

SUNDAY HOME

The Light of the Gentiles

(Matthew xxv 21-28)

God swore to Abraham to bless all the nations of the earth in the promised seed (Gen. xxii. 18), which is Christ (Gal. iii. 17); the Light of the Gentiles (Isa. xlix. 6; Luke ii. 32); God loves the world (John iii. 16-17); no distinction with Him between Jew and Gentile (Rom. x. 12). Our Lord's ministry demonstrated this in the case of Roman centurion (Luke vii.); Samaritan leper (Luke xvii.); woman and people of Sychar (John iv.), etc. He commanded that the Gospel be preached to every nation (Acts i. 8); but even after the outpouring of the Holy Spirit the apostles failed to grasp this truth. Peter needed special revelation and command to make him go to the Roman centurion (Acts x.); and was blamed by the other apostles for so doing, till they heard his defence, and in amazement said, "God has granted repentance to life to the Gentiles also." Later, James declared the prophets had foretold this (Acts xv.); and Peter agreed (verses 7-11), although on another occasion he refused to eat with Gentiles and was publicly rebuked by Paul.

In the case of the Syrochenean woman the disciples said, "Send her away," but showing negation on His part, our Lord said, "I was not sent, etc. He does not change His mind, and as He granted her prayer, could not have contemplated refusing it. "I say unto you, and ye shall receive." Everyone that asketh, receiveth" (Luke xi. 9-10). He had been demolishing traditions of men just before this (Matt. xxv.).

Into the coast of Tyre and Sidon came the gracious Healer, where had spread His fame.

Then cried a Gentile mother, piteously, "Have mercy, Son of David, upon me." Tormented grievously my daughter lies. But Jesus answered nothing to her cries.

Then His disciples spoke, "Send her away. Let her not follow us along the way." In stern rebuke to them these words were meant.

"Only to Israel's lost sheep I was sent." Surely He spoke them in a questioning tone.

For she grew bold, drew near, and, fainting prone Before His feet, this was her altered plea.

"Have mercy, Lord" (not David's son) "on me."

Our Lord looked down upon her dire need, "Twixt her and Him held out man's wretched creed."

As though inviting her that creed to slay, To sweep it, for all time, all souls, away.

"It is not right," full slowly fell each word, From greatest teacher that the world e'er heard.

Behold Him, now, as prophet did proclaim, "Strengthen the bruised reed, and raise to flame."

The smoking flame," with truth that He did feed To her who clung to Him in bitter need; "It is not right the children's bread to dole."

Unto the dogs?" Truth flamed up in her soul, The truth His looks and tone, not words, implied.

As, comprehending, she in fervor cried: "Truth, Lord, there must with God be grace for all, Even for dogs men let some pieces fall."

What joy, what gladness, must have shone in her eyes, When by this hungering soul God's boundless grace Was seen, and by faith seized, and made her own;

With boldness she claimed mercy at God's throne. What deep emotion did Christ's accents thrill, As, in effect, He said: "Tact: what you will."

"Oh, woman, great, indeed, your faith!" said He, "Your prayer is granted and your child is free."

Though men in pride may scorn or condescend, The woman joys, who knows Christ is her friend;

The contrast between Him and man so broad, She knows He is, indeed, the Son of God. 1. He came "to set the bruised at liberty."

2. Brought long by Satan, Christ doth woman free.

3. "Rabboni," she to Christ doth gladly say.

4. Not grievous are His mandates to obey.

Then let all women in this plain truth take Comfort and courage. Jesus never spake Of woman a derogatory word—What matters, then, what mere men have averred?

(1) Luke ix. 18; (2) Matt. xiv. 17; (3) "Master" John xv. 16; Matt. xxiii. 1, 8, 12; 1. John v. 3.

Who Knows It All. He really seems to know it all: It's certainly astounding. On every subject, great or small, His knowledge is astounding. Somehow He seems to have a line in all things in creation. He is, indeed, a perfect mine of varied information.

For almost any old reason He'll give the cause and effect. The hardest that I can select At any time of season. If I'm in doubt of anything, I only need to rattle him. No problems that a man could bring Could for a moment stump him.

Instruction is a pleasing task—Each lesson that He'll measure, He always likes to have me ask. And answers me with pleasure. He volunteers advice and counsel. I'm sure about it, rather: But he's no colour youth, you know; He is, in fact, my father.

YOUR EYESIGHT.

Relationship Between Eyestrain and Nerve Depletion.

