

# ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY (Incorporated.)

## EXCURSION TO TENNESSEE RIVER.

Steamer Clyde, every Wednesday at 5 p. m.  
Steamer Kentucky, every Saturday at 5 p. m.  
Only \$8.00 for the round trip of five days. Visit the Military National Park at Pittsburgh Landing.  
For any other information apply to the PADUCAH WHARFBOAT CO. Agents. JAMES KOGER, Supt.



Ticket Office  
City Office 422  
Broadway.

DEPOTS:  
5th and Norton Sts.  
and  
Union Station.

### Departs.

Lv. Paducah	7:45 a.m.
Ar. Jackson	12:30 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	1:32 p.m.
Ar. Memphis	3:30 p.m.
Ar. Hickman	1:35 p.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	3:27 p.m.
Lv. Paducah	2:30 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	8:55 p.m.
Ar. Memphis	10:00 a.m.
Ar. Hickman	8:35 p.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	8:44 p.m.
Ar. Jackson	7:30 p.m.
Ar. Atlanta	7:10 a.m.
Lv. Paducah	8:10 p.m.
Ar. Paris	9:15 p.m.
Ar. Hollow Rock Jct.	10:05 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	6:50 a.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	7:40 p.m.
Ar. Atlanta	7:35 p.m.
Ar. Martin	11:55 p.m.

### Arrives.

Arrives 1:20 p. m. from Nashville  
Memphis and all southern points  
Arrives 8:15 p. m. from Nashville  
Memphis and all southern points.  
7:45 a. m. train connects at Hollow  
Rock Jct. with chair car and Bufile  
Broiler for Memphis.  
2:20 p. m. train connects at Hollow  
Rock Jct. with chair car and Bufile  
Broiler for Nashville.

F. L. Welland, City Passenger  
Agent, 430 Broadway, Phone 212.  
B. S. Burnham, Agent Fifth and  
Norton streets, Phone 12.  
R. M. Prather, Agent Union Depot  
Phone 34.

### I. C. TIME TABLE.

Corrected to November 14th, 1909  
Arrive Paducah.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	3:52 a.m.
Louisville	4:15 p.m.
Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	6:10 p.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	1:28 p.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	11:30 a.m.
Mayfield and Fulton	7:40 a.m.
Calro, Fulton, Mayfield	8:00 p.m.
Princeton and E'ville	6:10 p.m.
Princeton and Hopville	4:15 p.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	7:25 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	8:00 p.m.
Met'is, Carb'dale, St. L.	11:00 a.m.
Met'is, Carb'dale, St. L.	3:35 p.m.

### Leaves Paducah.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	1:53 a.m.
Louisville	7:50 a.m.
Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	11:25 a.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	3:57 a.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	6:15 p.m.
Mayfield and Fulton	4:20 p.m.
Calro, Fulton, Mayfield	6:30 a.m.
Princeton and E'ville	1:33 a.m.
Princeton and Hopville	11:25 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	2:40 p.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	9:10 a.m.
Met'is, Carb'dale, St. L.	9:40 a.m.
Met'is, Carb'dale, St. L.	4:20 p.m.

S. F. DONOVAN, Agt.  
City Office.  
M. M. PRATHER, Agt.  
Union Depot.

### I. C. EXCURSION BULLETIN

Louisville, Ky.—Grand lodge  
of Masons. Round trip \$6.90.  
October 17, 18 and 19, good  
returning October 22.  
Cincinnati, O.—General as-  
sembly Episcopal church.  
Round trip \$10.90. Octo-  
ber 3, 4, 5, 6 and 10, good return-  
ing October 30.  
Memphis, Tenn.—State Fair  
and Exposition. Round trip  
\$5.25. September 26 to Octo-  
ber 4, good returning Octo-  
ber 5.  
Topeka, Kas.—Convention  
Disciples of Christ. Round trip  
\$12.25. October 8-14 inclu-  
sive, good returning until  
October 20.  
Cincinnati, O.—Vehicle and  
Implement Dealers' associa-  
tion. Round trip \$10.90, Octo-  
ber 22, 23 and 24, good re-  
turning until October 31.  
Lexington, Ky.—Races.  
Meeting of Trotting Horse and  
Breeder's association. Round  
trip \$9.30. October 3d to 15th  
inclusive, good returning until  
October 18.  
Waverly, Ky.—Columbus  
Day. Wednesday, October 12.  
Columbus Day will be cele-  
brated at Waverly, Ky., and a  
special train will leave Paducah  
6 a. m. Wednesday, Octo-  
ber 12; returning, leave Waverly  
about 9 p. m. Fare for the  
round trip \$2.00.  
J. T. DONOVAN,  
Agent, Paducah, Ky.  
R. M. PRATHER,  
T. A., Union Depot.

