

Suits - for - Fall

I have secured the agency for *The COSMOPOLITAN TAILORING CO., of Chicago*, and will be pleased to take your order for that next suit. I have some beautiful samples and the prices are right, too. They range from

\$11.50 UP

Give me a call. A pleasure to show samples

Walter N. Martin
Bee Office Earlington, Ky.

'Round The Roundhouse

(By R. R. Ritter)

While looking through the lattice that separates the private office from the outside world at the round house, I saw one of the clerical force scribbling something that read like this:

"HER"

Her heart for love was pining, And that I liked to see: And all the time I hoped her heart Would only pine for me.

Just at the close of this verse the phone rang and the gentleman picked up a book, wrote something in it and took long strides toward the depot.

General foreman, Salmon was in Guthrie Monday.

Fireman, H. L. Nunley was relieved here on local, Monday account sickness.

Clerk, G. D. Cowell was in Nortonville Thursday.

In about 30 minutes the fellow referred to in the first paragraph returned to office and began writing:

We are engaged, oh! blessed fact I squeezed her dimpled hand; He head upon my shoulder lay, Just like a bag of sand.

At this time the foreman entered the office and he discontinued writing for the time being.

E. P. Giannini, Jr., went to Providence Sunday to look around.

Engineer J. T. Looney was relieved at Mortons Tuesday on account of taking sick on the road.

The Earlington wrecker has returned from Howell chops and it is rumored that it had a general overhauling while there. It has some new paint on it.

Raymond Johnson, who has been yard clerk at Atkinson for sometime has resigned.

Again the aforesaid began writing:

Oh! for that blessed day to come, When I may see her eyes again That sparkle like limestone rocks And are grey as—rabbit skin.

In two more months I'll go, To the place I long to be;

But Christmas comes just once at a time In Sunny Tennessee.

I suppose this was all, as the

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S BLACK- DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN F2

book was placed in his inside coat pocket.

Several of the boys were treated a little cool Friday. It could not be helped as the car of ice had to be unloaded.

Paul Pilkington was in Evansville Saturday to see the Spring Maid and do some shopping. It is alleged that he is contemplating a trip to Hopkinsville real soon.

M. T. Naive was in Springfield a few days ago.

Car repairer C. M. Browning who has been off sick for some time has returned to work.

"Rip" Waller held the lucky number at the Princess Theatre Saturday night. He got the sack of flour.

Engineer Elmo Shaver is laying off a few days. He was relieved by an engineer from Howell.

He continues to take the same walk every day after dinner, in front of Peoples Bank, Bee office, Post office, etc. Why?

Conductor Bramwell on the Interurban has ordered a box to keep Clearance cards and torpedoes in. He believes he can save enough, by keeping them locked up, to pay for the box in a week.

Five car-loads of supplies, one car of ice and a tank of oil were on the roundhouse tracks for unloading last week. I thought there might be a possibility of getting employment for my brother-in-law, but after gaining admission to the foremans office, I was told that that there was "nothin' doin'." While I was in the office I heard the chief clerk humming the following to the tune of "The Rosary":

Oh cooking stoves that bake and burn!

Food in winter, spring and fall I eat some meals, and strive at last to learn,

To eat them all, my dear, to eat them all.

I was then shown the way out and did not catch the next stanza.

(Continued on Page 8.)

A good remedy for a bad cough is **BALLARD'S HOME FOUND SYRUP**. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., (Incorporated Drug Department).

"Home, Sweet Home." The original manuscript of "Home, Sweet Home" is said to have been buried in the grave with Miss Harry Harden of Athens, Ga. She was John Howard Payne's sweetheart, but refused to marry him in deference to her father's wishes. After she was separated from her lover she shut herself in the old family mansion, seeing none but a few members of the little church to which she belonged.—Independent.

Professional.

An editor's little boy had picked up much of his father's professional vocabulary. After his father had explained the meaning of the word "hereditary" he considered the matter thoughtfully for a moment. "I see," he said; "it's a kind of 'continued in our next'."

Uncle Pennywise Says: A lady who has just been acquitted of murder declares that she is tired of sensations. A murder trial generally satiates the gayest of the gay.

CITY DIRECTORY.

