The Bee

"By Industry we Thrive."

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

(In effect August 6, 1893.)

NORTH.

Mail	10:47 a m
Night Express	11:35 p m
Evansville Accomodation	8:00 a m
Providence and Madisonville	5:27 p m

SOUTH.

Mail	5:27 p m
Night Express	3:30 a m
Chicago Limited	3:30 a m
Evansville Accomodation	5:05 p m
Providence and Madisonville, arrives	7:45 a m

F. N. HENDERSON, Agent.

Earlington Happenings.

News Notes—Personal Paragraphs and Other Doings at Home Worthy of Special Mention

Enough rain to lay the dust would be very acceptable.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce that S. W. Story is a candidate for Superintendant of Schools of Hopkins County, subject to the action of the qualified voters of the county at the regular election in November.

Several of our citizens attended the Sebree Camp Meeting, Sunday.

Children never object to taking German Prune Syrup. It is pleasant to take and effectual. For sale by all druggists. Price 50c per bottle.

It is a bad fire that brings no good to the insurance agent.

Take German Prune Syrup for Constipation, Headache and Indigestion. For sale by all druggists. 50c per bottle.

A big pile of brick now obstructs our front view, but it is only temporary, as Contractor Stewart and his force of men are rapidly putting them away in the walls of the St. Bernard Company's handsome new structure.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents Sold by St. Bernard drug store.

CAPTURED A COON. A few days ago, a "tourist" waiter stopped at Davis' hotel and applied for work, he was engaged, and before two days had passed the chief of police, of Dawson, swooped down on the new comer, saying that the young man of color whose name is Will Boyd was wanted in Dawson. The charge against him was theft — he having stolen some clothing from the inmates of Green Lawn Hotel. Officer Tribble left with his prisoner, for Dawson, yesterday.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price, 75c. Soldby St. Bernard drug store.

IT IS NO MORE MCLEOD & DULIN. Dulin, West & Co., is the name of the new firm which succeeds McLeod & Dulin. Both members of the old firm, however are interested. The change in the firm name and an increase in the amount of stock carried are the only notable changes. The house is closed for a few days, while an invoice of stock on hand is taken. The new partner, Mr. West, at once takes his interest. As has been stated heretofore, Mr. McLeod assumes the management of their Earlington house, and Mr. Dulin will be associated with Mr. West in the Madisonville house, now in course of erection.

Shiloh's Cure the great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. For sale at St. Bernard drug store.

THE GREATEST HOPKINS COUNTY HAS EVER SEEN. Beginning Aug. 30th and continuing four days, the Hopkins County Fair will be in full blast. Have you read the list of premiums including the special premiums offered? Do you know what has been promised by the management ot the fair? Go to Secretary, or write him for catalogue, for full particulars, and, after doing all that, go to the fair all four of the days. Everyone should make the best exhibit in their power and encourage others to do the same thing. There is more ways than one to patronize your county fair to your profit, and don't lose sight of that fact.

A Big Time Coming.

It will not equal the World's Fair in some particulars, but you can depend on seeing the best Hopkins County Fair at Madisonville this season than ever before. All those having charge this year will tell you. Get one of the catalogues and compare the premium list with that of former years. That alone will convince you. The days of the Fair will be Aug. 30 and 31 and Sept. 1st and 2nd. Remember date and be ready to go.

A VALUABLE COIN. H. C. Bourland, of the St. Bernard clerical force, evidently is now in favor of a limited coin of silver, as he has in his possession a fifty-cent piece of the above-named metal, made in the year 1804, which is likely to prove quite valuable to him as such coins are in great demand. Look over your old coins, and see if there is not among them some like the one owned by Henry, that will fairly make you leap for joy.

German Prune Syrup is a favorite with all ladies who suffer with Headache and Constipation. For sale by all

A CROSSING RENOVATED. The old crossing in front of Fox's boarding house, that has so long menanced the public, and withal an eyesore to the community at large, has been thoroughly renovated, and is now in first-class condition. Our city fathers deserve commendation of the community for their promptness in this matter.

AS FAMILIAR AS OLD SHOES To see Judge Farnsworth, our former postmaster, "toteing" the mail sack, or otherwise officiating, looks quite natural. The only unnatural feature there is in the picture is the absence of Miss Robinson, his former efficient clerk. The Judge is, no doubt, a born postmaster, the right man in the right place. He is "subbing" this week for Mr. Victory, while he and his family are visiting the "White City."