# The Ring and the Man

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL  
RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By Cyrus  
Townsend  
Brady

Illustrations by  
Dearborn Melvill

Copyright, 1909, by Moffat, Yard & Co.

"See here, Gormly, it ain't for you to question! It's for you to do what you're told. We've decided that this is the way this scheme is goin' to be worked, that's all there is to it. If we have our reasons for not publishin' the stuff, why they're ours; they're not yours."

"Why, man, all I've got to do is to go down to the district attorney and swear out a warrant to have you arrested for murder. We've got our fingers on the woman you run away with—and a pretty lookin' old hag she is now, too. She don't want to be mixed up in it; but we've got hold of her, and if necessary she'll swear that you done it. We've located several people that used to live in Camp Kill Devil who remember the circum-  
stances. One of 'em said, and the woman corroborates it, that you wrote an acknowledgment with your own hand, sayin' that you shot up the man, and you left it in the cabin. Maybe we can turn that up, too. It's all as clear as day. I don't really know why I stay here talkin' about it any longer, except I rather enjoy seein' you squirm."

"Have you seen me squirm any yet, chief?"  
"No, not yet; but I can imagine how you're feelin' beneath that iron composure of yours. I've had to deal with too many blackguards and criminals not to know that. Well," the man threw up his hands, laid down his cigar and yawned prodigiously. "It's gittin' late. I'll take that withdrawal and go."

"Wouldn't it be better for me to have my secretary here?" said Gormly, "and dictate what I have to say? Let him make a number of carbon copies of it, so that we could send it to all the papers."

"Well, if you want to let your secretary in on this game, I don't see that I've got any objections," said the chief.

Gormly stepped to the door.  
"Mr. Chaloner," he said, "will you bring your notebook and pencils here? Mr. Chaloner, this is the chief of police, Mr. Connell, he continued, as the young man entered the room."

"Pleased to know you," said Connell grimly.  
Chaloner bowed without saying anything.  
"Will you be seated, Mr. Chaloner, and take a statement from my dictation? By the way," he pushed a button on the desk, and the door into the hall opened instantly, with suspicious promptness, it might have been thought, had any of the party given it any attention. "Somes," said Gormly, "I want you." The servant stepped



"Ah, Chief, Unfortunately You Were Late."

Into the room. "Lock the door, please, so that I may be sure we are not interrupted."

"Now," said Gormly, "this gentleman, as you know, is the chief of police."

"Yes, sir," said Somes.  
"He has asked me to dictate a certain statement to the people of the city of New York, and I'd like to have you hear what I have to say and witness all that occurs."

"Are you ready, Mr. Chaloner?"  
"Quite ready, sir,"

"Tonight at half after eleven o'clock," began Gormly, "the chief of police of the city of New York—" "You needn't bring me into it!" roared Connell, sitting up.

"Will you have the goodness to be silent, sir?" cried Gormly. "I am dictating this statement, not you!" "Well, you're going to dictate what I say," thundered the chief, slamming his big hand down on the desk, "or I'll—"

"Keep back there, Somes," said Gormly sharply as the man stepped forward, his face aflame. "I can deal with the man, Connell," he continued, "you are going to sit right there until I've finished with you. Now, Somes," he said, "you stand right behind him, and if he attempts to get out of his chair keep him down."

"You're assaulting an officer of the law!" roared the chief, snapping his fingers.

"You ought to be man enough to

know that the game's against you so far," said Gormly, "and keep quiet until I get through. Then I'll give you a chance to talk. Are you ready now, Mr. Chaloner?"

"Quite ready, sir," was the imperturbable answer of that most excellent young man.

"I'll begin again:  
"Tonight at half after eleven o'clock Ben Connell, the chief of police of the city of New York, called at my apartment. He came unaccompanied and wearing plain clothes. The object of his visit was to demand of me that I should withdraw as a candidate for the mayor of New York; that I should request the people who had honored me with their support to vote for Warren; that I should declare my belief in the integrity of the Gotham Freight Traction company and the purity of the Sachem society, of which he is an honored member. The means by which he sought to induce me to take this course were a promise of silence as to certain episodes in my past career, and a threat of instant publicity, including a possible arrest."

