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THURSDAY NOVEMBER 5

Alas! a elected a delegate to congress and members of the territorial legislature. Women voted for the first time.

There was never a more beautiful November day in Kentucky than election day. It was as blue as spring and not a cloud in the sky.

The belief is growing that the Germans are making a last effort to get through to the coast, and that if it fails they will fall back to positions prepared in central Belgium.

Georgia and North Carolina communities and counties are organizing to try and introduce Belgian farmers to leave their devastated country and colonize in this country.

Earth slides at the bottom of Culebra cut are again giving the canal authorities trouble. No vessels have passed through since Friday, but traffic is expected to be resumed to-day.

The Hartford, Conn., Courant has just celebrated its 150th year of existence, the oldest paper in the United States. It has never changed name or place of publication. Its files are complete.

Mt. Vesuvius is again in eruption and the inhabitants in its vicinity have become greatly alarmed. On Sunday special prayers were made and processions of people went to favored shrines as a repetition of the disaster of 1906 is feared.

Dr. Benjamin Turner Blewett, founder of Bethel College at Russellville, Ky., and of St. Louis Seminary at Jennings, Mo., died at St. Louis Sunday at the age of 94 years. He was the father of Ben Blewett, superintendent of the public schools of St. Louis.

Lovers of the sport of hunting are preparing for the season which will be inaugurated about the 15th of this month, by securing licenses from the office of County Clerk Lucian Harris. The penalty for hunting in the state of Kentucky without license to do so is \$50.

The grand vizier of Turkey has apologized on behalf of his government for the warlike operations of the Turkish fleet under German commanders in the Black sea, but it was stated authoritatively at London that the porte will have to go very much farther than this before the powers of the triple entente will agree to resume friendly relations with the Ottoman government.

Sunday was the day fixed by Gen. von Buelow for destroying the Prince of Monaco's Chateau de Marchais, near Sissonne, and the villages in the neighborhood unless a blackmail of 500,000 francs (\$100,000) was paid. This fine was levied because, it was alleged, broken glass was scattered on the road to impede the military automobiles. The inhabitants denied the accusation. The Prince of Monaco agreed to pay it if the Chateau was left until the end of the war.

One of the handsomest books yet issued by Superintendent Barksdale Hamlett is a report compiled by Mrs. V. O. Gilbert on "Kentucky Arbor and Bird Day." It contains a mass of most interesting matter about the native trees and birds of Kentucky, with numerous pictures in colors of the birds. There are many poems, songs and stories about the birds and also a complete list of all trees found in Kentucky. The binding is handsome enough for any literary and the book contains

BUT ONE WAY TO BEAT TIME

Hold Fast to the Feelings and the Spirit of Youth and Beware of Irritability.

The writer once saw an amusing picture in a magazine. It represented a woman, standing before a mirror, rouge brush in hand, adding roses to her cheeks, and it was entitled "Beating Time." That is the great trouble with most men and women who have passed the halfway house in the journey of life. They try to retain youth by painting up the outside, putting repairs where the casual eye beholds rather than reconstructing the bodily interior and bracing mental foundations. They borrow color from the rouge brush, exhilaration from the stimulants and vivacity from the tango, perhaps, while the stalking ghost of lost youth that gives them dead away is their irritability.

Young people, genuinely young people, possess a sunniness of spirit that endows them with exceedingly lovable qualities, of which patience is one most to be desired. Youth may have occasional brainstorms of wrath or hysterics, but, on the whole, the young are sweetly equable, entrancingly hopeful and wonderfully patient. They have a delightful way of refusing to take things tragically. The young are generally imposed upon, frequently deceived, seldom praised in proportion to their efforts (and occasionally their deserts), but the Angel of Patience stands ever at their right hand and they do not make themselves nor others miserable by irritable tempers.

A Biblical proverb tells us: "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city," both similes indicating that control of temper is indicative of increasing rather than decreasing strength.

