

SIX REELS **Rex To-day** SIX REELS

Paramount presents the unrivaled romantic favorite, Donald Brain and Adda Gleason in Five Acts

"THE VOICE OF THE FOG"

From the novel of the same name by Harold MacGrath, in which a young English nobleman who relinquishes his title is involved in complicated and thrilling situations as he tries to explain the theft of a necklace. TO-DAY, 5c and 10c.

SIX REELS--

PRINCESS TO-DAY

---SIX REELS

Biograph presents Jack Mulhall, Vera Sisson, Gretchen Hartman and Kate Bruce in Three Acts

"THE TIDES OF RETRIBUTION"

A thrilling story of a young inventor, who has his model invention stolen from him, but it is later recovered by his wife. You will find this story to be very interesting. TO-DAY.

Mutual presents Anna Little and De Forrest Taylor in Two Acts

"BROADCLOTH AND BUCKSKI"

This is another one of those breezy Western Comedies, featuring that famous comedy couple. TO-DAY.

Princess To-morrow—Mutual Masterpicture presents Ernest Glendenning in

"THE SEVENTH NOON"

PLAYED IT ONCE TOO OFTEN

Paducah Bandit Tackled the Wrong Man in a Saloon Hold-up.

Harvey Kissner, 20 years old, of 818 South Twelfth street, a carpenter, in the role of a masked bandit, met his Waterloo at 10:30 o'clock Friday night in Schmidt's saloon at Eleventh and Caldwell streets when he was shot and killed by Oscar Schmidt, the proprietor, says the Sun.

When Schmidt pulled down the mask from the bandit's face he recognized Kissner as an old friend of his, whom he had formerly worked with.

Schmidt was exonerated before the coroner's jury, a verdict of self defense being returned and there will be no charges preferred against him.

Victims of the masked bandit, who has been operating successfully in Paducah for several months, are positive that the dead man is the same who robbed them. A .38 calibre hammerless Smith & Wesson revolver, used by Kissner was identified by Al Redmon, bar-tender at Theo. Peters' saloon at 1049 Kentucky avenue, as the pistol taken from him by the masked bandit who shot and killed Dick Iseman on the night of February 2, for which Ernest Elmendorf is in jail. A .45 calibre Colt's army pistol, which Kissner had stuffed down in his trousers' belt, has been identified as a similar gun used by the bandit and such a gun as produced Iseman's death. His hands and fingers tally with those of Iseman's murderer.

Kissner entered by a back door and intimidated four men in the room.

Schmidt shot Kissner when an opportunity presented itself. The scraping of his shoes on the floor by Holland Taylor, a negro barber, distracted the bandit's attention from Schmidt, who saw his chance and pulled a .38 automatic pistol and fired into his brain. Death was instantaneous.

MAIL ORDER PROVES COSTLY TO FARMER

Iowa Man Encouraged Trading With Big Foreign Houses to His Sorrow.

Hans Garbus, a German farmer of Iowa, has discovered that the benefits which appear on the surface as attaching to the mail order plan sometimes spell disaster and has written a very interesting story of his views in a certain farm paper.

The little sermon is being circulated among farmers by retail merchants in various sections of the country. Here is a part of his story:

"We farmers need awakening to the fact that we have unmistakably reached the period where we must think and plan. I am one of the slow German farmers that had to be shown and I am now giving my experience that others may profit, for knowledge is more expensive now than ten years ago.

"Twenty-nine years ago I began my farm career. I had an old team and \$50. Our furniture was mostly homemade—chairs, cupboards and lounge made from dry goods boxes, neatly covered with 10-cent cretonne by my girl-wife. We rented eighty acres. Being a boy of good habits I got all needed machinery and groceries of our home merchants on credit, until fall crops were sold. The first year was a wet season and I did not make enough to pay creditors. I went to each on date of promise and explained conditions, paying as much possible, and they all carried the balance over another year. They continued to accommodate me until I was able to buy a forty-acre piece of my own.

