

The Crittenden Press

VOLUME XIV

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 5, 1894.

NUMBER 42

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A SILVER PARTY.

Chimerical Scheme Advocated
By Disappointed Silver
Worshippers.

More Sectional Talk of Uniting
South and West Against
East.

Washington, March 31.—President Cleveland's veto of the Bland Bill has resulted in a proposition for a national convention of the West and the South, to form a new political party, based on the demand for free coinage of silver. The proposition comes from certain radical Democratic Congressmen, who believe that the time has arrived when the party's salvation in the West and South depends that it should repudiate once and forever Eastern domination on financial policies. Western and Southern Democrats who are at the head of this movement declare that the veto of the Bland Bill shows that the Administration has set its face toward the single gold standard. Representative McLaurin, of South Carolina, has taken the bold initiative in this step. He has prepared the proposition, and it will be followed here, by a call signed by Democratic silver Congressmen.

Mr. McLaurin says that he has talked with many of the Southern and Western members of Congress, and he has yet to find a single Democrat who has not agreed with him that the time has come when Eastern financial ideas must be repudiated. At first he said it was thought that this movement should take the form of the union of Governors of the States interested, but they were so widely separated geographically it was feared that united action could not be obtained. It was, therefore, decided to call a national convention. He said the fight that he believed was to follow the dividing line would be the Allegheny Mountains and the Potomac river—the South and West against the East. Party lines would not necessarily be drawn. Members of all parties would be invited. The issue would be solely a monetary one.

Representative Tracy (Dem.), of New York, the anti-silver leader of the House, said of the proposed national convention of the South and West to form a new party: "It is a rule or rule proposition which can not prove effective. It will simply strengthen the Administration. It would be a queer spectacle to see the South, reject the alliance of New York. If ever such a movement proved effective, it could only result in dividing the Democratic vote in the North, and giving the Northern States to Republicans. The South will not jeopardize its own interests by carrying such a movement very far."

Representative Bland said that the plan had not yet been submitted to him. He was inclined to regard it as chimerical but said that the Democrats of the South and West would never again be fooled. They would not now but tried and true silver men on guard here.

A careful inquiry among other Democratic Congressmen indicates that very few are now prepared to join Mr. McLaurin's new party. Most of them say the movement will result in nothing.

WANT THEIR FARE BACK.

Alabama Negroes Think the
Whites Should Transport
Them to Africa.

Birmingham, Ala.—Three thousand representatives, negroes from every part of Alabama, were in attendance here upon the State Convention recently called by Rev. A. J. Warner and others to consider the question of emigration to Africa. It was the sense of the meeting that the negroes in this country should return to Africa as soon as possible and establish there a great nation, such as the whites had established in America. It was agreed, however, that as the

FOUR SHOT DEAD.

South Carolina's Liquor Dispensary Law Results in
Bloodshed.

BATTLE BETWEEN CITIZENS AND SPIES.

Columbia, S. C., March 30.—The passions aroused by the dispensary law and the spy system had long expected result in a fight at Darlington this afternoon, in which at least two spies and two citizens were shot to death and three other men seriously wounded.

This city is wild tonight. All the sympathy is with the citizens and the air is filled with fierce expressions against the Governor, the dispensary law and the spies.

The fight took place at 3:30 p. m. at the depot as a body of armed spies was leaving the town. In the fight Frank E. Norman, a prominent young insurance man, and a man named Redmond, from North Carolina, and Constables McLendon and Pepper were killed outright. Chief of Police Dargan, K. D. Lucas and Lewis Norman were shot and dangerously wounded.

When Gov. Tillman received the news a hasty conference was held with Adjutant General Farley. A special train was ordered, and the three local militia companies were ordered to assemble at their armories. Col. Wylie Jones, of the Palmetto regiment, was ordered by the Governor to immediately proceed with troops to Darlington.

It is suspected here that the enraged people of Darlington are determined upon exterminating the spies, and they are not likely to be interfered with by the militia from other towns.

The trouble grew out of an attempt to search private houses for liquor. The citizens protested against this, and the spies yielded in the face of the excitement and agreed not to search private premises. They also promised to leave Darlington, although the force, 17 in number, had been reinforced to 37. They had gone to the depot when they were set upon by some town boys. Out of this grew an alarming riot, which spread rapidly. The arms of the militia company have been taken by the citizens, and the neighboring militia is reported not to be in sympathy with the Governor.

The people of Charlotte, Sumter and Darlington agreed to support each other in resisting the search of private houses. Tonight, in accordance with the agreement, armed parties of men from town and country have assembled in each of the above cities, and have picketed all the railroad stations from which the spies can escape by rail.