Mayor—F. D. Rash.
Police Judge—A. J. Bennett.
Chief of Police—Wm. Bradley.
Night Chief—J. H. Hamby.
City Clerk—Paul P. Price.
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.
City Physician—W. K. Nisbet.
City Engineer—R. E. Whipler.
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.
Councilmen—Madison Oldham, J. M. Canaler, Geo. C. Atkinson, Thos. Blair, C. M. Henry. Meeting night first Monday night in each month.
School Trustees—Paul M. Moore.
Board of Health—Ed M. Trabern, G. Gilbert King and Curtis B. Johnson, M. D.

Postmaster—Chas. Cowell.
FIRE DEPARTMENT—H. D. Rogers, Chief; F. B. Arnold, Assistant Chief; Chas. Barnett, Captain; Claude Long, Gilbert Long, W. D. Cavanaugh, Brick Southworth, Baker Fugate, Geo. T. Miller, Will Rayburn, Bryant Deal, Firemen.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:00 a. m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction 7 p. m. Rev. J. P. McParland, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Lord's day at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

REV. G. W. DAME, Pastor.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH—Rev. W. A. Grant, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Ladies Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH—has services 2nd and 4th Sunday in each month also Saturday night before and Sunday night following each Sunday prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Sabbath school Dr. A. O. Sisk, Supt. Ladies Aid meets each Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Pastor W. H. Gregor, of Louisville.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH—Services fourth Sunday morning and evening in each month and Saturday evening preceding. Prayer meeting Friday evening. Sunday school 2 p. m.

REV. T. J. LYNN, Pastor.
EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services 2nd and 4th Sunday night at 7:45 at the Library. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Rev. Geo. C. Abbitt, Rector.

LODGES.

Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner. No. 548 meets 1st and 3rd. Fridays in each month.

G. D. COWELL, Sec.
Victoria Lodge, No. 84, K. of P. meets every Monday night. Visitors welcome.

ERNEST NEWTON, K. of R. and S.
Hopkins Lodge, A. O. U. W. No. 561 meets every Thursday night.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Golden Cross Lodge, Earlington. No. 525 meets 1st and 3rd. Saturday night in each month.

Mrs. BERTHA UMSTEAD, Sec.
Degree of Honor, No. 10 meets 1st and 3rd Saturday nights in each month. **MISS LIZZIE HUFF, Sec.**

Ben Hur Lodge, Earlington Court, No. 55, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday night at old Masonic Hall. **DR. C. B. JOHNSON, Scribe.**

Standwaite, Tribe No. 57, Red Men meets every Friday sleep.

HARRY LONG, C. of R.
Woodmen of the World, Catapa Camp No. 301 meets every Wednesday night. All members are earnestly requested to be there.

BERNARD WALTON, Clerk.
MONROE DAVIS, Deputy Clerk.
Modern Woodmen of the World No. 11992 meets every Wednesday.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Elks, B. P. O. No. 738 meets at Madisonville Monday night.

J. F. DEMPSEY, Exalted Ruler.
ROY S. WILSON, Secretary.

Earlington Chapter, U. D. C. meets 1st Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. EMMA DAVIS, Pres.
Knights and Ladies of Security will meet every second and fourth Monday nights. Visiting members invited to attend.

WILL CARRIGAN, Clerk.
Visiting members are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

Smoking to Cure Deafness.
Harriet Martineau suffered from deafness. One who knew her writes: "The degree of deafness varied, and she tried all sorts of remedies. Under the advice of some scientific person she tried smoking. I had the privilege of providing her privately with some very mild cigars, and many and many a summer night have we sat together for half an hour or so in her porch at the knoll, smoking. She tried this remedy for only a few months, but she fancied it had a beneficial effect upon her hearing."

Professional.
An editor's little boy had picked up much of his father's professional vocabulary. After his father had explained the meaning of the word "hereditary" he considered the matter thoughtfully for a moment. "I see," he said; "it's a kind of 'continued in our next'."

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

UNSTUDIED EFFORTS OF ANANIAS AND SAPPHIRA

Ananias and Sapphira clumped up the back steps of the neighbor's house, whooping joyously as they clumped. Outside the screen door they paused for a friendly scuffle. The neighbor pushed the door open and they catapulted through the opening.

"Well, said the neighbor, "what do you want?"

"We want a drink. Give us a drink," they chorused.

"You do, do you?" inquired the neighbor. "What do you say when you want people to do things for you?"

The well-mannered Sapphira looked up at her with big, pleading eyes. "I say please," she cooed.

"So do I. So do I," shrieked Ananias. "Please give us a drink."

The neighbor doled out the water with a sparing hand.