"If I refused. In the presence of my private secretary, Philip Chaloner, of my friend and servant, William Somes, and of the chief of police, Connell himself, I am dictating this statement."  
"Twenty-five years ago I came to New York. Since that time my career has been thoroughly exploited. The detective force of the city, supplemented by whatever talent could be procured or suborned, has had me under investigation. To not one act have they been able to point of which I am ashamed, or upon which they could fix an attack."

"When I came to New York I was nineteen years of age. I was born in Vermont. I received a common school education, graduating from the high school when I was sixteen. My father died before I was born, my mother at my birth. Some small property belonging to me was turned over to me by my guardian on my graduation from the high school. I spent two years at sea as a cabin boy, and then drifted west, finally bringing up at Kill Devil Camp in Wyoming."

"There I came under the influence of a woman older than I, who thought it not unbecoming to her to beguile and entrap the young eastern tenderfoot who was just entering upon his nineteenth year. I was young, inexperienced, impressionable; I fell completely under her influence. There is something to be said for her, poor woman. She was married to a drunkard, a brute of a husband, a miner, a gambler, who was not only unfaithful to her, but who abused her frightfully. I think my sympathies more than my affections were engaged. I had a chivalric desire to help her, a boy's reverence for womankind abused and suffering, a quixotic spirit of knight errantry, of which even now I am not ashamed."

"I had still some little money left, and resolved to take her away from her intolerable life. I do not wish to shelter myself behind a woman; but I have always told the people of New York the exact truth, and I am doing it now. We had planned to leave the camp on a certain night and ride south to the Union Pacific. That night was the night of the great blizzard of 1882, which is still remembered in the west. It was very late when I reached her cabin with the horses. The woman was ready for me, waiting eagerly in fact. Her husband had recently won a small sum of money by gambling. That money she took with her."

"We had turned to the door to go out, although it was almost certain death to be abroad in such a storm, when her husband entered the room. How he knew, or whether he knew, what we were going to do, I cannot say. At any rate, he was there. He covered me with a gun; I was entirely helpless. He declared his intention of shooting me, and delayed only that he might enjoy what he conceived my fear of death, possibly my pleading for life."

"I worked in a desperate hurry, and at last got my hand on the butt of my pistol. I saw from the look of his eyes that I would have little time to draw it. I realized that unless I could I was a doomed man. At that instant there was a flash and a report in the room. Immediately after the man pulled the trigger of his own pistol, but the bullet went wild. He sank down on his knees, and fell back dying. I dropped my own weapon and bent over him. There was a hole in his breast through which the blood was oozing."

"Who shot him?" growled the chief, who had been listening with the greatest absorption to the narrative.

"The woman shot him," answered Gormly. "But you need not put that in, Chaloner. Let it go as I have dictated it." He resumed to his stenographer:

"There was nothing that I could do for the man. It was more than ever necessary that we get away. In pity for the woman, I tore a blank leaf from a book and wrote upon it that I had shot this man. We left that note on the body and plunged into the storm. Words cannot convey the frightful nature of the tempest. We became separated in the storm through no fault of mine."

"Why the woman told me she threw you down herself after you gave her your horse," said the chief of police. "Don't put that down, Chaloner. That's not necessary. Now," said Gormly quietly, "just add this:

"After a frightful experience, I succeeded in reaching the station. I came to Chicago, drifted about there for awhile, and thereafter came to New York determined to retrieve the past. Whether I have done so or not is for you, my fellow citizens, to judge. Whether this story which I relate to you now, because I am compelled to do so—naturally not from choice—destroys your confidence in me and makes you believe that I am unworthy of your suffrages and thereby unfit to fill the office to which I aspire for your service, it is for you

to decide. At any rate, I declare to you, what is now quite evident, that so far as I am concerned—conscious that however you may regard this solitary episode in my life, which I confess to my sorrow—I am now as confident of my competence and my integrity to do what I said I would do if you elect me as I was before the disclosure was made."

"I have informed the chief of police in closing that this statement is to be sent to every paper in the city. He and those associated with him who authorized this blackmailing proposition—and I point out that the fact that they made it is evidence of their quality—may do whatever they please in the premises. It only remains to add that in the west for some boyish whim I went under the name of George Fordyce. The last is my middle name, and I sign this statement therefore  
"GEORGE FORDYCE GORMLY."

"Why, you infernal fool!" roared the chief, "you're not going to give the whole thing away like that?"  
"Mr. Connell, that statement goes out, and by the hands of Somes, to every paper in New York as quickly as it can be typewritten. Mr. Chaloner, will you please make the very best speed possible to you?"

