## HOW PROCTOR KNOTT WAS SPRUNG AS "DARK HORSE."

It was a "dark horse," that J. Proctor Knott was first nominated for Congress, in the Fourth district, and one who had probably more to do with springing his name before the convention than anybody else, was H. C. Baker, of Columbia, a delegate from Adair county and one of the few survivors, of that memorable Democratic gathering.

Mr. Baker was an ardent admirer of Mr. Knott, and after he had reached the convention, he conceived the idea of nominating him for the congressional seat, despite the fact that there was there avowed candidates in the field, Johnson, of Nelson; Thurman, of Washington, and Graves of Marion, also the home county of Mr. Knott. It developed that Thurman was the weakest candidate, and after sounding some of the uninstructed delegates, it was planned by Mr. Baker to spring the name of Proctor Knott on the convention when Thurman was dropped.

After the dropping of the hindmost candidate, the convention was in a buzz of excitement for the fininsh between Johnson and Graves, the remaining candidates, and the ballot had been ordered, when the name of Proctor Knott was suddenly sprung on the convention. It took like wildfire and cast dismay upon the managers of the other candidates, who realized that it would be difficult to stem the tide of the new entry. After another ballot had been taken without result, a recess was taken to allow the delegates to gather their wits after the unlooked-for-episode.

When the convention reassembled, Marion county withdrew Graves and Proctor Knott received the nomination and went to Congress, where he had such a distinguished career and gained a national reputation.

Such were the possibilities of the old-time party conventions in making nominations, and there are numerous instances in the political history of Kentucky, where conventions disregarded the actual entries and gave the nomination to others considered more available. This element of sportsmanship also added largely to the interest of political conventions of bygone days.—Courier-Journal.







## A NERVOUS WRECK

### From Three Years' Suffering, Says Cardui Made Her Well.

Texas City, Tex.—In an interesting statement, Mrs. G. H. Schill, of this town, says: "For three years I suffered untold agony with my head. I was unable to do any of my work.

I just wanted to sleep all the time, for that was the only ease I could get, when I was asleep. I became a nervous wreck just from the awful suffering with my head.

I was so nervous that the least noise would make me jump out of my bed. I had no energy, and was unable to do anything. My son, a young boy, had to do all my household duties.

I was not able to do anything until I took Cardui. I took three bottles in all, and it surely cured me of those awful headaches. That has been three years ago, and I know the cure is permanent, for I have never had any headache since taking Cardui. . .

Nothing relieved me until I took Cardui. It did wonders for me."

Try Cardui for your troubles—made from medicinal ingredients recommended in medical books as being of benefit in female troubles, and 40 years of use has proven that the books are right. Begin taking Cardui today. NC-134

(Advertisement)

## CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS.

Forty-five conscientious objectors at Camp Zachary Taylor have been granted furloughs from the local camp to aid farmers in harvesting their crops and to do general work on the farm. The remaining objectors are exerting every effort to secure the leaves of absence and many have written letters to farmers in the communities from which they were drafted asking them to apply for their services on the farm.

Farmers have come to the camp from Ohio, Illinois and Indiana as well as from this state in attempts to secure the services of the objectors. Lieut. Dobbs, of the Camp Adjutant's office, is in charge of the granting of furloughs for the conscientious objectors and has been able to furnish every applicant with a healthy farm hand.

Seven objectors asked to be assigned to farms owned by three Mennonites who applied at the camp for labor. These men were of the same religion as the soldiers who have refused to fight in the National Army at Camp Zachary Taylor and express their desires to aid them in getting on farms. Each took an objector away with him after he had produced the proper Credentials. The objector farmers came from Indiana and wore black broad-brimmed hats. They were dressed in black and had long beards.—Courier-Journal.

Terre Haute had a $100,000 tornado Sunday.





## SMILE AS THEY GO INTO BATTLE

### Spirit of American Soldiers in France Described by Red Cross Worker.

## CHEERFUL AND CONFIDENT

### Each Believes If He Doesn't Get Into Action on Time Fight Will Be Lost—What American Women Are Doing.

South Bend, Ind.—Kathryn Carlisle, daughter of Charles A. Carlisle of this city, has been in France for a long time doing Red Cross work.

She has written a most interesting and thrilling letter to her parents, a letter that should stimulate Red Cross work throughout the world and give to our soldiers in the trenches, on the firing lines and in camp, their mothers, sisters, sweethearts and friends at home fresh hope and assurance that the American women are doing magnificent work in their behalf.

Here is what Miss Kathryn says:

I wish everyone at home, particularly the loved ones of our fighting men, could see "our boys" as they go into battle. It's the proudest moment of life and the grandest. Oh! how brave and splendid they are, with a smile on their lips. "Good-by." "We will see you soon again."

We feed from four to five thousand some days. Our canteen is always crowded.

