

The Kentucky
 BOTH PHONES 548.

Friday Night, Dec. 27
ES MURRY
 PRESENTS
GILMORE
 -IN-
 Best of All College Plays
TYALE
 SPECIAL FEATURES
 Boat race between a
 and Harvard crew.
 Yale Glee Club—Octette
 of male voices, etc.

Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75, \$1 and \$1.50
 Seats on sale Wednesday 9 a. m.

MATINEE AND NIGHT
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28
YOU CAN'T MATCH IT!
 The Musical Comedy Wonder
 -HOYT'S-
A Bunch of Keys
 (Or The Hotel)
 Running With All Its
 Old Time Vigor
 Tuned to the Minute
 Loaded With Advanced Fun
 Presented in regal style by
 company of consummate
 comedians and peerless vo-
 cals, who know the value
 of ahead merry notions.

Prices: Matinee, children 15c, adults
 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
 Seats on sale Thursday.

Winter Lap
Robes,
Horse Blankets,
Team Harness,
Buggy Harness,
Harness
Repaired,
washed and oiled
Paducah
Saddlery Co.
 Fourth and Jefferson
 Streets.

CITY ORDINANCES

AN ORDINANCE REPEALING AN ORDINANCE ENTITLED: "AN ORDINANCE FIXING THE OFFICE HOURS FOR THE MAYOR OF THE CITY, AND DEFINING THE AMOUNT OF HIS SALARY," ADOPTED BY THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF PADUCAH, OCTOBER 7, 1901, AND APPROVED BY JAMES M. LANG, MAYOR, OCTOBER 9, 1901.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE GENERAL COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF PADUCAH, KENTUCKY,

Section 1. That an ordinance entitled: "An ordinance fixing the office hours for the mayor of the city, and defining the amount of his salary," adopted by the common council of the city of Paducah, Kentucky, October 7, 1901, and approved by James M. Lang, Mayor, October 9, 1901, be, and the same is hereby repealed in and to the effect that the same shall have no force or effect from and after its passage, and publication.

Approved Dec. 21, 1906.
 G. W. BROOM, President Board of Aldermen.
 Approved Dec. 5, 1906.
 W. STARKS, President Board of Aldermen.
 Approved Dec. 14, 1906.
 D. A. YEISER, Mayor.
 Adopted Dec. 11, 1906.
 HENRY BAILEY, City Clerk.

Five hundred score cards for sale at the Sun office—twenty-five each.

Apply for The Sun.

AID FOR STARVING CHINESE IS ASKED

President Roosevelt Issues A Proclamation

Latest Washington Rumor That Root Is to Succeed Platt in the Senate.

POST OFFICES BURGLARIZED

Washington, Dec. 26.—President Roosevelt issued a proclamation calling on the people of the United States to contribute funds for the relief of millions of famine sufferers in China, who are on the verge of starvation. The president says that he will ask congress for authority to use government transports to carry food to the famine-stricken region.

Root to Succeed Platt.

Thomas Collier Platt is planning to resign at the end of the present congress, and with this contingency in view plans likewise are being laid to have Governor Hughes appoint Elihu Root to succeed him as United States senator from the state of New York. The Platt end of this story comes from close friends of the senator, and bears the stamp of an authentic statement. The Root feature is based on a knowledge of a movement that has been under very quiet consideration for a long time.

Post Office Burglars.

The festive burglar was busy "burgling" in Kentucky during the last fiscal year. In a report of the postmaster general a statement is given of the post offices robbed by burglars in Kentucky during the year, as follows: Anchorage, Anton, Barnsley, Carter, Cloverport, Dalton, Donnelly, Etna, Everman, Garrettsburg, Grayson Springs, Kirk, Louisa, Lowell, Lunda, Mexico, Morganfield, Pinecreek, Providence, Salt Lick, Stinson, Stone and Walton.

The Red Book Magazine.