"As soon as I owned these few

acres the mail order houses began sending me catalogues, and gradually I began sending my loose change to them, letting my accounts stand in my home town, where I had gotten my accommodation when I needed it.

"We then had one of the thrickest little villages in the state—good line of business in all the branches, merchants who were willing to help an honest fellow over a bad year, and a town full of people who came twice a week to trade and visit. Our little country town supported a library, high school, ball team, and we had big celebrations every year.

"A farm near a live town soon doubles in value. I sold my forty acres at a big advance and bought eighty, gradually adding to them until I had 200 acres of the best land in Iowa. I then felt no need of asking favors, and found it easy to patronize the mail order agents that came almost weekly to our door. I regret to say that I was the first in the county to make up a neighborhood bill and send it to a mail order house. Though we got bit every once in a while, we got in the habit of sending away for stuff.

"Gradually our merchants lessened their stock of goods—for lack of patronage. Finally we began to realize that when we needed a bolt quickly for machinery, or clothing for sickness or death, we had to wait and send away for it, which wasn't so pleasant. One by one our merchants moved to places where they were appreciated, and men of less energy moved in. Gradually our town has gone down; our business houses are 'tacky' in appearance, a number are empty; our schools, churches and walks are going down, we have no band, no library nor ball team. There is no business done in the town, and therefore no taxes to keep things up. Hotel is closed for lack of travel. Go down to the depot when the freight pulls in and you will see the sequel in mail order packages.

"Nine years ago my farm was worth \$195 an acre; to-day I'd have a hard matter to sell it at \$167 an acre. It is 'too far from a live town'—so every farmer has said that wants to buy. He wants a place near schools and churches, where his children can have advantage. I have awakened to the fact that in helping to pull the town down, it has cost me \$5,600 in nine years."

DR. BEAZLEY
Specialist
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.)

STILL DOUBT OF K. I. T. LEAGUE

Paducah and Cairo Said To Object to Other Towns On The Circuit.

Dr. Frank Bassett has struck a snag in Kitty League plans. Paducah and Cairo are inclined to be ugly and even say they do not want to be in a circuit including Clarksville, Hopkinsville and some of the other towns proposed.

Dr. Bassett says if they continue to show the same spirit he will get other towns to take their places. He feels certain of Owensboro, Dawson Springs and Hopkinsville. Then for the other three places, in case Paducah and Cairo still hold out, he has Springfield, Columbia and Clarksville in Tennessee, with Henderson, Bowling Green and Madisonville in Kentucky in view, and feels that he can get three towns out of these, and make a well-balanced six-club circuit.

LADIES!

This is the Store For Everything You Wear.

- Redfern Corsets,
- Warner Corsets,
- Underwear,
- Hose,
- Gloves,
- Coat Suits,
- Dresses,
- Millinery,
- Rain Coats,
- Kimonas.

Everything Ready Made

J. T. Edwards Co.
INCORPORATED

PEMBROKE CITIZEN

Mr. H. H. Bolinger Died Saturday, of Bright's Disease, Aged 64.

Mr. H. H. Bolinger, one of Pembroke's leading citizens, died Saturday at noon of Bright's disease, aged 64 years. A year or two ago Mr. Bolinger left his farm near Pembroke and had since made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Buckner, in the town. He was a native of the county and had spent all of his life in the neighborhood where he was born. Besides the daughter with whom he lived, he leaves two sons, Howard M. Bolinger, of this city, and Harry Bolinger, of near Pembroke.

Mr. Bolinger was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and of the Masonic order. The burial was at Pembroke, Sunday.

HOWELL HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Commonwealth of Kentucky vs. John Sumner, charged with cruelty to animals, especially horses.

Prosecuting Attorneys, William Major and Fagan White. Attorneys for defendant, William Littlefield and Miss Bernice Smithson. Judge, J. F. Dixon, of Howell.

Witnesses for Commonwealth Misses Katie Crenshaw and Ruth Proctor. Messrs. Osborne Radford, Joseph Garnett and Rev. W. M. McKenzie.

