

For Those Who Smoke. The great point in pipe smoking is to learn to smoke slowly. When this habit is acquired, the full flavor of the tobacco will always be enjoyed, every smoke will be a cool one, and tongue burning will be unknown. It is, however, very hard for nervous people to ever, very hard for nervous people to smoke slowly. We know of cases where smokers have tried for a score of years to check their smoking speed without success. They probably did not begin to make the effort early enough in their smoking careers. With good tobacco and a good pipe the slow smoker attains a degree of pleasurable enjoyment in smoking of which the rapid smoker has not an inkling.

Perhaps all smokers do not know that it makes no difference in the flavor of pipe tobacco how many times a pipe goes out. A cigar which is allowed to go out once has its flavor ruined and is most appreciably termed a butt. A pipe, however, tastes, if anything, better for going out.

Fastidious smokers always have at least two pipes at hand and never fill one until it has entirely cooled off. This is a help toward cool smoking, and reasonable life in a pipe. A good test by which to tell if you are smoking too fast is to hold the bowl in your hand. If it is too hot to do so, then you may know your speed is too great.

Abhorrent even to the strongest "Slavophile" is the position occupied by woman in the family and in social life. To escape the charge of prejudice I shall quote a few proverbs current among the southern Slavs—a few out of many hundreds:

The man is the head; the woman is the grass. One man is worth more than ten women. A man of straw is worth more than a woman of gold.

Let the dog bark, but let the woman keep silent. He who does not beat his wife is no man. "What shall I get when I marry?" asks a boy of his father. "Five your wife a stick; for your children's sticks."

Twice in his life a man happens—once when he marries and once when he buries his wife. And the woman sings, in the Russian folksong which I have freely translated,

Love me true and love me quick. Turn my hair and use the sick.

Although there are love songs of another kind, in which woman is praised for her charms, she becomes virtually a slave as soon as she marries, and the little poetry of the folksong does not accompany her even to the marriage altar. She is valued only for the work she can do in a household and the children she can bear, and should this latter blessing be denied her lot becomes doubly pitiable, and she often seeks release by suicide.—Outlook.

Naming the White House. Why is the president's mansion at Washington called the White House? It has been so called for years and years, and now no one thinks of using any other name, although "executive mansion" is the official term. The name White House is a reminder of the second war with England. Aug. 24, 1814, the British army captured Washington and burned the public buildings, the president's mansion being among those to suffer. It was damaged to some extent, and to hide the fire stains it was painted white, and while it has been painted every year or two since.

The home of Washington's mother was called the "white house," and this may have suggested the name, but the fact that the mansion was so assiduously painted white after the war of 1812 doubtless brought the term into popular use.

Easily Explained. A Glasgow caddy once had as a fare an Inverness minister and his wife. He had to drive them through the poorer districts of the city, and on reaching their destination the minister, at the same time handing caddy his legal fare, asked:

"Why are there so many poor people in this city, cabman?" John looked hard at the parson for a minute before he replied:

"Well, sir, I'm no vera sure; but, ye see, mair o' the poor folk drive cabs, and tips are scarce here."—London Answers.

Slowest Yet. "Bilberry's restaurant has the slowest service I ever saw," said the gentleman with the gloomy brow.

"How's that?" asked the individual with the overcast smile.

"I ordered some eggs there once, and I had to wait so long that they brought me."

"Chickens?"

"No; eggs that had been laid by the chickens hatched from the eggs I had ordered."—Baltimore American.

Short and Snort. There had been a small bank failure, and the bank had gone into the hands of a receiver. The receiver had proved to be dishonest and had absconded with what remained of the funds of the institution. Expert detectives, however, were on his track, and he was taken back to the scene of his financial exploits.

It was after midnight when the detectives arrived with their prisoner, and Mr. Means, the principal depositor, was awakened at his home and informed by telephone of the capture.

He expressed his gratification and went back to bed.

