

Glad News
for
Sad Feet



A Complete Line of Remedies

It's hard to think of any ailment more annoying than foot troubles. Every step you take is a constant reminder.

But there are now a number of good remedies on the market for affording quick relief. And the price, in most instances, is very reasonable.

We have a fresh stock of all the best known corn plasters—bunion pads—foot bath tablets—foot powders—and other preparations.

We also can supply you with salves—liniments—disinfectants—adhesive plasters—bandages—etc.

J. O. COOK
DRUGGIST

Pork! Pork! Pork!

Do not neglect your hogs,
Feed a Balanced Ration
and push them to maturity.

In this way you help our government, our army, our navy, our allies and yourself most of all.

The Acme Mills.

Incorporated

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits

\$180,000.00

Deposits Over

One Million Dollars

The Largest of Any Bank in Christian County

The Long and Successful Career of This Bank Recommends It As a Safe Depository.

W. T. TANDY, President
JNO. B. TRICE, Vice-Pres.
IRA L. SMITH, Cashier
J. A. BROWNING, Jr., Ass't Cashier
JOE McCARROLL, JR., Ass't Cashier.

M. D. Kelly

Practical Jeweler and Graduate Optometrist

ESTABLISHED 1886

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE SPECTACLES.

The INTELLIGENT, and WISE people always patronize the business houses of established reputation for honest and square dealing, and the reliable workmanship which is acquired only by long years of experience. Such is the house M. D. Kelly. Established in Hopkinsville in 1883.

North Main St., Opposite Court House, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

A Watchmaker of Acknowledged Superiority.
A DIAMOND EXPERT.

STEADY
EMPLOYMENT
and
GOOD WAGES

Laborers

Iron and

Wood Working

Machine Hands

Blacksmiths

and

Helpers

Wheel Makers

and Helpers

MOGUL

WAGON CO.,
(Incorporated.)

Hopkinsville, Ky.

21st Street.

Preferred Locals

FOR TAXI—Call J. H. Reese, 579.

ROOM for light housekeeping, modern and all conveniences. Close in. Report this office 74-tf

WE WANT TO BUY some city property. BOULDIN & TATE. 70-10t

Smithson Water delivered Tuesdays and Saturdays. Phone 633-1. advertisement

HAM SACKS.

Supply now on hand at Kentuckian office at 2 to 4 cents each.

Good Morning. Have You Seen The Courier? Evansville's Best Paper.

FOR RENT—Store room and office or sleeping rooms in Taylor building, just east of Hopkinsville Bank. CANSLER & BRASHER. 75-3t

For Stick Right Paste and Fuller's Wall Paper Cleaner, call Mrs. Emma Cattell, 311 Walnut street. Phone 790. 68-tf

FOR SALE—A South Virginia street home. Large lot. Modern two-story house. This is a rare bargain. BOULDIN & TATE. 70-10t.

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING rooms wanted. Bed room and kitchen, must be modern and very close in. This office. Prefer Private Family. 68-tf.

FARMS FOR SALE—A big farm and a small one. Both on good pikes, well improved. These are cheap. We have others. BOULDIN & TATE. 70-10t

ROOMS—Furnished or unfurnished with or without board. Girls' Dormitory, Belmont. Tel. 1099. 62-6t

FOR SALE.

\$25.00 scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., good for twenty-five dollars cash in payment of tuition. Will make liberal discount. Inquire at Daily Kentuckian office.

FOR RENT—Seven room cottage at No. 28 West 17th street. Cistern and city water, electric lights, gas and sewer connection. Good garden. Rent \$200 a year. Immediate possession. CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

**PROCESSION RIVAL
OF PIED PIPER'S**

Five Hundred Little Children,
Refugees From Belgium,
Tramp Into Allied Village.

LED BY POILU TRUMPETERS

Worn by Hunger, Tired, All Sing National Anthem—Big Celebration at Evian for Them—Glad to Escape Germans.

Evian-les-Bains.—Five hundred little children, a trifle tired-looking, perhaps a little hysterical because worn by the strain of three days on the train, tramped joyously up the street, their wooden sabots pattering a triumphant tattoo on the hard pavement, skipping, some of them, to the blast of the trumpeters who led the way, and crying "Vive la France" at every welcoming tri-color. They rushed up by dozens to shake hands with anyone who was on the street to see them at five o'clock in the morning.

Each of them was dressed in his or her Sunday best, and toting a home-made pack. All the time the six old ex-Poilus tooted away on their trumpets as they led the hobblety procession. It reminded one of the Pied Piper who piped strange tunes in Hamelin and led away all the village children when their elders refused to pay him for ridding the town of its rats.

These trumpeters were leading Belgian children to a warm meal at Evian. Five hundred children, who had left their mothers and fathers in the land where food is scarce, were on their way to a big refuge in the old Chartreuse monastery at Le Giandier. There the Belgian government and the American Red Cross have fitted up a home for a thousand refugees.

