

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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Advertisements on Application. 212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The Weather.

FOR KENTUCKY - Fair and colder Thursday.

Rev. Steve Holcomb has given up mission work on account of increasing age and has retired to his farm in Hardin county.

House Bill, No. 113, providing for condemnation proceedings in fourth class cities, passed the House without opposition.

A newspaper called the Twice-a-week Banner has been started at Springfield, Tenn., by Love & Henry.

The East experienced the coldest weather of the winter Monday. In New York the temperature dropped to two above.

Miss Beatrice R. Snyder, a Buffalo shopper, despondent over her sweetheart's death, jumped into Niagara river and was carried over the falls.

W. E. Purcell, North Dakota's new Democratic Senator, has been put on the Ballinger investigating committee, vice Senator Paynter, resigned.

The incendiary who started the recent big fire in Evansville has been caught and has confessed that he started the fire "to see the horses run." His name is John Byers.

John L. Sullivan, the former heavyweight champion pugilist of the world, was married Monday to the sweetheart of his boyhood days, Miss Katherine Harkins, a wealthy real estate holder of Sharon, Pa. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's sister, Miss Mary Harkins in Roxbury, Mass. The couple will sail on the steamship Ivernia for England. Sullivan secured a divorce from his first wife a year ago.

Effect of Perfumes.

A doctor has announced that certain perfumes affected by his various patients in time produce an effect upon those using them. Violets inculcate a predisposition to sympathy and devotion, geranium makes one audacious and bold, mint generates craft and business capabilities. Russia leather indulgence, while vervain develops a taste for fine arts.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

W-L DOUGLAS \$3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES BOYS SHOES



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES." "I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES, 118 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

Sam Frankel.

At the Sign of the Blue Teapot

By Jane Osborn

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

"Seats ahead!" called the brakeman as the Philadelphia express was drawing out of the New York terminal, and Ransom Pratt made his way past the projecting bundles of his Christmas laden fellow travelers into the car ahead.

The waving feather on Lucy's small black hat, bobbing to keep time to her energetic tongue, struck Ransom for an instant as something uncanny, for he had been thinking of her only a moment before.

"Hello, Lucy," he said, dropping into his old schoolboy familiarity as he seized her outstretched hand.

Lucy, with ill-concealed embarrassment at the meeting, introduced him to her aunt, Miss Elting.

"We were, this very minute, speaking of you," she exclaimed, as she crowded past Lucy into the aisle. "There is room ahead," she explained making room for Ransom in the seat Lucy.

Lucy looked entreatingly at her aunt with a look in her eyes that made Ransom uncomfortable. "Please don't go," she said, but it was too late Ransom had already taken his unwelcome place.

"It's a treat seeing you in this part of the country," he said, beaming with old-time enthusiasm. "And the funny part of it is that I was just going to write to you—"

"You're always 'just going to do things,' Ransom, interrupted Lucy.

"Well, I truly was this time, and I'll tell you why. I have a few days off at Christmas, and I thought I'd spend them with you—"

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Lucy asked with a shade of disappointment, "before I had made other plans."

"I thought you'd like it better if it came as a surprise," said Ransom simply. "But it's all the better now, because I won't have to waste time go-



Felt Singularly Out of Place.

ing west to you, and we can spend it together here," he added with the air of having settled a question. "Tell me what brought you east and all about everything you've been doing."

"I am here with my aunt," explained Lucy, "but we aren't going to be here long; that is, not very long." Lucy stopped abruptly.

"But come," Ransom urged her, "I have told you why I was thinking of you, now it's your turn to tell me why you were talking about me."

"I suppose it was because we were near Philadelphia and we knew that you were living there. You are still there, aren't you?" she asked with sudden eagerness.

"To be sure," he answered, "just been in New York on business. You will surely stop off with me, you and your aunt. You weren't going through without letting me know?"

Lucy shook her head in the negative. "Let's have your address. Perhaps I can persuade you if I write."