AWFUL BUTCHERY.

Despondent Shoemaker Kills His
Wife and Four Children.

Dolgeville, N. Y., March 30.—Fritz Kloetzer, a shoemaker, killed his wife and four children at his home tonight and then committed suicide. He had been out of work for a long time, and despondency is supposed to have led to the deed. For weeks he has been selling off his furniture, piece by piece, to keep his family from starvation.

The bodies of the entire family of six were found stretched on a few blankets in a back bed room. First in the row of bodies was that of Mrs. Kloetzer. Her throat had been cut. The second was that of the daughter, Feida, twelve years old. There was a ghastly gash across her throat. Mr. Kloetzer's body was the next. It had a big gash in the throat and a knife wound in the heart. Next was the body of five-year old Eliza. There was no mark on her body. She and another child had been poisoned. The last body was that of the three-year old Bruno, with his head severed from his body. Kloetzer's head lay on the body of his daughter Eliza.

There are indications that the crime was arranged between husband and wife. There are no indications of a struggle.

Do not lie awake nights and eat Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will relieve your cough and induce a good night's sleep.

ARIZONA.

Ancient Irrigating Ditches and
Present Mode of Irrigation.
"Kid," the Apache.

While under the dominion of old Mexico, the Territory of Arizona was what its Spanish name implies, simply an "arid zone," uncultivated and of no value, the home of savage wild beasts and the no less savage Apache Indian. But when the country was wrested from Mexico by the United States, via et armis, American settlers began to flock in; but for many years these settlers regarded the broad, level meads of Southern Arizona as naught save a worthless desert, whereas they are composed of the richest and most fertile soil on the face of the globe, where ever water touches them.

Finally, however, a colony of Mormons from Utah settled in the Salt River Valley and founded the flourishing town of Mesa. Seeing around them numerous traces of ancient irrigating canals, dug by the pre-historic race which once inhabited that country, they also dug canals, intersected them with numerous laterals, dammed the river, irrigated the land, and soon the barren soil became fruitful and the wilderness was clothed with a garb of beauty.

That was the beginning of the splendid system of irrigation which is destined to make Southern Arizona the garden spot of the world.

WHAT IRRIGATION COSTS.

There is yet a great many thousands of acres of this rich government land in the Salt and Gila Valleys, Southern Arizona, subject to homestead entry. To enter 160 acres of this land and after five years residence the government makes you a deed to the land. But without irrigation your land is not worth a nickel. And here comes in the fun. In the first place your land must be situated where the water from some irrigating canal can reach it. Then you must pay the canal company from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre for the right to use their water; after buying this "water right," as it is called, the company charges you each year from \$1 to \$1.50 per acre for the water itself—this making your 160 acres actually cost you some \$3,000 before you can cultivate all of it. But you can buy a water right from five acres up.

To irrigate this land you have to make small ditches some three feet apart all over the field, and for days at a time you are up to your knees in mud and water, conveying the life-giving fluid through these little ditches to all parts of the field. And that is how they irrigate out West. The work is so dirty and disagreeable that few Americans will undertake it, Mexicans being generally hired for that purpose. But you are certain to raise a crop, provided the dam does break and spill all the water, as frequently happens, and when it does happen away goes the crop, and the rancher has to pocket the loss.

The above are some of the dark features of irrigation; but the system has its silver lining. All kinds of citrus fruits and grapes grow to greater perfection in Southern Arizona than in Southern California, and can be marketed at least one month earlier than the California fruit; and from five to ten acres of full bearing fig, orange, or lemon trees is a fortune to that country. But it takes years of patient toil and lots of money to accomplish that result, and as I have before remarked, that is no country for a poor man.

KID, THE APACHE.

For years a solitary Apache Indian, known as "The Kid," has terrorized the whole of Southern Arizona. He has killed many settlers living on isolated ranches, and his trail has always been marked with blood. Sometimes he has three or four other Indian henchmen with him, but more frequently is accompanied only by a squaw; and notwithstanding a large reward has been offered by the Governor of the Territory for the capture or death of this scoundrel, he still roams the wild, mountainous region between Phoenix and Sonora, in old Mexico, and has caused many a prosperous ranch to be deserted by its owners, through fear of his stealthy approach and deadly warfare.

Years ago, "The Kid" was a reformed and tried for the murder of another Indian on the San Carlos Reservation. He was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the Territorial Penitentiary at Yuma. In company with two other Indian prisoners, the Sheriff of Maricopa county, with one guard and a teamster, started to convey these Indians from Phoenix to Yuma, a distance of some two hundred miles, over a wild, uninhabited mountainous country. The second



LORD ROSEBERY.