The January issue of The Red Book Magazine, most popular of all the distinctly short-fiction publications has appeared and sustains the earlier announcement that the issues for 1907 would surpass in interest all that have gone before. The number opens with twenty-eight art portraits of American actresses whose beauty and talent have won them places on the American stage, and closes with a timely dramatic article by Louis V. De Foe in which that well known critic tells the stories of the newest plays. Between these two admirable features are grouped a number of the best and most diversified short tales. The Red Book Magazine has ever published. "When Genius Awoke," is a charming story with a musical motif by Ella Middleton Tybout; "Cagier's Clean Record," is a very significant political tale by Elliott Flower; "The Chevalier of the Golden Coin," by Leo Crane presents a soldier of Napoleon in the guise of a matchmaker; "For the Adornment of a Nipa Wall," by Lefa Fleid Hubbard is a story of a schoolmaster in the Philippines; "The Golden Chalice," is a tender little story of an old French cure by Alice and Claude Askew; "The Fly in the Ointment," is another of William Hamilton Osborne's fascinating legal-political stories. Among the other leading short story writers whose latest work appears in the January issue of The Red Book Magazine, are: George Bronson-Howard, Eloise Lee Sherman, F. L. Stealey, Forrest Crissey, Katherine Perry, Owen Oliver, Roland Ashford Phillips, and Barton Wood Currie.

Kipling the Man.

There is a very graceful act connected with Kipling that few people know. For years no literary man received so many requests for his autograph. He hit on this plan to supply all who wanted them, and to do a good deed at the same time: he sold the autographs for a dollar apiece, and presented the proceeds to the Fresh Air Fund of the "New York Tribune." As a result the fund has been increased by thousands of dollars.

His modesty is sincere. Once a party of tourists stopped in the road in front of his house and stood for a while.

"That's the penalty of being a great man," said one of the author's guests.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Kipling; they are looking at this fine old Elizabethan place."

Kipling talks very rapidly. There is little, if any, of what is commonly known as the English accent. He really talks more like an American than an Englishman.

Once he was talking about men and manners to some friends. Suddenly, in that quiet way he has of plunging into things, he said:

"I suppose most people think I am a snob. Well, my job is to try not to be one."

This is Kipling the man: a simple, modest, high-minded English gentleman, with the enthusiasm of a

CHURCH MUST PAY INHERITANCE TAX

Decision Handed Down Favorable To State

State Laws, Prohibiting Bucket Shops Are Not Contrary to Constitution.

SAYS THE SUPREME COURT.

Washington, Dec. 26.—The opinion of the supreme court of the United States in the case of the board of education of the Kentucky annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church vs. the state of Illinois, which was handed down today by Justice McKenna, was favorable to the state.

The suit grew out of a contention over the point as to whether the Illinois state law exempting religious and educational institutions from the operation of the inheritance tax applies to institutions outside the state. In the case decided the state authorities undertook to collect the tax on a building in Chicago which was devised by a Kentucky lady to the church in that state.

The Illinois courts held that the law was intended only for the protection of state institutions, and that it did not cover the Kentucky bequests. The opinion of Justice McKenna affirmed that decision. In concluding his opinion, Justice McKenna said:

"It cannot be said that if a state exempts a bequest to charity from taxation it is unreasonable or arbitrary to require the charity to be exercised within her border, and for her people whether exercised through persons or corporations."

State Can Prohibit Dealings in Futures

In deciding the case of Gatewood against the state of North Carolina, in which Gatewood was prosecuted for keeping a bucket shop in Durham, the supreme court of the United States today in effect held the state law prohibiting the dealing in futures to be not repugnant to the federal constitution. Justice White delivered the opinion of the court affirming the decision of the supreme court of North Carolina.

The American Cow.

There are nearly 25,000,000 dairy cows in America and enough other cattle to make a total of over 60,000,000 head including bulls, oxen, young stock and the "flocks and herds which range the valley free," and all condemned to slaughter. There are less than a million thoroughbred cattle in the country, and more than 45,000,000 scrubs. The rest are half or higher grades. About 20,000,000 calves are born annually. The average value of a cow is \$22. In Rhode Island, a dairying state, the average is \$39.

