

MRS. JAMES HEAD

An Aged and Respected Lady of This City, Dies After Lingering Sickness

FROM AN INCURABLE DISEASE.

Mrs. Mary Head, wife of Jas. Head, a well known citizen of this place, died Saturday at the family residence on R. R. street. Mrs. Head had long been a sufferer from cancer of the stomach and although everything possible that a skillful physician assisted by a loving husband and a host of friends could do for her was done to effect a cure it was of no avail. It was known for several months she could not recover and death came as a kind relief to her intense suffering. She was a member of the Christian church here and a noble Christian woman loved and respected by all who knew her.

Besides her husband she leaves three brothers, Joseph, Varian and John Davis, and two sisters, Mrs. E. L. Wise and Mrs. Nurse, of this place, to regret her loss. The deceased was 61 years old and had been married 39 years. The funeral took place at Grapevine church Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. Henry Moore and a large number of relatives and friends attended.

DIRECTOR OF MINT SAYS NO MORE SILVER DOLLARS

Supply of Silver Bullion Bought Under Sherman Act Exhausted.

Portland, Ore., July 1.—“There never will be another silver dollar coined in this country,” said George T. Roberts, Director of the United States Mint, in an interview here. Mr. Roberts is en route to Alaska and made this statement in answer to a question put to him by a representative of the Oregonian. “No, there will be no more new silver dollars turned out by the Government mint plants unless by some chance a 16 to 1 Congress should be elected, for the supply of silver bullion purchased under the Sherman act is exhausted.”

Married at Springfield.

Miss Dawn Brumley and Samuel Jones, two well known young people of Madisonville, eloped to Springfield, Tenn., Monday morning where they were married. There was no objection to the marriage on the part of the families of either of the young people but they chose this method for the romance there was in it and in order that they might surprise their friends.

The bride is a most popular young lady and has a wide circle of friends. Her husband is a well-known employe of the Jones Buggy Co., and has before him a most promising future.

Too Late Then.

Lee Turner, editor of the Fulton Leader, recently received a fine chicken, which he supposing it to be a token of appreciation from a discriminating reader, took it home and ate it for dinner. The following morning he received this letter: “Dear Editor: Yesterday I sent you a chicken in order to settle a dispute which has arisen here. It died with a new kind of disease. My wife thinks it had cholera while I think it had blind staggers. Please examine it and let me know what you think the trouble was.”

Fifty-five towns and villages in Germany are artificially illuminated by acetylene gas.

HIRAM AT THE FAIR.

Yes, I seen the Iggyrotys runnin' savage at the Fair. And they et a brindle bull purp in a sort o' dugout there; Don't see how they ever done it—second natur', I suppose—Guess their appetites is bigger than their whole supply o' clo'es. Say! You orter seen them varmint sailin' 'round among us folks. Dressed in nuthin' but tattoo marks and some Fillipino jokes; Hate to come back home and tattle.

But, my sakes! My team of cattle Wears more duds than Iggyrotys—anyhow, they hev their yokes.

Must be fine, though, in summer, when the mercury is high, Jes' to be an Iggyrotys underneath a blazin' sky— Jes' to hev a little village where the whole dern bunch can roam Free from any disappointment if the laundry don't come home. When us Yankee folks is sweatin' and our collars wiltin' down. And the wimin folk is frettin' 'bout the latest style o' gown, All them pesky Iggyrotys, Free o' panties, free o' coaties, Frisk around and lets the sunbeams monkey with their hides o' brown

Some folks calls'em heathen critters, some folks pities 'em, I guess, But I've sort o' got a notion that they knows jes' how to dance; When I seen 'em in their dancin' I was thinkin' o' the way That I hed to primp and dress fer that Chicago Bal Powdray! I remembered how I hustled fer an hour, er maybe more. Till my back and eyes were achin' and my arms were mighty sore; Let the Yankees do their starin'—Iggyrotys, you'll be wearin' Jes' as much as us, I reckon, when we strike the other shore! —Milwaukee Sentinel).