Lord Rosebery, the new premier of England and new leader of the Liberal party, is 47 years of age and has had nearly a quarter of a century's experience in politics. He is a witty, eloquent and wise. His name is Archibald Philip Primrose and he is the fifth Earl of Rosebery.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Henry B. Perkins Arrested For
Unlawfully Detaining a
Woman.

Princeton, N. J., March 30.—One of the best known citizens of the county, has been arrested on the serious charge of detaining a woman. A couple of weeks ago he went to the house of Ed Young, at Dulane, and finding Mrs. Lena Watson there alone he embraced her and covered her with kisses. She objected to this familiarity and Perkins left. The next morning he got on the train saying that he was going away on business. He was absent for several days, and after his return the warrant was sworn out. Deputy Sheriff Dodd went to Dulane and arrested him he was brought to town and placed under a \$250 bond to appear at the examining trial on Wednesday.

The woman in the case is the widow of Toke Watson who was killed at Ellettsville about six months ago by Town Marshal Wadlington. Watson married Perkins' daughter the first time, but secured a divorce from her and married again.

Perkins, who is a married man and a grandfather, says he is not guilty of the charge. He says he happened to go to Young's and finding the young widow there alone, playfully hugged and kissed her. His friends hope he may be able to establish his innocence as a conviction means a trip to the penitentiary.

At the trial Wednesday the witnesses testified according to the facts given above. Perkins did not deny his behavior toward Mrs. Watson, but said the salute was merely a friendly one and he meant her no harm whatever.

The argument in the case was heard yesterday and Judge Randolph decided to discharge the defendant from custody. The next grand jury, which sits in June, will investigate the matter unless it is settled privately before that time.

The Fruit Growers' Paradise.

Velaco, Texas, March 24, '94. ED. PRESS:—I notice some familiar names who are soon to bid adieu to Crittenden county friends, and to seek new homes in Southern California. Now there is a country nearer old Kentucky and I wish to speak of its advantages. It is a country without droughts and where irrigation is not necessary, and transportation facilities are cheap, and a healthy climate, which is the gulf coast of Texas. This climate will put fruit in the market earlier than California, with less than one-half the distance to ship. If the fruit growers of California, with their high price land, expense of irrigation and distance from market can make money then the horticulturist of this section can make a greater profit. Col. H. M. Stringfellow is probably the best known authority on horticulture in Texas and he says he netted \$11,000 in one year from twenty acres of pears and other fruits. Not only this but in eleven years of experience here his orchards have not suffered from a single blight. But it takes time to get an orchard under the proper state of cultivation for large returns. But it is not to the gulf coast alone to which I wish to call attention to. Corn yields from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre, oats 40 to 60, and cotton from three-fourths to a bale, although it often yields more. Besides this Brazoria county is in the sugar-bowl of the South. Sweet potatoes yield from 250 to 400 bushels to the acre, while two crops of vegetables are raised each year and all of them thrive to perfection here.

J. C. Barnett.

Law and Lawyers.

"Clients love a hard fighter and the on-lookers are impressed with his zeal," says Richard D. Doyle, writing in the Southern Magazine (Louisville), for April. "In my own experience I have had cases where I advised my clients not to sue because I was sure they had no chance, and although they followed my advice, instead of employing other counsel, they refused to pay a reasonable fee, and in one case left me to pay the court costs. And I have seldom advised a client to compromise or submit to arbitration that I did not displease him. It requires moral courage to advise one against his inclinations, but it is sometimes a lawyer's sacred duty. Whatever may be said to its morality or true wisdom, yet I must say I regard this aggressive and partisan spirit as more conducive to moderate success than profound judgement, for I have seen lawyers succeed chiefly by reason of it in whom the logical faculty was not at all conspicuous. In speaking of success, it will be observed that I do not mean the eminence of such men as Erskine, Wirt, Webster, Wm. Pinkney, Rufus Choate, and Chas. O'Connor, but such success as is attained by the leading members of the bar in every town or city of the United States who have a good practice, sometimes very lucrative, though they are unknown to fame and forgotten outside their neighborhood when they are gone. To be a truly great lawyer, strong, native sense, a high order of talent, and broad culture are necessary."

How Much Rain Will Fall?