The cows of the United States yield about 9,000,000,000 gallons of milk a year (watered and unwatered) the butter product is nearly 2,000,000,000 pounds (all grades) and the product of cheese over 300,000,000 pounds. Our cheese industry is making enormous strides. In a short time the output will be 1,000,000,000 pounds. There is one item, a by-product, which is never alluded to when Mistress Cow, or Sis Cow, is considered. Our gold production is about \$31,000,000 a year at present. That is a vast sum of money. Yet the rakings of our cow yards and stalls for the fertilization of crops are estimated to be worth in cold cash eight times as much, or \$648,000,000! Such figures are bewildering. They stagger humanity.—New York Press

Nature's Color Pots.

There is something very remarkable in the persistency with which Dame Nature expresses herself in color.

In olden times, before people knew as much about her fascinating ways as now, it was thought that the flowers quite satisfied her in the matter, but today it is known that they are only one small medium through which she bids vent.

Over the fields she goes in early springtime with her color pot, and here and there, and everywhere, she dashes her paint brush; a splash of red, a touch of violet, a band of gold, a stripe of purple, and whole stretches of white for contrast. The fields are finished, but the artist does not rest. Off to the mountains and gloomy gorges she goes, boring tunnels here slipping through the ravines there, diving down where the gems, and rocks hide. "They might think I intended to neglect them," says Dame Nature to herself. "No, no, that would never do," and she glosses over the ruby as with blood, gives the emerald a share of the same green she bestowed upon the grass and leaves, touches the turquois to the same tint the forget-me-nots wear, and the amethysts to that of the heliotrope. So she goes through the whole under-world, and then to the sea where the fishes dwell. Around her they circle gladly, for they love color as well as she, and delight to peek themselves and sport in the waters which reflect their brilliance. The blue fish whirls by for the stroke of her brush, the salmon for the glint of gold she especially desires, and the Paradise fish, which perhaps of all receives the greatest variety of tints and shades.

Coming from the ocean depths, Dame Nature soars into the sky kingdom, and here, round and round the feathered tribes whirl, as she paints their pinions and touches to a glorious shade the soft down of their breast. So, everywhere, above, below, she passes, and in the western sky at nightfall she would seem to spill all the leavings of her color pot, for there may be seen her red, her blue, her orange and emerald, and 'tis from this supply the rainbow flung its sample ribbons which arc dune out across the azure sky.—Tolledo Blade.

The Wise Man.

Once upon a time there was a poor, over-worked Muck Raker who had become tired of his job. He was ambitious, and felt that his efforts were not appreciated. He had a long nose and wore magnifying glasses. One day while raking assiduously he was accosted by a stranger whose aspect was even worse than his own. This man was a Herald of Light. His mission was to seek out sweetness and virtue in a naughty world, and he was admirably equipped with a dark-lantern without any oil, and wore spectacles with smoked lenses. "What are virtue and honesty?" inquired the Muck Raker. "I can't tell you," answered his companion sadly. "I have never seen any." While thus conversing, they were joined by a wise man who proved to be a real reformer disguised as an oculist, and who, perceiving their error, persuaded them to exchange glasses. The remedy was simple but effectual. The Muck Raker is now working unflinchingly and is happy and contented, while the other has already made some most astonishing discoveries.

Moral: A small ray of sunshine, if welcomed and encouraged, will often destroy an army of offending microbes.—December Lippincott's.

Germany and Japan.

Germany and Japan were hailed as the nations of destiny and America named as a possible loser in the advance of the modern world yesterday by Hamilton W. Mabie in an oration on "Works and Days" delivered at the sixty-first convocation of the University of Chicago at Mandel Hall.

The speaker declared that unless America draws on German and Japanese skill and scientific, commercial and educational methods she will sink to a secondary position before the two highly trained powers in the next fifty years.