Of course that compliment is our greatest reward. We all try and want to do for "our boys" the very best. They come and go at all hours of the day and night. Our Red Cross canteen is never closed. All of "our boys" on this line of communication stop and rest and have their meals and refreshments at this Red Cross canteen.

**Want to Push on.**

We always know, among the very first, when a big drive is on, and then we never seem to sleep. Nobody wants to. "Our boys" don't even care to stop long and rest; they want to push on. Everyone of these blessed men feel that if he fails to get there on time and at the very second when called into action the fight will be lost, and it will.

Here is a toast one of our brave officers left with us. It expresses the attitude of "our boys" to us perhaps better than any word of mine:

"To our women, who sent us forth with courage in their hearts and tears in their eyes.

"To our women at home who are sacrificing all that we may win.

"To our women over here who give their own lives that we may live.

"God bless them, and damn the man that does not respect them and the coward that does not protect them."

"Our boys" mean every word expressed, and no woman was ever more thoughtfully considered and protected than we of the American Red Cross who serve "our boys" at the front.

Over 5,000 American trucks, all heavily laden, have passed our front door in this last big drive. Every man in charge came in for rest and refreshment and a little chat with one of his native tongue, then with the smile of the soldiers and a wave of the hand in farewell, "Good-by until we meet again."

After every battle and at intervals we see "our boys" coming back.

Blood soaked, weary, but oh! how brave, "our boys," with bayonet and shell wounds will tell you quickly and firmly, "I am all O. K," "I can wait," "Look after Jim there," or "Look after this lad; he's gassed." The pity and the brutality of that horrible gas!

**Get Best of Care.**

Every American father and mother can rest in full assurance that if their boy comes in anywhere along the line the most thoughtful, considerate and efficient care is given to him immediately.

"Our boys," of course, come first, but in behalf of humanity, and the love of Christ, we never say or do anything to a wounded enemy, and we see them by the hundreds, that anyone could criticize. The American Red Cross is here for service, and it renders the best, day and night, to everyone that comes.

While it's work, hard work, and work all the time, we get a lot of it, and the sun shines just as brightly over here on the firing line as at home. Every day is a new one and its ups and downs fill up the time.

A splendid general came in the other day and he was a sight. His clothes were white with dust and his face black for want of a shave. The canteen was packed—it was one of our busy days. The general wanted to shave and wash up before eating, and the only spot vacant and available was the small private dressing room used exclusively by we American women. We excluded all the women, put the general in our private dressing room, with hot and cold water, and on the outside of the door we wrote a note and pinned it up, reading:

"BEWARE—Girls stay out. The general is shaving."

When our guest finished and came out he saw the sign, and doubtless read it with amusement, because he wrote just below it, as follows:

"Girls, your guest has finished. Many thanks to God's greatest gift to man—an American woman."

And then he signed his name, and that is one of our choice souvenirs.

## AIR RAIDERS FEAR THE SEARCHLIGHT

### Allies Find Powerful and Far-Reaching Illumination an Important Factor.

## USEFUL IN SPOTTING TANKS

### Pick Up Hun Bombing Planes at a Distance and Keep Them Constantly In View—Equipped With Sound Detectors.

New York.—Last fall, when the Austrians were driving the Italian soldiers from their hard-won mountain fortresses, the defeated army had one weapon which it constantly used to harass and impede the foe. This was the electric searchlight, a newcomer on the field of battle.

Powerful lights were trained every night upon the advancing Austrians whenever they came to a river crossing or whenever they were obliged to halt for another reason. This hampered and irritated the enemy exceedingly. It was not only that serious danger attended any disclosure of their operations. They suffered also from nerves when the long feelers of light brushed over their faces and hands and revealed every detail of the work upon which they were engaged.

The use of searchlights by our own expeditionary forces is becoming an important branch of the engineering service. Not long ago congress voted an appropriation of $1,000,000 for searchlights of both the field type and the anti-aircraft type. The lights commonly used are 36-inch lights, having a candlepower of 1,000,000,000, and a maximum range of approximately 10,000 yards, or nearly six miles.

**First Use in Warfare.**

When searchlights were first introduced in warfare it was expected that they would be primarily serviceable in battlefield illumination. The scheme was to throw light upon the opposing battle line and show advancing companies of infantry the kind of ground over which they had to go. Another plan was to have rows of searchlights parallel with the trenches and sweep the terrain before them, lighting up the barbed-wire entanglements laid by the foe and exposing parties of enemy soldiers at work repairing them. However, neither of these uses turned out to be especially significant. The difficulty was that, as soon as the lights were in operation, they were easily picked off by the enemy's guns. In the same manner, they could not be placed along the line of trenches.

More recent experiments have demonstated that there is a real usefulness for field searchlights. They are now being employed to spot the enemy's tank advances. Instead of being hauled by horses, like the first field searchlights, the newer ones are mounted on motor trucks. They are flashed for only a minute or two at a time, and are instantly shifted to another vantage point. This affords them a greater measure of self-protection.