COMPOSER OF "DIXIE"

Dan Emmett Buried by Elks.—Band Played the Tune.

Mount Vernon, O., July 1.—The funeral of Dan Emmett, the composer of “Dixie,” was held here this afternoon under the auspices of the local Elk Lodge. Mr. Emmett was not a member of the Elks, but a special dispensation was granted by District Deputy J. L. Murray, of Cleveland, giving authority to the local lodge to conduct the funeral. Scores of well-known theatrical men were present, including Al. G. Field, who acted in the capacity of Esquire at the funeral. The funeral was held at St. Paris Episcopal church, which was crowded with people. The band rendered “Dixie,” while the body lay in state at the residence from 9 to 1 o'clock and “Dixie” was also played as the body was consigned to the tomb. Hundreds viewed the body. Members of the Elks' Lodge acted as pallbearers.

A SURPRISE

Was the Wedding of Davis Buchanan and Miss Katie Nelson.

The Paducah News-Democrat of last Thursday has the following:

“The marriage of Miss Katie Nelson to Mr. Davis Buchanan took place at 10:30 this morning at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Nelson, of 1111 Jefferson street, in the presence of the immediate relatives and a few close friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. W. Perryman, pastor of the First Baptist church.

“The bride looked extremely pretty in a gown of gray crepe de chine. There were no attendants. After the ceremony the couple left for Madisonville, Ky., to visit Mr. Buchanan's parents.” The wedding was a complete surprise to the relatives and friends of the groom in Earlington. Mr. Buchanan is a son of Mr. J. S. Buchanan, of Madisonville, and is now a business man of Paducah.

PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

Standing of the Pupils in Various Grades at Close of School.

CERTIFICATES AWARDED SEVERAL.

In the closing examinations at St. Bernard Parochial School, of this place, the general average of the pupils, including regularity in conduct and attendance and progress in class work was as follows:

First Grade.	
Thomas Featherston	82
Willis Carnohan	80
Lillian Hill	79
Lawrence Kilroy	76
Willie Ryan	75
Second Grade.	
John McCarthy	85
Augustine Sullivan	80
Cortez Griffin	79
Otho Adcock	76
Bryan Adcock	75
Thomas DeVlyder	73
Blanche Hill	73
Willie Simons	70

Third Grade.	
John Hanna	91
Winnie Cavaness	91
Anna Brannon	89
Susan Egloff	88
Mary Catherine O'Brien	88
Margaret Hill	88
Ruth McNally	85
Michael Houlihan	85
Anna Hill	78
Paul Herb	78
Nellie McManus	77
Agnes Blair	76
Thomas Simons	75

Fourth Grade.	
Catherine Victory	98
Ruth Egloff	97
John Victory	96
Mary Gough	96
Ida Hill	93
Cecilia McQuady	89
Mary Ryan	88
Goldia Salmon	87
Virginia Carnohan	85
Catherine Kilroy	81
Leo Fegan	80
Eleanor Dubuisson	79
Robert Featherston	77
Francis Brannon	76
Martin Ryan	75
Charles McCormick	71
Floy Lane	70
Georgia Featherston	50

Fifth Grade.	
Michael O'Brien	90
Cornelia Fenwick	90
Elgia Lane	79
David Carnohan	78
Edward McCarthy	77
Robert Gough	77
Catherine Hill	75

Sixth Grade.	
Catherine Blair	90
Beatrice Cansler	80
William Brannon	80
Margaret Kilroy	78
Ellen Slattery	75
William Aaron	75

Higher Sixth Grade.	
Katie Cavaness	92
Rose Egloff	90
Katie Smith	86
Veronica Hanna	86
Marcellus Blair	81
Lawrence Turner	78
John DeVlyder	77
John Salmon	75
Cecilia Aaron	75
Virginia Kilroy	75

Seventh Grade.	
Nettie Hanna	95
Estelle Fenwick	82
Raymond Herb	80
Katie Egloff	80
Katie Hoffman	78
Mary Salmon	75

Commercial Course.	
Bessie Cavaness	96
Margaret Turner	92
Mary Houlihan	89
Margaret Victory	89
Margaret Cavaness	86
Irma O'Brien	85
Nellie Kilroy	85
Philomena Houlihan	82

Palmer Method of Business Penmanship.