Writing on this subject, Dr. Sam'l S. Grant, B.O.A., Oph.D., Professor Physiological Optics, says:

"Nature has so balanced the supply of nerve energy to the various organs of the body that an equilibrium is fairly maintained; but should that equilibrium be disturbed by any unusual demand from any particular organ, either from functional weakness or over-activity, then other allied nerve-centres must of necessity be depleted."

It is not intended in this short dissertation to trace the nerves through all their various ramifications, or to explain the particular and necessary energy each branch possesses in controlling the functions of its particular organ, but simply to call attention to the nerves which control the organ of sight and their relationship to other allied nerve-centres over which they have considerable influence.

"The fifth pair of nerves divide at their ganglions into three principal branches, one to the eye, one to the ear, and one to the teeth and allied functions. Each branch draws its nerve energy from the ganglion at the head of the fifth nerve."

"This can be illustrated by supposing water flowing through a main branch and at a certain point (termed the ganglion), this main branch divides into three smaller branches to supply three different fields of activity. Let us further suppose that one of these branches is continually pulling off more than its share of water, and that the other two branches must be more or less depleted of their supply."

Now, this is exactly what occurs in the tri-facial, as it is pulling off most of the nerve energy supplied by the ganglion, and is by so much robbing the allied branches of their proper supply.

"The result of this unequal or inadequate supply to these allied nerves is that they gradually weaken in their functional power, and are rendered inert or entirely lose their usefulness."

"The effect of eye-strain, caused either by astigmatism, anisometropia, heterophoria, hypermetropia, myopia or allied forms of refractive error, is to demand an enormous extra supply of nerve energy through the ophthalmic branch of the tri-facial. This extra demand, kept up for years, must have a depleting effect on the other two branches which send their supply from the same ganglion."

"In this warfare for nerve supremacy the weaker generally is the one to succumb, either the eye loses its visual acuity, or the hearing becomes defective, or the teeth decay, or even it may extend to the hair, which turns prematurely gray."

"In the case of the ophthalmic branch on the ganglion does have this effect is plentifully exhibited in the course of my daily eye-testing. Here it occurs in the cases of anisometropia, especially in those cases where the eye defect has never been neutralized by accurately prescribed glasses that the defective eye is on the same side as the defective eye. In cases of high binocular hypermetropia where there has been similar neglect of the use of glasses, the premature thinning of the hair is an ever present feature, and the early decay of the teeth follows simultaneously with the defective vision."

"However, it must not be inferred that every case of eye-strain is followed by these external symptoms, as an astigmat, or even if they themselves lose their acuity of vision, thus decreasing this extra demand of nerve energy through the ophthalmic branch, by lessening the depletion of allied nerves. Yet the tendency of eye-strain is to bring about these distressing consequences."

"Everywhere these external symptoms are absent eye-strain by its influence upon one or the other of the ocular nerves will by nerve reflex action create a reaction of the general system, inability to prolonged study, irritability of disposition, fretfulness and insomnia, the proper development of mental nervous and physical forces."

"This is the eye-strain is an enemy that should be combated with scientific accuracy, so that its distressing effects may be neutralized and its dangerous tendencies prevented."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

SIGHTS IN BRITISH GUAYANA.

Officers Explore Strange Country of Mosquitoes and Fleas.

C. W. Anderson and H. P. C. Melville, two officers of the department of lands and mines sent out by the government of British Guayana to explore some interesting localities in the country mapped out by the award of the king of Italy in the British Guayana-Brazil boundary dispute.

They started from Georgetown, Demerara, on Jan. 22, accompanied by an armed cook and four Arab boys, and after a most successful trip returned safely on Sept. 12, their absence having thus lasted some eight months.

At the village of Kamaiwong they found a peculiar character, a character whose duty it was to teach his people the alphabet and to preach to them in a fine thatched church he has built. To his house with the exception and those, with a fine forgetfulness of which property, sent for the "old man."

He daily appeared at a certain hour at a considerable distance where the spectators gathered to see him on his morning rounds. This was his robe of state, put on in honor of the king and the mosquitoes at nightfall they always had plenty to occupy their attention.

A most curious luminous centipede was discovered in the forest country. The animal, which was two or three inches long, bore a red light in its head and a series of eleven or twelve white phosphorescent spots along its body, one to each segment. Five or six specimens were secured, but were sadly knocked about in travelling.