Witnesses for defendant, Misses Agnes Smithson and Nina Crenshaw. Messrs. Whit Buchanan and Wallace Proctor.

This will be the first appearance in Christian county of a feminine lawyer and we would like to have a large audience in the court room to hear her.

The Howell High School Debating Society elected the following officers on March 10: President, Miss Bernice Smithson, Vice-President, Mr. John Sumner, Secretary, Miss Sarah Steger. Program Committee, Miss Eleanor King, Messrs. Willie Major, Wallace Proctor and William Littlefield.

On Friday evening, March 17, a large number of young people enjoyed a Saint Patrick's party at the Howell High School.

There was a short informal pro-

gram of Irish songs and readings. Then a contest consisting of questions on school subjects. Miss Nina Crenshaw captured the girl's prize and Mr. Collins Williams, the boys' prize. This was followed by Irish jokes of all descriptions. Mr. John Rickman won the prize for the best joke.

Refreshments were next served and the remainder of the evening was spent in conversation. All report a good time and we hope to do something of the kind again soon.

HOWELL ITEMS.

Miss Mary Koye and Mr. James McKnight were the guests of Miss Crit McKnight last week.

Miss Ruth Major accompanied Miss Mary Fox Clardy home last week.

Miss Robbie McKenzie spent the week-end with Miss Nell Clardy.

Mr. Willie McKenzie spent the week-end with Mr. Osborne Radford.

Misses Agnes and Bernice Smithson were the guests of Mrs. Forest Giles last week-end.

Miss Mary Fox Clardy was hostess of the Thimble Club Saturday afternoon. Delightful refreshments were served and a pleasant afternoon was spent.

Gambling House Murder.

Clem Maloney, a Bloomfield, Ky., farmer, is believed to be dying at the Louisville city hospital as the result of his being thrown through a second story window of a gambling house at Floyd and Market streets early Friday. Losing \$45 in a crap game, Maloney charged the men operating the game with using crooked dice. Richard Kitzel, William Divine and William Kinnarney were arrested and are held in connection with the case.

Over 90,000 Japanese make their homes in Hawaii.

DUTCH LINER SENT TO BOTTOM

Tubantia, With American Consul Aboard, Bound from Amsterdam to South.

London, March 17.—The Holland Lloyd passenger steamer Tubantia, sank early today off the North Hinder lightship as the result of striking a mine or an attack by a submarine. All the passengers, among whom are said to have been several Americans, and the members of the crew are believed to have been rescued. The steamer carried between eighty and ninety passengers and a crew of 300. She was a vessel of 15,000 tons.

The Tubantia left Amsterdam last Wednesday for the River Platt, South America, and was to have stopped at Falmouth for additional passengers and freight.

PERSONAL!

I am engaged in the practice of Medicine in all its branches. Any reports to the contrary are misleading. My office and residence in Frankel Flats, where I can be found or called at all hours. ANDREW SARGENT, M. D.

DR. S. P. QUISENBERRY
Dentist

Will be permanently located in Odd Fellows Building, corner 9th and Virginia streets, over Premium Store, Hopkinsville, Ky., and will be ready for business April 1, 1916.

ONWARD TODD

Race Record 2:15 1-2

Onward Todd is one of Todd's fastest sons, race record trotting 2:15½. He is the best bred and fastest trotting stallion that ever made a season in this part of the state.

His dam is Aviletta record, 2:26, dam of Martha Todd 2:15¼ and Orward Todd 2:15¼ and Aviletta is by Onward, second dam Santa Claus the dam of five, 3rd dam Santa Maria by Pilot, Jr.

Onward Todd is bred right, gaited right and made right, and his colts are among the best and will command the highest prices.

Onward Todd will make the season at J. E. McCOWN'S barn at the PENNYROYAL FAIR GROUNDS.

Miss Fannie B. Rogers

ANNOUNCES A SPECIAL SHOWING OF

Spring And Summer Millinery

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22ND

I have just received a big shipment of TAILORED and DRESSED HATS.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

We Give Premium Store Tickets With Cash Sales.

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