

..The Little White Hearse..

BY UNCLE HENRY.

"Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary."

The little white hearse stood at the gate of a home over the way a few days ago. In the pretty home back in the yard to which the gate was a portal there was a little body cold in eternal sleep and aching hearts. The idol of that home was dead.

Soon after the arrival of the little white hearse there were services in that home back in the yard—services of song and words of sympathy and of hope—and then tender hands lifted up that little body, cold in sleep and encased in a little white coffin, and carried it from the house and placed it within the white hearse, while those with aching hearts and tear-dimmed eyes stood near. Then the little white hearse, followed by a number of carriages wherein were those who loved the little cold body and those who sympathized with them, began to move off down the street. The destination was the pretty cemetery out just beyond the city limits, where the little coffin and the little cold body therein were soon to be laid in the earth, to mold and decay until resurrection morn. It was to be again "dust to dust."

I was a caller at that home only a few days before the sad occurrence I mention. Two friends live there—two friends whom I very much esteem. The husband is a promising young business man and the wife is a lovely and accomplished woman. I knew them before their marriage, was at their wedding, and their second-born is named for me. I frequently call there, loving to have an excuse to do so, but I paid a call today most reluctantly; and though I have been at home several hours I have spent nearly all the time at this window looking over at that erstwhile happy home, thinking and wondering of life and its end.

Frequently I have caught myself saying: That poor mother, how great is her sorrow; how great is her affliction. Her first-born, a sunny faced, laughing eyed, rosy cheeked son of five years has passed forever from her life; will no more call her mamma, nor place his arms around her neck and press his lips to hers in love; nor ask her to rock him to sleep, and be softly tucked into his little crib, for the angels have claimed him. She mentioned these things to me, and when she did so her body shook and it appeared that her heart must break ere relief comes. I attempted to console her, but I only seemed to grieve her more, and so I told her to look to the Great Comforter, but she shocked me by saying:

"I sent him to his death and my sin is too great to lay before God for forgiveness."

Then, between her sobs, she told me all; how that she might have a chance to read and idle her time away she had sent her boy off to find the nurse, and that he had, instead of going to the nurse, wandered into the yard and over to the fountain and crawling upon the basin rim, to play in the water, had lost his balance, fallen into the water and met his death by drowning. It was nothing new to me as to how the sweet child had lost his life, but I had not dreamed it was a sin of the mother's neglect. I pressed myself to say God will hold you responsible only for your sins of commission not for this one of omission, and it is not your fault that He who gave saw proper to take away, for are we not told He looketh after the sparrows, not one falling to the ground He knoweth not of, but I could only assure her that the Great Comforter could and would heal her wounds, and left her to find that peace.

Ah! could a mother only know, how much greater would be her care. The neglected babe, the forgotten tot,

the spurned lad or girl, the son or daughter left to do as they wish would have other attention and consequently better training. The burden of life might not be so lightly treated—the afternoon entertainment, the matinee, the ball, the midnight luncheon, and the theater might all be missed—but the solace of attention given in life to the lovely babe now cold in death; to that lad or that girl which you loved and promised such joy in after years but now gone; to that son or daughter stricken down when on the verge of manhood or womanhood, just when your heart was overflowing with love for him or her and your pride in the loved one was so great would be saved, and what a comfort it would be to think you did your best and your only heartache is that God would not let you keep His gifts longer—if not forever. How different must be the thoughts, how greater the heartaches, what a failure a life when death calls one's sins of omission to mind; when one sees a neglected babe cold in death from lack of proper attention; or a lovely child the victim of an accident or a disease not warded off; or that a son or daughter has erred—one proven a criminal or the other become a social outcast. On the great register above it is a doubtful question who will have to answer for the sins of this life, I often think.

There will come a hearse to every door, sooner or later. It may be a white one or it may be a black one. If one would not grieve for sins of omission as well as for loved ones gone he or she should so live that the heartaches will not be for neglect, harshness, cruelty, bad examples, evil advice; but letting love and firmness rule every act, prompt every word, find happiness and good in remembering.