Another sight was the great Kaieteur falls on the Potaro river, which were visited by the expedition on the way to Yakonipi. The Kaieteur, where the Potaro river falls over sheer precipitous 741 feet high the Horseshoe falls at Niagara is only 124 feet is the pride of the colony.

The fact that neither of the officers suffered from anything worse than a cold during their eight months' "roughing it" is a testimony to the good climate of the hinterland, which only needs to be better known to attract enterprising men as colonists.—London.

As an Optimist Sees Things.

Only the fool claims that everything is bright and good. Yet the greater fool is that one who claims it is all dark and evil. Between these towers the man of divine wisdom—he may be wholly unlearned—who sees and acknowledges he sees it mid the sun. He is not a pessimist, for he knows that if he does mentally his part in overcoming them they will not hinder him or stay in the way of his helping along the better day. We make the days and when we complain of them we complain of ourselves.

Hard Work Keeping Beautiful.

Our friend Lill Russell states what we have found to be elevating truth, that it is hard work to be a beauty. She knows why we mustn't worry, nor be angry, nor eat what we want, nor go without exercise, nor lie in bed after a m. m., nor neglect the bath and the hour of relaxation, nor avoid the long walk and motor drive in the open air. We have also found that it is good for the complexion to spit wood, stir the loam from the roof, paint the tin gutters, rise the storm sewer, and clean the chimney, and our rule is to do it in the m. m. of the day. So keeping everlastingly in the better success, so all our beauty comes.

When the Coldest Begah.

(Philadelphia Press.)

Miss Plancher—Tell me, how do you like the cut of my new skirt?

Miss Knox—Very much.

Miss Plancher—(suspiciously)—Oh, do you really?

Miss Knox—Yes, indeed; I had two just like it when they were in style.

Death sometimes merely removes a man's nose from the grindstone to another tombstone.

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BUYING AT AUCTION.

A Pastime Fraught With Danger for the Unappreciated.

"There are bargains galore at auctions," says a writer in the Pall Mall, "but the way to them is beset with pitfalls."

"The neophytes who find themselves trade sales of antique furniture are not many, but every man's hand is against him."

"The newcomer is received politely, but the dealer, who has the eye of his fancy and at the right moment pounce upon him and devour him."

"We might suggest a few simple lines of action to the lady—and women are, of course, the cleverest hands at a bargain—or man who, having pursued a hobby through varying stages, decides to enter the auctions."

"First, glance with a careful eye over the catalogue. Everything looks well in a well written catalogue. Then one should give oneself plenty of time to view the pieces the day before the sale."

"A magnifying glass is here a useful friend; under its informing influence cracks appear in porcelain, newly made additions in Chippendale, hopeless fakes stand confessed."

"Having noted the half dozen pieces you wish to own, inform yourself as far as possible as to their value. Refer to the books of the most general handbooks on the particular subject."

"Be sure that when you return next day to the auction you know the top price you want to give and will not be guided by the bidding. The auctioneer and the trade between them are often tempted to try a novice—that is, run up the price for his benefit or increase it by larger bids than usual."

"The better plan, if you suspect the auctioneer of having started the price at ten shillings, is to lie low, when, no one else bidding, he will say: 'Well, gentlemen, five shillings.' Some few may then increase at a shilling or two at a time, and when these bids are dying out you name a price in clear figures—you are as near the rostrum as possible—and nail your price."

"If I feel urged to recommend the use of the honest porter to whom you pay a commission. All auction rooms, from Christie's to the ultimate East, possess these useful attaches, and the friendship of a good porter or attendant is above rubies."

"Most of these men, for example, can tell you pretty well beforehand what a piece is likely to fetch in their particular saleroom—they may know nothing of its value as collectors, but they know you to regulate your bid."

"For a matter of one shilling in each pound sterling of your outlay you can purchase the service as bidder, caretaker and guide of this locally important person. Some of these men are worth more and like more."

"With others it is well to arrange a sort of sliding scale of commission, which has for basis the principle that the lower the price the more certain to pay the object the higher the commission. These are matters of personal arrangement, which will be found to work to the collector's advantage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

REVELS IN OCEANIC LORE.

Prince of Monaco Found a Museum of Sea Life.

In zero weather, when the night is pitch dark and there is a piercing wind driving a biting snow perhaps you have wondered, as I have, how the little wild birds could manage to sleep and not freeze nor be covered up with the snow.

