

HARTFORD TO HAVE AIR SHIP

OHIO COUNTY FAIR COMPANY

Has Engaged One of The Greatest Aviators Who Will Be Here With His Machine

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

And Make Several Ascents. Other Great Attractions Are Coming Get Ready.

Remember the Dates, September 16, 17 and 18, at Hartford, Kentucky.

CONSPIRATORS IN LINCOLN'S DEATH

Were Executed Just Fifty Years Ago.

MRS. SURRATT WENT SOBBING To Her Death On Gallows—The Four Were Hung Separately.

SOLDIER'S STORY WHO SAW IT

Fifty years ago, July 7th, the conspirators convicted of the assassination of President Lincoln were executed in the prison yard of the old Washington penitentiary. A square wooden platform, ten or fifteen feet from the ground, with a trap door cut in the floor, formed the scaffold.

Benjamin F. Nail, of Denver, Col., a member of the guard which surrounded the scaffold, recalls the scene as follows:

"It was a hot and sultry day. Hardly a sound was heard but the sobbing of Mrs. Mary Surratt and the whispering of the two priests who sat with her. The four conspirators—Mrs. Surratt, Lewis Payne Powell, David E. Herold and George A. Atzerott—sat on wooden chairs on that high platform. The men were quiet, pale and immovable. Mrs. Surratt was shake n with convulsive sobs and required the attention of two priests, one on either side of her.

"At a signal from the platform, the soldiers stood at present arms. One of the men arose from a chair and stepped forward. They placed the black hood over his head and adjusted the noose. The trap clicked, the body fell through the platform, and when it was certain that the man was dead, his neck having been

broken by the fall, the body was immediately carried away.

"I didn't look after that. I heard them step forward; heard the trap click and heard the rope creak with the weight of the body.

"Mrs. Surratt arose, assisted by the priest, and came forward to the trap. I looked up when her time came. She was so weak she collapsed and had to be supported by the priests while they bound her eyes. I could hear her sobbing. I didn't look after they placed the death cap over her eyes. I wanted to stop my ears. I could hear that sobbing, sobbing, sobbing until I thought I must scream.

"I closed my eyes, I clenched my fists, and the next thing I heard was the order to retire. It was all over—the assassination of Lincoln was avenged. I suppose the entire ceremony didn't take 20 minutes, but it seemed hours to me. And the sobs of that woman ring in my ears to this day. I have seen many horrible sights, I was wounded five times during the Civil War, and I was hardened to the grewsomeness of battle; but this was an experience I had never reckoned with. It was awful. Nothing unusual happened; everything went off without a hitch. The atmosphere of gloom by reason of Lincoln's death had not lifted from the people generally.

"The thing that bothers me is: 'What would Abraham Lincoln think if he knew? Abraham Lincoln, the tenderest, most compassionate man of his time, the man who forgave his enemies because it hurt him to be at odds with any man on the face of the earth.'

Mothers who spend the night with a sick baby appreciate the help they get from McGee's Baby Elixir; especially in hot weather. It quiets fever and irritation, soothes the stomach, checks the bowels and helps both mother and child to obtain sleep and rest. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Z. Wilbur Mitchell, Beaver Dam, Ky. (Advertisement)

Stanley As Farmer.
Col. Will T. Robinson, of Boyle, was at the Black sale at Moreland Wednesday and was greatly elated over the nomination of Hon. A. O. Stanley for Governor in the primary. Mr. Robinson said:

"I know Stanley well. I ought to. He worked for me on my farm several summers while attending college at Danville. His father was preaching there, and Stanley was going to school. He'd come out to my place and make one of the best

hands I ever saw in the hay field. He could pitch up as much hay on a stack as any of the regular farm hands, and wasn't afraid of any kind of work. I'll bet right now, if you put him in a hay field, he'd be as much at home as he will be in the Governor's mansion at Frankfort.—[Stanford Interior Journal.]

MISSISSIPPI HAS 5,000 CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE

The State of Mississippi has 5,000 candidates for public offices. Some of these candidates have been running for years. Most of them are perpetual candidates. They all have lost probably an average of 60 working days a year in prosecuting their campaigns for office. A man can produce about \$3 worth of wealth a day. These candidates, then, fail to produce \$900,000 worth of wealth. They are not only nonproducers, but they are a charge on the community while they are seeking office. It takes about \$1.50 a day to maintain them. They then cost their fellow citizens about \$450,000. These candidates entail a total loss, then, to themselves and to the State of \$1,200,000.

Office holding and office getting is the greatest burden the real producers of wealth in Mississippi have to bear. The Mississippi candidates are the most non-productive class in the entire State.—[Memphis Commercial-Appeal.]

Worth Their Weight in Gold.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and found them to be just as represented, a quick relief for headaches, dizzy spells and other symptoms denoting a torpid liver and a disordered condition of the digestive organs. They are worth their weight in gold." writes Miss Clara A. Driggs Elba, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere. (Advertisement)

St. Peter's in Rome.

In Rome, fifteen architects succeeded one another in the construction of St. Peter's during the pontificates of twenty-eight Popes and during a period of 176 years. According to the calculation of Carlo Fontana, the cost of the building exclusive of the bronze used, was over \$60,000,000. It takes \$50,000 a year to keep the edifice in repair.

