

Local Happenings

Assignee's Notice.

All persons indebted to Chas. Truempy are hereby notified to call and settle their account at once.

JESSE PHILLIPS, Assignee.

Mrs. B. A. Baldwin is very ill of la grippe.

Typewriter for rent. W. J. Bailey, 120 Sugg st., Madisonville, Ky.

We have a nice assortment of cigars of good blend and fine aroma. JNO. X. TAYLOR.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. McEuen expect to move into their new home on Ridgeway this week.

As you go to the club drop in and purchase a good cigar. JNO. X. TAYLOR.

Barton Faulk made the highest score at the bowling alley last week, winning the prize. His score was 193.

During the past year the St. Bernard used 1,800,323 feet of lumber besides a large amount of cap pieces rails and props.

When your day's work is done head in and secure a first class cigar so you can enjoy your evening at home. JNO. X. TAYLOR.

The dance at the rink on Monday night given by the young men of the city in honor of Miss Ethel Oliver was a very swell affair and was attended by all the society people.

The game of basket ball at Madisonville Saturday between Earlington and Madisonville was a walk-over for the Madisonville team, by a score of 43 to 21. Our boys will have to get together and practice on team work if they expect to win.

Services at the M. E. Church, South, next Sunday at 11 a. m., and 5 p. m., by the pastor. Evening subject, "Truth." The lodges of the Fellows and A. O. U. W. will worship with us at the evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Chas. Blackwell, who has charge of the bowling alley, is organizing a bowling team and hopes to secure homes with Madisonville, Henderson and Evansville. This sport is becoming very popular here. Large parties of ladies and gentlemen attend every night and the ladies are making some very high scores.

"A Pair of Country Kids,"

"A Pair of Country Kids," a rural comedy drama, is the play announced at the Temple Theatre, Friday night, and from all reports that have reached Manager McGary the country kids are a lively pair and seem to be making a large number of friends everywhere. The play is highly spoken of as a clean, up-to-date rural comedy drama, true to nature and with all those lovable bits "down on the farm" that we remember after we have moved to the city.

where we have been content to remain close to nature with the homespun folks. This company is made up of real actors who can act, sing and dance and will give you an evening of genuine amusement and you will surely laugh at the Kids. They are busy constantly getting read out of mischief.

Founded Bryn Mawr College. Bryn Mawr college was founded by Joseph W. Taylor, who began the erection of the college buildings in 1879. He died in 1886 and left an endowment of \$500,000 for the continuance of the work he had begun—a college for women.

The Moving Throng

F. D. McGary left today for a trip to Louisville.

P. P. Price was in Madisonville Monday afternoon.

Nick Toombs made a trip to Madisonville Saturday.

Tom Murphy, of Central City, visited here last week.

Ed Morrow, of Madisonville, was in the city Monday.

Dr. P. B. Davis made a trip to Princeton last week.

Mrs. Adcock visited friends in Madisonville Saturday.

Mrs. W. J. Faull, of St. Charles, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Ruth Wyatt spent Sunday in the city with her parents.

Mrs. Josie Kirkwood is visiting relatives in Dawson this week.

Miss Ruth Croft, of Madisonville, visited Mrs. Sam Raney last week.

"Singer" McKinsey made a business trip to the county seat Saturday.

F. D. Rash and D. M. Evans made a business trip to Madisonville Saturday.

Miss Willie Jenkins, of St. Charles, attended the show here last week.

B. G. and Dr. B. C. McEuen spent Sunday with their parents in St. Charles.

Will Meacham, who has been in Nashville several weeks, has returned home.

Buck Shaver left yesterday for a visit to his sister, Mrs. Jas. Long, of Nashville.

Mrs. Roy Forrester and Miss Eunice Draper spent Saturday in Madisonville.

Mrs. Kate Withers who has been visiting relatives in Cobb, returned home Saturday.

Mesdames Jno. Bonham and Will Brittain left Sunday to visit friends in St. Louis, Mo.

Mesdames W. S. McGary and Dan M. Evans visited in Madisonville Saturday afternoon.

Bernum Taylor, advertising manager of the Hustler, of Madisonville, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gordon, Jr., of Madisonville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McGary Saturday.

Dr. Joe Gumbert and wife, of Ann Arbor, Mich., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mike Long, left Tuesday for a tour of the South.

Miss Ethel Oliver, of Howell, Ind., who has been visiting here, leaves today for Nashville to spend several weeks with friends in that city.

Mrs. Lily V. McCarley, of Morganfield, visited Miss Mollie Whalen last Friday. She left Saturday for Santa Fe, N. M., where she will make her future home.

Mortgage Coal Lands.