The Weekly Courier-Journal has struck a popular note in its weather guessing contests. A wonderful amount of interest was taken in its offer of \$1,000 for the closest guesses to the coldest day and temperature during February at Louisville, and much valuable information was gathered by subscribers on the subject. This contest has just been decided, there being twenty-eight lucky guessers. The Weekly Courier-Journal now makes another offer on the same line. For the closest guesses to the amount of rain that will fall at Louisville during the month of May, the Weekly Courier-Journal will give \$1,000. This money will be divided into nineteen presents—one of \$500, two of \$100 each, two of \$50 each, four of \$25 each, and ten of \$10 each. Each guess must be accompanied by \$1, to pay for a year's subscription to the Weekly Courier-Journal, the best Democratic paper published. The rainfall is scientifically measured, to the hundredth part of an inch. The heaviest rain-fall in May during the past twenty years was seven inches and forty-six hundredths of an inch. The lightest was one inch even. The measurements are made by the Government officials of the Weather Bureau at Louisville. Sample copies of the paper with full particulars of the contest, will be sent free to any address. Write at once as under no circumstances will any guesses be received after April 30th. Address: Weekly Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.

OBITUARY.

James Wesie, youngest daughter of W. C. and S. C. Rice, was born Feb. 4th, 1877; and died Saturday Feb. 10th, 1894.

The crowd of sympathizing friends who were anxious to minister to every want, attest the high esteem in which deceased was held in her community. Why this already unfolding bud was not permitted to bloom, and shed sweet fragrance in the home, and throughout the community. "God moves in a mysterious way, his wonder to perform."

The light of eternity will reveal this providence in such beauty and wisdom. That those now mourning, will respond the hearty amen.

On Thursday night Wesie said that she would not get well, hence must prepare for death.

She commenced praying and begged all to pray for her. I noticed her to her request for a preacher the writer was called. The invitations and promises to penitents found in the Bible were presented, earnest prayers were offered. Then she joined in singing, "I love the Lord, I know I do." The following morning at 3 a. m., she praised God in audible voice for personal salvation.

During the day she demanded baptism, which was administered by Bro. Crandall. She met death as only Christians can. Her funeral at the New Beulah church was attended by a large multitude of relatives and friends who mourn her absence.

She can not come back to those who loved her but they can go and be with her. "Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt, no more."

J. N. McDaniel.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Jackson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Erysipelas, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it is an invariably produced beneficial remedy."

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 105 10th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CRITTENDEN COMPANY, 27 N. BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

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Larest Prettiest Most Stylish and Cheapest Lot of Clothing

DRY GOODS, SHOES, HATS, NOTIONS,

for the spring trade ever brought to CAVE-IN-ROCK, ILLS. Our goods are all bought for SPOT CASH, in the best market of the country, and by buying them just at the time the recent decline on several lines of goods was at the lowest, we saved from 10 to 25 per cent. on our purchases which we are willing to give our patrons the benefit of. Our store is now chuck full in every department. In

DRESS GOODS,

We have all the nicest and latest colors in Henriettas, Serges etc., with trimmings etc. to match. Also Satens, Gingham, Flannelets, Prints etc., in endless profusion. We are better prepared than ever before to fit you up in a

Suit of Clothes

We have all the standard fabrics, all wool cassimers, worsteds and chevots; in square-cuts, sacks and frocks, in beautiful colors and patterns, and at prices that acknowledge no competition. Our line of

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are the best in the world, and every pair guaranteed.

REMEMBER in Groceries we always keep the very best and sell cheaper than the cheapest. Also remember we sell strictly for cash or produce, thereby you do not have to help pay dead beat accounts as when trading with those who do a credit business.

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CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY OUR

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You can save 10 per cent by buying from our samples.

Coffins, Furniture, Sash, Door Shade, Wall Paper, window Glass Etc., Cheaper Than Ever.

Clement & Dyer.

A Horrible Crime.

[Ellettsville Tale.]

Capt. Johnson, who owns the Indian relic boat that has been lying at Kuttawa some time, was arrested and brought to Ellettsville Tuesday evening, charged with attempting to rape the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. James Luttrell, of Kuttawa. It is said he enticed her on the boat and then attempted her ruin. Mr. Luttrell attempted to shoot him but was prevented by Marshal McCollums. It looks like a very ugly case and he will have his examining trial today.

Three Families Buried in an Avalanche.

Spokane, Washington, March 28.—As a result of two great snow slides on Canyon creek, in the Coeur d'Alene mountains, today, three families, consisting of twelve or fourteen persons, are mangled and crushed beneath thousands of tons of snow, and any possibility of any of them being rescued alive is out of the question.

The snow had accumulated on the mountains to a depth of fully sixty feet, and the late rains caused the huge mass to move at several places.

