Earlington, were married yesterday afternoon. The young people come at once to Crofton, where they will spend a few days visiting friends.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store

Metcalf's Enterprise Greenhouses are producing some very fine flowers and when wanting anything in this line you can count on getting good fresh home grown stock, which will keep about twice as long as shipped stock.

\$50,000

To loan on first class real estate security. See T. S. KNIGHT & CO

GAME ANIMALS OF MEXICO.

They include Nearly Every Species Found in North America.

It may be said that every species of game animal found on the North American continent anywhere south of the fiftieth parallel north, except moose, caribou and elk, is found in Mexico. The silver tip bear ranges all through the high Sierra Madres wherever there are good feeding grounds, and wherever there are grizzlies one may expect also the huge cinnamon bear, the grizzly's close neighbor. The common brown bear is not so numerous, but the black bear is quite plentiful. The white faced bear is more rare, though it is sometimes found in the coast mountains. I could not learn that this species had ever been seen in the Sierra Madres.

The higher mountains at all elevations and even the lower foothills abound with white tail deer. On the Pacific side they are numerous almost to the coast. I saw them just outside the city of Culiacan. They are very plentiful in Tepic territory, and I can vouch from personal experience for the quality of their venison. At many mountain cabins where I stopped they were household pets, where as fawns they had been found and raised by children.

The mule, burro or blacktail inhabits portions of the states of Chihuahua, Coahuila and Sonora.

The mountain lion lurks in all the high country, and along with him is sometimes found, but seldom killed, the American panther. All the American great cats, in fact, inhabit both the Pacific and gulf coasts and the foothills. The small American leopard is very numerous all along the hot country coasts, and the Mexican jaguar, known locally by foreigners as the tiger, preys upon cattle and ranch animals to such a degree as to be very much of a nuisance.

There are some timber wolves, but they are not dangerous. The one animal that is really dangerous is the javalin, or Mexican wild boar. It runs in large bands and will kill both man and horse. If a javalin wounded the whole band will turn upon the hunter, and woe to him if he has not provided for escape or safety. The javalin is very numerous in some sections, but if not molested it is not likely to attack.—Dillon Wallace in Outing Magazine.

A Scheme That Failed.

"Did you hear about Samuels?" asked Mrs. Graymare's husband. "No, I didn't hear about Samuels," the lady answered. "When you have anything to tell why don't you tell it?" "Yes, dear. Well, Samuels was going home the other night when a footpad shot at him, and the ball hit a latchkey in Samuels' vest pocket, and his life was saved. So you see what good a latchkey is."

"Indeed! If Samuels had been going home at a reasonable hour he wouldn't have met any footpad; second, he carries £2,000 insurance, payable to his wife, and if it had not been for that key she would be a rich widow now. So if you are hunting around for a latchkey you will have to bring home some better story than that one; that's all. I'm going to bed now, and out goes the gas in two ticks. Latchkey, indeed!"—London Globe.

Playing the Part.

An official of the United States bureau of fisheries said recently of a fishing excursion:

"I once made a fishing excursion to a stream that flowed behind a lunatic asylum. As I sat and smoked on the bank, watching my cork, I noticed a strange object floating down toward me with the current. I saw that it was a man. He had all his clothes on, and he was swimming in the strangest way. I verily believe every part of him was submerged but one nostril.

"Hi! I shouted. 'What are you doing there?' 'He lifted his head from beneath the surface, and then, before drawing it underneath again, he snapped: 'Sh-sh! Don't interfere! I'm a submarine!'"

Tiny Screws.

Wonderful skill is displayed in the manufacture of miniature timepieces that are used to ornament bracelets and other pieces of jewelry. The parts of these miniature watches are necessarily as perfect as those used in a much larger timepiece, but much smaller. They must be examined under a powerful microscope.

Some of the small screws are only one twelve-hundred-and-fiftieth part of an inch in diameter and seven one-thousandth part of an inch in length. An idea of their size can be formed when it is estimated that it would require about 100,000 of these delicate parts to fill an ordinary thimble.

FAMOUS TEA DRINKERS.

Johnson Once Took Twenty-five Cups at a Sitting.

Napoleon, like Johnson, was a hardened tea drinker, and so a century later was Mr. Gladstone, who confessed that he drank more tea between midnight and 4 in the morning than any other member of the house of commons and that the strongest brew of it never interfered with his sleep.

The dish of tea was one of the most important factors in Johnson's life. Proficiency in the gentle art of tea brewing was regarded by him as an essential attribute of the perfect woman, and there can be no doubt that his feminine friends (and their name was legion) did their best to gratify his amiable weakness.

Richard Cumberland tells us, says the London Gentlewoman, that his inordinate demands for his favorite beverage were occasionally difficult to comply with. On Sir Joshua Reynolds reminding him he had already consumed eleven cups he replied: "Sir, I did not count your glasses of wine. Why should you number my cups of tea?" And laughingly he added in perfect good humor, "Sir, I should have released our hostess from any further trouble, but you have reminded me that I want one more cup to make up the dozen, and I must request Mrs. Cumberland to round up my score."