One stormy, wintry night, while walking through Central park, New York city, I partly answered the question. A bunch of a large pine tree swung close to and a little above a street lamp. The branch and its twigs were quite free from snow, the dense leaves or "needles" forming a roof above them and catching the snow which had quickly filled up the spaces between the slender leaves. Here and there under the most cozy-looking of the leaf clusters was a little group of English sparrow looking as comfortable as could be.

They were somewhat disturbed by my pausing to watch them and a few left to find a perch on some higher branch. Probably there were scores of these sparrows in this tree, for I was able to examine only the branch nearest the light. Who knows but that every pine in the park and many a one in the woods as well, is a veritable tenement for these birds?—St. Nicholas.

One Meal of Simple Food.

(New York Sun.)

New Yorkers are insatiable in their demand for novelty and the host who supplies some of their wants is more certain to have his successful supper of the last few weeks well remembered than any other.

One of the young artists who had as his guests many of the men and women most conspicuous in society, invited a terrapin and game the guests ate buckwheat cakes, sausage, fried apples and other similarly homely dishes.

There was no noise or approach to champagne and cider, while most of the guests contented themselves with tea and coffee at midnight with the supper well served. The host's own chef was displaced that night to make room for a cook loaned by a friend, and his importation was the one extravagance of the entertainment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The Home and the School.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Parents and teachers have a strong common interest in the welfare of children, who can be properly trained only through complete sympathy and unflinching endeavor on the part of both.

Their respective fields of activity are clearly defined and both are moving toward the same goal by different paths.

PATRONS FOR A BAKERY LUNCH.

A study of a sociological problem from a workers' point of view is always highly instructive, and if at all well done it furnishes a deal of entertainment aside from its more serious discussion of the problem in hand.

"A man over there wants something that for such a study must deal with men and women and episodes from real life. Mandi Youngman in her 'Diary of an Amateur Waitress,' the most interesting of which appears in the April McClure's, gives us many glimpses of New York's quick lunch restaurants. We quote the following extract from her description of the rush hour in a bakery lunch place, an example of a good literary snap-shot, that also contains sociological data:

"I made my accustomed drive after a girl who knew something about the business. 'A man over there wants something that sounds like coffee and horns,' I said to her. 'There they are,' she said, and pointed to some crescent rolls, five with an order. 'I returned with the 'horns,' and found the man waiting to be served. A feeling of helplessness came over me, as they all clattered at once for their lunches. The man standing in line waiting for seats. As soon as one man finished, another would get up. They shoved back the dishes in front of them and ate on top of the debris. One of the men waiting to be served, I got something from the number. It was so absurdly petrifying that I could not do anything but stare at the man. He was smiling around the table, and they all smiled and let me take one order at a time. No one was cross when I gave them their coffee and a dish, and a drink five; all men, and they were their hats."

Top Scorers.

The death of Sir W. H. Russell lessens the small band of literary octogenarians. Sir Theodore Martin, however, who was 87 years of age in December, and Dr. Alfred Wallace was 84 in January last. Goldwin Smith was 84 in August, Dr. Furnival was 82 on the 4th of February, Holman Hunt is 80 this year, and George Meredith has entered upon his 80th year. Among the septuagenarians are Gerald Massey, not many months younger than Meredith; William Rossetti, 76; Mr. Justin McCarthy, 75; Lord Roberts, 74; Lord Wolseley, 73; Baring Gould, 73; and Lord Avebury, 72. Swinburne will be 70 on April 9th next.—N. Y. Scottish American.

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after the small band of literary octogenarians. Sir Theodore Martin, however, who was 87 years of age in December, and Dr. Alfred Wallace was 84 in January last. Goldwin Smith was 84 in August, Dr. Furnival was 82 on the 4th of February, Holman Hunt is 80 this year, and George Meredith has entered upon his 80th year. Among the septuagenarians are Gerald Massey, not many months younger than Meredith; William Rossetti, 76; Mr. Justin McCarthy, 75; Lord Roberts, 74; Lord Wolseley, 73; Baring Gould, 73; and Lord Avebury, 72. Swinburne will be 70 on April 9th next.—N. Y. Scottish American.

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Quick Answer Won a Dime.

"Gimme a dime for the newsboys' dinner," a boy asked as he shoved a dirty hand in front of a man at Tenth and Broadway last night.

"I haven't seen anything in the papers about a newsboys' dinner," the man said. "Just as it take place?"

"Yes, and I can get to a lunch counter," the boy said. He got the dime.—Kansas City Star.