AS SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG. A little less than three months ago Mr. M. B. Long commenced tearing down the old building he so long occupied as a business house, preparatory to erecting in its stead a more commodious one. We are pleased to inform our readers that Mr. Long is now ensconsed in his new quarters, as "snug as a bug in a rug." The entire structure was built under his immediate supervision, and for adaptability, beauty and convenience is not surpassed in Western Kentucky.

OF POLITICAL INTEREST. G. G. Clark, of White Plains, was in Madiville last Saturday, feeling the pulse of his republican friends as regards his candidacy for the Senate, should he conclude to make the race.

The friends of H. F. Porter, of Manitou, are prevailing on him to enter the race for the state Senate. As yet these two men are all that have been mentioned. Christian county republicans are disposed to leave it to their Hopkins county brethren to name the winner.

A TINGE OF ROMANCE. Once wedded, only to have the marital ties torn asunder by the courts, was not a source of much satisfaction to John Sterling, a young painter, decorator, etc., who took up his abode in this city three months ago. His first love and former wife, who still bore his name, Mrs. Rhoda C. Sterling, of New Middletown, Ind., came here on Saturday at John's instigation. It was a pre-arranged plan to try again that at which they at first did not succeed. The Rev. J. S. Falls tied the nuptial knot the evening of the lady's arrival, and now John has all the appearances of being the happiest man in town, and we doubt not that he is.

RE-UNION OF EX-CONFEDERATES. The Confederate Re-union at Madisonville last Saturday was largely attended. The crowd present was estimated to exceed three thousand people. The speaking, eating and jollification in general, took place inside the Fair Grounds. Twenty-five cents admission fee was all that was asked visitors, and all readily complied. The money thus raised, after defraying expenses, will be donated to the Widows' and Orphans' fund. The cooked carcasses, and some half-cooked satisfied the wants of the inner man. Hon. Polk Laffoon acted as Master of Ceremonies. Speeches were made by Senator Wm. Lindsay, Col. E. Polk Johnson, John W. Lockett and others.

A HEEDED WARNING. Our readers will remember that we gave an account of Rufus Clark's house being struck by a "multiple" bolt of lightning last week. The damage done the building was slight, and the shock of the stroke phenomenally light, still that bolt has wrought a wonderful effect upon the residents of that neighborhood. Jack Day has mended his walk and ways, insomuch that he wears his hat now when he makes a trip down town. Toombs persecutes the neighbors with long harangues about "Destiny," "Free Agency" and the "Sin of Adam," and his presence now will scatter a crowd at a dog fight. Rufe Clark will, when he can discern a cloud as large as a man's hand, immediately scoot for his closet, and, in tones of deepest piety, offer up that appropriate prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep." Jim Dean attends regularly to the ordinance of foot-washing every night, and pours out his soul in devotional singing that sweet strain of Zion:

"Amazing grace, show pity Lord,
And am I born to die."

GONE TO THE WORLD'S FAIR. The past week, three shipments of fruit from Hopkins county have been made to Chicago, for Hopkins county's display in the World's Fair Horticultural building. A fair representation of the class of fruit produced in this county is now there on exhibition. Other shipments are to follow. Our announcement last week that we'd pack and ship all fine grades of fruit left with us for the purpose as stated, has brought to this office fruits of excellent quality. August 4th, Wm. Hancock brought us 4 varieties of peaches and the St. Bernard 3 varieties of grapes, all of which were shipped by express the same day. The shipment made Aug. 7th composed 4 varieties of peaches by J. F. Story; 5 varieties of apples by J. W. Finley; 4 varieties of apples by St. Bernard Coal Co., and 1 variety of pears by J. E. Sadler. On Aug. 8th, were shipped three varieties of peaches, by J. M. Oldham, and 1 variety of apples and 4 varieties of grapes by St. Bernard Coal Co. All growers of fruit are kindly requested to lend aid to this laudible enterprise. Hopkins County should not be outdone [illegible]

than one dozen of each variety you desire to send, and let us forward them without delay.

LITERARY NOTES.

Every occupation in the country is anxiously looking to the extra Session of Congress for relief. Every citizen is directly and personally interested in every measure to be discussed, and will want the news promptly and fully. It is during a time like this, that the great advantage of The "Twice-a-Week" St. Louis Republic is conclusively demonstrated. Its readers get ALL the news each Tuesday and Friday—just twice as often and fully as it could be had from any weekly paper—and yet it costs no more than the weeklies—only one dollar a year. It will be indispensible during the next few months. Send in your subscription at once. Extra copies free for one year to the sender of four new names with four dollars. Write for free sample copies and raise a club. Address, The Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

Do You See This?

