

**DOCTORS**  
say consumption can be cured. Nature alone won't do it, it needs help.  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
is the best help, but its use must be continued in summer as well as winter.  
Take it in a little cold milk or water  
Get a small bottle now. All Druggists  
THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

**Chances of the Sailor Man.**  
The sea as a calling is certainly not what it once was by a long way. The class of men who did well 40 years ago would make a poor show now. It was common enough in days gone by for owners to look for a suitable man, and then build a ship for him, but it's the other way now.—British Nautical Magazine.

**For Family Use.**  
Try a case of Lion Beer for family use. It is the best to be had.  
sepl T. F. BRANNON, Agent.

**Do You NEED WATER On Your Place?**

If so, get W. R. RENFRO to drill you a well. He has been drilling wells throughout Central Kentucky for over thirty years, and has made a reputation by good work and honest dealings. He feels that he can refer with confidence to the citizens of that section. Avoid accidents and vexatious delays by having your wells drilled by an experienced and successful firm. W. R. RENFRO is equipped with the latest improved steam and horse-power machinery, and assisted by skilled hands, can drill wells as quickly and cheap as it is possible to do. Anyone needing water should drop him a card.  
P. O. Box 605, or Phones 905, LEXINGTON, KY.

**Summer Rates VIA C&O To All Sea Shore Resorts Daily**



**Atlantic City**  
Thursday, August 19, regular and special trains. Sleeping car diagrams now open.  
Round trip..... **\$16.00**

**Old Point Comfort.**  
Saturday, August 21. Fifteen days limit. Regular trains.  
Round trip..... **\$12.50**

**New York.**  
Every day, round trip, all rail..... **\$28.00**  
Via Norfolk and Old Dominion Steamer..... **\$30.00**  
Going by Rail and Ocean; returning Hudson River, Lake Erie and Rail..... **\$32.15**

**Boston.**  
Going Rail and Ocean, returning River, Lake, Sound and Rail via New York..... **\$37.35**

Cheap rates to Atlantic City and Seashore Resorts and to principal points in Virginia, on sale daily. Liberal stop-over privileges on all tickets. For full information, call on or address  
GEO. W. BARNEY, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky. Ticket Office, Phoenix Hotel.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For State Senator—2th Senatorial District—Claude M. Thomas.  
For Representative—Sidney G. Clay.  
For Circuit Judge—Robt. L. Stout, of Woodford county.  
For Commonwealth's Attorney—Robt. B. Franklin, of Franklin county.  
For County Judge—Denise Durdon.  
For Circuit Clerk—W. H. Webb.  
For County Clerk—Pearce Paton.  
For Sheriff—A. S. Thompson, with W. F. Talbott as deputy.  
For County Attorney—George Batterson.  
For Jailer—H. O. James.  
For Assessor—W. G. McClintock, with L. E. Purnell and Robt. Gilkey as deputies.  
For Surveyor—Ben F. Bedford.  
For County School Superintendent—F. L. McChesney.  
For Coroner—Rudolph Devis.

**FOR MAGISTRATE.**  
Paris—L. J. Fretwell.  
Little Rock—W. H. Squires.  
Clintonville—B. F. Stipp.  
Hutchison—O. B. Lloyd.  
Centerville—J. T. Barlow.  
Ruddies Mills—Geo. K. Redmon.  
Millersburg—E. P. Thomason.  
Noah Middletown—J. J. Redmond.

