

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

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 MORNINGS, BY
 CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

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 212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS
 For Congress**

We are authorized to announce
HON. J. W. HENSON
 as a candidate for the Democratic
 nomination for Congress for the
 Second Congressional District,
 subject to the action of the primary
 to be held in August, 1914.

We are authorized to announce
HON. DAVID H. KINCHELOE,
 of Hopkins county, as a candidate
 for Congress from the Second district,
 subject to action of the democratic
 primary August, 1914.

Surgeon Gueteras, of Cuba, says
 fleas and not rats are the carriers of
 tubercle germs.

Hon. A. M. Leach, of Clarksville,
 is a candidate for the State Senate.
 He was speaker of the Tennessee
 House in 1911.

K. E. Shah, the new Chinese min-
 ister, has reached Washington. His
 name indicates that he ought to have
 been sent to Persia.

Prof. Garman urges that Kentucky
 farmers raise more hemp and less
 tobacco. Since electrocution has
 taken the place of hanging, what do
 we need with so much hemp?

It is no use for you to try to know
 all of the moving picture people. In
 Great Britain alone there are 120,
 000 of them and in the United States
 there are several beside John Bunny
 and King Baggott.

Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, presi-
 dent of the National Woman's Chris-
 tian Temperance Union, died at
 Portland, Me., Monday, aged seventy
 years. She had been ill for several
 weeks with kidney trouble.

The largest consignment of Chinese
 eggs ever shipped from the orient
 to America was received at Vancou-
 ver on the steamship Empress of
 Russia. The shipment weighing one
 thousand tons, contained 6,792,360
 eggs. Most of the eggs are con-
 signed to points in the United States.

Mrs. Luke Lea, wife of the Tennes-
 see Senator, who has spent a year at
 Asheville, N. C., seems completely
 restored to health. At one time she
 was so low that a transfusion of her
 husband's blood was resorted to and
 her life saved. She is now in Nash-
 ville but will soon return to Ashe-
 ville.

Brigadier-General William C. Gor-
 gas took office this week as surgeon-
 general to the army, succeeding Brig-
 adier-General George H. Torney,
 who died last December. He told
 inquirers that he was in sympathy
 with the prohibition of liquor in the
 navy and thought such an order
 would do much good in the army.

One gallon of whisky or one case
 of beer is the maximum quantity of
 intoxicants that can be legally or-
 dered within any thirty-day period
 by a resident of the state of Missis-
 sippi, under the provisions of the
 Mott-May-Lewis liquor law which
 has gone into effect. The statute
 applies to the entire state, and was
 enacted by the last legislature. The
 law also prohibits the operation of
 locker clubs.

An Alabama law, imposing an an-
 nual tax in each county of \$50 on
 persons or corporations selling sew-
 ing machines, and \$25 additional for
 each team used in delivering ma-
 chines, but exempting local mer-
 chants, was upheld as constitutional
 by the supreme court. The court
 held the tax was not collectible on
 business of the Singer Sewing Ma-
 chine Co. in Russell county, because
 it happened that the business there
 was interstate commerce. The court
 held the tax was collectible on busi-
 ness in other counties.

Nearly Smothered.

Chandler, N. C.—Mrs. Augusta
 Lomax, of this place writes: "I had
 smothering spells every day, so bad I
 expected death at any time. I could
 not sit up in bed. I suffered from wo-
 manly troubles. My nerves were un-
 strung. I had almost given up all
 hope of ever being better. I tried
 Cardui and it did me more good than
 anything I had ever taken. I am bet-
 ter now than I ever expected to be."
 Thousands of ladies have written
 similar letters, telling of the merits
 of Cardui. It relieved their headache,
 backache and misery, just as it will
 yours, if you will let it. Try Cardui.
 Advertisement.

Preferred Locals.

FOR RENT—Office in Odd Fellows
 building. Call 179-2.
 Advertisement.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting
 building and general repair work of
 all kinds. Phone 476.
 Advertisement.

20 Per Cent.

Off all Easter Candy Boxes.
 P. J. Breslin.
 Advertisement.

Eggs For Setting.

Plymouth Rock eggs for sale at
 \$1 to \$1.50 for 15. Phone 94 or 449.
 CHAS. M. MEACHAM.
 Advertisement.

Brahma Eggs for Sale.

Giant Light Brahma Eggs \$1 per
 setting of fifteen. R. C. LAWSON,
 Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Advertisement.

For Rent.