August 30—31; Sept. 1—2 '93, are the four days the Hopkins County Fair will throw open its gates to all comers. Don't forget the date nor your ticket of admission.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Arnold, of White Plains, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Arnold of this city.

Miss Annie Mason of Henderson is here visiting Mrs. James R. Rash.

The Misses Moore of Henderson are visiting their sister, Mrs. Charles H. McGary.

Miss Cora Head of Providence is visfriends here.

Miss Hallie Baker of Paducah is the guest of friends and relatives in this city.

Will P. Scott, now a full fledged drummer, was here on Monday in the interest of John H. Rohsenberger, of Evansville, Ind.

Miss Josie Allen of Kansas City, Mo., is spending a few weeks with relatives in this city.

By keeping a careful eye on the market and by judicious advertising Mr. J. T. Alexander, of Madisonville, Ky., supplies the wants of his patrons and keeps them advised as to the time and place to secure bargains. His summer stock of goods must be going as the fall season is near at hand and room for the elegant line of these goods he intends to buy in the Eastern market must be had. Mr. Alexander has already started on his Eastern trip visiting the World's Fair enroute. Mrs. Mollie Rash, his able assistant, accompanies him. Handsome new goods will be in stock in due season. Prepare for their coming and help Mr. Alexander prepare space for them by buying unprecedented bargains in everything on his shelves and counters. He desires those who have special orders to be filled to write him to his New York address, Broadway Central Hotel.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures constipation. 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by St. Bernard drug store

Down in the Mines.

Supt. Rutland, of the Empire mines, made a business trip to Evansville last Saturday.

Foreman J. W. Day and wife will soon make a visit to the World's Fair and see all the wonders.

Re-unions are all right. So you can go and eat your mutton and drink your water without putting a "stick" in it.

Capt. Bascom is not getting along as well as his friends would like to see him, and the old gentleman is missed very much on our streets.

We are not positive, but we think the man has been found here who could be cremated without being waked up. Certainly a wonderful discovery, if true.

If the silver miner can mine coal, there will undoubtedly soon be a surplus of miners from the West on hand, as reports say thousands are coming Eastward.

Of course, the colored miners could not complain of a scarcity of picnics, last week, as two were provided for them, where they could spend their ready cash.

Some of those Kansas miners still fail to recognize the fact that so far as the operators are concerned, the strike is over, as they now have a full supply of miners at work.

A citizen who has returned from the World's Fair says the coal exhibit, even from Kentucky, is not what it should be, very little pains having been taken in making the display a creditable one.

The St. Bernard representative at the World's Fair this week is Mr. Dan M. Evans, and as George has posted him where the greatest attractions are, he will have very little trouble in locating the wonders.

C. E. Robinson and Judge Stokes, with a crew of men, have been busily engaged the past week, putting in new timbers at No. 9 tip, and making other improvements that will enable them to soon put in new machinery there.

Even our coal operators feel the effect of the scarcity of money, as the decrease in coal and coke orders plainly show, when manufactories close down, coal or coke is not needed, therefore a decreased demand for fuel follows.

Supt. Hayden of the Providence mine, and some of the citizens of Providence are having some trouble over the location of a fence. The Superintendent woke up one morning to find that a fence he had but't the day before had been sawed down, and, quite naturally, he was wrathy.

Coal dealers who handle exclusively the Kentucky article don't shed any tears over the Pittsburg dealer, as mentioned below: "It has been a long time since Pittsburg coal was so scarce in this city as it is now. Though the price has not advanced beyond $3 per load it is hard to get any at all. The dealers will only deliver a load at a time, because they are compelled to save what little there is on hand to fill large contracts. About 15,000,000 bushels are in barges at Pittsburg, waiting to be started down with high water, which many do not expect to arrive before fall. There is a large supply of Kentucky coal on the market, and this is one thing that tends to keep down the price of Pittsburg coal."

Sympathy strikes, as a general rule, never effect anything more than to add misery to poverty. Yet, as seen below: the Missouri miners think different, "The delegate convention of the Missouri miners is in session at Kansas City, framed an ultimatum last night. The ultimatum is a demand for arbitration settlement before Aug. 5, with the penalty of a general sympathy strike in Missouri in case of a refusal. The sympathy strike is billed for Aug 7. The meeting was attended by more than forty delegates from the mines in Western and Southern Missouri. The session was secret, but the fact of the ultimatum was gained from reliable sources."