"What do you have the water in a bottle for?" inquired Sapphira. "Why don't you give us the water that runs out of the spout?"

"It might make you ill," returned the neighbor. "It has microbes in it."

"Has it?" Ananias asked, eagerly. "Give me some. I just love 'em. My mother gives me lots of them. And once she gave me some water out of the spout and it had snakes in it and I drank them."

The neighbor hastily retired into the pantry.

"My mother gave me some out of the spout," said Sapphira ruminatingly when the neighbor had returned. "and it had a—it had a—potato in it. Give me some more, please," she added. "I want it full up."

"Oh, you don't want any more," the neighbor assured her. "You've had all you need. You couldn't drink any more."

"Once," said Sapphira, fixing her eyes dreamily on nothing. "I drank a whole bottle full without stopping a minute, with my eyes shut."

"I drank a whole pond full once," boasted Ananias, "with—with—my mouth shut."

After this crowning effort he went and sat down upon the fireless cooker.

"Is this a fireless cooker?" he asked.

"Yes," said the neighbor. "We've got one at home just like it, only forty times as big. It's big enough to hold a pig. Once we cooked a cow in it."

"We cooked a nelephant in ours," Sapphira chimed in. "A great big pink nelephant."

"How remarkable," said the neighbor, impressed. "I don't see how you got him in."

"We just shooped him in," said Sapphira, airily. "And he was a great big nelephant."

"We've got a great big tremendous tiger," Ananias said, briskly. "and we keep him in the dishpan and he has a green tail and a blue head and purple feet."

"Our tiger," said Sapphira, casually, "is a lion and we keep him in the flour bin, and he wears yellow trousers. Can I have a planna?"

"A planna?" repeated the neighbor, looking puzzled. "I haven't one to give you."

"Yes, you have," insisted Sapphira. "Those yellow ones on the table."

The neighbor took up one of the bananas and looked at it. "I think it's too green for you to eat," she said.

"I love them when they're green," responded Sapphira. "Why, mother gives me six plannas every day and they're just as green as that grass out there."

"My father," said Ananias reflectively, "makes my mother eat four, six, eleven, eight plannas every day, green ones with red and white and blue spots on, and they make her awfully sick, but he makes her eat them."

The neighbor opened the screen door. "Shoot!" she said inhospitably. "Run along home. You're making me lose all my moral sense."

Ananias and Sapphira tumbled out of the door as cheerfully as they had tumbled in.

"We'll come again tomorrow and get another drink," they assured the neighbor kindly as she sped the parting guests.—Chicago Daily News.

At a London Wedding.
Passing through the east end of London, a tourist observed a great crowd of costers watching a young couple entering a church, obviously with the intention of committing matrimony.

Feeling inquisitive and wondering who the couple were to command the presence of so many of their clan the countryman turned to an urchin nearby.

"Sonny," said he, "who is it being married?"

The small boy solemnly scratched his head for a full minute, as though contemplating his reply.

"Well, Govnor," he remarked at length, "I ain't perfectly sure, but I find it's the bloke and the gal wot's dressed up like 'am bones."—London Opinion.

His Wife Too Pretty.
A man who applied for a divorce in California told the judge that his wife was "too pretty for a poor man."

She knew that she was pretty and did her best to make her clothes worthy of her beauty, which was more than her husband could afford. He modestly declared that he was earning too small a salary to satisfy her extravagances. The judge declared that he could do nothing to modify a vain woman's vanity and allowed the decree.

THE ECONOMICAL WAY

The long distance service of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company enables the business man to conduct all of his outside affairs in the most economical and satisfactory manner. You can get long distance connections to all outside important cities and towns within a radius of one hundred miles of Earlington. Prompt service, reasonable rates. For information, call

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO. Incorporated

GUTENBERG

Invented Printing, and Since His Day



TYPE has done more for the world's advancement than any other thing. Our type will ADVANCE YOUR BUSINESS. Let Us Do Your Printing

Artificial Sapphires.

The chemical composition of the synthetic sapphire is the same as that of the natural sapphires. The only difference is that the real sapphire is crystallized, while the artificial sapphire is fused alumina or alumina glass. Between artificial and real sapphires there is just such a difference as there is between potato sugar and rock candy.—Harper's Weekly.

Sample of German Ingenuity.

In Germany, says the Scientific American, wood is too expensive to be burned, and it is made into artificial silk worth \$2 a pound and bristles worth \$4 a pound; into paper, yarn, twine, carpet, canvas and cloth. From sawdust parquet flooring is made; the materials for this may be bought by the pound and then mixed, so that the householder can lay his own hardwood floors according to his individual taste and ingenuity.