Seven-room cottage on W. 17th
 street. Electric light, water and
 free sewerage. Rent \$240.
 CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

O. G. HILLE CO.

**Practical Piano and Pipe Organ
 Builders. Special Attention
 Given to Tuning and
 Repairing.**

Don't give away a good second
 hand Piano for a new one of inferior
 make, when we can rebuild your
 instrument and return to you a bet-
 ter one than you had at first. Ask
 us to prove this statement.

We make no charge to examine
 your Piano or Organ.

Before purchasing an instrument
 consult us, we have a record of every
 Piano and Organ made in America,
 the information will be given you
 free. Telephone 564 2 or write P.
 O. Box 70, Hopkinsville, Ky.—Ad-
 vertisement.

FELT CALLED ON TO REBUKE

Deacon Had Suffered From Appearance
 of Evil and Realized Sense
 of Duty.

One day a western deacon went to
 make a fraternal call on an esteemed
 brother, and while engaged in con-
 versation there came a knock at the door
 and the host was summoned to attend
 to a matter of business.

"Brother," impressively remarked
 the deacon when the host returned, "I
 feel that it is my duty to tell you that
 you should avoid even the appearance
 of evil."

"Why, deacon," responded the host
 in a surprised voice, "to what are you
 referring?"

"Those decanters on the sideboard,"
 solemnly answered the deacon, "each
 of them is filled with what appears to
 be ardent spirits."

"That's a conceit of my wife's, de-
 caon," laughed the host, greatly relieved.
 "The bottles were so pretty that she
 filled them with floor stain and
 furniture polish just for a show."

"That's why I'm cautioning you,
 brother," sadly rejoined the deacon.
 "Feeling a trifle weak and faint, I
 helped myself from the larger bottle."

**Spring Laxative and
 Blood Cleanser.**

Flush out the accumulated waste
 and poisons of the winter months;
 cleans your stomach, liver and kid-
 neys of all impurities. Take Dr.
 King's New Life Pills; nothing bet-
 ter for purifying the blood. Mild,
 non-gripping laxative. Cures consti-
 pation; makes you feel fine. Take no
 other. 25c, at your Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All
 Hurts.
 Advertisement.

FORCE OF EXAMPLE

Somehow, Mrs. Blunt's Object
 Lesson Didn't Work as It
 Should Have Done.

By KEY CANNACK.

Turning from a disgusted contem-
 plation of the rubbish heap gracing
 the incipient lawn of the newly con-
 structed cottage, Mrs. Blunt rapped
 again, more loudly. Well, Mrs. Ma-
 honey," she said crisply to the an-
 gular slattern who at last opened the
 door, "as you have paid no attention
 to the two letters from the Newtown
 Village Improvement society, I have
 been delegated—"

"But, Mrs. Blunt, ma'am—"
 "Unfortunately, Mrs. Mahoney, I
 know only too well what excuses you
 will make!" Mrs. Blunt's capable,
 well-gloved hand commanded silence.
 "We have had them from a host of
 others! Please allow me to finish.
 Since you have not sufficient pride
 in your village to remove this dis-
 graceful rubbish heap, I have been
 delegated by the society to remove it
 myself!" Her jaw snapped deci-
 sively. "Please don't interrupt. The
 officers of the Improvement society
 are determined to prove to all resi-
 dents the sincerity of their struggle
 to regenerate this shameless town.
 We—"

"But, Mrs. Blunt, ma'am," plead-
 ed Mrs. Mahoney, twisting her apron
 distressfully.

"Permit me!" broke in Mrs.
 Blunt icily. "Since letters have
 failed, we are determined to teach
 through example. The upkeep of
 the village should be your pride as
 well as mine, Mrs. Mahoney—her
 reproving eye fixed the rusty, three-
 legged stove and reprobate shoe
 drunkenly crowning the conglom-
 erate heap—"and I hope, after pro-
 ving to you that I am not ashamed to
 be seen personally removing this—
 this eyesore and offense—you will
 follow my example."

"But, Mrs. Blunt, ma'am—my
 husband—"

"It is too late for promises. If
 your husband had really meant to
 do anything, he would have an-
 swered our letters. I shall be back
 at eleven with a cart, and I hope—
 I earnestly hope, Mrs. Mahoney—that
 my example may inspire in you a
 little of that village pride and com-
 munity of interest for which we are
 working." With her head superlati-
 vely high—for, though responsible
 for this radical suggestion, she felt
 it necessary to counterbalance the ex-
 treme humility of its performance—
 Mrs. Blunt gathered her tailored
 skirt about her, and moved in stately
 fashion to the street. Every line of
 her retreating figure carried rebuke
 to the open-mouthed, touse-headed
 Irishwoman, and bade her reflect
 upon the sublimity of the example
 about to be set.