The following clipping from a recent letter from the Pope of Rome, gives some sound views on the trouble existing between labor and capital. "The masses, who do perceive the niceties of light and shade, seeing those moving in a superior condition of life adherents of the people of society, allow themselves to be blinded by agitators who have no real interest in the cause they so loudly uphold beyond a selfish one. And this is why strikes are so unproductive of beneficial results. Placed on a basis more social than economic; being more of struggle than a pacification; more of aggression than defense, the strike loses its natural aspect and hides its essence. A strike can be justified only as a means of defense, when an individual's interest is attacked. Never can it be justified as a collective arm of aggression. Man has a natural right to live and work. As a means of procuring a living, he has a right to remove every obstacle to his work and to get the value of his labor. And, therefore, when his labor is neither productive nor remunerative he has a right to refuse to continue it. But an individual right cannot be transferred into a collective right, nor can an arm of defense be changed into an arm of aggression to cause a means of good to degenerate into a source of harm. An aggressive strike is not reciprocal between operator and operative, but an instrument of attack upon the proprietor and property. The operative on strike is a passive and dominated instrument, not an intelligent and free being. While his action lessens the capital of the employer, it puts no money into his own pocket. The right of protecting the operative, whether in the factory or the field should be admitted. And for this purpose the maximun of salary should be fixed. The hours of labor should be arranged, giving due attention to days of rest and abstention from labor."

Locomotive Blasts.

Ex-section foreman Sullivan is here visiting his son Supervisor Sullivan.

Conductor Chas. Browning, we understand, contemplates making a trip to the World's Fair sometime during this month.

Few watermelons are now being shipped north which indicates that said crop is now about harvested in the south.

He don't make any profession towards being qualified as a detective, yet there is no doubt he did some good work in that line last week.

To accomodate those who desired to attend the camp-meeting last Sunday a special passenger train was run from here to Sebree.

Foreman McLain, of the Western Union, has been with us the past week or two making some changes in offices along the line.

Perhaps the boys would not have gotten into trouble if they would only listen to that Bible admonition which says, "Look not upon the wine when it is red."

The truth in the saying "A long lane which has no turning" was revealed the past week when those who had been dealing in stolen goods were discovered.

Quite a change in office force of the agent's department was made since our last, Harry Ogden now holds the day operator's job down and young Brinkley does the caller's work at night.

Cut down and curtail expenses is now the chief vocation among the foremen who have charge of men, so quite a number of them were called upon to take a rest last week until business would increase so that their services would be required.

The L. & N. is not alone as regards cutting down expenses by reduction of force, many other companies are doing likewise. It is a general complaint that business is dull throughout the United States.

Supervisor Sullivan, with a large force of men, has again been busy the past week distributing new steel.

Supervisor John Davis is now distributing ballast on the south end and is fast making preparations for improvement on his division.

It would seem from the following article in the Courier Journal that not only track men and those employed in shops will suffer, but also those who constitute the force of clerks will be made feel the effects of hard times: The ax in the Louisville and Nashville general offices will soon fall with a sickening thud on a large number of clerks at Second and Main streets. It was reported yesterday that, in addition to the fifteen or more clerks will be dropped from the Auditor's office, some others in different departments may find themselves without a job. The Louisville and Nashville officials are very reticent about what is really to be done, but when questioned about the reported chopping off of heads the reply was given that there would be changes in the clerical force, but where or when they would not say. Retrenchment was considered necessary, and it will be felt in the general offices as well as in the shops.

Railway corporations have been severely criticised for not abandoning the present form of wooden ties and replacing them by those made of metal. The various objections to the use of wood as a material have repeatedly been dwelt upon, but the critics have not given sufficient prominence to the fact that numerous experiments have been made in this direction during a number of years, with very unsatisfactory practical results. It is possible and even probable that in the rapid progress of inventive enterprise means will be discovered in some future time to obviate the serious difficulties which have arisen in a practical solution of this question. One objection of particular importance to the public is that the use of metal ties has been found to notably increase a jarring motion which would cause personal discomfort to passengers

In defense of the project for this substitution it has been urged that metal is in general use for this purpose in the tropical countries of Asia, and that if railroads necessarily conducted upon cheaper methods can introduce this improvement the custom should be promptly adopted by our wealthier corporations. The fact that the substitution is effected in tropical latitudes may be in direct proof that some of the difficulties encountered in our climate are the result of varying conditions of temperature, and the remarkable fluctuations of heat and cold. But the primary reason for the custom is that the metal tie is presented to the white ant, with the classic advice to "gnaw that file," after proving that wood is powerless to resist the inroads of the ferocious armies of that indefatigable creature.