German thoroughness and combination of science and invention, together with the discipline and skill of the Japanese point to a probable eclipse of the United States in the hand of nations, according to Mr. Mabie. The lack of science as a partner to business and training was called the greatest danger to the supremacy of the country.

A New Type of Patriot.

The world's greatest authority on fishes works for the national government at Washington. Rene Bache tells us in Technical World Magazine for January. His name is Theodore Gill—the multiplicity of his titles and degrees being omitted—and he occupies a room in the north tower of the Smithsonian Institution, To

enter that room would frighten a timid person. It is filled with an indescribable litter of fishes and snakes in big glass jars, preserved crabs, stuffed sea-horses and other wonders of the mighty deep. Yet out of this seeming confusion have come great additions to the scientific knowledge of the world. And a benevolent and paternal government pays Doctor Gill for his labors the sum of \$1 a month.

The fact that the scientist has a personal fortune of a quarter of a million dollars, and that he is a favorite dinner guest in Washington society, only marks him as a member of the nation's New Volunteers, an army of wealthy men who are doing patriotic service for their country, at more or less financial sacrifice to themselves.

Mr. Bache tells of many wealthy men who are working for the government at paltry wages. There is Dr. Harrison G. Dyer the great "bugologist" who knows more about mosquitoes than anyone else in the world, working for \$25 a month. Gifford Pinchot, a millionaire, works for a slim \$4,500 a year as head of the U. S. forestry service. Many other prominent men of wealth are mentioned, who are employed in government work at ridiculously small wages. With some of them, public spirit furnishes the inspiration; in other instances the honor, the prestige, and the opportunity of "doing things," as Mr. Roosevelt says, afford a more powerful incentive than any desire for gain. But whatever the motive, there seems to be a new kind of aspiration—an aspiration which produces results both substantial and valuable to the people and to the country at large.

Mile-A-Minute Madness.

"Mile-A-Minute Madness" is the title of Walter Prichard Eaton's automobile article in The American Magazine for December. Following are some of the facts about American cars developed by the Vanderbilt cup race:

"The result has been on the face of it a victory for France each year. But American builders have learned much, none the less. A car does not have to win first in such a contest to prove its staunchness and speed. If it is still running when the race is done that is no small accomplishment and all but one American car was running this year. Last year Tracy won third place and this year he drove the strictly American designed Locomobile the fastest lap of the race—26 minutes 29 4-5 seconds for the 29.7 miles—70.5 miles per hour. That Tracy was not well up with the leaders at the finish was due largely to his frequent attacks of that dread automobile malady, 'tire trouble.' Wagner had 'tire trouble,' even on the last lap, but still won because the foreign cars are equipped with detachable rims. They carry extra rims with inflated tires on them and readjust with the clamping of a few bolts. It took Wagner and his mechanic just three minutes to refit their wheel. The American cars, by the rules of the race compelled to use only American material throughout, had no such advantage, and it was this in no small part which kept Tracy and Le Blon so far behind."

"But more important in the long run of automobilizing than the tires is the material of the cars and engines. American steel went through the Vanderbilt Cup race with the best. If we can build racers to stand that strain, we can build touring cars for all the use of commerce."

Liming the Soil for Alfalfa.

It will generally be necessary to lime soils intended for alfalfa. Frequent tests with litmus paper seem to indicate that a large per cent. of our soils are acid. This bacteria which live in the nodules of leguminous crops and give them their power to assimilate atmospheric nitrogen do not seem to thrive in an acid media, and lime must be used to correct this condition. Lime is useful in many other ways, though it is not a direct fertilizer, as many suppose, and a word of warning on this point may not be out of place. Lime does increase the crop-yielding capacity of the soil, because it assists in setting free forms of potash which may not have been available as plant food before now, and it has somewhat the same action toward insoluble forms of phosphorus. Besides correcting acidity and thus making possible the rapid growth of various desirable forms of bacteria, it aids in the digestion of vegetable matter, bringing it into forms where it will be most useful to the growing crop. It ameliorates the general condition of the soil through flocculating clays and making them more porous. Therefore, liming soils intended for alfalfa is quite as important as increasing the vegetable matter or adding to the available supply of phosphorus and potash. Prof.—A. M. Soule in Southern Farm Magazine of Baltimore for December.