"Yes, sir."  
"It won't serve your purpose," blustered the officer. "In the first place I can deny my part of it—I do deny it! You hear me, you short-hand man, before you go, and you, you English whelp! I say it's a damned lie! I never made any such proposition to him. It's just one of his grandstand plays."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Somes, addressing his master, "but I can testify that he did make such a proposition."

"How can you testify?" asked Gormly.

"I listened, sir, at the door; my ear to the keyhole."  
"You hound!" cried the officer.  
"I don't generally resort to that power, Mr. Gormly, as you know, sir," pleaded Somes.  
"I believe you, Somes."

"But in this instance I did it because I knew the man was up to mischief, and I thought you might want a witness, sir. You know I am sufficiently devoted to your interests to have kept silent, if you had wished me, sir."

"Your statement is of the utmost value," said Gormly, smiling. "It will be entirely useless in the face of this proof for the chief of police to deny that he came here and for what purpose. You see there is my word, the word of Somes yonder, the corroborative evidence of Mr. Chaloner that you were here."

"And what about my word?"  
"Well, if you say you weren't here," said Gormly, coolly, "that'll be about the strongest evidence that could be presented that you were."

"I'll swear that it's a damned conspiracy; that you inveigled me here, knowing that this was going to be made public, and turned it to your advantage in this way."

"You can swear anything you like."

"I'll take oath to what I said, sir," interposed Somes.

"Good," said Gormly. "Mr. Chaloner, I believe you are a notary public?"

"Yes," said Mr. Chaloner, looking up from the typewriter, which he was clicking busily.

"Will you kindly administer an oath to Mr. Somes here."

It was the first time that Gormly had ever dignified his valet with such a title, and the man's face gleamed with pleasure.

Chaloner picked up his pencil.

"What is the oath?"

"Allow me to dictate it," said Gormly.

"I, William Somes, do solemnly swear that at half after eleven o'clock tonight I admitted to the apartments of Mr. George Gormly, in whose company I am, one Ben Connell, to me known to be the chief of police of the city of New York; that on receiving permission, I ushered said Connell into the library, where he had an interview with the said George Gormly; that from my position outside in the hall I heard every word of said interview; that it took place exactly as it is described in the statement of said George Gormly; that the chief of police did offer to suppress the story if said Gormly would withdraw from the campaign."

"That covers it, I think."

"Yes, sir. Exactly, sir," was the answer.

"Add:

"Subscribed and sworn to before me, Philip Chaloner, notary public, and so on."

"Now, Mr. Connell, have you any other move to make?"

"You'll find yourself arrested for murder by your own confession in the morning," said the chief.

"That may be," answered Gormly, "although I hardly think so. There are probably cooler heads and wiser than yours in the ring which I am fighting, and I scarcely think they will desire to proceed to that extremity."

"I will see the district attorney at once."

"Do so, and ask him at the same time his opinion of your own course—whether as an officer of the law you have been criminally culpable in your action—and tell him that as soon as it is daylight, information, official and formal, shall be laid before him, and that you will be impeached, indicted, dismissed, imprisoned. And this whether I am elected or not."

At this moment there was a ring at the door of the apartment. The electric bell had been ringing before; but no one had noticed it.

"See who it is, Somes," said Gormly. "And as for you, keep silent."

In a moment the Englishman came back, followed by Livingstone Haldane in a great state of excitement.

"Mr. Gormly," he cried as he burst into the room, not seeing the chief, who sat on the other side of the open door and somewhat sheltered by it, "they are going to do you up! They

# HOW THE CZAR KEEPS FAITH

GEORGE KENNAN POINTS OUT  
RESULTS OF MANIFESTO.

"Extraordinary Defense" Maintained  
Throughout Russia in Spite  
of Promises.

## TODAY'S REIGN OF TERROR

How many of the personal rights, established by statute and confirmed by the "inflexible will" of the Czar, do the Russian civil authorities now recognize and respect? Not a single one. By the "strong-handed" policy of the present reactionary administration by the council of the empire, and immunities conferred upon the people by the council of the empire, and twice ratified by the monarch, have all been swept away. "But," it may be asked, "how is it possible for more administrative officials to abolish arbitrarily the very laws by which it was intended that they themselves should be directed and controlled?" Under the Russian system of government it is quite simple, such as is the will of the autocrat, who is above all officials, all laws.