W. C. T. U. Department.

Edited by members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, of Madisonville.

Beware the bowl, though rich and bright,
Its rubies flash upon the sight,
An adder coils in depths beneath
Whose fate is vice, whose sting is death.

BEER.

Multitudes drink beer because they think it is good for quenching thirst, for nourishment and for health. They are utterly mistaken. The idea that beer is nutritious was exploded long ago by the best chemist of his time Baron Leibeg, and intelligent people ought to be ashamed to talk about the nourishing qualities of beer. Beer is a dangerous drink, and I will give the testimony of some leading physicians of Toledo, given in answer to inquiries made by the Toledo Blade. Dr. Burgess says: "I think beer kills quicker than any other liquor. My attention was first called to the insidious effect of beer drinking years ago, when I began examining for an insurance company. I passed, as unusually good risks five Germans—young men—who seemed to be in the best of health, and to have superb constitutions. In a few yeas I was amazed to see the whole five drop off, one after another, with what ought to have been mild and easily curable attacks of disease. The first organ to be attacked is the kidneys, the liver soon sympathizes with them, and then comes most frequently dropsy or Bright's disease, both of which are certain to end fatally."

The beer drinker seems incapable of recovering from the effects of mild disorders and injuries not usually regarded as of a grave character. The beer drinker is much worse off than the whiskey drinker.

Dr. Thorn says: "Every man who drinks beer in any quantity soon loads himself with soft unhealthy flesh. This is bad because it is the result of interference with the natural elimination of deleterious substances.

No man, no matter what his constitution, can go long with his system full of morbid and dead matter which the liver and Kidneys are intended to work off. All beer drinkers have rheumatism more or less, and no beer drinker can recover from rheumatism as long as he drinks beer.

You will notice how a beer drinker walks about stiffly on his heels, without any of the elasticity and spring from the toes and the ball of the foot that a healthy man should have. That is because the beer has the effect of increasing the lithia deposits—chalk stores they are sometimes called—about the smaller joints, which causes articular rheumatism. Beer drinkers are absolutely the most dangerous class of subjects a surgeon can operate upon. Every surgeon dreads to have anything to do with them. They do not recover from the simplest hurts without a great deal of trouble and danger."

Dr. Parmalee says: "When one of these apparently stalwart beery fellows is attacked by disorder that would not be regarded as at all dangerous in an ordinary person, or a person of ordinary constitution and habits, or even a delicate child or woman, he is liable to drop off like an overripe apple from a tree. You are never sure of him for a minute. He may not be dangerously ill to-day, and to-morrow he may be in a shroud.

I have come to dread to take charge of a case of sickness in a man who is a habitual beer drinker. Bright's disease is much more frequent among beer drinkers than any other class of people and keeps pace with the rapid increase of beer consumed in this country.

Dr. Ridenour, who was Inspector of the Medical Department of West Virginia, says: "I have no doubt that the rapid spread of that terrible ailment, Bright's disease, is largely due to the great developement of the beer drinking habit of this country. Beer drinkers are peculiarly liable to die of pneumonia. Their vital power—their power of resistance—is so lowered by beer they are liable to drop off from any acute disease, such as fevers, pneumonia, etc. As a rule, when a confirmed beer drinker takes pneumonia, he dies. It is difficult to find any part of a beer drinker's machinery that is doing its work as it should. This is the reason their life cords snap off like glass rods when disease or accidents gives them a little blow. Beer drinking shortens life. No man who drinks beer is the physical or mental of one abstains. He diminishes his present powers, shortens life, and wrecks himself by his indulgence in it.

Dr. Collamore says: "Every physician or surgeon will testify that other things being equal, the beer soak has a much smaller chance of recovery, if overtaken by illness, accident or the necessity of surgical interference, than the one who abstains.

Such expert testimony can be largely multiplied, but certainly this is enough for any one who wants to be convinced. We must teach people that drinking beer, and all other alcoholic drinks, is positively harmful, and there is no "good beer" nor "good whiskey." They are bad, and only bad, and when people believe this, the cause of Temperance will have many grand victories.

