

HOSPITAL IN HISTORY

INSTITUTIONS HAVE BEEN KNOWN FROM EARLY TIMES.

Before the Christian Era the Care of the Afflicted Was Considered a Public Duty — Philadelphia Had First in America.

The first hospital established in America was opened in Philadelphia on February 7, 1750. For nearly two years Benjamin Franklin and other influential men were working for the establishment of such an institution. A charter was granted in May, 1751, and the first board of trustees was elected the July following.

The day of the opening a number of patients were admitted who were regularly attended and given their medicine free. Joshua Crosby was the first president and Benjamin Franklin the first clerk.

The second hospital established was in New York in 1771. From these early beginnings there has now grown up in the United States a veritable forest of hospitals. Every city, town and village has its duly appointed institutions of this character, and the hospitals of the United States are now acknowledged the most handsomely and thoroughly equipped in the world, and serve as models for European architects.

Hospitals were founded in very early times. India, Persia and Arabia had hospitals supported by their kings and rulers before the Christian era. As far back as the earliest period in Greek history the sick are said to have been treated in the Temple of Aesculapius at Epidaurus.

In the early Jewish period a house for the reception of the sick was called Beth Holem. Such an institution was Beth Saida, mentioned in the New Testament.

Military hospitals are of comparatively recent origin, born of the needs of warfare and the advance of medical science and hygiene. In the Crimean war of 1854 the French alone of the allied powers possessed anything approaching the equipment now common to all armies.

The English wounded were carried off the field in rough-and-ready fashion, sailors' hammocks being ultimately utilized as a rude substitute for the French stretcher and ambulance.

Surgeons attended the wounded on the field, for whom there were little or no after accommodations, until spurred by the publication of Florence Nightingale's description of conditions, the English government appointed Lord Herbert's commission, which resulted in more effective hospital service.

The hospital ship was established in the early sixties, and shortly afterward the United States hospital corps was organized. The army nurse corps which is an auxiliary branch of the medical department, was established in accordance with an army bill passed as recently as February 2, 1901.

Hospital Sunday is observed in the United States on the last Sunday in December, and in England the Sunday nearest June 15, on which days the collections in churches are devoted to the support of hospitals. The custom has been generally adopted since 1873.

Old English Street Names.
Old street names in London often assumed strange forms through popular corruptions. Gutter lane, for instance, was named after its owner, who happened to be one Guthurin. A flagrant example was Hangman's Gains, by the Tower, "a strange corruption," as Strype tells us, "for Hammes and Guynes, where the poor tradespeople of Hammes and Guynes were allotted to dwell after Calais and those places were taken from the English." Many years ago, in Pentonville, there was a Dobbin's place, and that homely Dobbin's was but D'Aubigny upon English tongues.

In some cases it is possible to transform an ugly road name into something quite pleasant, and even romantic, without much difficulty. There is the steep road which runs up from Parliament Hill Fields to Highgate. It used to be known as Swine's lane, according to local antiquarians. Nowadays the Cockney may pronounce it much as before when he takes his ticket on the tram from Holborn. But the spelling is different—Swain's Lane—London Chronicle.

Feed 3,000 Starving Elk.
Driven from the mountainous portions of the Yellowstone National park by the heavy snowfall, which prevented their grazing, great numbers of wild animals, wards of the United States, are being fed by the government park officials here until such time as the weather moderates sufficiently to allow them to return to their native haunts.

Three thousand elk, 2,000 deer and several hundred mountain sheep are drawing a daily "ration" of hay at the feeding grounds a few miles from the park.

Government officials believe no great loss of life among the animals has occurred.

More Profitable.
"If an invading army landed in New York I suppose the first thing they'd do would be to take possession of all the banks."
"Being poor, ignorant foreigners, they probably would, but if they knew anything they'd go after the hat-checking privileges in the hotels and restaurants."