The "irritability of old age," what is that but panic disclosing weakness? Old people feel unequal to things. Youth feels so strong, so capable, so glad and assured, that it will tackle the seemingly impossible—and find it possible. Youth is the fool that rushes in, and wins, where angels (and the aged) fear to tread.

Hence the only successful way to beat time is by holding fast to the altruistic outlook and the pleasant qualities of youth. Build up the health, compose the nerves, clasp hands with Patience, revive faith in men and angels and look upon life with eyes of hope and love.—Baltimore Sun.

Psychology of Speed.

There are many sins of civilization, but speed is one of them and the latest born, laments the Ohio State Journal. Except in a courtroom, speed is an obstacle. It is in the way of true success, for it is indifferent to all the laws of life. A man who goes so fast that he fails to see the quiet and beautiful things along the way is injuring his mind and breaking up his nerves. If we had a family of several children and put them in an automobile and raced them off at 20 miles an hour, we would regard ourselves their mortal enemy, for they will never grow up with their nerves steady or their intellects lively.

The alienists say that in 200 years the human family will all be lunatics. It won't be that long, if the speed of autos is kept up to over twenty miles an hour. Indeed, many of these wild and reckless drivers are getting that way now, and they are pulling everybody down with them. But save the children, and if the old lunatics must have their way, take the children out and keep them at home.

Hidden Virtues.

Aprons of the discussion on George W. Perkins and the Harvester trust, Representative Quinn said: "If George W. is to be believed, his trust is of a goodness such as is scarcely seen on this poor earth of ours. The trust, like old Wash White, undoubtedly has hidden virtues.

"Old Washington White and young Calhoun Clay entered, you know, a dancing competition. But age was against Wash, and his boots, a pair of cowhides six or seven sizes too large, were against him, too. The prize was awarded to the younger man."

"Look-a-yere, Misto Empire," Uncle Wash growled, 'whaffor yo' give do prize toe him?"

"Kase he done mo' beats 'n yo' done."

"Go on, man," said Uncle Wash. "I done a lot o' steps in dese yere big boots what yo' never see."

Criticism of a Weekly.

The late Jacob A. Riis, the eminent sociologist and author, was an ardent supporter of Colonel Roosevelt, and it was in this connection that he once uttered a very cruel bon mot.

On Colonel Roosevelt's last visit to London it was rumored in American literary circles that he was to be honored with an invitation to one of Punch's famous weekly dinners—those dinners at which Thackeray and Du Maurier and Burnand and other notables sat down.

But Mr. Riis contradicted this rumor at a dinner in New York. "It is not true," he said, "that Mr. Punch is to entertain Colonel Roosevelt. Mr. Punch never entertains anybody."

Nearly Smothered.

Chandler, N. C.—Mrs. Augusta Lomax, of this place, writes: "I had smothering spells every day, so had I expected death at any time. I could not sit up in bed. I suffered from womanly troubles. My nerves were unstrung. 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 better 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 relieve you, if you will let it. Try Cardui.—Advertisement.

Preferred Locals

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Good morning! Have you seen The Courier? Evansville's best paper. Advertisement.

House For Rent.

Cottage at 104 West 17th Street for rent Sept. 1. Bath and electric lights. Rent \$200 a year. Phone 449 or 94.

For Sale.

Ground raw limestone rock 98 per cent carbonate of lime, \$1.75 to \$2.00 per ton in bulk. Palmer Graves.—Advertisement.

For Sale

Four H. P. Gasoline tank cooled International engine, in good condition, at a very low price. May be seen at PLANTERS HDW. CO. Advertisement.

STRAYED

From Gussie Crick, Nortonville, 1 bay mare branded on left shoulder, 1 red mare mule and 1 bay filly with blaze face. Inform Percy Smithson, Phone 32. Seen in Hopkinsville Thursday night. Advertisement.

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BLIND LAD WON RACE.

