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That no skin disease, whether from internal or external origin, can long withstand the two powerful germicides, ZEMO and ZEMOTONE, they destroy the germs that cause the disease, they always cure. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis. All Druggists sell it.

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# Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible, but I can now surely kill the pain and purge of this deplorable disease. In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made of. A perfect, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore almost dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular masses, found in Rheumatic blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as surely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no need—no actual cause to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

## Dr. Shoop's

**Rheumatic Remedy**  
JAS. H. ORME.

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Cream Vermifuge

THE COUGH CURE  
**WORM**  
REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.  
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY J. H. ORME

## There are Few

People who know how to take care of themselves—the majority do not. The liver is the most important organ in the body. Herbine will keep it in condition. V. C. Simpkins, Aliba Tex., writes: I have used Herbine for Chills and Fever and find it the best medicine I ever used. I would not be without it. It is as good for children as it is for grown-up people, and I recommend it. It is fine for La Grippe." J. H. Orme

# Jefferson Davis Centenary

JUNE 3, 1808

One Hundred Years Ago  
the President of the Con-  
federate States of America  
Was Born.



JUNE 3, 1908

The Romance, Honor, Trag-  
edy and Pathos in His Re-  
markable Career as Sol-  
dier and Statesman.

**J**EFFERSON DAVIS, first and only president of the Confederate States of America, was the most conspicuous figure on the losing side of the most spectacular war in human history. In the eighty-one years of his life entered as much romance, honor, tragedy and pathos as any individual career has known since the world began. Mr. Davis was born June 3, 1808, in Christian county, now Todd county, Ky., and died Dec. 6, 1889, in New Orleans. Eight months after his birth not many miles away in the same state was born Abraham Lincoln, who was to "play opposite" Jefferson Davis during the four years of civil war which made both of them historical personages. Each in his respective sphere served as a helpless target for the darts of vituperation and abuse from those who on the one side or the other held that the war could have been handled better. Practically all through his service as the Confederate president Mr. Davis was charged with incompetency by a Richmond newspaper printed so close to his official chambers that he could almost smell the ink. The vice president of his own government, Alexander H. Stephens, wrote a letter declaring his belief that President Davis aspired to become a dictator and in substance that his object, instead of fighting for independence, was the subversion of human liberty.

As seen through historical perspective fifty years from now, when all the count is made up, when prejudice and passion shall have given place to calmer judgment, the likelihood is that Jefferson Davis will be regarded as one who did nobly and ably what it was possible and imperative for him to do in a time that tried men's souls. For the present, in connection with the centenary of his birth, it is sufficient to set forth some of the salient features of his career as a man, as a soldier, as a statesman and as a scholar. It is conceded that his service to the United States as soldier, as lawmaker and as cabinet minister were highly creditable. Mr. Davis first went to congress from Mississippi in 1845. John Quincy Adams, the "grand old man" of the house, who had been president of the United States, listened attentively to the first speech of the young Mississippian.

"That young man," he said, "is bound to make his mark."

Less than two years later the young man made his mark as a soldier. He had resigned his seat in the house to enter the military service in the war with Mexico, being a West Point graduate. He was elected colonel of the First Mississippi volunteer regiment. In the fierce battle of Buena Vista, though severely wounded, he saved the day by an exploit which won the warm praise of the venerable Duke of Wellington and other noted military men of Europe. That was the famous V movement. Colonel Davis formed his forces in the shape of a V upon toward an advancing host of mounted Mexican lancers much superior in numbers. When the lancers rode down into the V, the American riflemen caught them in a withering fire that mowed them down like weeds before a scythe. A few years later Sir Colin Campbell, at Inkerman, V shaped his forces and repulsed a heavy body of Russians, taking his cue from Colonel Davis of Buena Vista.

A dozen years before, when a young lieutenant in the army, Davis had loved and won a daughter of Zachary Taylor, his immediate commander at the time. The marriage was practically an elopement. Mrs. Davis died a few weeks after the event, her husband having resigned from the army and retired to plantation life in Missis-

issippi. In 1845 Mr. Davis remarried. In the battle of Buena Vista there was an estrangement between Davis and his first father-in-law, General Taylor was in command of the army there. After the brilliant success of the V movement the old warrior elated Colonel Davis in his arms and sent to the war department a report in praise of the young colonel.