SURPRISE FOR A GREAT MANY IN KENTUCKIAN'S PRESIDENT'S PAGE

Search Your Mind and See What You Know About The Presidents of The United States—Don't Forget The \$15 Cash Prize.

Albemarle county, Va., holds a distinction over any other county in the United States. She furnished three men to be presidents of the United States—Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and James Monroe, all three living in Albemarle county when elected. They were all three living at the same time. Not since then until now has that been the case. Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson are living. While people know so little about the presidents, read the following:

The Washington Post some time back published the following:

"Two gentlemen passing through the senate chamber, one a former candidate for president on the prohibition ticket, said to his friend: 'That is not Thomas Jefferson and that is

not Henry Clay.' They called the guide and several others, and upon examination they found the life-size portrait of Henry Clay bore the name of Thomas Jefferson, and vice versa, the portrait of Thomas Jefferson bore the name of Henry Clay. Now think of it, the life-size costly paintings of these two distinguished gentlemen were placed in the wrong frames and hung for twenty years or more where thousands passed daily and it took a prohibitionist to discover the mistake."

The "Page of Presidents" will tell you all about the presidents of the United States. It is certainly worth a little trouble to try to get the \$15 gold cash prize that will be given by the Kentuckian. Watch these notices.

PLEASANT AFFAIR WHEAT IS ON SCHOOL LAWN NOT SO BAD

The Parent-Teachers League Prospects Have Greatly Improved in Last 30 Days.

The Parent-Teachers League of the Virginia School held a meeting on the school lawn Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock. An elegant lunch of delicacies and substantial was served all present.

Mrs. W. T. Fowler acted as toast-mistress and responses were made by Misses Lottie McDaniel, Elizabeth Golliday, Ruth Haydon, Jean McKee, Elizabeth Smithson, Ellen Davison, Elizabeth Knight and Mary Garnett. Chairman W. A. Long and Trustee H. H. Abernathy responded with short speeches.

HIT BY LIGHTNING, LIVES.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Dehoney Pickets, of Chapel, Adair county, who was struck by lightning Monday afternoon, is still living, but she has not spoken since the shock. The bolt split her right arm and also injured her head.

Infant Dies.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Garrett have the sympathy of every one in the loss of their infant daughter, who died Friday morning. Brief funeral services were conducted by Rev. Chas. P. Scott and the little body was laid to rest in Rosedale Cemetery.—Pembroke Journal.

Coleman-Harrison.

John W. Coleman and Miss Willie Harrison were married May 31 by Rev. J. N. Jessup at the church residence. After a trip to the north the young people will be at home to their friends at 721 East Twelfth street.

Eda Looks 'Em Over.

The first woman recruiter in America, Miss Eda Payne, pretty and winsome, has established headquarters in New York, and is receiving applications for enlistment in the regular Army, Navy, and Marine Corps.

PICNIC AT LAKE.

A large party of the city people who have the privilege of the grounds of the Hopkinsville Hunting and Fishing Club, had an enjoyable picnic at Lake Tandy Thursday.

His Bad Day.

John had been naughty all day, and when his father came home that evening his mother asked him to speak to him. Calling John into the room, he said, "Well, John, what kind of a boy have you been today?" Looking earnestly at his father, he said, "Well, daddy, some days I'm good and some days I'm bad, but today I'm no good at all."

Could Find Something.

"I should think you would find it hard to know what to give her for her birthday. She has everything, you know." "Yes, I know; still, there are always some new useless things coming up."—Puck.

This is the time to sack your grapes to protect them from insects. Don't wait too long. Sacks for sale at this office for 10 cents per hundred.

FIGURES IN HISTORY

CITY OF LAON RENOWNED FOR MANY CENTURIES.

Two Thousand Years Ago It Was a Central Point for Which Armies Contended—Cathedral the Admiration of Travelers.

Laon, behind the German lines, is one of the pleasantest towns of northern France, says a description issued by the National Geographic society. Founded by the Celts, it felt the early waves of Teutonic invasion more than 2,000 years ago; and greater and lesser waves have followed in varying succession ever since.