When he saw the complacency with which the lady of the house obeyed his behests he said cheerily: "Madam, I must tell you for your comfort you have escaped much better than a certain lady did awhile ago, on whose patience I intruded greatly more than I have on yours. She asked me for no other purpose than to make a zany of me and set me gabbling to a parcel of people I knew nothing of. So, madam, I had my revenge on her, for I swallowed five and twenty cups of her tea."

Cumberland declared that his wife would gladly have made tea for Johnson as long as the New River could have supplied her with water, for it was then, and then only, he was seen at his happiest moments.

On his Scottish tour his inexorable demands for tea sorely tried the patience of Lady Macleod of Dunvegan, who after giving him his sixteenth cup suggested that further supplies in a small basin might be agreeable to him.

"I wonder, madam," he answered roughly, "why all the ladies ask me such questions. It is to save yourself trouble, madam, and not me."

His Stage Medicine Was Real.

"Taking medicine on the stage is not only realistic—it is real," said an old actor. "Anyhow, it was so in my case. Here is a copy of a prescription that I had renewed eighty-three times in the three years that I played the part of an invalid. I really did suffer terribly most of that time with indigestion, and the medicine was prescribed by my physician. He had been hammering away at me for months before I undertook the part, trying to persuade me to take something. When that role was assigned to me he saw his chance.

"You've got to take a dose of something in that second act," he said, 'so why not make it real medicine and cure your stomach trouble and earn your salary at the same time?"

"That seemed sensible advice. I got the prescription made up, and, although I have eaten many a fake meal on the stage and have drunk many a pint of fake wine, never once have I taken a dose of fake medicine."—New York Sun.

A Sensitive Policeman.

An irascible policeman of Paris arrested a peaceful citizen for calling him a "geometrician." The citizen was talking rather loudly to the proprietor of an old curiosity shop, with whom he was at variance as to the value of alleged antiquities offered for sale in the establishment. The policeman in an excess of zeal entered the shop and expostulated with the citizen for shouting at the top of his voice.

"You are a geometrician," was the retort of the person addressed. "What is that vile name you called me?" queried the policeman. "Go and study Euclid," replied the other, who was then seized by the collar of his overcoat and marched to the station. There the too sensitive policeman was informed by his superior officer that there was not even a shadow of a case against the person arrested.

Target Practice.

Subaltern—What on earth are you fellows doing? There hasn't been a hit signaled for the last half hour.

Private—I think we must 'ave shot the marker, sir!—Punch.

LEPROSY.

The Modern Disease is Different From That of Olden Times.

There is possibly no disease the presence of which inspires greater fear in the public mind than does leprosy. This is perhaps in a measure due to the loathsomeness of the disease in its later stages, but it is in most cases simply fear of a name.

The disease or diseases spoken of as leprosy in the Bible are popularly supposed to be the same as the leprosy of today, and the evident fear the leper inspired in the people of old is held to justify the dread with which he is still regarded. The Biblical descriptions do not, however, fit modern leprosy, so that, whether the fear of the "leper" of olden times was or was not justified, it should not be allowed to color the view with which the leper of today is regarded.

Leprosy is indeed an infectious disease—that is to say, it is due to the presence in the tissues of a bacillus known generally as Hansen's bacillus, after the Norwegian physician who discovered it. But whether it is contagious under the ordinary conditions of modern life, in temperate climates at least, is held by specialists in diseases of the skin to be very doubtful.

Of the few lepers known to the physicians in all the larger cities some are cared for in hospitals and others live at home and visit the clinics or the doctor's office from time to time. Yet an instance in which another person has acquired the disease from any of these lepers is unknown.

There are many diseases more to be dreaded than leprosy because more rapidly fatal, more painful or more contagious. Yet none of them, except perhaps smallpox, is more feared.

The illogical terror of leprosy may be the cause of great cruelty to those afflicted. There are thousands of people who show culpable indifference to the enforcement of the laws against spitting in public places, although they know full well that the success of the crusade against tuberculosis hinges largely upon care in this regard. Yet these same persons would fly in horror from any place that had harbored a leper.—Youth's Companion.

John Wesley's Quarrel.

John Wesley once had a disagreement with Joseph Bradford, his traveling companion of many years, and they agreed to part. They retired for the night, each firm in his determination and each doubtless deploring in his heart the separation soon to follow between two friends who had been so devoted and mutually helpful. In the morning Wesley asked Bradford if he had considered during the night their agreement to part.

"Yes, sir," said Bradford. "And must we part?" inquired Wesley.

"Please yourself, sir," said Bradford grimly. "But will you not ask my pardon?" demanded Wesley. "No, sir." "You won't?" "No, sir." "In that case," said Wesley gently, "I must ask yours." It was not the ending which Bradford anticipated. A moment he hesitated, and then, breaking into tears, he followed Wesley's example and forgave and was forgiven.