"We live in deeds, not fears; in thoughts, not breaths;
"In feelings * * * He most lives
"Who thinks most, feels the noblest,
acts the best."

THE NEW STAMP.

The series of postage stamps to commemorate the pan-American exposition, to be held at Buffalo the coming summer, will be put on sale the latter part of April. The stamps are shaped like the World's Fair and Omaha exposition stamps, and in color and design are: One cent, green, lake steamer; two cent, red, fast express train; four cent, red brown, automobile; five cents, blue, bridge at Niagara Falls; eight cent, lilac, ship canal locks at Sault Ste Marie; ten cent, light brown, ocean steamship of the American line.

LOOK—A STITCH IN TIME.

Saves nine. Hughes' tonic, new improved, taste pleasant, taken in early spring and fall prevents chills, dengue and malarial fevers. Acts on the liver, tones up the system. Better than quinine.

Guaranteed. Try it. At druggists. 50c and \$1 bottles.

The man who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition will waste his life in fruitless efforts and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.

Each day has its mercy and should render praise. Fresh are the dews of each morning, and equally fresh are its blessings.

"Be a force—not a figure. Above all else, don't be a cipher."

Advertisements in SUN for results.

When in Paducah Sep at
L. L. LEVIN'S
Grocery and Saloon,
Corner Tenth and Burnett Street.

SUGAR AS FOOD.

It is Stimulating, Refreshing and Nutritious.

German army officials made some practical tests of the effect of sugar on the men during their late maneuvers. The observations extending over thirty-eight days. A number of men were given ten lumps, about one-sixth of a pound, of sugar daily, and were compared in various ways with the men performing the same amount of work in marching and drilling, but whose food contained little or no sugar. The sugar was relished during the whole time, and proved of decided advantage to the men using it. On long marches it appeased hunger and mitigated thirst; a feeling of refreshment followed, which helped the tired man on his way, and none of the soldiers that were allowed sugar were at any time overcome by exhaustion. Both their pulse rate and their breathing were less affected by exertion than was the case with men having no sugar.

The Swiss guides, it is asserted, fully appreciate the value of sugar as a stimulant, and always carry it in their kits, preferring lump sugar or highly-sweetened chocolate. The muscular lumberman of Canada consumes an extraordinary quantity of sugar during the season in the woods, taking it in the form of molasses. They sweeten their milkless tea with it, make cakes with it, and even add it to their fried salt pork, which is the only meat they get during the time they are in the woods cutting lumber, and this is practically half the year.

In the "black belt" of Alabama the staple articles of diet are also molasses, salt pork and corn meal. These simple articles form the diet day in and day out the year round, and yet the negroes appear to thrive on them. But it is on the sugar-cane plantations, perhaps, where the value of sugar as an article of diet is most apparent. A pamphlet, recently issued by the department of agriculture, referring to this fact, says: "For months the chief food of the negro laborers on the plantations is said to be sugar-cane, and they are seen to grow strong and fat as the season advances. They go through the hard labor of harvesting the crop and come out in fine condition, although they begin it weak and half-starved."

Protest Against Blabbers.

Under the headline, "Bounce the Blabbers," a Cedar Rapids paper makes vigorous protest against the chatters who disturb theater and lecture audiences. It offers a reward of \$5 to the first usher who will "go after such idiots in the proper manner," and refers to one of them as having a mouth that "would be a profitable enterprise if turned into a windmill."

TO RIDE KENTUCKY HORSES.

Taylorville, Ky., March 30.—Mr. J. F. Jewell, the well known horseman of this place, has just received from the California commandery, Knights Templar, an order for one hundred black saddle horses, "Kentucky thoroughbreds," to be used by them during the conclave in Louisville, next August.

Harbour's



A Grand MILLINERY DISPLAY OF EASTER HATS Now on Exhibition!

Hundreds of well pleased ladies remarked (Thursday and Friday, opening days!)

"These are the most beautiful hats in the city."

Such has been the verdict of those who appreciate elegance, style and quality combined.

It's a great showing of new fads and fancies.

Over there is a clever CONCEIT.

This one is ARTISTIC ELEGANCE.

That one is a WINNING NOVELTY.