The antiaircraft searchlight is the most valuable type of light now used by our soldiers. It is our most effective defense against the low-flying night-bombing plane of the Germans. Antiaircraft guns have proved almost hopelessly inadequate in coping with night air raids, and if it were not for the long pointing fingers of the searchlight the foe would be able to effect some very deadly work in night attacks upon supply depots and ammunition dumps.

The method is to pick up a hostile bombing plane when it is about five miles away from its objective. For this purpose the searchlights are located at points likely to be attacked. They are sunk in holes in the ground and are heavily sandbagged. Both the light and the men working it are given considerable protection.

**Fitted With Sound Receivers.**

To detect the approach of airplanes the searchlight apparatus is furnished wth sound receivers. Without these receivers the outfit is practically useless. The receiver can be swung around to catch the sound vibrations, and they are remarkably accurate in discovering the position of the plane. Usually it can be located within a few degrees. The light is not turned on at all until the airplane is practically located. Then it is suddenly flashed on the craft. Once a bombing plane is found it is hard for it to get away from the inexorable pencil of light. Bombing planes are not like battle planes; they must fly in comparatively straight lines and are not free to twist and turn so as to wriggle out of range of the light.

The first thing an aviator does when he finds himself in the spotlight is to rise. That is just what the operator of the searchlight wants him to do. The higher he goes the less accurate his aim becomes and the smaller grows the chance that he can hurl his bombs at a desired point. Furthermore, he is dazzled by the light and his sense of security is completely destroyed. Sometimes he can be found out by one of the antiaircraft guns, or pursued by one of our own airplanes. Even if the searchlight crew does nothing more than to frighten an airman and drive him away it has performed a defensive act which may save quantities of stores and ammunition, to say nothing of lives.

## WOULD CONNECT CHICAGO WITH NEW YORK.

### The Type Used in One Year to Publish Endorsements of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Of the many kidney remedies on the market today, none other is recommended like Doan's Kidney Pills. Fifty thousand benefited people gladly testify in the newspapers of their own towns. Forty-five hundred American newspapers publish this home proof of Doan's merit. The type used in one year to tell this wonderful story would make a solid column of metal twice as high as the world's highest mountain. Placed end to end to end the lines of type would reach from New York to Chicago These miles of good words told by 50,000 tongues sound glad tidings to any Hopkinsville sufferer who wants relief from kidney and bladder ills. Here's a Hopkinsville case. Don't experiment. Use the remedy endorsed by people you know.

J. D. O'Daniel, shoemaker, 603 O'Neal Ave., says: "I had a dull ache and soreness across the small of my back. I felt languid and my kidneys acted irregularly. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Elgin's Drug Store and they soon strengthened my back and put my kidneys in good shape."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## STOLEN HORSE FOUND.

A fine horse belonging to Walter Powell, son of Clerk Geo. B. Powell, was stolen from Mr. Powell's stable yesterday morning soon after midnight. Walter Powell lives on his father's farm about 11 miles from Hopkinsville on the Greenville road and about a mile from Fruit Hill.

About 4 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. Powell went to the stable to feed and found his horse missing. On investigation he found that the bridle and saddle had been taken also. As soon as possible he jumped in his car and drove down the road to Fruit Hill where he got Deputy Sheriff Ferd Warner and returned to his stable to get on track of the animal. It was soon discovered that the horse had gone toward Hopkinsville and kept the main road, all branch roads being examined, for tracks. About two miles from Hopkinsville they found the horse hitched to a fence but no rider in sight. Evidently the thief was being crowded and escaped on foot or else somebody wanted to take a ride and tied the horse up when he had reached the end of his journey.

For any itches of the skin, for skin rashes, chap, pimples, etc., try Dean's Ointment. 60c at all drug stores.
Advertisement.

## PRAYER MEETING SERVICE.

Ninth Street Christian church, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Splendid talks by good speakers. Fine musical program by Junior chorus of fifty voices and an interesting helpful service throughout. 300 is the mark for attending this week. We invite you to be one of them.

E. H. HESTER, Leader.

## STRIKE CALLED OFF.

The threatened strike of seamen and firemen on the Great Lakes was called off yesterday, following a conference between union leaders and Chairman Hurley, of the Shipping Board. All grievances of the men were met.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (30c per box) act mildly on the liver bowels. At all drug stores.
Advertisement

## STRIKERS RESUME WORK.

Evidently impressed by the threat of the British Premier that if they remain on strike until Monday they would be liable to military service, a majority of the dissatisfied munition workers, in England will return to work immediately.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 30c and 60c.

## TEXAS PRIMARY.

On the face of incomplete returns from the Texas primary, former Gov. James E. Ferguson is beaten. It is generally conceded that Gov. William P. Hobby has been nominated, though but one-third of the vote has been counted.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"? A good remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist. Price, $1.25.
(Advertisement)

Chas. McCrean's noted race horse "Chalmers," died of pneumonia Friday.