Grapevine Telegrams.

CROFTON.

Mrs. John Renshaw is on the sick list this week.

Several of our citizens were at Crab Orchard last Saturday.

The colored population of this town gave a big picnic last Saturday.

Revs. Wyndes and Summers closed a ten day's meeting at Cole's chapel.

W. N. Crick killed a rattle-snake with eight rattles last Monday night.

Walter Lyells, of this vicinity, is visiting relatives in Tennessee, at this writing.

The citizens of Mannington, we understand, will give a big picnic in the near future.

Walter McIntosh, an enterprising groceryman of Mannington, made a business trip to Louisville one day last week.

Nelson Crick is the champion bee hunter of this vicinity. He found two wild hives last week.

The male portion of this town had a big barbecue last Thursday, at the Chalybeate Springs.

An infuriated cow attacked a little boy of Charles McGar, the other day, and inflicted serious but not fatal wounds.

The remains of Marion Davis, who was killed in the wreck on the O. V. road, last week, was brought home and buried in the old family burying ground, on last Friday. Marion was a good young man, with many bright prospects for the future. He was about twenty-two years old and liked by all who knew him. He had been braking only a short time when he was killed. Marion has set up his last brake and given his last signal in this world, but is up yonder, waiting to signal his friends across the "river of death."

MORTON'S GAP.

W. A. Barnes was in Evansville last week, on business.

Eli Doris smiles all to pieces when you mention that new girl.

Joe Cullen and L. D. Smith were in Madisonville one day last week.

Geo. M. Davis and lady visited in Madisonville last week.

Jno. Knox is one amongst us for the time being.

W. R. Coil made a business trip to Paducah, recently.

Miss Sonorah Blakeley is visiting friends in Hopkinsville, this week.

Come now, Cortez, there is no use of that. Don't shoot.

R. H. L. Davis and family attended the Sunday School Convention at Grapevine, Friday.

M. Cain and family are at Dawson this week participating of the mineral waters, for their health.

Geo. M. Davis is loading tobacco at present, which he will ship to New York.

Ott Stanley was in our town Sunday and accompanied his best girl to church.

The Rev. J. W. Ligon, of Earlington, was in our town a few hours Saturday, enroute home from Central City.

Eld. J. H. Puck was with us Saturday and Sunday and preached for us Sunday morning and night.

Several of our young people attended the protracted meeting at Concord last Monday night.

Our people anticipate a grand time Saturday at the picnic at this place. We trust we shall see you here.

Somebody's girls were promenading up and down one of our public streets barefooted one night last week, or at any rate, there were several graceful foot prints to be seen next morning in the dust.

"I'll tell you what's de fact, Liz, dat boy is back hea after dat loss sho. He is standin' in de concr ob de fence now We will hab to sell dis place and leab hea'," remarked Uncle Geo. Holeman, whose son died sometime since.

Prof. Morrow, Miss Bun Hancock and sister, Mr. Wood, Miss Minnie Whitford and sister visited our Sunday School Sunday morning. Trust they may come back often and encourage us in our work.

Our Colored Citizens.

All communications and matters of news pertaining to this column should be addressed to Tom Megerwayne, Earlington, Ky.

Here is the kind of religion that can be found in Earlington: Revival religion, stylish religion, back-seat religion, stay-at-home religion, sick-room religion, Sunday-night religion, made-to-order religion, no-body's-busines religion, denominational religion, churchless religion, head-felt religion, heart-religion, practical religion, zealous religion, progressive religion, every-day religion, charitable religion and pure-heart-felt religion. This is a religious mirror. Can you see yourself?

Rev. Curry preached two theological sermons last Sunday that were "food" for reflection. No intelligent person can fail to enjoy his delivery and thought.

Miss Edna Anderson, who has been visiting Richard Brown and wife returned to Henderson, Monday.

The U. B. F. picnic was a success being their first attempt The parade was all that we could expect, headed by the Hopkinsville band.

Mrs. Waddill and lady friend, of Madisonville, attended the meeting here Sunday.

The ball game, played here between the second nines of Madisonville and this place was the tightest game ever played on the ground. The scores stood 7 for Madisonville, and 6 for Earlington.

Joe Faulkner who has been taking in the world at Evansville, returned home several days since. "Home, sweet home."

The art show matrealized, but the people did not realize what it is to be disappointed. Mrs. Garrett returned to Hopkinsville, on account of illness.