With Laon as a base, Celt and Roman carried civilization across the Rhine; taught the rude warrior folk to the north the refinements of ancient empire; and brought them weights, money, letters, improved weapons, manufactured products, and the glowing wine of the southland.

Remigius, who baptized Chlodwig, appointed a bishop to Laon almost before the Christian morning in Trans-Alpine Europe had it dawning. The Normans swept over the town in 882, and the next few centuries saw many another horde of wasters follow the same path. By the beginning of the fourteenth century, however, Laon was a world-city, guarded by strong walls and towers, and garrisoned by the choicest adventurers of the empire and of the low countries.

Henry IV reduced the city in 1594; and, in 1814, the citadel on the flat rock on which the city stands was successfully defended by Russian and Prussian soldiers against the despairing thrusts of the great Napoleon. In 1870, here in Laon, was performed one of the most renowned of all the valorous deeds of the Franco-Prussian war. As the Magdeburg Jaeger stormed into the citadel, crowding back the small French garrison and filling the inclosure, the French blew up themselves and the victors, selling the place at an unexpected heavy cost.

Where the walls once stood—impregnable defenses in the old days before the use of gunpowder and the high explosive shells, today are situated beautiful shaded promenades. Everywhere in the older town, that part upon the hill, are interesting memorials of the city's gray past. In the lower town are the concessions made to modern times—the railway station, the gas works, beet sugar factories and abattoir.

The Laon artichoke is a blue-ribbon winner among vegetables, and it finds its way only into the most exclusive kitchens of Paris and London. Moreover, it is an edible literary fame; for, in popular European romances, its presence on the table is the writer's way of marking dinner and surroundings as quite out of the ordinary.

The cathedral at Laon, a wonderful structure that many travelers deserving of opinion treasure even beyond those of Reims, Paris, Orleans, Rouen, Noyon and Amiens, dominates from its stocky towers all Picardie for miles around. Around the cathedral in the upper city, are scattered a number of structures of long pasts and fascinating reminiscence.

Naturalist is Puzzled.

I have found two weasels' dens on the margin of a muck swamp in the woods that presented the same insoluble problem as the chipmunk's hole—what has become of the bushel or more of earth that must have been brought to the surface? Both the weasel and the chipmunk have several galleries and one or more large chambers of dining halls, and how each manages to hide or obliterate all the loose soil that must have been removed is a question which has long puzzled me.

If we had an American Fabre, or a man who would give himself up to the study of the life histories of our rodents with the same patience and enthusiasm that the wonderful Frenchman has shown concerning the life histories of the insects, he would doubtless soon solve the mystery.

I used to think that the chipmunk carried away the soil in his cheek pockets, and I have so declared in one of my books, but I am now very certain that he does not—only his food stores are thus carried.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

Flying Sickness.

"Flying sickness" in its more essential particulars is rather removed from calisson disease and is not comparable in the strict sense with mountain sickness, in spite of the fact that some of the symptoms are more or less identical, says the Lancet. The pilot who is lifted from his machine after a fast volplane in a semiconscious condition, falling thereafter into a deep sleep, shows a phenomenon not met with either in mountain sickness or in calisson disease. Evidently there are effects on the functions of the nervous system which are attributable to very rapid descent through space, from low to higher air pressures, no doubt, but in which the alteration of pressure is probably only one factor, and that perhaps, not the most important.

Idle Tears.

"No, my 'usband ain't killed, Mrs. Marks. No sooner did I put all the kids in mournin', even to Billy in the pram, when I gets a telegram a sayin' 'e's alive and well. Yes, an' all this expense for nothin'."
"Wot a crool shame!"—Passing Show.

NEW DESIGNS FOR COINS

McAdoo Announces Striking Changes Will Be Made in Small U. S. Coins.