THE PRESS.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. HENDRICKS, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. SKELTON as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce THOS. L. CHAMPTION as a candidate for Jailor of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce BEN F. MCMICAN as a candidate for Jailor of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce J. F. FLANNERY as a candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican party.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce J. W. BLUE, Jr., a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Silver is not in it, to any very great extent, at least.

Prendergast's oedipagus has not yet been tickled with hemp. More's the pity.

Judge Burnett appears to have a sure thing of it in his ambition to succeed himself on the Appellate bench.

Virtue is not the only thing that has its reward. Miss Pollard has been offered \$500 a week to go on the stage; shame hath its fruit.

Pensions are very popular in this country. Queen Lal joins the craze, and proposes to give her fallen kingdom for a quarterly dividend to Uncle Sam's grab bag.

Let us hope that Capt. Stone's partisans may become reconciled to the idea that it is no sin for others to aspire to Congressional honors in this district besides their idol.

Debate on the tariff bill is now monopolizing the valuable time of the United States Senate. If the Senate would pass the bill and then debate it, the country would forgive all.

To the surprise of a great many the sun did not forbear to shine the moment Cleveland vetoed Mr. Bland's pet measure. We believe "he hadn't oughter to" have done it," but the disaster may not "flabbergast" the country after all.

Since the younger men of Marion have learned that by uniting their efforts they can bring to our modest little village the leading men of the country, and sitting at their feet, Gamaliel like, come in touch with the great moving world, it has dawned upon them that we can well and truly live upon the Jerusalem side of the Jordan.

If even a pawpaw can be found down the branch bottom, behind the old field, this year, eat with joy, for you will look not upon the red, red peach, nor put the upper and nether tooth through the glorious pippin. The little boy, the green apple, and the paragon will not combine this year; some other year.

The foolish idea that the State can successfully suppress the evil growing out of the sale of liquor by handling the article itself, is costing the Tar heels some good red blood. Such a plan is not in keeping with the ideas of freedom in this country, and the effort to practice such a theory will always end disastrously. If it is not safe to let the people handle the article, the wise thing to do would be to banish it.

The contest for county road Supervisor was a titful but brief fever. It lasted just long enough to convince us that there are a few persons willing to leave the office of jailer to be filled by the great majority of the patriots, while the few are willing to sacrifice themselves as Supervisors. Had the race lasted longer, doubtless the number of candidates would have increased until there would have been only 400 or 500 men left as aspirants to the jailership.

President Cleveland has appointed C. H. J. Taylor, a colored Kansan man, to be Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia. The attention of the Marion Monitor is called to this. Now let us have another vial of vituperation; this is a great opportunity for a dissertation upon the meaness of the Democratic party toward the negro. As Mr. Cleveland has offered a negro one of the best offices in the country, will the Republicans give the representatives of that race even the most unimportant office in Crittenden county? Abuse heaped upon the Press does not answer the question; the editor may be the very meanest fellow on earth, but the query is, will they do it?

BROTHERLY CHIT CHAT.

Society Notes and Tradesmen Cash.

As the Monitor is satisfied that Judge Moore was right in sustaining Dr. McGraw's position, it is to be supposed that it is now equally as well satisfied that Judge Pratt is right in not sustaining Dr. McGraw's position; and being doubly satisfied, it will proceed to learn whether or not the case presents any further political use. If any grist of this character can be found, it will be satisfied to charge that "affairs was not being properly managed" because a Democrat was elected Commonwealth's Attorney and he "done" it.

Our articles two issues ago irritated our esteemed contemporaries that he deserted his prayer meeting and was to cousin'. He not only cut off his prayers but apologized to his readers for having engaged in that business.

When the attention of our esteemed contemporary was called to the prayers of the colored people (it having inadvertently, of course, overlooked them) it flies into a rage and spews like a well known member of the feathered tribe. We have always understood that prayers from good, honest hearts caused the devil a mint of trouble.

We directed a few plain, practical questions to the Monitor recently, and paused for a manly, honest and straightforward answer. Instead of answering, our neighbor crabbily says we have no business meddling with the affairs of the REPUBLICAN PARTY, "Good God, said the woodcock." We have said and written a great many mean things about the Republican party, and have been disturbed in our dreams by "ghosts of doubts and fears" as to the efficacy of time in washing away our guilt, but nowhere, even in the vocabulary of "malice aforethought, either expressed or implied" have we ever so far forgotten the demands of courtesy as to even intimate, directly or indirectly, that the Monitor is the Republican party. No, no, no. If any Republican, no matter how humble, has so construed our language, we beg of him a thousand pardons. We might curse, chew tobacco, but he our brow in "mountain dew," or fish while the children were at Sunday school, but we will never so far forget the sense of propriety as to mistake the Monitor for the Republican party. Even to the colored Republican, under the ban of his brethren, so far as the good things of the Republican household are concerned, we apologize, if he understood us to say that the Monitor is the Republican party. We are glad to have a supply of mean things to say on proper occasions, but we are no hog, and will never add injury to insult.

