

IF YOU DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS--ADVERTISE IT FOR SALE

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1913

No. 14

WHEN REUBEN COMES TO TOWN

The Citizens of Our Capital Make Enough Money to Last Them for the Next Four Years

\$30 A DAY FOR ROOM

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Capital thinks of inauguration day as the time "when Reuben comes to town." In any other city Reuben always haunts from regions where the grass grows tall and is uncut, and where he is met at the depot by obliging strangers with black mustaches who sell him the Union station or the morgue or a gold brick or something equally fascinating, while he hands over good coin in return. But to Washington all who come are named Reuben. They may have grown up amid the clutter and carnalism of New York or ambled along in the peaceful gait of Indianapolis. But so far as the window sitters, hotelkeepers, restaurateurs and concessionaires of Washington are concerned, their collective name is Reubin and each of them has whiskers a foot long.

For what the event of a trainload of farmers is to Chicago, what "hog killing" is to a county seat, inauguration day is to a day and time to fleece the friendly visitor. It is the occasion to charge him double and triple fees all round. It is the hour to put on a Reception Committee badge, meet all the trains and hold up their occupants.

The real systematic cracksmen of Washington run the hotels and restaurants and rent windows and seats along the route of the inaugural parade. The second-class burglars operate stores and railroads. All the merchants used to have a cheerful habit of "subscribing" a large sum to the fund of the inaugural ball, getting ample publicity out of the fact, and then have principal and interest of their "contribution" returned to them as soon as the ball receipts were counted. More: They were simply permitted to offer a certain sum, proportioned according to their influence with the Committee on Plunder, and when the ball was over they were awarded in real cash a certain per cent. the money they never for a moment parted from. It was a great scheme, Woodrow Wilson crimped it—innocently or otherwise—when he "suggested" that if there were an inaugural ball this year he and his family would be unable to attend.

From the howl that greeted this announcement the uniformed would have supposed the Washington "business men" had no opportunities to meet Reuben and take him in. But until the curious and the turf-hunting from the interior cease to enter our gates on the quadrien-

nal day of joy there will be a plenty for the workers in this vineyard.

Any day in any week of the year the art of extracting money from visitors is seen in its highest perfection in Washington. The only industries in the town are banking, real estate retailing and working for the government. But despite this handicap, the way out the average Washingtonian can separate a visitor or resident from his roll is a revelation in the art. During inauguration time however, the ordinary processes are cast to the winds. The really fine work is done at this time. Each possessor of something this visitor wants—be it seat window room, bath or food—charges enough to last him the four years until the guest returns. He who permits a visitor to escape with any money is denounced at meeting of the Board of Trade and pointed out on the streets as a common traitor or fool.

The other day some creditors asked the court to appoint a receiver for the new Washington Hotel. They showed the building had been constructed and equipped on a capital of about \$15. In reply assurances were given that the hotel were permitted to run until inauguration time the earnings would more than overcome the present financial difficulties. This practical argument appealed to a Washington court and hotel was permitted to continue business under an indebtedness of \$332,000.

Some days ago Reuben (of New York) came to town to arrange for his inaugural quarters. He dropped into a Pennsylvania-avenue hotel a second-rater.

"Please give me your rates for quarters for the evening of March 3 to the morning of March 6," he said.

"Just what do you want?" asked the assistant robber behind the counter. "I can give you a small inside room and bath for one for \$42."

"Fire!" yelled the victim. "Over \$80 a day!"

"Nothing as unreasonable as that," said the clerk. "It is only \$8 a day. We are forced to charge you for seven days whether you stay or not."

"But there will be two of us," ventured the man. "Then we want \$84 for an inside room?"

Strange Negro Killed Sunday

Afternoon At Baseball Park

Sunday afternoon between one and two o'clock at the colored base ball park while gambling Virgil Hooker shot and killed a negro named, Lee Thomas who had only been living here a short time. They had had some words and Hooker pulled out his 38 and fired once when the other man dropped dead. Hooker made his escape and at last account had not been heard from. The officers have sent word to all the surrounding towns to apprehend him if possible.