Certificates awarded to: Bessie Cavaness, Irma O'Brien, Nettie Hanna, Mary Houlihan, Katie Hoffman, Katie Cavaness, Katie Smith.

Teachers: Sisters Theodosia, Frederica, Mary Lazare. REV. A. M. COENEN, Principal.

The ant which attacks the cotton boll weevil is also said to be deadly to the centipede.

CAPTURED WILD DOG

Near Onton.—Had Been in Green River Bottoms Over Two Years.

Dave Poe, of the Onton country, last week captured, what is said to have been a wild dog.

Report says that this dog was the property of some parties of Owensboro who were in the Green River country, near Onton on a hunting tour about two years ago. During their stay the dog was, in some way, so frightened that he made his flight into the woods and all available means were exhausted in trying to induce his dogship to return to his owners, but to no effect. Since then the canine has roamed wild, through the forests, subsisting upon pigs, rabbits and other things which came in his way.

Many attempts have been made to capture the dog, but without success, until Mr. Poe built a pen, set a trap door and baited for the animal.

It is said that when first caught the wild creature, would growl, snap and bark in a terrible manner when any one approached the trap, but in a few days, he had become so docile that he would take food from the hands of a person.

JOIN "KENTUCKY TRAIN."

Earlington Knights Templar Will Go With Lebanon Commandery to Conclave.

Tuesday was a day of decision with the Earlington Knights Templar who are facing towards San Francisco and the Triennial Conclave. Mr. R. T. G. Matthews, of the Missouri Pacific railroad was here and booked the party for the “Kentucky Special” that will be run by Marion Commandery of Lebanon, Ky. Half of a Pullman sleeper was set aside for the Earlington party and the space was definitely reserved for about fourteen persons who will certainly take the trip. Others who could not be seen will join the party later and the St. Bernard Commandery No. 29 will be handsomely represented at the Conclave. Those for whom berths have been reserved are:

H. C. Bourland and Mrs. Margaret Bourland, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McGary, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Browning, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. X. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Robinson, Mrs. S. E. Stevens, Dr. C. B. Johnson, E. J. Phillips.

MAMMOTH MASS MEETING

Tremendous Gathering Sunday Night at the Tabernacle—A Great Rally.

In the Tabernacle at Madisonville next Sunday night, July 10, at 8 o'clock, there will be a grand rally. All the churches of the town giving up their regular evening service.

Music by a special choir, two or three brief address and announcements regarding the beautiful new Young Men's Building to be erected will be the program.

There will be no financial solicitation. Everybody is invited to be present. Don't fail to come.

Strange but True.

Truly, the path of the country newspaper man is exceedingly rocky and many are they who err therein. The local man may write 10,000 nice complimentary notices about the “beautiful” entertainment of Mrs. So and So” and “Miss So and So,” and though he gets 9,999 of them just right he will never hear a word of praise, but let him get one of them wrong and he gets a raking that would astonish a galley slave.—Danville News.

KILLED HIS FATHER

Mack Hern, of Hopkinsville, Fires at His Father With Fatal Effect.

TROUBLE OVER FAMILY MATTERS.