Saved By His Wife

She's a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint, Brantree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends all thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quincy, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Raccoons Natural Thieves.

If you have raccoons in your home, keep a watchful eye on all articles within reach of the animals. They will steal anything from a pocket knife to a diamond ring. Notwithstanding the trouble accentuated by guarding against the mischievous habits of many householders. They are fond of milk, and will resort to all sorts of tricks and subterfuges to obtain it.

Siberian Land Threatened.

Extensive tracts of land in Siberia are threatened by the encroachment of the great Gobi desert, and a plan has now been drawn up for a series of forest ramparts to hold back the salt and drift. The only effective defense, according to the report of agronomists sent to survey the region is in tree belts at least two miles broad. It is proposed to plant one of these from Samara to the Caspian sea, while others are recommended extending in intervals of about 40 miles right up to the Chinese frontier.

Most Prized of Gems.

The sapphires of Ceylon are among the most beautiful gems in the world. They range from soft, velvety blue to peacock blue, graduating to almost faultless white. Sapphires are also found in greens and yellows, the former shade being known as the Oriental emerald, and the latter as the Oriental topaz. There is also a red sapphire, or Ceylon ruby, which is as valuable as the finest Burmese rubies.

The Universe an Accident.

The universe, together with its parts, is nothing but a number of accidents, ever changing and being renewed at every breath and linked together in a single substance and at each instant disappearing and being replaced by a similar set. In consequence of this rapid succession, the spectator is deceived into the belief that the universe is a permanent existence.—By Nur-Addin 'Abd-Alrahman Jami.

Her Faith Lost.

A little Boston girl was coaxed to own to her aunt that she had done something which she ought not, and which she stoutly denied. Finally, such undeniable proof of her guilt was put up before her that she could no longer keep her denial. She turned to her aunt, and said: "Well, Aunt Kittle, you can't trust anybody, nowadays!"

Life's Fitness.

Every day ought to have the thought of large things in it—the power of wide horizons. But every day must have the routine of small things in it. To harmonize the two is often hard and discouraging. Yet only in lives that combine steadfast duty with wide vision is the fullness of life realized.—Phillips Brooks.

Truth About Proud Man.

"When a woman gets frightened at night she just pulls the bed clothes over her head, says she is terrified out of her wits, and goes to sleep," says one who knows, "but with a man it is different. He says he is not afraid, pushes the clothes down and lies trembling awake for two or three hours, straining his ears at every sound."

For any itchiness of the skin, for skin rashes, chaps, pimples, etc., try Doan's Ointment, 50c at all drug stores.

Hen Mothers Kittens.

A hen whose chicks were removed from her at Playford, Suffolk, England, not long since, discovered a cat with four kittens. She turned the mother out and took charge of the kittens, who are as much at home with her as with their mother, whom the hen allows into the nest to suckle her young.

Too True.

Don't judge too hastily from appearances. The man who comes to your back door, looking like a tramp, may be a retired capitalist trying to run his own auto.—Judge.

Wise to Listen.

In passing, it is the wise folk who listen to friendly criticism, without a trace of indignation, just as did the little fellow who heard himself called all sorts of unwelcome names and went on as if nothing had happened at all. For it is friendly criticism, in the home and among true friends, that makes us "see ourselves as others see us."

What is the Use?

If a man succeed by acting on your advice he feels that he would have acted as he did without being advised by you, and if he fails because he neglected to heed your advice he blames you for not making it stronger than you did. So what's the use?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Run-Down People

Made Strong by Vinol.

Run-down conditions are caused by overwork, worry, too close confinement, a chronic cough or cold which it is difficult to cure.

We want to say to every person in this condition—you need Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, the great strength creator. It will supply iron to the blood in the most easily assimilated form, create a good, healthy appetite, strengthen your digestive organs and make you eat better sleep better and feel better.

A case has just come to our attention from West Scranton, Pa., Mrs. Chas. Proper says: "For three years I was all run down, weak and had no appetite, and after all that time I am glad to say Vinol has brought back my health and strength, which is just what I was told it would do."

We are confident that Vinol is the best body-builder and strength-creator we have ever sold. Try a bottle on our guarantee to refund your money if it fails to benefit you. Sold by ST. BERNARD MINING CO., Incorporated, Drug Department