After his return from Mexico Mr. Davis was appointed United States senator by the governor of Mississippi to fill a vacancy. He was unanimously elected when the legislature met. In 1850 he was elected to a full senatorial term, which he resigned the next year to run for governor of his state as the "state rights" candidate. He was defeated by a small vote. Mr. Davis soon returned to Washington, however, being made secretary of war in the cabinet of President Franklin Pierce, a post which he filled from 1853 until 1857 with signal ability. Probably no able war secretary ever held the port-

Davis urged that the Confederate capital be removed to Richmond, and when this was done he removed thither and took up his residence in the fine old mansion near the statehouse which is now a Confederate museum. In his first message to the provisional congress he made his famous statement as to the attitude of the south, "All we ask is to be let alone," but he promised to resist "subjugation" to the utmost. The world knows what followed. After four years of obstinate and heroic resistance, Jefferson Davis was a fugitive, then a captive, confined for two years in Fortress Monroe, manacled for several days, indicted on charge of treason, never brought to trial, finally liberated and at length included in the amnesty.

Most of the remaining years of Jefferson Davis were passed in his modest home at Beauvoir, Miss. There he wrote a history of the Confederacy and from time to time made dignified replies to attacks upon his official career. So great was his fame that nobody ever visited that part of Mississippi without going to see the executive leader of "the lost cause." The hospitality of Mr. Davis was unbounded. He entertained in the southern style all who came. The consequence was that most of the surplus yielded by his plantation was eaten up by American and European admirers, and in his latter years he was in financial straits. Friends devised several benefit schemes, all of which Mr. Davis disapproved. He was content to suffer with the rest of the south, hoping that the royalties on his book would be sufficient to rescue his estate from embarrassment. Even in this he was disappointed, the publishing arrangements proving unsatisfactory.

The human side of Jefferson Davis has been presented by his daughter,



HOME OF JEFFERSON DAVIS AT BEAUVOIR.

Mississippi would not let Jefferson Davis rest on his plantation. He was sent back to the United States senate shortly after his retirement from the cabinet. After serving four years of his third fractional term as United States senator he resigned and passed forever out of official connection with the government of the United States. Davis was the Democratic leader of the Thirty-sixth congress. He opposed Stephen A. Douglas' "squatter sovereignty" proposition, but upheld the John C. Calhoun doctrine of the right of the states to secede.

Mississippi seceded on the 9th of January, 1861. Senator Davis was officially notified of this fact on the 24th, and that day he announced his resignation in a notable speech. Davis was an orator of the Ciceroian school. His addresses were literary productions. His arguments were expressed in clear, concise, forceful English, delivered with the austere dignity of an old Roman. His tall, spare form loomed in the senate like the figure of an ascetic who in fasting and solitude had given deep consideration to the questions at issue. In all things he was a serious minded man, almost to solemnity, and totally lacking in that saving sense of humor which upheld his executive antagonist at Washington, the story telling Lincoln. In the years of sore trial. In his farewell speech Davis defended the south in its declaration of withdrawal from the Union, denied the right of coercion and begged pardon of all those whom he might have offended during his senatorial career.

With his military education and service and his long experience as war secretary, Mr. Davis naturally was ambitious to lead the armies of the south. Before reaching his home he had been appointed commander in chief of the army of Mississippi, but on the 9th of February the Confederate congress at Montgomery elected him provisional president of the new government. A year later he was elected president of the Confederate States of America for the full constitutional term of six years. Shortly after taking the executive helm Mr.

"Winnie" Davis, and by many intimate friends. Miss Davis, in a long article written shortly after her father's death, laid particular stress upon his innate kindness of heart. She told how when she was a little girl her father reproved her for stepping on a beetle. "Is there not room in the world, little daughter, for you and that harmless insect, too?" he said.

The daughter also related that Mr. Davis' tenderness extended even to trees and plants and that he had been known to tend a bruised shrub long and patiently not because its preservation enhanced the beauty of the landscape, but because he pitied it.