When, in the Freedom Manifesto of October 30, 1905, the Czar solemnly declared that his subjects thenceforth should enjoy "real inviolability of personal rights," he probably meant, if he had any sincere meaning at all, that the "Rule for Reinforced and Extraordinary Defense" should no longer give such power to governors and gendarmes, and should no longer deprive Russian citizens of the protection of law. But his promise proved to be as worthless as was his oath to respect and maintain the constitution of Finland. Five years have elapsed since the promulgation of the Freedom Manifesto, and two years since the virtually complete suppression of the latest revolutionary movement, and yet all the more important parts of the empire are still in a state of "reinforced" or "extraordinary" defense; tens of millions of Russians are still without the protection of law; searches and arrests are made by an irresponsible secret police without warrant or sanction; men and women are imprisoned or exiled without trial and often without a hearing; political offenders acquitted by the courts are banished by administrative process; public meetings are broken up because they have a tendency to "excite the mind"; lectures are forbidden for the same reason; libraries and book stores are closed by the police because they are found to contain half a dozen books which the censor once approved, but which he now condemns; newspapers and magazines are fined, confiscated or suppressed, because some reactionary governor thinks that they have "an injurious tendency."

It seems likely that the police will shortly have to stop arresting men for offenses committed five years ago, because it has become almost impossible to crowd any more prisoners into the prisons. The Russian peasants have a proverb which says, "Prison and poverty none can escape," and in the course of the last four years the prison part of the popular saying has come within measurable distance of being true. For every three inhabitants of the Russian empire—men, women and children—somebody now undergoes a day's imprisonment every year; or, in other words, the "prison days" of the prison population amount, in the aggregate, to 50,387,000 per annum.

I have no official figures for the present year, but the minister of justice admitted in the council of the empire, on the 24th of last April, have unearthed some cock-and-bull story and are going to force you out of the campaign. My father gave it away to me tonight. He said you would be out of it in the morning, and—

"This," said Gormly coolly to the chief, "is confirmation of your plan, if we needed it."

"What!" exclaimed Livingstone Haldane, observing for the first time the other man. "Are you here?"

"I'm goin' now," answered the chief, rising.

"Before you go, remember that here is another witness that you were here," said Gormly, pointing to young Haldane.

"So he's been here with his dirty story, has he?" growled the young man.

"He has."

(Continued in Next Issue.)

50 Per Cent. of the Population of the U. S. remote from physicians or drug stores, and they are obliged to depend upon proprietary medicines to a very great extent.

To the women in these homes such standard remedies as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound come as a boon and blessing. Records show that it has cured more women of those dread female ills than any other remedy.

**YOUNG MEN**  
PABST'S OKAY SPECIFIC  
Does the work. You all know it by reputation. Price \$3.00

For Sale by J. H. GERSCHLAGER

# Danderine

Grows Hair

and we can

PROVE IT!

DANDERINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

A lady from St. Paul writes in substance, as follows:  
"When I began using Danderine my hair would not come to my shoulders and now it is as long as my hips."

Another from Newark, N. J.  
"I have been using Danderine regularly. When I first started to use it I had very little hair, now I have the most beautiful long and thick hair anyone would want to have."

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Danderine enjoys a greater sale than any other one preparation regardless of kind or brand, and it has a much greater sale than all of the other hair preparations in the world combined.

Free To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

with their name and address and five in silver or stamps to pay postage.



that it was virtually impossible to get any more prisoners into the greatly overcrowded prison buildings, and that judges were acquitting minor first offense criminals simply because there were no suitable places in which they could be shut up.—Century.

When Merit Wins.  
When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before, that is what Foley's Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder Gilbert's drug store.

A Placid Temperament.  
A well-known New Yorker, comparing Colonel Roosevelt's activities to the average man's disposition to sit tight on his job and try to look like he was really working, says: "The sort of temperament that keeps off jungle fever is like that of

the London cabby who once drove for me.

"I had boarded a four-wheeler in Piccadilly, and I directed the driver to take me to Claridge's. He drove at a snail's pace. Exasperated—for I was already late for luncheon—I finally put out my head and shouted: "Look here, cabby, we're not going to a funeral!"

"The cabby looked at me, took out his pipe, and frowned: 'No,' he replied, 'and we ain't goin' to no bloomin' fire, either.'"

Your kidney trouble may be of long standing. It may be either acute or chronic but whatever it is Foley's Kidney Remedy will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," said J. Sibbell, of Grand View, Wis. Commence taking it now. Gilbert's drug store.

We've noticed that when a 40 horsepower automobile becomes stuck in the mud two real horses can pull it out.

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The Sign of Correctness

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For children, boys, girls and grown-ups at popular prices.

We give you for 75c and up, sizes 5 to 8.  
We give you for \$1.00 and up, sizes 8½ to 11.  
We give you for \$1