We have been frequently asked if Dr. McGraw would take his case to the Court of Appeals. Up to date we have been unable to ascertain any definite knowledge of his intentions. It is reported that he has last seen near the depot, with a copy of the Monitor, soliloquizing thus:

"Though the day of my destiny's over, And the star of my fate hath declined, Thy soft heart refused to discover The faults that so man 'an find, Though thy soul with my griefs was acquainted, It shrunk not to share it with me; And the love which my spirit hath painted Never hath found but in thee!"

Just as he folded the paper to his breast, Dr. Sanders rushed up with outstretched arms and sighed:

"Come, rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer, Though the herd has fled from thee thy home is still here; Here still is the smile that no cloud can overcast, And a heart and a hand all thine own to the last."

But the greatest injustice done Dr. McGraw and the one that caused all of the trouble too, is the town clerk only charging him \$1.25 for snakes, cap and all, and after the doctor had lost all his snakes then wanted to charge him \$2.50 a day for his soap.—Monitor.

The absence of his snakes, and the presence of his pet editor, perhaps indicated that the snakes had been exchanged for the editor, in which event \$2.50 a day was not an unreasonable sum for the menagerie.

But the Press says that politics nowhere figured in the adoption of those by-laws, and all of these terrible things were adopted by Geo. M. Crider, A. J. Pickens and W. M. Freeman, time tested and fire proof Republicans. Well, if they made the law which is untrue, they were at least smart enough to not try to enforce it.—Monitor.

Here is another reflection upon the three worthy citizens named. They are incapable of making laws calculated to result in an injury to the town, and grow so "smart" as "to not try" to enforce them. They have too much regard for an oath for business of that kind.

Having accused men who happened to be Republicans of diverse transgressions upon the interests of the people, the Monitor proceeds to look for a Democrat to abuse a little and it drops upon the town attorney after this style:

"But they are also men of affairs and business of their own to which they have given their undivided at-

ention, and truste the town at eney to run the business of the town, which accounts for the present condition of affairs."

* At present the condition of affairs are not as alarming as they might be, for Judge Pratt has not sustained Dr. Sanders in his diagnosis of the case. The unselfish reflection upon the official conduct of the present town trustees and attorney in the above is in keeping with the effort of the Monitor, to pull somebody into the mire. The present board of trustees has been prompt in attending every regular meeting; it has neither asked nor permitted the attorney to usurp any of its functions as the legislative body of the town. Nor has the attorney endeavored to encroach upon the prerogatives of the board. Each member of the board and the attorney took an oath to do certain things, they are not men who regard an oath so lightly as to forget them in any such style.

Now don't you think if the town clerk, Mr. R. C. Walker, in the discretion given him, had charged Dr. McGraw \$5.00 per day, which we think would have been reasonable, and then charged McGraw \$5.00 per day; do you really think if you had done this, there would have been any grounds for complaint of discrimination?—Monitor.

Here is a revelation. We are not prepared for it. That the man who sells a "three-for-a-quarter" article should be taxed the same amount as the man who sells a \$50 or \$100 article is well and truly an original idea. If the license tax is to be an old fashion poll tax, it is all right, only a little above the constitutional limit of \$1.50. Now had Messrs. Crider, Pickens and Freeman had a "tip from headquarters" before they adopted the by-laws, they would have deserted the old plan of regulating the tax according to the volume of business. Let us work out the Sanderian idea. Dr. McGraw's possible sales from \$20 to \$40 worth of soap each public day, while the buggy man would sell from \$200 to \$800. The tax proposed by the new idea, \$5.00 would be from 50 to 25 per cent of McGraw's sale, while it would be from 2 1/2 to a little more than one half of one per cent of the buggy man's sale. Now according to this plan the man who has \$10,000 worth of property and the one unfortunate fellow who has only \$1,000 should pay the same tax. To be sure there would be no complaint of discrimination on the part of the buggy man, but Dr. McGraw, in that event, might have sued for \$50,000, instead of \$10,000; the \$40,000 to pay for ideas furnished the town trustees by his "pet editor."