John W. Weston, State Deputy for the Masonic order, was in our city last Saturday.

Prof. Chas. Steel, State Grand Master of the Masonic fraternity, gave a lecture to the Masons of this place last Saturday night. Prof. Steel is a gentleman well educated, and is a credit to the race.

The A. M. E. Zion district conference meets in Nebo to-day. This calls to mind that there is some probability of a change of pastor, and if there should be, it will be contrary to the wishes of the members of the Methodist church, for in the history of the church, no pastor has endeared himself more in the hearts of the members than Rev. W. W. Foster.

In honor of Mrs. Wm Hall, of Greenville, Mrs. Delia Campbell, entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Radford, Mrs. J. E. Bailey and daughter and Mrs. Kellebrew, last, week.

Rev. J. E. Bailey, who has been conducting a revival at the Baptist church for the past two weeks, feels that he has accomplished some good. Success in the eyes of men is not always success in the eyes of God

Mrs. Bertha Maxey returned to Henderson last Sunday night.

What has become of those good people who said so much about the elevation and education of our people. You are not treating us right.

The following program will be rendered to-night at the reading room: Opening address, Geo. Miller; Essay, Miss. Paralee Ray; Selection, Miss Rosa Garrett; Song, Miss Neal Faulkner; Oration, J. B. Hawkins; Song, Ernest Bailey; Composition, C. W. Merriweather; Song, Georgia Tyre; Declamation, James Larker; Song, Sella Dunlap; Debate, Wm. Killebrew and T. H. Merriweather, upon the subject, "Resolved that this Country Would be Better off without Whiskey." Closing Address, Mrs. Ella Merriweather. No one should fail to hear this program and visit the reading room. Come early.

Base Ball, Ky., Aug. 9, '93.

Dear Boys:—I seat myself to write you all a few lines. I am well, and doing well and hope when these few lines come to hand they will find you the same. Say, can't old Jonah play ball? He is just as tough as whit-leather. I was in your town last Friday and saw the boys play ball. I tell you they can play, show as you're born. Say, old boy, I like to see them play ball, but there's one thing I can't understand, and that is the swearing. I confess that I see no sense in that Excuse my bad writing and answer soon. Your old friend, Pitch Ball.

The Masonic order of this place and neighboring members gave a banquet in honor of their Grand Master, Monday night.

John Pash, of Bardstown, Ky., is a born mechanic. Without any mechanical training, he has made a pistol, ice and roller skates, and has recently made a bicycle out of old scrap iron and refused material. For further information, see last Sunday's Courier Journal.

Do not forget to read the "Richmond Planet" this week, at the reading room.

Several ladies will leave to-morrow evening for Nebo, to attend the District Conference.

Mrs. Belle Henderson is very ill, at this writing.

Most remarkable on record and the only case of its kind—Isaac Jenkins was lynched in Namsemond Co., Va., charged with selling whiskey unlawfully. Jenkins was hanged in the usual way and two shots were fired into his neck; but he miraculously disengaged himself and walked 13 miles to Norfolk and gave himself up to the officers of the law, after the lynchers had quietly retired to their homes. It is a blessed thing to know we have some white friends in the time of trouble.

What is the matter with our banks? There is a screw loose some where. Our government made an official statement that there was in circulation enough to give every body $26.86, and that is far ahead of any European country. Now, just think of it, total amount of all moneys in circulation is $1,593,726,411.

Messrs. James and Polk Ferguson were in our city last Monday night attending Masonic lodge. These gentlemen know a good thing when they see it, although one lives in Nortonville and the other in Isley. They subscribed for The Bee.

World's Fair Philanthropists.

Messrs. Boddie Bros., wealthy Chicago gentleman, having the interest of their city at heart, and desiring to disprove the falsity of the statement that only in boarding houses can be found moderate priced accommodations during the World's Fair, remodeled and furnished at great expense one of their famous absolutely fire-proof business structures, located corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, within short walking distance of the Union Depots, Theatres, Post Office, Board of Trade, Steam, Elevated, Cable Roads and Steamboats to the World's Fair, furnished newly throughout, 500 rooms; superb parlors, elevators, electric lights, exhaust fans to keep cool entire building, named this property

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and invite the public to take their choice of rooms for $1.00 per day, children 5 to 12 fifty cents. Elegant restaurant and dining rooms where fine meals are served at fifty cents, or a la carte at very moderate prices.