Sickly children need White's Cream Vermifuge. It not only destroys worms, if there be any, but it acts as a strengthening tonic in the stomach and bowels. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Z. Wilbur Mitchell, Beaver Dam, Ky. (Advertisement)

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE FARMER

Awaits Him Along Lines Of Saving.

MANY PLANS COULD BE USED

In Order To Economize—Advice Is Good For City Dwellers Also.

A FEW COMMON-SENSE IDEAS

The American Banking Association believes this should be a golden year for American agriculture. In one of the "Talks on Thrift" issued each week by the association, the value of thrift and economy on the farm is emphasized as the foundation for establishing favorable relationship between the farmer and the banker.

The farmers of the United States are now engaged in harvesting enormous crops—perhaps the greatest ever produced in this country—Government forecasts indicating a \$12,000,000,000 crop yield in 1915.

Crops and good prices will quickly make better business for the railroads, for manufacturers, and for wholesale and retail business generally. There ought, therefore, to be increased prosperity for all of us and that is why both city and country are interested in the crops.

Nature has been kind to us. Should we not be equally kind to ourselves in the matter of waste-prevention?

American farmers will burn thousands of tons of straw that in Europe, war-made thrift would cause to be saved for various uses.

According to one student of the value of by-products, allowing corn stalks to evaporate and decay causes

an annual waste of \$200,000,000. But progressive farmers are reducing this waste by using silos to preserve chopped cornstalks and other fodder crops.

The humble hen is the first aid to the thrift of the farmer's wife, but the Department of Agriculture estimates an annual loss of \$40,000,000 from unnecessarily spoiled eggs.

The annual shipment of potatoes from Maine is 35,000 cars and it is said that the average waste is 20 bushels per car, or a total of 100,000 bushels.

The yearly waste of vegetables of all kinds is duplicated by that of fruit. The Government specialists estimate that home canning on the farm of what otherwise would be wasted, ought to save at least \$100,000,000 annually.

But these are large and general statements. To get right down to "brass tacks," as they say, how can the farmer actually save money?

He must not be tight-fisted or his farm will not be kept up; he must not be a spendthrift or he will get into difficulties that way. In approaching a bank for a loan, a man without a bank account is handicapped.

The farmer who says "I want to buy twenty steers to fatten for the market; will you loan me some money?" will stand a good chance of getting the loan. If he says, "our best horse died and we are hard up; the rent is coming due and the interest expires to-morrow; won't you please loan me \$200?" the banker feels very sorry for him but dislikes to risk 200 perfectly good dollars on a farmer with such an unpromising outlook.

"Close co-operation between farmer and banker ought to enable most tenants to become owners if they really want to own their own farms, as they should," says the association's talk on thrift.

Common-sense saving is the thing and it is good for everybody, city-dweller and farmer alike.—[Jackson (Tenn.) Sun.]

Our National Backbone.

Once again the American farmer has proved himself the backbone of the nation, for, while business leaders have been afraid to take steps toward opening wide the channels of commerce, the farmer has seeded his lands and is now harvesting the greatest bread crop ever known. Through the activities of American farmers more than 400,000,000

bushels of wheat will be sent to foreign countries this season. This is based on the assumption that we shall need about 535,000,000 bushels for domestic consumption and about 80,000,000 bushels reserved for seeding. Although these figures are almost too large for comprehension, they go to show what a mighty factor the American farmer is in the world to-day.—[Christian Herald.]

Revised.

"And what did my little son learn about this morning?"
"Oh, a mouse. Miss Wilcox told us all about mouses."
"That's the boy! Now, how do you spell 'mouse'?"

It was then that Arthur gave promise of being an artful dodger. He paused meditatively for a moment, then said:

"Father, I guess I was wrong. It wasn't a mouse teacher was telling us about. It was a rat."

Note Equal to Chamberlain's.

"I have tried most all of the cough cures and find that there is none that equals Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes W. V. Harner, Montpelier, Ind. When you have a cold give this remedy a trial and see for yourself what a splendid medicine it is. Obtainable everywhere. (Advertisement)

\$500 To Reconstruct Man.

With exhibitions and catalogs of artificial limbs now brought to notice one gets to calculating the cost of a reconstructed man. Seemingly a little more than \$500 would suffice. A pair of articulated legs cost about \$150, and a pair of arms about \$100. Ears, with drums, &c., cost \$75 each; eyes, \$30 a pair, and so on. Without heart and brain a man is worth about \$500. With them—the price might change.—[London Chronicle.]

Check a cough or cold in the lungs before it develops a serious case. Ballard's Horehound Syrup is an effective remedy for all soreness or congestion in the lungs or air passages. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Z. Wilbur Mitchell, Beaver Dam, Ky. (Advertisement)

Women Can't Use This Bridge.

Women are forbidden to use the new bridge over the Rhine at Lutzenau connecting Germany and Austria. Austria at first opposed the bridge under any circumstances, but finally consented to it on the condition that it should be used only by men, because women are such proficient smugglers.

If You are troubled with heartburn, gas and a distressed feeling after eating take a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal and you will obtain prompt relief. Sold only by us, 25c James H. Williams.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets Will Relieve Your Indigestion James H. Williams.