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The Potency of Ideals.

Ideals are more potent than acts. Let a millionaire give \$10,000 to a hospital. The public is for the moment struck, but who save the institution itself remembers the gift next day? Let a "leader of society" start a charity bazaar. Let her gather a little out of the store and burn the stall-holder be visions of beauty—their coloring perhaps just a trifle "assisted"—and under their spell let the people be brisk and a great financial success be scored. The masses will read the account in their newspapers with wondering admiration, but they will find there no wholesome stimulus for themselves, since the motive of the brilliant function was rooted in display. In charity, as elsewhere, it is not the action but the spirit of the agent that permanently tells.—Fortnightly Review.

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Treading on the Heather Bell.

(A Gypsy Smith Story.)

Gypsy Smith, who is holding a series of revival meetings in Brooklyn, N. Y., introduces into his talks several anecdotes relating to his experiences in Scotland. One of his stories was the following:

They tell a story of a great scientist, a great naturalist, who, one lovely summer day a year ago, went out in the Highlands of Scotland, with his microscope to study the heather bell in all its native glory, and in order that he might see it in its perfection, he got down on his face, without plucking the flower, adjusting the instrument, and was revealing in its color, its delicacy, its beauty, "lost in wonder, love and praise." How long he stayed there he does not know, but suddenly there was a shadow on him and his instrument. He waited for a time, thinking it might be a passing cloud. But it stayed there, and presently he looked up over his shoulder and there was a fine specimen of a Highland shepherd, watching him and, without saying a word, he plucked the little heather bell and handed it, with the microscope, to the shepherd that he, too, might see what he was beholding if he had vision. And the old shepherd put the instrument up to his eyes, got the heather bell in place and looked at it until the tears ran down his rugged face like bubbles on a mountain stream. And then, handing back the little heather bell, tenderly, and the instrument, he said, "if you had never shown me this, I wish I had never seen it."

"Why?" asked the scientist. "Because," he said, "mon, that rude foot has trodden on so many of them."

"Yes," said the weary wayfarer, "I used to be a politician, but I have been converted." "And what are you doing now?" asked the benevolent individual. "I'm a burglar now," replied the weary wayfarer.

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The Sunday Comic Supplement. (Trades Unionist.)

The daily newspaper is among the most useful growths of modern civilization, but it sometimes sends forth odors too rank and pungent for babies, and to the student of sociology, perhaps, but therefore, be selected with home reference to its effect upon the minds of the young. Big red headlines and ghastly illustrations of crime may be of service to the student of sociology, perhaps, but the impressions they make upon the child may do lasting harm. As for the Sunday comic supplement, to use a slangy but appropriate phrase, it should be cut out. Beyond a doubt, as generally conceived, it is likely to lower the mental, moral and artistic tone of the human mind and debase the sense of humor into a fondness for horse play.

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KING'S BEAUTIFUL PALACE

Fortune Spent on Pleasure House for English Monarch.

Sir Ernest Cassel is spending a fortune on Brook house, Park lane, which is mainly intended as a pleasure house for King Edward. Like a true courtier, Sir Ernest invited suggestions from the king, who called in the dowager duchess of Manchester as joint adviser. Between them they have planned an entertainment palace, involving an expenditure which makes even multimillionaire Cassel gasp.

In order to get the full effect of the structure, both in general outline and in detail, a large model has been made, showing the edifice finished, furnished and decorated. It even contains French furniture, upholstered in the same colors as the priceless originals, burans and cabinets being reproduced in miniature on an exact scale. It is provided also with miniature candelabra, electric lights and elevators and so on. The model itself is a work of art, about twenty feet long by fourteen feet wide.

The decorations were chosen almost entirely by the duchess, who has admirably taste. She and the king are said to have lustily enjoyed planning their ideal residence regardless of cost.

Cassel winced a bit, especially when they ordered this model, which cost as much as half a dozen suburban villas.

DRY Spots in Kentucky.

There are, we believe, only six counties in Kentucky where liquor is legally sold, and in most of those it is only at the county seat. So far as practical prohibition is concerned, the reports indicate that there is much less liquor sold at retail in Kentucky than in the prohibition state of Maine. On Tuesday, Kentucky voted "dry." This is near the spot where Boone made his first fort and conducted operations against the Indians. It also permits a county to do so. The current mood of the whole matter is that in Kentucky prohibition seems to prohibit more perfectly than almost anywhere else.

Grandas Go to