EAT CABBAGE, FISH SAUSAGE, NEW BREAD

"Pape's Diapepsin" Digests Food When Stomach Can't—Cures Indigestion

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distresses just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

VALENTINE PARTY

Young Man Delightfully Entertains At His Home

Master John Valentine Fenwick, in celebration of his eleventh birthday, entertained a merry company of his little friends, Friday evening, at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Fenwick on Railroad Street. The rooms were artistically decorated with a quantity of crimson and white hearts and candles of red and white carrying out the color schemes of the evening. Out flowers and potted plants were used in forming a beautiful back ground. Mrs. Fenwick assisted by her daughter, Katherine, entertained the merry party in all manner of games and contests until time was ripe for the change of programme. Stationed in the hall was a post office which contained a daintly arranged valentine addressed to each young man in the company, these were delivered to each in turn as they presented themselves at the office. Upon opening their mail it was discovered that in order to partake of the many good things hidden behind the curtain it would be necessary to locate the fair maid whose name appeared on the card. This was readily done and the happy pairs were escorted to the dining room by the host and his partner, Miss Clara Cloyd, acting as hostess for the occasion. The table was beautifully and tastefully decorated in the colors of the evening, crimson and white hearts, tiny cupids and red and white candles. A delightful two course luncheon was served. It being the 14th day of February a number in correspondence were invited. The fourteen invited included: Sue Wade Davis, Dorothy Bramwell, Gladys Whitford, Thelma West, Katherine and Eleanor Bloodin, Clara Cloyd, Fannie Fugate, Robert Nourse, Redford Cloyd, Harold Oldham, Earl Fenwick, Willie Browder and Eugene Withespoon.

'Round The Roundhouse

(By R. R. Ritter)

Perhaps you have not noticed it, but I have not been writing any for the past two weeks. I have several reasons for not doing so. Paul McGary has been helping a machinist Mexico is fighting again. G. O. Hoos went skating, and numerous other reasons equally as important.

General Foreman R. B. Salmon, was in Nashville last week.

L. D. Vinson, was laying off last Sunday.

Henry Trench got it in the neck a few days ago. "Hot" fire dropped from the ash pans, of the engine on which he was working, and burned him on the neck behind his ears.

"And all alone she went."

I have always been taught that nothing is impossible with God. There is a machinist helper here, now, who has changed my ideas some, as I am unable to figure out how his mouth could be made larger without moving his ears back.

Engineer F. P. Giannini, Sr., has been off sick a few days.

Engineer H. L. Smith had some trouble with the caller a few days ago, because the caller would not pronounce to run the same fireman, out with him, that he had in.

Fireman Brockmole made a trip to Paris, Tenn., with engineer H. L. Smith, a few days ago.

S. W. Carr was called to Central City last Wednesday on account of the death of his brother, John Carr.

F. P. Giannini, Jr., has been off sick.

Paul Pilkinton and "Bosco" Shaver are contemplating a trip to Nashville very soon. They don't know much about the city and have purchased a large map of the U. S. to see if they can find it.

In reading over one of the daily papers, I see where Prof. Gaines, who is at the head of a Y. M. C. A. in one of the Western railroad towns, says slang is getting entirely too much headway with young men and something should be done immediately to eliminate it beyond recall.

I agree with the guy. Let's cut it out. Stop crapping up the conversation. Nix on this slang, spiel it right. Without some wise mutt's explanation.

Some of us boobs who've got it all—Who are always dipping out some junk;

Will hear some other nutty geek squall Or edge in a fuzzy wheezer that's punk.

It's mosk on your dome or beetles in your bush That causes you to "pit it on so strong

Let's peg a Brodie on such slush, It's on the blink. We knew it's wrong.

The geek who slings it through the ink, And does it for the swag; Should cheese it for a while and think For it's nothing more than just a gag.

'Three Twins'

The best example of the progress of electrical stage illumination is found in the production of "Three Twins," which will be seen at the Garrick Saturday February 22.

Features of the show are a gigantic electrical swing, weighing three tons and a "faceograph." In addition to the lavish use of small hand incandescents by the members of the company is made.

This is in distinct contrast to the first efforts at such a novelty many years ago by the late Dave Henderson, producer of spectacles. He organized an "electrical ballet" in which each girl wore several bulbs. The power, however, came from large storage batteries, one of which burned each dancer. These clumsy articles had the weight and appearance of a soldier's knapsack. The "Three Twins" girls have no such impediments and the little lamps are no more bother than their powder puffs.

Perryman-Brown

Sunday afternoon at the home of the brides parents on Methodist hill, Mr. John B. Brown one of the St. Bernard popular clerks and Miss Elsie Ray Perryman, daughter of the Rev. J. R. Perryman were united in the bonds of wedlock. They will make this city their future home.