Promptly at eleven she returned,
 more practically clad; behind her a
 pipe-sucking Hibernian upon a
 creaking cart. Back of the cotton
 lace curtains of the sacred parlor
 Mrs. Mahoney, her red arms glisten-
 ing with soapy water, peered curi-
 ously. Her patiently placating
 mood of the morning was gone, for,
 turning away, she hugged her rough-
 ened elbows and laughed. She would
 have watched longer, but a speedily
 resolved upon expedition, after Mrs.
 Blunt's early call, had put her be-
 hind with her washing.

Her defection was more than
 made up by the attendance of a small
 boy, whose shrill whistle changed
 into a rude "Hi, Tubby, here's a
 sight for ye—come on over!" to
 which a second juvenile savage re-
 sponded speedily.

Mrs. Blunt found her awkward
 handling of the unaccustomed spade
 the target of a jeering criticism for
 which she had not bargained. Her
 famous eye, promptly focused upon
 the offenders, failed to quench. In-
 stead, they grinned derisively, kicked
 pebbles in unfeigned joy, spun upon
 their calloused heels and snickered.
 With tightened lips and a fine color
 she applied herself to her wretched
 task, almost wishing that the ladies
 of Newtown had continued to pass
 its shameful purities with averted
 eyes. Once the eyes had actually
 been turned upon their flaunting
 raggedness, action had been impera-
 tive. For the first time the enthu-
 siasm supporter of progress found
 its yoke heavy!

Stopping for a moment to wipe
 her perspiring face, she glanced
 toward the snugly curtained house.
 The example had been in full work-
 ing order for full twenty minutes.
 Was it possible that it could fail?

Was Mrs. Mahoney so ethically, so
 civically dead as to allow her to com-
 plete her sorry work alone? It
 seemed she was. But if Mrs. Ma-
 honey were dead, then she—Mrs.
 Blunt—should be a modern-Gabriel.
 She would finish her task—oh, yes—
 but she would not leave without
 sounding such a blast as would effect-
 ually wake her to repentance and
 performance.

So resolving, Mrs. Blunt thrust a
 moist handkerchief within her blouse
 and valiantly grasped the relin-
 quished spade.

For twenty minutes more she
 demonstrated her magnificent her-
 oism, and provided a Roman holiday
 for an increasing number of small
 boys. Having in the first false en-
 thusiasm refused the driver's assist-
 ance, that Hibernian had betaken
 himself to a leafy couch on the far-
 ther roadside, and she was, by now,
 too outraged to summon that permis-
 sible alleviation. Grimly she won-
 dered how the two vice-presidents,
 the secretary and the treasurer were
 faring. The knowledge of their
 comradeship sustained the presi-
 dent.

At last only the drunken stove re-
 mained. To cope with it single
 handed was impossible. Grateful for
 her defeat, she called the idly re-
 cumbent one. Together they hoist-
 ed the rusty iron to the cart. But
 even as she sighed her satisfaction
 with a gusty Cromwellian piety, a
 perfidious leg, abandoning its pre-
 tense of stove allegiance, thudded
 upon her tender foot.

Robbed of even the least pale re-
 flect of satisfaction in achievement,
 feeling only the sense of outrage and
 the need to voice it, she waved the
 cart away, turned from the defraud-
 ed urchins and marched to the house.

This time the door stood open,
 disclosing Mrs. Mahoney idly rock-
 ing in the further room. The quiet
 and peace of the scene did not enter
 into the bosom of Mrs. Blunt. She
 thrust an inimical foot across the
 threshold. Not even the sight of
 Mrs. Mahoney, suddenly alert, advan-
 cing with a glass upon a tray,
 placated her.

"I'm so glad ye shteppeed in—ye
 must be rale tired. Have a glass of
 shrub wine—do now!" encouraged
 her would-be hostess.

Mrs. Blunt waved her away. She
 was silent from a plethora of words.
 "Just as ye please," agreed Mrs.
 Mahoney kindly, "but I wish ye'd try
 it." Then, remembering, she
 stepped aside, disclosing to Mrs.
 Blunt an unmitigated gilt frame in-
 closing a ferocious crayon portrait
 propped against a chair, in the ec-
 static contemplation of which Mrs.
 Mahoney had been engaged. "It's a
 beauty—ain't it? The frame, I
 mean," she murmured confidentially,
 swaying from side to side, the tray
 on one flat hip, her eye roving con-
 tentedly over the admired conca-
 sations. "I've been wanting it this
 long time—an' after ye'd been here
 this mornin' I jus' ran over to
 Brown's with the two dollars Mike
 left me to have the yard cleaned up
 with. It sets the head off fine—don't
 ye tink?"