Mr. H. D. Brame, an eye witness to the killing of James Hern at Hopkinsville Monday, gave the following version to THE BEE:

The awful tragedy occurred at Long's saloon on East Ninth street where the dead man and his younger son, Hayden, were employed as bar tenders. The victim was about sixty years old and was formerly on the police force. His son, Mack, is 26 years old and is a boiler maker in the employe of the I. C. R. R. at Paducah, and had come to Hopkinsville to spend the Fourth bringing a woman with him. His father objected to this girl being introduced to his daughter and upbraided his son for bringing her to the house. The son in turn reproached his father for the ill treatment of his first wife, the boy's mother who has divorced about twelve months. High words followed and the elder Hern slapped the boy in the face and he left the saloon in a great rage. About 8 o'clock Monday night Mr. Brame and a friend entered Long's place of business and ordered a beer. While they were waiting for Hayden Hern to draw it the screen door was pushed partly open and Mack Hern said to his brother “have you drawn the bucket of beer for me?” Hayden replied “no I have not had time.”

at the same time making motions with his hand for his brother not to come in. Mack Hern paid no attention to the sign but pushed the door open and said “father, you have treated me wrong” fired the fatal shot. The elder Hern died in about an hour. Mack Hern was placed under arrest. He claims to have killed his father in self defense and that his life had been threatened a short time before the tragedy took place.

Had a Managerie of Her Own.

A story is told of a Cherokee woman who has married six times and never got out of the animal line. When she was a girl she was known as Miss Mollie Panther. She married an Indian named Coon, and when this gentleman was transferred to the happy hunting grounds, she became Mrs. Fox. The Fox did not last always, and when he entered the last chase, the widow married a mild, placid man named Mule, who never had any kick coming till he harnessed up to draw his load across the Grand Divide. After a period of mourning the widow entered the realms of matrimonial bliss and became Mrs. Wolf, and when his scalp went to the Great Father, along with his corporeal remains, she became the wife of a man named Tiger, and when Mr. Tiger changed his stripes for a pretty white robe in the Great Beyond, she selected another husband by the name of Rabbit.

Gun Club Score.

The weekly shoot of the Earlington Gun Club took place Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Following was the score out of 25 shots:

Barter	25
Chatten	22
Renfrow	20
Keown	18
Thompson	18
Frank Orr	18
Walter Daves	10

JUST OUT

A Newly Finished Line of BUGGIES, BIKES and Runabouts.

Just From Our Paint Shop.

Don't Buy

Shop Worn Vehicles When You May Select From a New, Clean Stock.

GIVE US A CALL.

The Jones Buggy Co.,

Madisonville, Ky.

Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms.

Shelbyville, Ky., July 5.—W. S. Kaltenacker, of this city, was notified this morning that he had been appointed an assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the National Democratic Convention, which meets in St. Louis tomorrow. The appointment was made at the suggestion of Dr. W. R. Ray, one of the delegates from the Eighth Congressional district of Kentucky. Mr. Kaltenacker is a member of the Shelby County Committee. He left this morning for St. Louis.

Woman Drowns Herself.

Paducah, Ky., July 5.—Mrs. J. R. Coats, aged twenty-nine years, committed suicide this morning by jumping off some barges into the Ohio river here. The body was recovered a short time afterward. She had frequently threatened to kill herself, and today, getting up before her husband awoke, she walked down to the river and jumped in, leaving a note saying that she had intended to die. She leaves a husband and three children.

SHOT AND KILLED

Lee Suter a Prominent Louisville Attorney Killed at Fishing Camp.

R. Lee Suter a prominent attorney of Louisville, Ky., was shot and killed at the Dream Palace fishing camp a few miles from Louisville Sunday.

The shot was fired by W. O. Vaughn, a sixteen-year-old boy, who had been out on a night's carousal, and who was firing two revolvers promiscuously as he passed the camp in a carriage with his party. The boy admits that he fired the shot but says he had no idea that it was going in the direction of the tent occupied by Mr. Suter. He was arrested on a charge of murder, but the detective department accepts the story of accidental death.

Cut at Nortonville.

The news butcher on passenger train 51 Monday evening was badly cut about the face by a man named Hanks at Nortonville. The trouble is said to have arisen over making change. It seems that Hanks had made some purchases of the newboy and claimed he failed to get his correct change. The wound although painful is thought to be serious.

Every year 5,000 tons of Congo rubber are sold in the Antwerp market.

The average yield of wheat in Russia is less than half that of the United States.

placed in

W. B. net