Shortly afterward he was aroused to receive another telephone message to the same effect from a different source.

"Thanks," he said, "but I had heard of it already. Good night!"

And again he sought his couch. About 2 o'clock he was awakened a third time. The telephone bell was ringing.

"Hello," he said, in a gentle frame of mind he answered it.

"Hello!" responded a voice through the telephone. "Is this Mr. Means?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"Mr. Means, this is Deputy Sheriff Jones. We've caught that runaway receiver. Is there anything you'd like to have me do personally in the matter?"

"Yes!" roared Mr. Means. "Hang up the receiver!"

And he was not disturbed again.—Youth's Companion.

Mark Twain and the Serpent's Tooth. Mark Twain's daughter, Miss Clara L. Clemens, in entering upon her career as a concert singer, had a long conference with a manager. Many matters were discussed, plans made and details settled, Miss Clemens dictating her own ideas. The young singer, who had experienced considerable difficulty in obtaining parental consent to a public career, showed her earnestness by the businesslike manner in which she looked into affairs.

When matters had been fully considered and the manager was about to leave, Miss Clemens said, with the large determination that small bodies not infrequently possess:

"I wish I distinctly understood that my father's name is not to be mentioned at all in connection with my singing in public."

Mark Twain, who had been sitting in the room during the interview, in which, however, he had taken no part, looked up quizzically and said, with a twinkle in his eyes:

"You see what it is to have a thankless child."—Saturday Evening Post.

Did They? There is nothing much more distressing than an unfinished story. A number of people in a London drawing room were conversing about capital punishment when a lady remarked:

"How strange it must seem to be sentenced to death?"

"Not so very, very strange, I assure you. I was myself once condemned to death in Africa," said a returned African explorer.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the lady. "And were you—did they—"

"Did they, madame?"

"Why, did they execute you, you know?"—Exchange.

When Corks Float Upright. A cork which is longer than it is broad, which is the case with all ordinary corks, floats on its side, so to speak. How can we make it float upon its head?

Place one on an end upon a table and around it place six others. See them together and plunge them under water so as to wet them completely. Then remove your hand gently and let them take their own position in the water, when you will find that they will stand upright, as if supporting one another.

This is because the water that penetrates the cork will make them cling together.

Boiled Water in Ancient Times. Now that the use of boiled drinking water has become common, it is interesting to be reminded that a similar method of guarding against disease was practiced in ancient times. Herodotus tells how Cyrus had his drinking water boiled and carried in silver vessels, and Pliny the elder relates that Nero had water boiled and afterward cooled for drinking by placing it in glass flasks surrounded with snow.

Laureate Nonsense. Tennyson is said to have been fond of foolish fun, that ever delightful sort of fun which is not, but nonsense. One day, at Burlington House, he asked the guests a conundrum which he had just made:

"Who are the greatest women in the world?"

The answer was:

"Miss Ourl, the Misses Ippel and Sara Gossa."

The Plucky Receptor. Dr. W. S. Hainford had started a mission school in the back rooms of a saloon on Avenue A and at one of the first sessions found a big ruffian in possession, greatly to the discomfort of the teacher. To go to out, the fellow informed Dr. Hainford with an oath that he would see him further first. The doctor talked peaceably enough to the blackguard, hoping to avoid a disturbance, but when he swore at him again gave him his own medicine in a blow that felled him like an ox. The fellow arose, dazed and groping, to find the doctor standing over him, ready to have it out.

"Have you got enough?" he asked. The man cried quits and went his way. The Sunday school session proceeded.

A week later there was another fight. The doctor started in to clear the room, persuasion having failed, and found the burly ruffian of the previous encounter at his elbow.

"I thought I was in for it," he said, telling of it, "and that they had come to clean me out. I made sure my back was free and turned upon them. Imagine my surprise when I saw my customer of the week before grab the other by the neck and rush him to the door."

"Here," he said, firing him out, "the doctor and I can clean out this saloon! That was the last fight we had!"—World's Work.