Henderson, Ky., Feb. 8.—The Southern Coal and Transportation company, of West Virginia, executed a mortgage on their coal lands in this county to the Ohio Valley Banking and Trust company, of this city, for \$250,000 at five per cent. A series of bonds, due and payable in five equal installments every five years, will be issued.

Anybody in Mind?

Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad.—Nashville American.

Chapped Face,

Hands and Lips

Are quickly healed with McFarland's Lotion.

A trial of a free sample bottle will convince you that this delightful lotion does PROMPTLY SOOTHE and ENTIRELY HEAL rough, irritated, cracked and sore skin, making it soft and smooth; prevents chapping if applied before exposure. Contains no grease. Sixteen years' continuous sale of this remarkably efficient lotion to please patrons has convinced me there is no other quite so good. Call or send for a free sample.

Regular sizes 25c and 15c.

R. M. McFARLAND, Druggist and Chemist, Opposite Hotel Mary, Madisonville, - - Kentucky.

1809—The Lincoln Centenary—1909

Lincoln as a Story Teller

Part Third—Lincoln and His Generals—Grant's Whisky. Lincoln and Stanton—Lincoln's Retort to Douglas

By James A. Edgerton

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"SHOOT ME!"

SEVERAL of his moots concerning General McClellan are famous. McClellan often complained of bad weather, which caused Lincoln to remark that the weather was as bad for Lee as for us and added, "McClellan seems to think, in defiance of Scripture, that heaven sends its rain only on the just and not on the unjust."

Anent "Little Mac's" do-nothing policy, every one remembers Lincoln's famous remark that he would "like to borrow the army if McClellan was not going to use it."

When some one remarked that McClellan was a fine engineer the president quickly replied that he must be a "stationary engineer."

To General Hooker he once telegraphed: "If the head of Lee's army is at Martinsburg and the tail of it on the plank road between Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, the animal must be very slim somewhere. Could you not break him?"

Concerning Meade he once said, "Of the two great efforts to enslave the human race in body and in mind the first met its grave 200 years ago under Cromwell at Marston Moor and the second met its doom under General Meade at Gettysburg."

His remarks concerning General Grant are as famous as their subject. "I can't spare this man; he fights," was one. When Grant was accused of intemperance the president's retort is equally celebrated. "If I knew what brand of whisky he drinks I would send a barrel to some of the other generals." At another time he said that Grant was the first general he had had. All the others asked for impossibilities. Grant did not, but accomplished things with the supplies furnished him.

The best of his encounters with the generals, however, was at the time of the surrender of Harpers Ferry. The president tried to fix the responsibility for the capitulation. In the inquiry he sent for Halleck, Schenck, Milroy and Hooker. Each denied responsibility. Lincoln seemed disturbed and strode across the room several times. Finally his face lighted up. "I have it; I know who is responsible!" he cried. "Who, Mr. President? Who is it?" the four cried in chorus. "Gentlemen, General Lee is the man." That sort of wits cuts to the quick.

One day a clerical delegation called upon Lincoln, and the large voiced spokesman said that they had been sent by the Lord to insist on a certain policy.

"Well, gentlemen," replied Mr. Lincoln, "it is not often one is favored with a delegation direct from the Almighty."

Lincoln was never a vain man on the score of personal pulchritude and often told the story of the ugly man who handed him over a knife which had been given him as the homeliest man in the country. He was convinced that a mistake had been made and Lincoln was entitled to the knife.

A variant of this story is also told, but may not be true:

One day a man with a face like a toad drew a revolver and pointed it at Lincoln.

"What seems to be the matter?" said the future president. "Well," replied the stranger, "some years ago I swore an oath that if I ever came across an uglier man than myself I would shoot him on the spot." Mr. Lincoln scrutinized the features of the other closely and exploded, "Shoot me, for if I am an uglier man than you I don't want to live."

A Philadelphia delegation once waited on the president to present him a "most beautiful portrait" of himself. Turning to the artist, Lincoln modestly replied:

"I presume, sir, in painting your beautiful portrait you took your idea of me from my principles and not from my person."

During the Lincoln-Douglas debates Judge Douglas one day copied the form of Lincoln crossing the stage and convulsed the audience by exclaiming:

"As I gaze on the lengthy and attenuated form of my adversary I am tempted to exclaim in the language of holy writ, 'How long, O Lord, how long!'"

When Lincoln's turn came he waited until Douglas had to cross the platform, when he ejaculated:

"As I gaze on the short and squat form of my adversary I am tempted to exclaim in the language of holy writ, 'The wicked shall be cut short in their generation.'"

This recalls Douglas' charge that Lincoln sold liquor in a grocery and Lincoln's retort that the only difference between them was that he was behind the bar while Douglas was in front of it.

When the president heard that there

was firing in the direction of Burnside's army he said he was glad of it and explained the unusual statement by telling a story of a neighbor who had a large flock of children. Whenever she heard one of them cry she exclaimed, "Thank God, there's one of my children ain't dead yet."