**The Silent Pleader**

"Are you alone, mother?"  
"Yes, my boy; come in," and Mrs. Raynold beamed with pride as her stalwart boy entered her sitting room. He went straight to her and sat on the ottoman at her feet, as he had often done when he had come to her with childhood petty troubles. The mother drew his head down on her lap, smoothing his hair with a gentle hand.  
"What is troubling you, Richard? Can I help you?"  
"I don't know, mother. I hardly know how to begin to tell you." He paused a moment, then went on. "There is a girl, mother—a little brown-eyed, brown-haired, soft-voiced girl, and I love her."  
"Yes, Richard?"  
"She is of good family, but, oh! so poor! She thinks I am but a poverty-stricken mechanic, and loves me because of it. I am going to marry her."  
"You had best tell your father."  
"I have, and he informed me I was crazy. He had arranged a marriage for me with Miss Lincoln, so that our joint fortunes would enable me to further my railroad interests. I told him he might be general manager of the concern he owned and which employed me, but he was not director of my heart. That I would marry Anna, and if he disowned me I had skill enough as a mechanic to support her."  
"Richard!"  
"Mother, I love her! and so will you when you see her. I do not want to antagonize father, but I will not give in to his will."  
"I will try to win him over, for I know you would select none but a worthy girl to be your wife."  
"Thank you. I know you will not regret it." He kissed her tenderly, and as he walked out of the room his mother watched, with tear-dimmed eyes, till he was out of sight, then turned to the task set before her.  
Her husband sat in his study, the papers scattered on his desk unheeded, his brow drawn into a frown as he gazed into space. The soft rustle of his wife's gown broke his meditation.  
"That young fool," he began, testily, "spoiling his chances because a baby face has infatuated him. Ignoring my wishes and actually ruining his entire life."  
"Come, William, I have ordered the carriage and we can talk it over as we drive."  
He followed her passively enough to the waiting carriage. He was surprised to find it the simplest in his stable.  
"I wished to drive myself," explained his wife.  
So engrossed was he in dilating upon the enormity of his son's foolishness that he did not notice where his wife was driving to until they turned into a pretty country lane.  
"This road seems familiar," he remarked, then sat up straight as his wife stopped in front of a tiny house set back from the street. "Why, this is the house we lived in when we were first married."  
He followed her down the lilac-bordered walk into the house.  
"Madge, it looks as if it did the day we left it. What does it mean? How is it you have the keys?"  
"Do you remember that first check you gave me?"  
"Yes, to buy jewels with."  
"William, this was the jewel I bought." With a sudden change of humor she laughed merrily. "William, let us stay here for tea and I will cook it myself. You go down and carry up some wood. Here, hang your coat on its old hook. It will seem like old times to see you in your shirt sleeves."  
He, falling into her humor, did as she bade. A few minutes later he came upstairs to find his wife preparing a simple meal, her silken gown shielded by a calico apron.  
"Madge," he called to her eagerly, "my old worktable is still down there. Do you remember how pleased we were the day I finished it?"  
"Yes, indeed I do, Billy," using unconsciously the name the dignified William had long ago replaced.  
As she set the table in the little kitchen, she watched her husband busily building the fire and whistling a song he was wont to sing in the old days.  
When she placed the dainty, simple meal on the table Mr. Raynold drew up his chair with a sigh of satisfaction.  
"I can't remember a meal I have enjoyed as much as this in a great many years; not since we left the little house. We were happy those days, Madge. More happy than we had been since. You look just as you did then, except your hair is gray. I well remember how proud I was of my pretty bride and the tiny home my two dollars a day was supporting. Here, Madge, dear, let me dry those dishes."  
Towel in hand, he painstakingly dried each dish, and as he set the last cup in the closet slipped his arms about his wife and stole a kiss, just as he had done in the first happy days of their married life.  
"Billy, dear, let our boy taste of the joys we shared in that almost forgotten past. He loves a girl, who must be worthy of that love, just as you loved me. You would brook no interference and you must not blame him for not wishing to obey your demand. Let our love and happiness in the days we were poor plead for him now." Her voice was trembling with eagerness, her eyes reflecting the great love she bore these two men. For a moment he hesitated, then he smiled and said:  
"You are right, wife; let us go home and wish our boy Godspeed."

**Confederate Reunion.**

The annual reunion of the Tenth Kentucky Cavalry and the Sixteenth Kentucky Infantry will be held in Maysville, Wednesday, September 22. The ranks of the old veterans of the civil war are rapidly thinning out as the years go by. A number will not respond to roll call who answered to their names last year.

**Dignity of British Courts.**

Judge Bacon, addressing a solicitor at the close of a case in the White-chapel county court recently said: "I do not wish to suggest any improvement in the dress or attire of solicitors, but I really do not think it is proper for a black gown to be on such a light coat." The solicitor bowed his acknowledgment to the judge, whose objection was well founded on many judicial precedents.—Law Journal.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**His Efforts Wasted.**

Lecturer on Art—"Before I sit down I shall be happy to answer any questions that any of you may wish to ask." Gentleman (in audience)—"I have enjoyed the lecture much, sir, and have understood it all except a few technical terms. Will you please tell me what you mean by the words perspective, fresco, and mickle-anje-lo?" (Lecturer sits down discouraged.)—Chicago Tribune.

**Revolts at Cold Steel.**

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe recital trouble, "lies in an operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "and I'm wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache, 25c at Oberdorfer's drug store.

**Dowries in India.**

The custom of extorting dowries has grown into the very fabric of the social life and is a standing disgrace to the Bengali community, which has no justification to plead or apology to offer. The practice has now assumed alarming proportions of parents of boys extorting costly dowries as a condition of marrying their sons. The marriage of a daughter among Bengalis has become an expensive affair, and the amount in cash demanded by the father or guardian of the boy and paid by the father or guardian of the bride varies with the educational attainments of the bridegroom. The Indian Daily News published a few days ago a piteous appeal from respectable Hindu parents of dowryless daughters.—Indian Nation.

**Improvements on Old Sayings.**

"Never do things by halves," unless you open oysters. Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Let your motto be "Excelsior!" Single out some specialty for which you have genius, then devote yourself to it thoroughly, and you won't have to look for a job, the job will be looking for you. The most brilliant men are often lamentable failures. Be thorough! Stick like the postage stamp—till you get there. Dogged does it.