Lucy opened her handbag and took out a small gold pencil. Then she leaned over the seat ahead. "Aunt Louise," she said, "will you give me a card, please." And while her aunt was producing it she had whispered conversation with her.

"You understand, don't you? Thank you so much," Ransom heard her say. She took the card and, crossing off the "Miss Louise Elting," wrote "Miss L. Preston." Then she hesitated a second and gave her address in Chicago, in care of another aunt. "My mail will be forwarded from there."

Further argument being useless Ransom gave himself up to such impersonal conversation as happened to come into his head, and when he left the two at Philadelphia, he thought he saw a look of regret come into Lucy's eyes, and then, just for a moment, something seemed to linger on her lips, trying to be said. "Good-by," he said, "I'll write soon."

For the next two days Ransom was in a state of great perplexity. "Perhaps I've offended her," he thought as he recalled how often during the last year in the east her letters had gone unanswered for weeks. "But surely," he added, "she knows I dislike letter writing. Anyway," he concluded, "if she is offended she cares a little, and if she cares a little she might care more."

With this optimistic conclusion, Ransom sat down to one of the hardest tasks he had ever undertaken, writing a card at least and any

conventional expression of devotion that he could think of seemed to him exceedingly cheap. At last, by dint of much self-control, he wrote a letter so frank and open in its declaration that even the doubting Lucy would have to be convinced of his sincerity.

The letter written. Ransom sought the little card that Lucy had given him, for the necessary address. "He ought to get this in three or four days," he thought, "if she is near Chicago, and if she wires me I can be with her on Christmas, after all." As Ransom made these observations, he fumbled the card in contemplation.

"Hello!" he said aloud as his eyes caught the reverse side of the card. "It looks as if Lucy's aunt had given away a memorandum." He read the notes on the back, written in a delicate feminine hand. "The Sign of the Blue Teapot, 1679 Hemlock street, Luncheon 11-2. Tea 3-6. Fancy articles. Home-made delicacies. Special list of Christmas pies and puddings."

During the next four days Ransom was in a mood of expectancy and perfect confidence as to the outcome of his proposal; but when Christmas eve arrived with no telegram he began to have misgivings. Suddenly it dawned upon him that he would have to spend Christmas alone; and then with a distinct impression as to what sort of Christmas dinner the French cook at the club would probably produce, he recalled the notes on the back of Miss Elting's card.

"I'll get some home-made things and have them sent over," he thought as he walked toward the new tea room in Hemlock street late that afternoon.

Ransom never had been in a tea room before, and he felt singularly out of place in the Sign of the Blue Teapot. The feminine, would-be Japanese atmosphere of the place, the hanging paper Wistaria, the slight bamboo chairs and tables, the cheap Japanese prints and pottery, and the inappropriate array of holly and evergreen struck him as being exceedingly fragile. He walked with careful steps past the cases filled with home-made holly trimmed pastry. Then, as he passed the desk, his eyes caught sight of a letter, apparently unopened.

"Miss Lucy Prescott?" it said. Forgetting his former trepidation, he walked quickly up and recognized his own handwriting. The letter had been redirected from the Chicago address to the Sign of the Blue Teapot. Deeply astonished, Ransom sat down. Presently a substantial American woman, clad in a kimono, approached him. She stood beside him, her hands poised on her hips. "Order, sir," she said.

"Tea, please," he answered. Just then from the back of the shop came Lucy Prescott. She hurried to the desk. Ransom, too much surprised for the minute to move, watched her as she seized the letter with apparent excitement. He watched the color mount to her cheeks as she read.

"Molly," she called, "I'm going to the corner to send a telegram. While I'm gone, you take charge of the checks."

Ransom rose and sped after her, and the geisha girl, mindful of an unpaid check, hurried in pursuit. "Your check, sir," she called; but Ransom had stopped Lucy at the door and was coming back with her.

"Follow me," said Lucy, leading the way to the pantry; and there, by the dim light that displayed carefully arranged tea canisters, sugar boxes and butter crocks, and whole rows of little blue teapots, she explained.