His Sad Blunder. Yes, it was a sad blunder. He thought the children were in the other room, but it so happened that the room was occupied by his wife and a lady, the neighbor. We all know these sensitive women who weep on the slightest provocation, who begin to sniffle when they talk of their woes, this being really little more than a bid for words of comfort, and this woman was one of them. What had happened in the quiet room had completely upset her, and in her appeal for solace she sniffled.

As before remarked, he thought the children were in the other room, and one of the children had been suffering from cold in the head. Of course every one knows how annoying a youngster with a cold in the head can be, and he was not in the best of humor anyway.

"For heaven's sake, blow your nose!" he cried at last.

Oh, yes; it was a sad blunder, but even blunders have their compensations. The lady, who was so sympathetic as she formerly did.—Chicago Post.

His Titles. It was evident in his swagger that he was a scion of the British aristocracy, and the most casual observer could not have failed to note that he was a stranger to the city. He touched a well dressed, Auburn haired young man who was loitering in front of a Broadway hotel on the shoulder.

"Parson, my dear man, but could I trouble you for a match?" After lighting his cigar he continued: "Bah, Jove, this is a remarkable city! This is the first time I have ever been to New York. I'm a deuced stranger, but on the other side I'm a person of knight, I am Sir Francis Daffy, Knight of the Garter, Knight of the Bath, Knight of the Double Eagle, Knight of the Golden Fleece, Knight of the Cross. D'you mind telling me your name, my dear man?"

Replied he of the Auburn hair in a deep, rich brogue:

"My name is Michael Murphy, knight before last, knight before that, last night, tonight and every night—Michael Murphy."—New York Sun.

The Way to Force Plants to Branch. There is only one way in which a plant can be forced to branch, and that is by cutting off the stalk. The plant thus interfered with will make an effort to grow, and either a new shoot will be sent up to take the place of the lost top or several shoots will be sent out along the stalk. If but one starts, cut it back. Keep up this cutting back process until you have prepared as many branches as you think are needed.

Perseverance and patience will oblige the plant to do as you would like to have it do.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Poor Target Practice. A general was hard pressed in battle and on the point of giving way when suddenly a spirit soldier came to his rescue and enabled him to win a great victory. Prostrating himself on the ground, he asked the spirit's name.

"I am the god of the target," replied the spirit. "And how have I merited your godship's kind assistance?" inquired the general. "I am grateful to you," answered the spirit, "because in your days of practice you never once hit me."—From "A Century of Chinese Literature."

What They Got. On his way home from the lodge Mr. Jymes was held up by footpads and relieved of all his valuables.

"What did they get, Rufus?" anxiously asked Mrs. Jymes after he had reached his home and reported his loss.

"Everything except the password!" he groaned.—Chicago Tribune.

To Drive Ants From the Lawn. Fine coal ashes sprinkled about the burrows of ants will cause them to leave the lawn. Ashes may be used on the lawn without injury to the grass. Sifted ashes are best, but those fresh from the stove, shaken from the stove above, will answer the purpose very well.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Japanese, although a cleanly people, are not fastidious on a journey more than 90 per cent of their passengers go on third class rates.

Statistics show that women marry later in life than they used to.

NOTICE. To My Customers: I have re-located W. B. Woodford's Shop, and will be more fully prepared than ever before to do all kinds of repairing, both in wood and iron, vehicles overhauled and painted. Horse shoeing a specialty. All work sent to my shop will receive my personal attention. Custom kindly solicited.

J. HARRISON DAVIS, General Smith.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25 cents.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c. (28-177)

Cheap Insurance. Many a man has been insured against Bright's disease, diabetes, or other dan-gerous ailments by a fifty cent bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure. Clark & Kenney

The News is authorized to make the following announcements for the various city and county offices, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries: County Primary, June 1, 1901. City Primary, July 3, 1901.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE. H. C. Smith.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY. Thos. E. Moore, Jr. Denis Dandson.