After the wedding the happy couple and a few invited guests were served an elaborate wedding supper by the bridegroom's parents Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown. The tables were handsomely decorated with beautiful flowers and fairly groaned beneath its weight of good things. The following guests were present: Mrs. Lula Brewster, T. L. Whitfield, Cladie Peyton, Mrs. Alford May and daughter, of Owensboro, Iley Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Riley Brown, John R. Perryman, Fannie Perryman, May Whitfield, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Vannoy, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ashby and sons. The wedding supper was greatly enjoyed by all present and they with a host of other friends wish the young couple a long and happy life.

Entertainment Of The Season

To be given by the public Graded School, at Temple Theatre, Friday night Feb. 21, in honor of the season.

Part I. A musical program under direction of Prof. Loving.

Part II. A delightful little drama, The Legend of the Brier Rose given by High School and Eighth Grade, under the direction of Miss Howard. This all promises to be a most enjoyable occasion. Net proceeds go to the benefit of the Graded School. Mr. E. L. Wise Treas. Your attendance will be appreciated, and the school will be encouraged by your presence. The house will be clean, warm and well lighted. A new piano will be used for the 1st time. Admission Adults 30; children 15cts.

Important Notice

Anyone needing a piano tuned can have the work done in a reliable manner and at a moderate price by leaving orders at the Bon Ton Bakery at Earlington, Ky.

J. E. Williamson, Jr.

HARVE SOUTHARD

Guilty Of Manslaughter, Two To Twenty One Years The Penalty

The jury in the case of Harve Southard, who was tried in the Circuit Court in Madisonville last week returned a verdict Saturday night about 8:30 after being out since 12:30 that day and fixed the punishment from two to twenty years in the penitentiary. This case attracted lots of attention and large crowds were in the court house during the trial. The attorneys for the defense were Yost and Laffoon assisted by Jerrold Jouson. The Prosecution was assisted by Dave Kincheloe. The speeches from both sides were the best that have been heard in a case of this kind in Madisonville in years, and occupied part of Friday night and Saturday until noon when the jury took the case.

EDWARD BROWN SERIOUSLY INJURED

Saturday Afternoon, Burned With Powder

Edward Brown, the fifteen-year old son of Robert Brown met with a serious accident caused by powder burn Saturday afternoon while at play. He had powder in his pocket when the head of a match, lighted by the boy who was with him dropped into his pocket catching the powder on fire and burning Brown's body, hands and face severely.

The boys were at Arnold mines when the accident occurred and he was brought to town and a physician called immediately. His condition probably is not fatal but considered very serious.

'SATAN' Saturday

Rheumatic Pains are quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub—just lay on lightly. It penetrates at once to the seat of the trouble. Here's Proof MISS ELSIE MANTHEY, 4229 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes—'About two years ago my mother broke down with rheumatism. The doctors didn't do any good. My mother was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment, and in three weeks was entirely well—and I believe she is cured forever.' Relief From Rheumatism MISS H. E. LINDELLAF, Gilroy, Calif., writes—'My mother has used one 50c bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism.' Rheumatism Entirely Gone MISS EVELETTA MYER, of 1215 Wyoming St., Dayton, Ohio, writes—'My mother was troubled with rheumatism and her friends advised her to get Sloan's Liniment and her rheumatism is entirely gone. At the same time the family was troubled with ring-worms—there were five ring-worms between my sisters and I and Sloan's Liniment cured every one of us in a week's time.'

Do You Know How A Suit of Clothes or a Pair of Shoes is Made? Are You a Judge of Fabric and of Leather? Are You a Judge of Workmanship? Did you know there are 97 parts in the average suit of clothes and the workmanship on any one of these parts can be skimped and cheapened? Did you know, for example, that in the H. S. & M. factory they put on only hand kneaded collars, which takes a tailor 15 minutes to make, while most factories have a machine which does the work in less than a second. Did you know that there are forty-eight parts to an average pair of shoes, and that every one of these parts can be cheapened to make a price. Now, what are we getting at? Simply this! If you know merchandise, you can buy your clothes or shoes most any place. But if you don't know merchandise, then there is only one thing left for you to do, and that is to buy it from the merchant who does know and whom you can trust. Since we were boys we have studied the merchandise proposition. We know it as well as our brain will permit—we have sold goods in Hopkins county all our lives and have watched our business grow all the while, not by leaps and bounds, but gradually as the people learned us and learned our methods. We attribute whatever measure of success has come to us and the splendid trade we are enjoying today solely to having at all times dealt fairly and honestly with the people. We believe it is the only way in which a great business can be built and maintained. Along these lines, and these only, do we make our bid for your business. Dulin's IF YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD, IT'S SO Madisonville, Ky.