"You see, Aunt Louise and I decided to run a tearoom. Teaching is so hard for me, and we had to do something. So she took what little capital we had and came to make arrangements for a shop in Boston or New York—we didn't want to start in the west, where every one knows us. I went right on teaching till she wired me that she had made all the plans and would meet me in New York. Of course, I was completely dumfounded. She didn't know about you, or—that is—I hadn't told her that you were in Philadelphia. I hadn't the most remote idea of how you felt, then, and naturally I didn't want you to think that I had followed you."

"Then you weren't offended when you saw me on the train?" Ransom asked.

"Well, not exactly offended, Ransom; but I was so cross to think that you hadn't let me know before that you wanted to spend Christmas with me," said Lucy dubiously. "I should be very cross with you now, for poor Aunt Louise and I had to go all the way to Wilmington and back, so that you wouldn't know that we were coming here."

"But why don't you ask me how I managed to find you?" asked Ransom eagerly.

"Because, to tell you frankly, I knew Aunt Louise discovered later that she had given you one of her little advertisement cards; and I've been hoping ever since, that you might find it some time. And you've come just in time."

"To get the answer?" interrupted Ransom.

"Yes; and to help us eat the special list of Christmas pies and puddings."

The Way of Mothers. A little girl sat watching a very awkward hen with her first brood. She trod on them and knocked them over every step she took. The little tot came running in and said: "O mother! Just come and look at this mean old hen. I would not have such a mother."

She stood very still for a moment, and then with the merriest twinkle in her eyes, said: "Maybe that is the way she rears them."—Bellinger.

GOOD JOKE ON JOURNALIST

Clerk of Parisian Hotel Had All the Best of Encounter with "Green" Correspondent.

Since M. Bjoernstein-Bjornson, who is in feeble health, has come to Paris to receive medical care, the hotel where he resides has been invaded by newspaper correspondents of the entire world, desirous of informing themselves of the state of health of the great writer, says a Parisian journal. The clerk of the hotel has been bothered greatly by their inquiries, but has answered them with good grace. He finds that the German journalists, more than others, abuse his complaisance. The other day the correspondent of a great Berlin weekly asked with much insistence: "How is the master?"

"Better, much better," was the answer.

"Is that so? Well, then, I am going to see him, to congratulate him."

"Impossible; he has just gone out."

"You say so?"

"Yes, he has gone to breakfast with Tolstoy."

The journalist remained a moment, surprised by this marvelous cure. He then said: "Certainly, not on foot."

"Just so, came in hand."

The journalist jumped for the telegraph office and sent, with many embellishments, the good news to Berlin.

An hour later he heard from his journal: "You are an astonishing idiot. How can Bjornson breakfast with Tolstoy, who is at Yasnaia Poliana?"

Furious, the journalist returned to the hotel, demanding that the clerk pay for his erroneous telegram.

"How much did your telegram cost?" inquired the clerk.

"Thirty-two francs 50 centimes."

"Very well. I set a price on the time I lose in these interviews. You have interviewed me 32 times, and you owe me a balance of 27 francs 50 centimes."

TO GROW ROSES BY THE TON

A Pennsylvania Project That if Consummated Promises to Produce Fragrance and Profit.

A hothouse, which will be the world's largest structure of the kind, is being erected at North Wales, Pa., and will be devoted exclusively to the growth of American Beauty roses, 100,000 bushes of which will find shelter beneath its immense expanse of glass. The flowers will be grown by the ton. The house will be 700 feet long, 172 feet wide and 36 feet in height at its highest point. In its construction there will be used no less than 122 1/2 tons of glass. It will be heated by steam, 65 tons of piping being required for the purpose. The foundation and sides of the structure will be of concrete. Its temperature must be maintained at about 60 degrees during the winter.

The American Beauty rose evidently is a product worthy of expensive cultural attention. At the height of the social season, from Christmas until after Easter, the roses sell at six dollars to \$18 a dozen.—Van Norden's Magazine.

HELP FOR COLLEGE WOMEN.