FOR COUNTY CLERK. Ed. D. Paton.

FOR SHERIFF. Wallace W. Mitchell.

FOR MAGISTRATE. J. W. Thomas, Jr. in Paris precinct. P. S. See, in Flat Rock Precinct. Lee Craven, in Flat Rock Precinct. John P. Howell, in Clintonville Precinct.

FOR CONSTABLE. Jos. F. Williams, in Paris Precinct.

FOR JAILER. Wm. Dodson. George W. Judy. W. Boone. William B. Nickels. Samuel T. Bridwell. Samuel T. James.

FOR ASSESSOR. Harvey Hibler. Charles Peddicord.

FOR CORONER. Dr. Wm. Kenney.

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT. F. L. McChesney. Miss Nellie B. Bradford.

STATE SENATOR. Casswell Prewett. A. W. Hamilton.

FOR MAYOR. Benj. Perry. W. F. Talbot.

FOR POLICE JUDGE. C. D. Webb. Morris Fitzgerald. John J. Williams. Ed. B. January.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE. We are authorized to announce ALBERT S. THOMPSON as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected Mr. Thompson will vote for Judge J. E. Cantrell for U. S. Senator.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Horace Miller as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Miller will vote for Judge J. E. Cantrell for U. S. Senator.

I HAVE one of the best established trades in the city from the simple fact that I run the best barber in town. Hot and cold baths always ready. CARL CRAWFORD.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Yerkes has confirmed the selection by Collector Sam Roberts of Mr. Clarence Hough, of Ruddle's Mills, to be a store-keeper-gauger in the Seventh District.

WATERLOO, IND., Feb. 11, 1897. Pepsin Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill. GENTLEMEN:—I had been a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach trouble until about two years ago when I began using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have found it the only remedy to give me permanent relief and I cheerfully recommend its use to anyone in need of such a remedy. Very respectfully yours, EDWARD WAREHAM. For sale by G. S. Varden.

Noted Healer in Town. The greatest healer of modern times is Banner Salve, for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. It is guaranteed. Clarke & Kenney.

Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had kidney trouble and one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a perfect cure, and he says there is no remedy that will compare with it. Clarke & Kenney.

A R. Boss, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up 10 or 12 times in the night, and had severe headaches and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It is guaranteed. Clarke & Kenney.

LA Grippe coughs often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these Coughs. Clarke & Kenney.

Extension routes and special trains will be announced later. The Pan-American, the greatest American Exposition since the World's Fair, Impressive architecture, wonderful displays, special features, dazzling Midway.

NIAGARA FALLS Only 20 minutes from Buffalo. Free Reclining Chairs. CHAS. F. ZELL, W. C. BIRNBERG, & P. A. BURNETT.

G. W. DAVIS, FURNITURE, CARPETS, WALL PAPER, ETC. FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. Calls for Ambulance Attended to Promptly. Day Phone, 157.

LIME! If you want pure white lime here your order at my office on Main street. All orders promptly attended to. JAMES SCHEWARTZ.

No External Symptoms. The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and enervated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement. We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. F. DUFF, Princeton, Mo.

S. S. S. is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only pure vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

For a good clean shave and an up-to-date hair cut call at Tom Crawford's new barber shop, located in the old post-office stand. No long waits. (17)

Pains in the Back. A. B. Farrington, Constantia, N. Y., says: "I was troubled several years with kidney disease and suffered severe pains in the back. I used Foley's Kidney Cure and one bottle cured me. I recommend it to my friends. It has given perfect relief to me." Take no substitute. Clarke & Kenney.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (28-177)

After LaGrippe—What? Usually a hacking cough and a general feeling of weakness. Foley's Honey and Tar is guaranteed to cure the "grippe cough" and make you strong and well. Clarke & Kenney.