But Mrs. Blunt was not there to
 be appealed to.

Gabriel had vanished, limping, and
 Mrs. Mahoney, turning comfortably,
 slept again.—New York Press.

QUICK HOME BUILDING.

To most families the thought of
 moving day with its confusion and
 discomforts, is anything but pleas-
 ant. Not so to the native of Porto
 Rico, where many families insist
 upon having a new home once a year
 and set aside an hour or so at the
 end of each summer to gather mate-
 rial and construct a new winter re-
 sidence. Four men can build a Porto
 Rican bark house in about 50 min-
 utes, spending half the time to
 gather the material. Its four corner
 posts are cut from the trunk of a
 fallen cocoa palm, a light frame of
 saplings is built about them, and
 the whole structure is covered with
 flat pieces of the dried bark of a
 royal palm, bound together with
 strips of banana and cocoa fiber.

IT CERTAINLY DOES.

Bacon—I see the annual rain and
 snow fall of the United States is es-
 timated to weigh six trillion tons.

Egbert—And sometimes after
 shoveling off your walk it feels like
 more than that, doesn't it?

HIS BAROMETER.

Odkins—How can you tell that
 this is going to be a strenuous win-
 ter?

Bodkins—That's easy! By the
 size of my salary.—Judge.

Notice To The Public!

Having purchased the entire stock
 of the Victor Furniture Co., and with
 the addition of many new goods
 we are offering to people a nice line
 of Furniture, Floor Covering, Rugs,
 Shades, Laces, Stoves and Ranges at
 prices and payments that will be in-
 teresting to you.

Soliting a part of your patronage
 and with a cordial invitation to visit
 our store.

We remain yours very truly,

Ovid Keach & Ed P. Fears

FARMERS INTEREST SEED CORN

Will Increase Your Yield 10 to 30 Bushels Per Acre

We care not what corn you have now, if you plant FARMERS
 INTEREST WHITE DENT alongside of it it will beat it 10 to 30
 bushels per acre.

Farmers Interest has been bred for 18 years. Barren stalks
 have been eliminated, the ears grow very large and the quality is
 high. This variety has always won the highest honors at the great
 International Corn Exposition, open to the world, from the first
 one held in Chicago in 1907, down to and including this year, 1914.

The selection, breeding and improvement of this corn has
 conferred on farmers, and all the people, greater benefits than
 all the work of Luther Burbank, the plant wizard of California.

The least expensive and most certain way to improve a corn
 crop is to let others do the breeding and you buy the result at a
 small price per bushel. For a farmer to produce a bushel of corn
 like we will sell him for a couple of dollars would require the work
 of years—worth a thousand dollars or more.

Send your name for a FREE sample and further particulars
 and photo reproductions of grand sweepstakes exhibits. Better
 write NOW. The photographs of prize-winning corn are well
 worth seeing. Named and introduced by

O. K. SEED STORE, DEPT. Indianapolis, Indiana
 Mention Hopkinsville Kentuckian When You Write.

Your complexion needs

**DAGGETT & RAMSDELL'S
 PERFECT COLD CREAM**

Used by the elite of New York Society for twenty-three
 years and still their favorite. Imparts health and
 beauty to the skin, smoothes away the marks of Time,
 brings Nature's bloom to sallow cheeks, discourages
 unwelcome lines and wrinkles. Improve
 your looks by its daily use.

In tubes 10c., 25c., 50c.
 In jars 35c., 50c., 85c., \$1.50.

When you insist upon Daggett & Ramsdell's
 you get the best cold cream in the store.



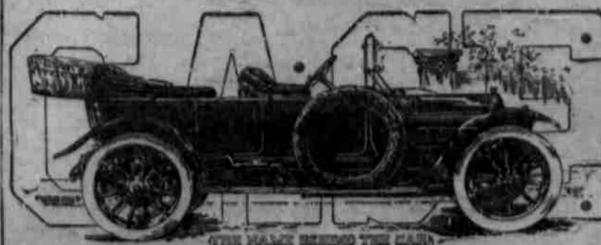
MUSICAL

Friday Night, April 10, at Liberty Church

A nice program has been arranged consisting of
 the best talent of this section.

BENEFIT OF THE PIANO FUND.

ADMISSION 10c and 25c.



Call and see it at my place. Noth-
 ing cheap but the Price.
JOHN J. METCALFE.