Here are two special HIGH CLASS SPECIALS.

See how this one is distinguished by its superiority of design and its finishing touches.

Look at that table of attractive and popular priced beauties, and who can doubt that they will be quick-selling and very taking ideas.

You'll find us prolific in designing and making other hats for Easter that will be artistic surprises.

Don't delay the coming. Make your Easter choice early. Our work tables are sure to be overrun with orders, but we will manage to not disappoint you if you don't put off the buying too late.

Most ladies know that this store is not only the origin school and birthplace of the most artistic and refined millinery in Paducah, but makes prices so low that no one need go without a beautiful hat.

READY-TO-WEAR.

It is about a Coat Suit, Separate Skirt or Silk waist for Easter?

We will make some special Easter prices this week. It is an opportunity to save two to five dollars on coat suits.

Easter kid Gloves, 69c to 98c a pair.

EASTER DRESS GOODS.

Our great sale of attractive Spring Dress Goods and pretty trimmings at popular prices is growing in favor. We will be pleased to gown you for spring or summer in the latest at very moderate prices.

If you'd like the most satisfactory paper patterns made in the right up-to-date styles, call on us for McCall's 10 and 35 cent patterns. There are none better. Why pay higher prices without getting style or quality in return for your money?

HARBOUR'S, 112 North Third Street.

SUCCESS—WORTH KNOWING.

Forty years success in the south, proves Hughes' tonic a great remedy for chills and all malarial fevers. Better than quinine.

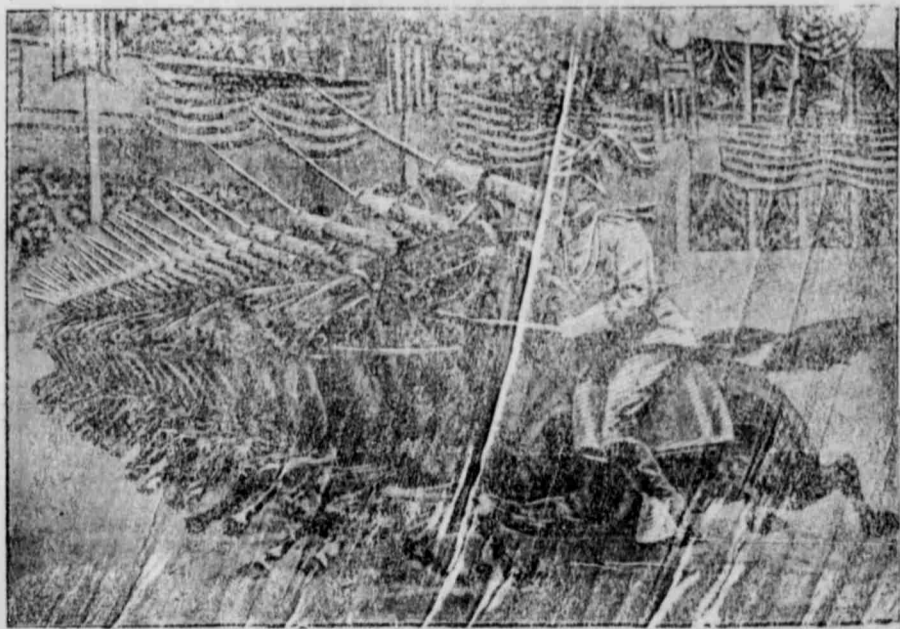
Guaranteed, try it. At druggists. 50c and \$1 bottles.

Unloading millions is hard work, and Mr. Carnegie is entitled to a vacation.

Nobody can blame the czar of Russia for objecting to a Remember-the-Maine finish.

HOW THE BOYS IN BLUE RIDE AND FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM

Dashing Charge of Cavalry at the National Tournaments Which are Held at Madison Square Garden, New York, Every Year.



The Military Tournament annually held at Madison Square Garden, New York, attracts the attention of military men, regular and militia, in all parts of the country. There are exhibited the latest improvements in equipment, drill and arms, and each year the cavalry, especially of the regular army, wins great admiration for their dashing and skilful horsemanship and their dashing soldierly bearing.