Mrs. Maria M. McClure of Springfield, Mass., who died recently, left \$6,000 to the International college, in which she took much interest. She designated in her bequest that the money was to be used as a scholarship fund, the income of which should be awarded to "young women who take the entire college course." This college was first known as the French-American college and as such it appears in her will.

YOUNG FOR HIGH OFFICE.

Gen. Leonard Wood, now chief of staff, is the youngest American general officer, with the exception of Gen. Funston. He still has 13 years of active service before him. Only two general officers of 1906, Miles and Merritt, are living, and they are both on the retired list.

CROSSING A CHASM.

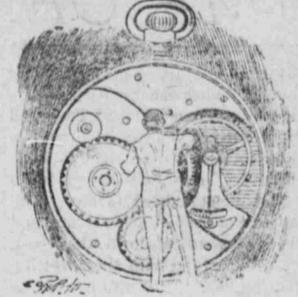
"How does our hostess manage to span the gap in her finances?" "By means of bridge."

SORT OF A HOBBY.

Minnie—I hear she's been engaged 10 times.

Ether—I hate to see a girl get in a rut like that.

NOW THAT THE HOLIDAY RUSH IS OVER WE WILL BE ABLE TO GIVE THE Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing Department OUR SPECIAL ATTENTION.



Our patrons know from past experience that no where else can they get the satisfaction from their timepieces as they do when M. D. KELLY repair them. Our price cannot be beat when the quality of the work is considered. So start the new year with correct time, your watch in perfect order, made so by the old reliable jeweler and optician.

M. D. KELLY MAIN ST. OPP. COURT HOUSE.

WANTED WOOL, wool, WOOL, At Highest Market Prices. Wool sacks furnished Free on application. See, phone or write for prices before you sell. The Haydon Produce Co. HERBERT L. HAYDON, Mgr. East 9th St. Near L. & N. Depot

Slogans FREE Sewing Machine runs lighter than any other. FREE lasts longer than any other. FREE is more beautiful than any other. FREE has less vibration than any other. FREE is easier to operate than any other. FREE makes a more perfect stitch than any other. FREE is the best of all combined in one. FREE SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO ILLINOIS -FOR SALE BY- Keach Furniture Co., Hopkinsville, Ky.

FOR SALE Gilt Edge Bonds; Bank Stock. WALTER F. GARNETT & CO.

Huylers DELICIOUS BON BONS and Chocolates have no equal. If you desire to please her give her a box of Huylers for a Valentine Present. Remember a man is known by the candy he sends. Of course it's Huylers she wants. Telephone us your order or come and see us. We will send it or ship it to any place you say. Cook & Higgins, INCORPORATED.

W. P. Winfree & Sons Co., INCORPORATED.

Real Estate Insurance and Loans.

List your property with us for rent or sale and get a square deal. Let us insure your property and your lives. We lend money on good real estate security. We furnish you homes on easy terms. Let us explain to you how you can get a home for the same money that your rent costs you.

Smoke Your Meat With WRIGHT'S Condensed Smoke. It avoids the expense of a smoke house. It costs less than fuel enough to do the work the old way. It does not heat your meat nor make it soft, as does the old way. It makes the meat more palatable and more wholesome than the old way. It does not burn your smoke house down, losing both meat and house. Being made from hickory wood, it gives the best flavor known to meat. It takes 15 minutes instead of 15 days to do the work. Consider the above advantages and you will surely use our LIQUID SMOKE. Large Bottle 75 cts. Anderson-Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated.

Tooth Hints! "When ought we to go to the Dentist?" Many think it unnecessary to devote particular attention to the teeth until the mouth is affected by broken or decayed teeth. Others give their teeth no attention until pain compels them. Every one who thinks a moment on the subject knows that we cannot masticate our food satisfactory, if one of the teeth is tender, inflamed or other wise out of order, and that if this be the case, the mouth requires immediate attention. DR. FIERSTEIN'S Louisville Dental Parlors BOTH PHONES. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.