**Drowned at Frankfort.**

While trying to learn to swim, J. D. Cobb went to his death in the Kentucky River at Frankfort late Tuesday afternoon in spite of heroic efforts on the part of his friend, R. S. Landrum, who nearly lost his life in an effort to rescue Cobb. Cobb was agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Company at Frankfort. Landrum is superintendent.

The two, with some of their friends, went in the river at the foot of Shelby street where there is a good beach for bathing. A large coal barge was anchored at that point and Cobb, who could not swim, was hanging to a rope tied to the barge. Cries for help were heard from Cobb and Landrum went to the rescue after Cobb had sunk. Landrum found Cobb and pulled him to the surface of the river, but was unable to get him to the shore on account of Cobb's struggles. Finally Cobb sunk and Landrum went down with him. After vainly struggling under the water Landrum found that he could not save Cobb, so he released the body and came to the surface, almost exhausted. He was close to the shore and was able to make the landing easy. Cobb leaves a wife and two children, the youngest only about a week old.

**Sixth Toe Unwelcome.**

On the line between Lincoln and Sagadahoc counties, Maine, is a settlement of thrifty farmer folk peculiar for the number of people in the settlement who have six toes on each foot. The sixth toe is an offshoot from the little toe of the ordinary foot. It is perfect in shape, although it is not always in alignment with the other five toes of the foot. For this reason it is troublesome and becomes more troublesome as the people advance in years.—N. Y. Herald.

**Civil War Survivors.**

Many persons wonder that there are almost half a million surviving soldiers of the civil war considering that it is forty-eight years since it began and forty-four since it ended. The reason lies in the fact that it was a young man's war as the following official statistics as to the age of men as they enlisted will show:  
At the age of 10 and under..... 25  
At the age of 12 and under..... 225  
At the age of 14 and under..... 1,523  
At the age of 16 and under..... 844,801  
At the age of 18 and under..... 1,151,438  
At the age of 21 and under..... 2,159,798  
Twenty-two years of age and over..... 618,516  
These figures include enlistments, of which there were almost two millions, but it can be easily seen that this was practically a boy's war, since only a small percentage were twenty-two years and over, and these must to a large extent have enlisted previously. It is estimated that if the year 1863 be taken as a starting point, since it was the middle of the war, the average age of the soldier was about twenty-two, which would make sixty-eight at the present. That is a fair age, but not old by any means, and it ought to be remembered those who served through the campaign and came out fit showed virility which indicated a promise of living beyond this.

**The Secret of Long Life.**

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a Godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c. at Oberdorfer's drug store. aug

**To Hide the View.**

It was reported in the papers several days ago that Ed. Callahan since he was shot in his store, in Breathitt county, has made a practice of running from his store to his home to puzzle the aim of any sharpshooter who might be lurking in the woods nearby in order to get a crack at him. Callahan has, says a Jackson visitor, decided of late this is too much trouble and according to his habit has built a high fence from his store to his home, which obscures the view of his route.

**Mixed the Tunes.**

In a Montreal theater the other night the orchestra undertook to play the national anthem with queer results. Part of the musicians were Italians from New York, who perhaps did not realize that they had crossed the frontier. So while the local auxiliaries played "God Save the King," the visitors struck into "The Star Spangled Banner" and the Americans in the audience promptly came vociferously to their support. The American air won after a sturdy conflict.

Believing that the people of Kentucky will be interested in the organization of the

**Citizens National Life Insurance Company**

Believing that they WANT such a company; believing that they will SUPPORT such a company by subscribing for its stock—we will publish in this paper every week the amount of subscriptions to date. The work of getting subscriptions was begun Monday, July 26; and below are the amounts of subscriptions for each week;

FIRST WEEK, AUGUST 2,  
**\$106,960.00**

SECOND WEEK, AUGUST 9,  
**\$200,240.00**

THIRD WEEK, AUGUST 16  
**\$345,000.00**

**PIANOS**  
Notice is hereby given that  
**ROY K. WOODRUFF**  
—Has Opened a—  
**Music Store**  
at 516 Main Street, Paris, Ky., opposite Fordham Hotel, and will be able to furnish the public with all the latest music and musical instruments, such as Pianos, Organs, Violins, Mandolins, Guitars, Graphophones and all the latest records for the month of August.  
Special attention given to Piano Tuning.  
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Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long

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When every bite you eat seems to turn to gas and your stomach and intestines cause you endless discomfort, it is an unfailing sign that your entire system needs a thorough housecleaning.

**Nature's Remedy**  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE  
**NR-TABLETS-NR**

cures flatulence by eliminating the cause of the disturbance—inactive liver. Take an NR tablet to-night and you'll feel better in the morning.  
**Better than Pills for Liver Ills 50**  
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