Not Enough to Eat.

They were not orphans—just children who were not getting enough to eat. Back in Belgium a Belgian committee had picked them out as undernourished and asked their mothers to let them go to France, where wheat and sugar are not too plenty, but where the rations are more liberal. The commission for relief in Belgium brought something to them in Belgium, but, especially since the Americans left, it had to be stretched a long way.

"Aren't you hungry?" some one asked one of the Belgian children. "Why, no," the ten-year-old replied. "I ate yesterday."

The trumpeters piloted them to the Casino, where the women of Evian had laid out a breakfast. Six or seven children, too weak to stand the mile's walk, were carried in the big American Red Cross ambulances that transport the old men and women weekdays, when the trains bring in the French repatriates.

There was a big celebration in the Casino. The mayor of Evian made a speech, but most of the children were obviously much too tired to try to puzzle out his big words. They were much more interested in the band. The band played "The Savoyard," the anthem of Evian's mountain province, and then it played the "Brabanconne," the national hymn of Belgium.

Those children stood up on the tables to applaud and wave their handkerchiefs! They knew it, every one of them, although they had not been allowed to sing it out loud for three years. Some of them were so small that they must have learned it behind closed shutters. Off in a corner half a dozen little girls joined hands and danced.

Too Tired for Candy.

But they were tired out; there were one or two who were too tired to eat the candy placed beside them—and that is very tired. And in the middle of the second verse of the "Brabanconne," one small son of Belgium laid his head on his arms and went to sleep. And before the "Marseillaise" was sung there were sleepy little groups, oblivious to the noise about them, at every table.

It was dark when they entered the Casino—much too dark for the pictures that ought to have been taken of them—and it was still very gray twilight when they came out.

One of the American Red Cross nurses who was helping care for them saw two little girls arguing sleepily about something or other.

"N'est-ce pas?" the tinier of the two said as she came up. "C'est le matin; c'est pas le soir?" "It is morning, isn't it? It's not evening?"

Later, when the children were passing the American Red Cross doctor, who examined them for contagious diseases, the nurse learned more. Lucienne and Louise, sisters, came from near Namur. Their father had worked in a Belgian factory until the Germans took it over; then he quit. He did not get enough to eat, and last winter he died. Their mother worked in one of the municipal kitchens and made a bare living so, but not quite enough for all three—so she sent them out to France to grow fat and happy while she toils on in the soup kitchen.

Lucienne and Louise seemed a bit weepy as they told their story, but they brightened quickly. It is always morning if one is young enough. "We're going to good friends," they announced.

"Do you know where you are going?" "No," they said; "but it's sure to be like this, and they're going to be good friends."

**LISTEN TO
UNCLE SAM**

The Government desires to impress upon all patriotic Americans that it is just as much your duty to buy your winter supply of coal AT ONCE as it to subscribe to the Red Cross and Liberty Loans.

You should protect yourself at home against a fuel shortage this fall and winter; while at the same time you are serving our boys who are doing the fighting by releasing cars and transports for their use during the summer and winter.

IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU GIVE THIS YOUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.

Farmers cannot afford to delay getting their coal NOW, as it is as necessary as producing crops. Do not overlook an opportunity to haul a load of coal whenever you have a wagon in town.

If everyone pulls together, starts early and put their supply in now, it will avoid shortage, congestion and suffering, and will, no doubt, eliminate "Heatless Days" next winter.

The Government has designated June 3rd to 7th as the time in which to order your coal. Do not overlook this.

If you are not going to order coal please be patriotic and go to work on chopping and saving wood.

JOHN J. METCALFE,
Chairman Christian County Fuel Committee.

Radford & Johnson
REAL ESTATE

We will sell you a farm in Christian and adjoining counties.

We know the farm lands of this community and will do our best to sell you a good farm or will sell you a nice house and lot in the city.

We have several attractive farms in our hands for sale. Prices reasonable.

265 acres 1 1/2 miles of Fairview on rural route. Well improved and well watered, about 70 acres of fine bottom land. A bargain at \$10,000.00. Terms reasonable.

200 acres 5 miles southwest of Hopkinsville on pike, well improved. All good tillable land, red clay foundation and lies well. Price \$70.00. Both of these farms are bargains.

Come to see us and we will show you something interesting.

Office: Pennyroyal Building.

CERULEAN'S SUMMER SEASON

The formal of Cerulean Springs Hotel, under its new management, will take place

THURSDAY, JUNE 6,

The Opening Ball Will Take Place Thursday Night.

Good Band Engaged.

Everything is in readiness for a successful season. Pleasant rooms, excellent table and Health-giving water.

ENGAGE ROOMS EARLY
J. M. MURCHIE, Proprietor.

TRY OUR PREFERRED AD. COLUMN Brings Results