At the sports of the East Anglian Institution for Deaf and Dumb Children, held at Gorleston, a blind lad named Cullum won the 100-yards race in 12 4-5 seconds, lowering the school record by one second. He felt his way by means of handles attached to wires along the course.

PROTEST REVERSED.

"What is it, Estelle?" asked Mrs. Flimgilt, as the maid appeared at the door. "If you please, the children say you'll have to take your phonograph and go somewhere else to amuse yourselves. You are disturbing them so they can't study."

AT SUFFRAGE HEADQUARTERS.

"She spoke in a flattering way of you the other day." "Did she? That was nice. What did she say?" "She said if she had your assurance with her brains she'd run for president."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

An Oregon farmer has discovered that he can raise larger onions on rich soil by tying threads around each plant to check the flow of sap to the tops.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTEFUL CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, curdles the blood, and builds up the system. A True Tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

OLD-TIME GIANTS IN SENATE

Statesmen of a Generation Ago, Remarkable for Their Brilliancy, Have Passed.

A generation ago the senate held a picturesque group of history builders, writes Francis E. Leupp in the Atlantic. It included Conkling, who daily reserved his appearance in the chamber till the other senators were seated and the scene set, and whose majestic march down the middle aisle reminded one of the entrance of the king in a Shakespearean drama; Blaine, who had only to rise for a perfunctory motion in order to smite the galleries with a spell of expectant silence and capture the eyes of his colleagues; Hamlin, in eyes of his colleagues; Hamlin, in his association with the memory of Lincoln seemed to draw the great war wonderfully near; Edmunds and Hoar, conserving, in their range of thought and speech, the best traditions of New England statesmanship; Hampton and Bayard, exhaling the flavor of the old South; David Davis, who twice had held the fate of the country in his hand; Chandler and Ingalls and Mahone, guerrilla fighters but powers in their way; Allison and Cockrell, Sanders and Gordon, Voorhees and Hawley and Hill, and a dozen others whose names and stories were household words from one end of the United States to the other.

GRAMOPHONE USED ON STAGE

They Are Useful to Simulate Roar of Animals and the Shouts of Mobs.

The utility of the gramophone has not been overlooked by the modern stage manager, London Answers states. Instead of employing a dozen or so hoarse scene shifters to stand in the wings and simulate the roar of an angry mob he turns on a gramophone with an appropriate record, and the effect is ten times better.

Sir Herbert Tree, in some of his big spectacular productions, largely employs the talking machines. Bands of music, the joyous pealing of bells and the shouts of an excited crowd have all been reproduced in this manner at his theater.

Some time ago a piece having an Indian setting was produced in London. The "laugh" of the hyena was required to be heard "off." It was of no use to hire a four-footed performer from the zoological gardens, because there was no guaranty that his sense of humor would be awakened at the required moment each night. So, we were told, an expedition, armed with a gramophone, was sent to the zoo to capture a peal of the hyena's elusive and mysterious mirth.

HER IDEA OF IT.

Doctor—In your present state of health I advise a month in Bermuda.

Lady Patient—But, doctor, I could never stand the smell of the onions.

WISE OLD BOSTON.

"Those tortuous streets of Boston are vindicated at last."

"How so?" "It is impossible to speed automobiles on them."

CONFIRMED GADABOUT.

"Mrs. Slithers wants to be everywhere at once."

"Yes. It nearly breaks her heart because she has to go to places one at a time."

A RECLINER.

"Green's bought a car."

"What kind?" "One of those that makes a man look as though he was riding in a bathtub."

CUSTOMARY WAY.

Farmer's Wife—Yes, I suppose I can let you have a cup of coffee? How do you take it?

Frayed Philip—With breakfast, please.

THE EXACT LOCALITY.

"Is it true that Mr. Smith is living in a state of coma?" "No, sir. He is living in the state of New Jersey."

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

"They do say that war is a tonic sometimes."

"Yes, and sometimes it is Teutonic."



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