The wide range of knowledge which Mr. Davis possessed was a source of constant wonder to those who had the privilege of hearing him talk. He seemed to be interested in all lines of human endeavor. He loved poetry and music, and he knew good poetry from bad poetry and good music from bad music. His tastes were exalted. He was in all essentials above vulgarity. History, quite naturally, was one of his favorite topics of study. But he did not confine himself to the study of mere human development. All life interested him, as has been indicated, and it is said that once a noted sportsman who believed himself to be an authority on dogs visited Mr. Davis. The venerable man talked dog to his visitor, thereby proving his unflinching courtesy.

"After about an hour," admitted the dog fancier, "Mr. Davis had told me more about dogs, their history, development, uses and racial characteristics than I ever had imagined before."

In person Mr. Davis always was scrupulously neat. It is related that upon one occasion, when he was not feeling well, dinner was announced at his home, and Mrs. Davis urged him to sit at the table in his dressing gown. He declined, though no "company" was present.

"I know no one for whom I have more respect than yourself," he said to Mrs. Davis. "I hope I shall not take cold, but I cannot sit at dinner with you in my gown."

Robertus Love.

# Dixie's Immortal Dead



Recumbent Figure of Robert E. Lee, Lexington, Va.

**W**HAT deeds were theirs, the soldier dead  
Of Dixie, what heroic deeds  
Upon a thousand battle meads  
That quaked beneath their martial tread!

What hearts were theirs, what hearts of hope  
That urged them on to doom's eclipse—  
To lie with cold and bloodless lips  
On sodden plain or purple slope!

What valor theirs, and all for naught!  
What knightly, high devoted souls  
Uphore them bravely toward the goals  
Where only wreck at last was wrought!

Call Lee's battalions back today,  
Their whited phantoms from the past,  
And mark the eager heroes massed  
And marshaled into lines of gray!

And, hark! Along the moving lines,  
The stoutest foeman to appal,  
The "rebel yell," the southland's call,  
Is thrilling through the aisles of pines!



They ride, as oft they rode in pride,  
With Stonewall Jackson in the van.  
And here, behold, is Stuart's clan,  
And yonder Forrest's rangers ride!

They charge, as once they charged in vain  
When peerless Pickett flamed and flashed  
Against the heights where cannon crashed  
And rifles poured a leaden rain!

Attack! Recoil! Advance! Retreat!  
And forward to the fierce assault!  
Four years of hell and not a halt—  
Four years, and then—defeat, defeat!

Yes, let their ghosts in eerie gray  
Stand guard o'er Dixie's broad expanse,  
And let the order be "Advance!"  
Deny them not this boon today.

For Northron knows, as Southron knew,  
That never war's demonic breath  
Hath smitten with immortal death  
Men's hearts more valorously true.

**Jefferson Davis' Living Daughter.**  
One child still survives each of the war presidents, Jefferson Davis of the Confederacy and Abraham Lincoln of the Union. Mrs. J. Addison Hayes of Colorado Springs, wife of a banker, is a daughter of Jefferson Davis and the sole remaining member of the Confederate leader's family. Mr. Davis died in 1889 and Mrs. Davis in 1900. Their daughter Varina, more familiarly known as Winnie and celebrated as "the Daughter of the Confederacy," died in 1888. All are buried in Richmond, Va.

**Cheerful Dave Saddler.**  
Dave Saddler was a brave Confederate soldier who was in a Richmond hospital and who, in spite of his sufferings, always took a cheerful view of the situation. One day when he was recovering a visiting minister approached his cot and tendered him a pair of homemade socks. "Accept these," said he. "I only wish the dear woman who knit them could present them to you in person today."

"Thank you very much," said David gravely. "But I have decided that I never shall wear another pair of socks while I live."

The preacher protested, but to no purpose, and finally he sought out the boy's sister to tell her how foolishly the invalid had behaved when he called upon him.

"Why," exclaimed she, "both his feet have been shot off!"

**Lee and Washington.**  
General Robert E. Lee was indeed fully Washington's equal as a hero and a gentleman and much his superior as a soldier, says the London Times. It is only in the larger political or semipolitical spheres that he stands lower, and there perhaps only because his opportunities were so much smaller.