Our good natured neighbor, the Monitor, will persist in beginning about "the way the affairs of the town was being conducted," to which we would not object had he "stuck" to it, but he "done" it otherwise, and after the "tempestuous state of mind into which he suffered himself to get into," he denies "one of the plain facts which sets stated," and then he would "dense himself" (whatever that may mean) and go at the colored race, perpetuating "them,"—how many colored races not stated—and then makes some "unmoral" remarks. After which he accuses the negro of being a Republican from "Principal," without stating the amount or rate of interest, or when payable; then he would have us believe that the colored men "has" not been deceived, and he would not "interfere" with our "irrepressible" spirit, though it would be "honorable" but somewhat "delapidated," if his contemporaries were not trying to make "capital" (floor plan of building not given) out of it. Those little errors, typographical, of course, would be overlooked had he not said, "We believe in religion; however, if his religion is no better than his orthography and syntax, R. C. Waddle, the colored candidate for assessor, has less compunction of conscience concerning sins committed, and has a clearer title to 'a mansion in the sky.'"

Yours, "Judas Iscariot."

Recently the Press directed a few simple, innocent questions to the Monitor touching the great colored problem; the deep insight, the keen appreciation of the condition of the race, and the frank, erudite answers are worthy of reproduction. We reprint the Press questions, and give the Monitor's answers as near as we can gather them from the great mass of matter and wreck of grammar published:

Ques.—"Is not the colored brother worthy?"

Ans.—"They will never turn to an idiotic brain for it."

This, then, probably caused the colored column in the Monitor to go to decay, and we presume the answer means, Selah!

Ques.—"Has he not earned recognition?"

Ans.—"Both white and colored Republicans give you full sway to vent your deceitful and hypocritical cavings." Again our dictionary is deficient, and we presume the answer is: Who struck Billy Patterson?

Ques.—"Are you for giving him a place on the ticket?"

Ans.—"The image of a Judas Iscariot is upon thy physiognomy. Not having met Mr. Iscariot, either in secret or profane history, and

failing to find a usage in our limited catalogue of words, we conclude it means the Monitor is for putting a colored man on the ticket, if he can get there Eli.

These lucid answers, with the old cry, "run negro run from the Democrats, while we white fellows catch the office," constitutes the Monitor's war cry, when, ever the negro grows restless under the iron hand of his political boss, and shows a disposition to break away from the political thralldom, if he is not given a fair measure of the honors and emoluments incident to successes in politics, the bonds that now bind his manhood, his political independence, stronger than even slavery bound his body, are drawn tight, and tighter by harrowing his mind with a system that passed away generations ago. The negro is told that he has all the rights of American citizenship, and when he asks those who profess to be his friends for the privilege of enjoying that citizenship as an officer, he is told that the Democrats are terrible fellows. When he asks for honors that he thinks he has justly merited, he is told that Democrats are hypocrites. When he turns to the Republicans in the simplicity of his heart says we have elected your jailers for years and years, now we have a man good and true, and after all those years of loyalty, give us the modest office of jailer. What is the answer he gets. The Democrats are not your friends. Remembering that he has far tared not, in season and out of season, to rally to the call of the Republicans when the breast-works of Democracy was to be stormed for office, he now asks for Assessorship; he asks that he may now for a short season enjoy that which he has been gathering in the heat of the season for others, for years and years. The same old answer comes back. The Democrats are your enemies. Thus it has been, and thus it will be, until the negro realizes that the Democrat has nothing to do with his efforts to get office. No matter how perverse the Democrat, he has nothing to do with the Republicans giving or refusing the negro recognition. The Democrat is not asking the negro for his vote in this struggle, he is not watching the negro ask the Republican for his vote, and he expects the same old story to be repeated next Saturday. The negro will never get an office, he may continue to be a high private, serve on the committee, but when it comes to earning dollars, he must get out and gather them by the sweat of his brow, for the offices are not for him, and the Democrats are bad fellows anyhow.

If the Monitor will make a manly apology for its effort against the people of Marion, instead of trying to mitigate the offense, and endeavoring to besmear others, all will be forgiven.

The Governor of Georgia has appointed Patrick Walsh, editor of the Augusta Chronicle, to succeed the late Senator Colquitt.

The post office at Uniontown has been advanced to the Presidential class. Hurrah for Uniontown, including its post office and its bright Star in the galaxy of newspaperdom.

WESTERN WHEAT.

It is not as Badly Damaged as Was Feared by Cold and Storm.

Omaha, Neb., April 1.—Nebraska grain men and farmers are no longer concerned over the condition of winter wheat. The general committees appointed by the State to examine the fields and ascertain positively the damage resulting from the recent storm, have reported favorably. Contrary to the general opinion few fields have been affected by the cold snap. The fields of wheat that were killed of oats were, however, totally ruined. In many regions farmers are re-sowing their oats. The acreage of all grain will be twenty per cent. heavier than last year.