At the time Mr. Lincoln had the varicoid he took a cheerful view of it, remarking that he was "glad he now had something to give that the office seekers did not want."

As a boy Lincoln went to mill. One day he complained at the slowness of the grinding.

"My dog at home could eat that grit as fast as it can get out of the burr of that mill," he said.

"Yes, maybe he could for awhile," replied the miller, "but how long could he keep it up?"

"Till he starved to death," fashed Lincoln.

One of the most famous Lincoln jokes was his horse trade, which was to be "sight unseen." At the appointed time Lincoln's adversary, a certain judge, excited shouts of laughter by leading up the sorriest old "crow-bait" in the county. The merriment was redoubled when Abe appeared on the scene carrying a sawhorse, but neither outburst equaled that which greeted Lincoln's statement that it was the first time he had ever been cheated in a horse trade.

The great man always tried to alleviate embarrassment, whatever the cause. One day a young man brought a glowing letter of introduction from a certain governor of Maryland. One of the secretaries caused the young chap's face to redden with guilt by declaring that this governor was long since dead.

"Oh, never mind that," said Lincoln. "This is far more interesting. I would rather get a letter from a dead man than from a live one any day."

This recalls another soft answer. He once congratulated Connecticut on filling her quota of soldiers. The governor of New York thereupon felt hurt that he was not thereupon also, for New York had filled her quota as well.

"Ah," said the president consolingly. "When Mrs. Lincoln passes me a cup of tea I never think of complimenting her for it; I expect it."

This recalls his famous illustration of a tea saucer and the United States senate, both good as coolers—not a very happy illustration, however, in this day, for the reason that we no longer use saucers for that purpose. Is it also time to dispense with the senate?

To a young man who wanted an appointment as chaplain, but did not know what regiment, the president said, "Young man, didn't you know you always have to choose the girl before you go to the parson?"

Attorney General Bates' hair had retained its original dark color, while his beard was white. Bates could not explain the reason. "If you don't know, Bates, I do," laughed his chief. "It is because you have always used your chin so much more than your head."

A certain bunch of politicians once advised Lincoln to prevaricate on a certain subject. "Now, gentlemen," he replied, "it is of no use. I can't lie. I've tried it, and I always make a failure."

Senator Fessenden once went to the White House very angry. The president knew of his wrath and sought to mollify it. "Say, Fessenden, aren't you both an Episcopalian?"

"BE CUT SHORT," he asked. The senator somewhat grumpily admitted it. "I thought so," said Lincoln. "You swear so much like Seward. Seward is an Episcopalian. But you ought to hear Stanton swear. He can beat you both. He is a Presbyterian."

One of Mr. Lincoln's warmest friends was Leonard Swett. When the joint debates with Douglas were about to come off Swett remarked that he believed Lincoln could beat the "Little Giant." "No, Len," replied Lincoln, "I can't beat him for the senate, but I'll make him beat himself for the presidency."

This collection would not be complete without Abraham Lincoln's prescription for a friend who complained of being in poor health. It read: "Don't worry. Eat three square meals a day. Say your prayers. Think of your wife. Be courteous to your creditors. Keep your digestion good. Steer clear of billiouness. Exercise. Go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but my dear friend, these, I reckon, will give you a good hit."

All of this shows that Mr. Lincoln was not only a good story teller, but a good prophet of things to come. Many people are now healthier and happier for taking that kind of prescription.

If You're in Need
—OF A—
BLACK SUIT

Now, is the time and here is the place. It is a sale we are having on—a special sale of Black Suits for men and young men. This sale is out of the ordinary, as it is the first exclusive Black Suit sale ever pulled off in Evansville.

Blacks are staple, don't you know—therefore, as a rule, are exempt from special sales—but not this time. No matter what your size or shape or for what purpose, so long as it is a sack, we can fit you at from \$8.45 to \$18.95 the suit.

Special reductions in fancy shirts, neckwear and boys' waists and knee pants. Come, or let us hear from you.

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STROUSE & BROS.,
Evansville Ind.

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We keep in stock a full line of furniture at prices that are right.

Funeral Directors.
Coffins and Caskets in any finish. Any kind of trimmings.

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We are licensed embalmers and can give the best of service.

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CLEAN GROCERY

Strawberries, Tomatoes, Lettuce, Celery, Green Onions and Radishes received Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Best line of Canned Goods in town. Extensive line of high grade Coffees and Teas.

The Goods, the Quality and Service should demand a share of your patronage.
Call and get proof of the above facts.

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...PROPS...

The Earlington Bee is Only \$1 per Year.

You May Need It

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulae
We banish alcohol from our medicines
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Ayer's

Why a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.