Hear! Hear!

Henry E. Dixey, the player, re-

cently told of an experience in a small country hotel in New England, whereby the actor was much annoyed by the playing of a cornet at night by a guest whose room was adjoining that of Dixey.

In the morning the landlord, meeting Dixey on the stairs, said to him, before the player could enter complaint in regard to the proceedings of the night before:

"How did you enjoy the cornet playing in the next room?"

"Enjoy it," sneered Dixey; "why, man alive, I spent half the night pounding on the wall in my endeavor to make the fool cease."

A sorrowful smile crept into the countenance of the boniface. "It must have been a misunderstanding," said he. "The gentleman who was playing the cornet said that the party in the next room applauded so heartily that he went over every piece he knew several times!"—Exchange.

When a mother gives a child a sponge bath she uses a wash rag.

Some lawyers have the knack of converting poor advice into good pounding on the wall in my endeavor to make the fool cease."

BLACK & WHITE
Cigar—5c.

can be smoked down to the very end with the same enjoyment you get out of the first few puffs. It smokes the same all the way—mild, smooth, mellow and fragrant. This is because its fine, imported, Havana-filler and high-grade Sumatra wrapper are a leaf-quality never before sold anywhere at less than 3-for-25c.

The one-profit plan of National Cigar Stands gives you this 3-for-25c. cigar for 5c.

The best cigars are now sold in the 2,000 Drug Stores having the National Cigar Stands Emblem in the window.

W. B. McPHERSON, 335 Broadway.
 F. E. DUNN, Seventh and Clay Streets.
 J. D. BACON, Seventh and Jackson Streets.
 J. C. GILBERT, 1646 Meyers Street.
 PETTIT'S RED CROSS PHARMACY, 12th and Trimble Sts.
 JAMES P. SLEETH, 904 Broadway.

CHEAP
LOW PRICED
SMALL HOMES

Near city, fertile, high, dry land, in best neighborhood; Have just platted into lots of about five acres each the 240 acre (Williams) tract, joining the Pines lands on west. Bounded next to city by Perkins Creek and Pines lands between, Buckner Lane, Road and Hinkleville Gravel Road. Has 4138 feet frontage on Buckner Lane Road, said road just graded in front of this land. Has 757 feet front on Hinkleville Gravel Road, and plat gives 40 feet cross roads through the tract, so that each and every lot fronts either on these gravel roads or these newly opened roads. Most of the lots front at each end on these roads. No nicer land in McCracken county. The 20 acres front on Hinkleville road has nice grove of forest trees on it and lays so as to make ideal residence sites.

Price on the Hinkleville road front is \$100.00 per acre, of which \$10 acre cash and balance in monthly or quarterly payments running five years. All other lots \$65 acre on same terms. While these prices are uniform, there is difference in desirability of lots and first customers get choice. Come and see plat and list men who have taken dozen lots before I could get the parcels staked off. For home or investment lots you lose opportunity if you fail to take this. On one lot is new 5-room house which is priced at \$800 additional to cost of land at \$65 acre.

W. M. JANES
Trueheart Building
 Old Phone 997-r

Always Remember the Full Name
Lenox's Bromo Quinine
 Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 3 Days

on every box, 25c.

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS

A Cigar You'll Enjoy to the End

Here's a cigar that doesn't get bitter, harsh, strong or hot when it burns near to the end. You don't have to throw away this cigar one-third unsmoked, and so really get only two-thirds of a smoke for your money.

BLACK & WHITE
Cigar—5c.

can be smoked down to the very end with the same enjoyment you get out of the first few puffs. It smokes the same all the way—mild, smooth, mellow and fragrant. This is because its fine, imported, Havana-filler and high-grade Sumatra wrapper are a leaf-quality never before sold anywhere at less than 3-for-25c.

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