I had piles so bad I could get no rest nor find a cure until I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. After using it once I forgot I ever had anything like piles."—E. C. Boice, Somers Point, N. Y. Look out for imitations. Be sure you ask for DeWitt's. W. T. Brooks.

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The Making of Good Coffee



Begins in the growing. Anywhere between the plantation and the coffee pot the flavor may be changed, the quality spoiled by carelessness, inexperience, or unscrupulous methods. From the time Arbuckles' Coffee leaves the hands of the grower until it reaches the user in a sealed packet, it is handled with the same watchful care, the same thought for cleanliness, that you would give any article of food that goes on your table. That's the reason it costs the grocer a cent a pound more than its cheap imitations. The extra cent you pay for

ARBUCKLES' Roasted Coffee

buys much more than a cent's worth of quality and strength. A pound of Arbuckles' Coffee will give you more cups of better coffee than you would get from other package coffees.

Be sure you get Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. Other package coffees are but imitations of Arbuckles'.

In each pound package of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee there is a list of agents. With each package in which the list is found the purchaser has bought a definite part of some article to be selected by him or her from the list, subject only to the condition that the signature on the package is to be sent out and returned to our Notion Dept. You should see this list. Address all communications to

ARBUCKLE BROS. Notion Department, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.	
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 1, 1898.	
EAST BOUND.	
Ar. Louisville	8:30am 8:00pm
Ar. Lexington	11:00am 8:40pm
Ar. Winchester	11:50am 9:30am 2:00pm 8:30pm
Ar. Mt. Sterling	12:20pm 9:00am 2:30pm 8:00pm
Ar. Washington	6:00am 2:00pm
Ar. Philadelphia	10:30am 7:00pm
Ar. New York	10:40am 9:00pm
WEST BOUND.	
Ar. Winchester	7:20am 4:30pm 6:00am 2:40pm
Ar. Lexington	8:00am 5:10pm 7:00am 3:00pm
Ar. Frankfort	8:00am 5:10pm
Ar. Louisville	10:00am 8:00pm

Trains marked thus * run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change. For rates, Sleeping Car reservations and information call on

Agent L. N. R. Paris, Ky. GEORGE W. BARNBY, Dist. Pass Agent, Lexington, Ky. H. C. WILSON.

Notice. To Policy Holders in Old Line Companies: Beware of the confidence game played by the pious Insurance Agent, who wants to do you the favor of switching you from your company to his. All companies write numerous plans of insurance and every plan costs a different price. You get value received for any plan you buy, from any Old Line Company. When the confidence man shows you a plan differing from the one you have, which is part of the game, and should you prefer this particular plan write to the Agent or Company who insured you and get it, and thereby save what you paid. Don't be an easy mark. There are millions of dollars lost each year by policyholders being duped by confidence men.

F. W. Shackelfor, Contractor and Builder. PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

TWIN BROTHERS' BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

Is now prepared in every Department to supply the wants of its many customers with a new and fresh line of Spring Goods.

Ladies', Misses' and Childs' Department. Tailor made suits cut in blouse, eto., and all desirable styles. Ready-to-wear skirts in all lengths, styles and colors. Special bargains in muslin underwear.

Hamburgs, laces, all-over-hamburg, all-over laces. The most complete line in the city. We can save you money in our large stock of ladies', miss'-s and children's shoes.

Mens' and Boy's Department. Extra bargains in mens', youths' and boys' new styles in Spring suits. Agent for the Globe Tailoring Co. A new line of samples ready for inspection.

The Monarch shirts in all the latest patterns. Our Spring line of neckwear in 1 test styles and colors is now on display. We handle the celebrated W. L. Douglass shoe. Best on floor for \$3 and \$3.

We Have 15,000 Yards of Tobacco Cotton At all Prices.

The public is invited to call and inspect our new stock.

Twin Bros.' Department Store, ST MAIN STREET, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

SEAMS ALLOWED FOR. BEST FITTING. MOST STYLISH. POPULAR PRICES.

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