Looking For a Bargain.

A young man who works in a Chestnut street store was invited to his employer's home for supper last night. The purpose of the invitation was to introduce the young man to the employer's daughters.

After supper the old man said: "Yes, I am proud of my daughters and would like to see them comfortably married, and as I have made a little money they will not go penniless to their husbands. There is Mary, twenty-five years old and a really good girl. I shall give her \$1,000 when she marries. Then comes Rose, who won't see thirty-five again, and I shall give her \$3,000. And the man who takes Eliza, who is forty, will have \$5,000 with her."

The visitor reflected a moment and then inquired: "You haven't one about fifty, have you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Landlord's Name.

Sir Edward Malet's memoirs give the following as Bismarck's favorite story: "A traveler in the shires rested at noon at a wayside hostelry and took luncheon. When it was finished he asked for his bill. The landlord brought it to him. After casting a glance at it he looked at the boniface and said, 'What is your name?' 'My name,' replied the landlord, 'is Partridge.' 'Ah,' said the traveler, 'by the length of your bill I should have thought it would have been Woodcock!'"

ROSEBERY'S TIPS.

The Traveler Wouldn't Take It and Voted Himself a Chump.

"When Lord Rosebery was a young man," said a London sporting man, "he was on a journey to a race meeting at Ayr and for his companion in the railway carriage had a remarkable pushing species of commercial traveler, who attempted to force a speaking acquaintance. Seeing his lordship perusing the 'racing calendar,' he 'broke earth' with the remark: 'Racing is a great institution. Suppose you're going to the Ayr meeting?'"

"I am going as far as Ayr," replied his lordship.

"Pity young swells get fleeced by blacklegs. Some noblemen, I hear, drop fortunes on the turf."

"Indeed!"

"Do a bit myself sometimes—a tanner or a pony's about my cut. Know anything good for today worth my while touching?"

"I am not a tipster."

"Beg pardon. Saw you reading the racing calendar. Thought you might know."

"Well," replied his lordship, "if I give you the straight tip will it be of service to you?"

"Depends if I fancy it."

"Put your tanner or pony on Lord Rosebery's Chevroneel for the Welter cup."

"Not for Joseph! I never back Lord Rosebery's horses. They say he's a regular chumpkin."

"Indeed! Perhaps they're right. However, you asked me. I can only add that I heard Lord Rosebery himself tell what you term a chumpkin to back his horse."

"Depend upon it, if it was all right he would not let you overhear his conversation. Mum would then be his game. Why, there's a lot in that race. I'll bet you a pony Lord Rosebery don't win it."

"Really! I am not accustomed to bet in railway carriages with strangers."

"There's my card. Fact is you ain't game to bet."

"I think you'll lose your money. But, as you challenge me, let it be a bet. You'll see me in the stewards' enclosure at the course. I have no cards with me."

"Agreed! It's a bet. I bet you an even pony against Chevroneel for the Welter cup. But what's your name, young fellow?"

"Primrose. Sometimes I'm otherwise addressed."

"All right, young Primrose. Pay and receive after the race."

"The companions separated at the station. Chevroneel won in a canter, and the commercial traveler received the following morning a short note by a messenger from the stewards' stand: 'Mr. Primrose (Lord Rosebery) would feel obliged by Mr. — handing to his servant £25, which his lordship will have much pleasure in forwarding as a donation to the Commercial Travelers' Orphan asylum.'"

"The 'baggan' paid his money, looking very crestfallen, and was heard to ejaculate: 'Done! Who on earth would have dreamed that the good looking, affable young fellow, whom I imagined was a chumpkin, was in fact none other than the Earl of Rosebery, giving me a good, honest tip about his own horse, by which I was fool enough to lose £25? Anyway, he's a regular trump, and he's right. I'm the chumpkin after all!'"—Pearson's Weekly.

Warlike Sitka Indians.

"Did you know that the most warlike tribe of savages in this country in the old days was the Sitka Indians in Alaska?" asked a citizen of Vancouver, B. C. "In comparison with them the Sioux and Apaches of our American Indians were as peaceable as cows. The Sitka men were of the real fighting stock and valued life no more than last year's blubber."

"Their religion was one of many gods, and everything about them had its own particular ruffing spirit. The relics of their worship still stand—their totem poles, with their inscriptions and strangely carved figures. The Eskimos we know are a far different sort, given to the pursuit of their existence by simple and peaceable means."—Washington Herald.

A Realist.

"I am a great believer in realism," remarked the poet.

"Yes?" we queried, with a rising inflection, thereby giving him the desired opening.

"I sometimes carry my ideas of realism to a ridiculous extreme," continued the poet.

"Indeed!" we exclaimed inanelly, somewhat impatient to reach the point of his witticism.

"Yes," continued the poet; "the other day I wrote a sonnet to the gas company and purposely made the meter defective."

At this point we fainted.—Washington Post.