Washington, May 31.—Dimes, quarters and half dollars of new design will be minted after July 1, Secretary McAdoo announced today. For the first time since 1864 a change will be affected in these pieces. The announcement disclosed that the half dollar has fallen practically into disuse and the new design was selected with hope of restoring it to more general circulation, it was indicated. Under the new coinage each piece will be of different design. The dollar and dime models were made by Adolph A. Weinman, and the quarter dollar by Herman A. MacNeil. Both are sculptors of note.

The face of the new half dollar bears a full length of Liberty with a back-ground of the American flag flying to the breeze. The Goddess is striding toward the dawn of a new day, carrying laurel and oak branches, symbolic of civil and military glory. The reverse side shows an eagle perched high upon a mountain crag, wings unfolded. Growing from a rift in the rock is a sapling of mountain pine, symbolic of America. The design of the twenty-five-cent piece is intended to typify the awakening of the country to its own protection, Secretary McAdoo's announcement stated.

Liberty, a full-length figure, is shown stepping toward the country's gateway, bearing upraised a shield from which the covering is being drawn. The right hand bears an olive branch of peace. Above the head is the word "Liberty" and below the feet "1916." The reverse bears a figure of an eagle in full flight, wings extended, and the inscriptions "United States of America and E Pluribus Unum." Both the half dollar and the quarter bear the phrase "in God We Trust."

The design of the dime is simple. Liberty with a winged cap is shown on the obverse and on the reverse is a design of a bundle of rods and a battle axe, symbolic of unity, "wherein lies the nation's strength."

London, June 2.—Lieut. Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer, has arrived safely at Port Stanley, Falkland islands. The message was from the explorer himself and announced his arrival at Port Stanley.

It said his ship, the Endurance, had been "crushed" in a Weddell sea ice floe last October but that it drifted, until midwinter, when he and his party landed on Elephant Island in the south Shetland group. The explorer left in a small boat with five men a week later to summon help, leaving twenty-two men behind. All of them were well, but in a situation which demands the quickest possible relief.

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WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

IN BED MOST OF TIME Her Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Indianapolis, Indiana. — "My health was so poor and my constitution so run down that I could not work. I was thin, pale and weak, weighed but 109 pounds and was in bed most of the time. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and five months later I weighed 133 pounds. I do all the house-

work and washing for eleven and I can truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a godsend to me for I would have been in my grave today but for it. I would tell all women suffering as I was to try your valuable remedy."—Mrs. WM. GREEN, 332 S. Addison Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

There is hardly a neighborhood in this country, wherein some woman has not found health by using this good old-fashioned root and herb remedy.

If there is anything about which you would like special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

June.

June am cumin, nigger!
Doan you heah him say
"Au rewor" so softly
To de month ob May?

He am sholy cumin,
So you bettah hush,
Heah him sayin' "howdy"
To the ole brown thrush?

Mighty glad he's cumin,
Peticler frien ob mine;
I meets him evah summah,
En he's mighty fine.

Brings a peck ob sunshine,
An a barrel ob fun,
Keeps ole Uncle Trouble
Allers on de run.

June am mighty snipshus,
Nigger! doan you know
If de ain't no June in heaben
I doan want ter go.

Fer to lay er dreamin'
Neath de apple tree—
Nigger, lemme tell you,
Am heaben 'nuf fer me.

—WILL D. MUSE.

120 Years Old.

Cassie Lewis, colored, believed to be 120 years old, died at Princeton, after being confined to her home for two years. She was born in Virginia in slavery and had no definite knowledge of her age, although she knew she had two "good-sized" children at the time of the breaking out of the war of 1812. Those who have conversed with her are convinced that she was near 120, if not that old.

Horrors of War.

Seventeen thousand Austro-Hungarian prisoners of war out of 80,000 confined in the camp at Orenburg, eastern Russia, have died owing to the absence of good sanitary measures; bad food, lack of clothing and exposure to the cold, according to report No. 5,879 of the American embassy at Petrograd, dated Mar. 15, 1916.

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