There would be less heard or known of extortion and imposition connected with the World's Fair were there more public spirited, fair minded men in Chicago as are the owners and proprietors of

THE GREAT WESTERN HOTEL.

Our readers should write as early as possible to secure rooms, for they being taken up rapidly.—St. Paul Daily News.

A "FAIR" COMPANION

Takes the visitor in hand at the gate of the World's Fair and leads him along from one object of interest to another calling particular attention to those of most prominence, making every step one of pleasure and progress, steadily forward, never wasting a moment in fruitless search for some exhibit a mile or more away, but always arriving at a lunch stand or some novel display at the right time.

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This book has sixty-four pages, illustrated with fine half-tone engravings of the different buildings and is written in a most interesting and delightful style. As one of our friends has said, "It pictures the whole Fair" for the reader. Price 50 Cents. For sale by Agents of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company.

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OVERWHELMING FACTS.

The Inconceivable Problem of the Existence of a Central Sun.

The volume occupied by this stupendous globe (of ours), which includes within it all possible visible material, must be but a speck when compared with the space which contains it. Think of the water in the Atlantic ocean, and think of the water in a single drop. As the drop is to the Atlantic ocean, so is the sphere which we have been trying to conceive in the boundless extent of space. As far as we know it would seem that there could be quite as many of such spheres in space as there are drops of water in the Atlantic ocean. And, in all probability, these other spheres throughout space are tenanted by stars, systems and galaxies just as grand in themselves, just as imposing in their collocations and just as overwhelming in their myriads as are those which lie within that one particular sphere of which alone we know anything with certainty.

Provided with this description, we see at once that the doctrine of a visible central sun is an absurdity. As to whether there may be some central sun somewhere or other I can express no opinion, save that I do not see any reason whatever to think that such a body should exist. But we may feel practically certain, according to all rational grounds of probability, that even if there were a central sun in the universe it would not lie within our ken. Suppose that in the wide extent of the Atlantic ocean there was one individual diatom of a specially interesting character; I do not mean one species with its myriad individuals, but one solitary specimen of a particular microscopic organism, which happened to flourish somewhere or other in the north or south Atlantic ocean at some depth or other from the surface.

Suppose that absolutely nothing further was known as to the whereabouts of this individual object; it might, for anything we could tell, lie beneath a mighty ice floe in the arctic regions; it might be miles deep in the Caribbean sea; it might be basking on the surface in the equatorial regions; it might be tossed in the surf on the shores of St. Helena; it might be floating at the mouth of the Amazon; it might be off the Cape of Good Hope or amid the antarctic icebergs.

Would any reasonable man who desired to obtain that unique and extraordinary specimen for his collection imagine that if he went down to the coast of Cornwall and lifted a single drop from the Atlantic he would have such inconceivably good fortune as to find in it this rare diatom, of which but a single individual existed throughout the millions of cubic miles of water which compose that mighty ocean? Of course the mere statement of such a case is sufficient to show its absurdity. But the improbability that the ardent naturalist would secure the prize in the way I have described is not one whit greater than the improbability that, even if there were a central sun, it should lie within the domain of our scrutiny.—Sir Robert Ball, in Fortnightly Review.

AMERICAN LEVITY.

We Are Too Much Given to Feeding Upon Laughable Things.

Singularly enough it appears that Poe, the only absolute distinct genius our country has yet produced, was incapable of humor, and that even his levity was artificial. Hawthorne, next to Poe in originality and far above him in style, was but meagerly equipped with smile-provoking material. Bryant, our greatest poet, maintained a lofty seriousness throughout his work.

It may be sacrilege to say so, but the truth is Lowell was the founder of our levity; he never could be quite a reliably serious thinker; but would at the most unexpected moment break off into fun-making.

Humor is good in a fresh and natural state; but so is a peach; cut and dry either and you have a poor article for a regular diet. We Americans have fed upon laughable things until our faces show the wrinkles of a grin, even when in solemnest repose. We are never sure of one another, but must wait awhile after each communication to find out whether or not it is a joke. The effect of highest sincerity can not be reached in the midst of all this hurly-burly of chaffing voices. How can one be serious while everybody else is grimacing?—Chautauquan.

Up to Hadem.

Dudely Canesucker.—I met your charming daughter at a masquerade ball some months ago, and I have been hunting for her ever since. At last I have found out where she lives. I love her better than life itself. Without her life has no charm for me. Can I see her.

Mrs. Mulligan—Naw; to-day is wash day.—Texas Sifting.

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