

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by WALTER G. MILLER, Editor and Owner.

AS THEY ARE.

Self-constituted sages draw strange fancies from afar. And mock the man who sees and paints things earthly as they are; They like to mount to airy heights on fancy's feathery wings...

DOCTOR RENA'S AMUSEMENT CRUSADE. BY JEANNETTE S. BENTON.

THE pretty suburb of Hyde Park was in a riot of greenness and bloom under the hot June sun. The bay-windowed and balconied Merrill house looked terribly imposing to John Hathaway as he went slowly up the broad walk.

continued, turning to the girl. "She's growing weaker. It's slow fever, you know, miss; but I guess she can bear yet." Rena followed her into a room rather bare, but painfully clean. On the spotless pillow was a white, wan face with closed eyes.

were open, and she was watching the door intently. "She's come," she announced, triumphantly, as though she had come off victor in a doubtful case. "And see the beautiful roses!" "Yes, and you shall have them where you can enjoy them," replied Rena, scattering the fragrant mass over the snowy bed and its occupant.

THE UGLY DUCKLING. Many a Little Maid Weeps Because of Her Plainness. There is such a thing as the brutal truth, and it is usually the ugly duckling of a family who suffers from it.

A GREAT CHERRY ORCHARD. How an Immense Crop is Handled on a California Ranch. Probably there is no better known and certainly there are few larger ranches in the state of California than that owned by the Meek estate.

HUMOROUS. -An editor, observing that the census embraces 17,000,000 women, asks rapturously: "Who wouldn't be a census?" -Tit-Bits. -A Remarkable Woman.-Mrs. McCorkle-"My wife has a better memory than any other woman I know."