Kansas City, Mo., April 1.—From reliable reports received yesterday from different parts of Kansas it is now believed that winter wheat in this section has not been as badly injured by the late freeze as was feared.

St. Paul, Minn., April 1.—Reports from farmers in Goodhue, Steele, Freeborn and Fillmore counties, the center of the Minnesota winter wheat belt, are to the effect that the young grain is still in fair condition and with reasonably warm weather through April, will yield an average crop.

Springfield, Ill., April 1.—The wheat in this part of the State has stood the winter well, not being materially damaged by the blizzard of last week.

See the World's Fair Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREDONIA.

D. D. Maxwell was taken suddenly sick Saturday night and it was thought he would not live till morning, he is yet living but not improved very much as yet.

Miss Robbie Byrd has been on the sick list for some time. She, with others, seems to have had a contagious throat trouble.

Mrs. Josephine Threlkeld is visiting in and around Princeton this week.

Mrs. Nellie Cooper, of Hopkinsville, was visiting her parents, J. E. Crider and wife, the first of the week.

Several young men of Crider, attended church here last Sunday night; they ought to bring their sisters, or somebody else's sisters with them to church.

A large number from this place attended Presbytery at Crayneville this week.

The ladies here will give an entertainment here on Friday night, April 13th, for the benefit of the church. The entertainment will be at Baker's Hall, everybody invited.

A new agent in the railroad office here.

Robert Blair was sick the first of the week.

John Butler, who has had a long siege of malarial fever at Troy, Tenn., is able to be up again.

T. E. Esley has been on the sick list the past week.

Ford McMurray was in Grand Rivers last Thursday and Friday.

Don't fail to see S. C. Bennett's large and stylish stock of wall paper. His prices would astonish you. It will pay you to call on him for home furnishing goods of any kind you may need.

Miss Alla Harris, of Morton's Gap, is visiting in Kelsey this week.

Mrs. Anna Stewart who has been visiting John F. Woolf's family for several days returned home Monday.

Sam Howerton and wife returned from Ohio county Monday.

Bug & Loyd have just received a full line of the latest styles in dress goods. They have the best crepe de chine at 15 cents per yard. Their stock of ladies and men's fine shoes cannot be surpassed anywhere, and their prices will certainly please you.

Farmers! You ought to see the Deering "Heavy Binder" at Woolf's. A large stock of ladies underwear at Bug & Loyd's.

Young man, if you want a stylish hat Bug & Loyd can supply you at prices that will tickle you in vests at Bug & Loyd's.

Everybody in the country can afford to "dress up" if they will buy their outfit of Bug & Loyd.

Don't forget the entertainment at Baker's Hall Friday night April 13th. A large crowd is expected.

Sam Howerton is now opening the largest and best lot of dry goods, notions, millinery, and everything to wear, ever brought to this county. We have no complaint to make of hard times.

Sam Howerton. We have a better stock of goods than ever.

Sam Howerton. Our ladies have no equal in this country.

Sam Howerton. Goods are 25 per cent lower than ever before.

Sam Howerton. Hoosier brown domestic 4 1/2 and plenty of it.

Sam Howerton. If you call to see me, and I fail to give you as nice an assortment, and at lower prices than any store in this county, I will pay you \$5.00 per day for all the time you lose investigating.

Sam Howerton. Ours is strictly a cash business, and everything of the latest. No half "plug" business about our store.

Sam Howerton. Something no other store in the county does, is a strictly cash business.

Sam Howerton. We have men's strictly all wool frock or sack suits at \$7.50.

Sam Howerton. Remember we run our store on less than 50 cents a day expenses, and we sell \$20,000 worth cash in hand per day.

Sam Howerton. So far as your crepe de chine, excels silk, moire silks, organdies, dainties, or any other kind of fine wool dress goods are concerned, we have them all in cotton, silk or wool, or any other material on the list.

STILL WE ARE IN THE LEAD.

\$12,000 WORTH OF GOODS

TO SELL FOR

Spot Cash.

We will through the month of April

sell from our large assortment of

CLOTHING, SHOES AND DRY GOODS,

At Prices Never Heard of Before in Marion.

\$15.00 Clay Worsted Suit

of Clothes for \$10.00.

Ladies Button Shoes

Worth \$1.25 for 75cts.

Ladies Slippers With Pat-

ent tip Worth \$1 for 50c

Calicos 3 1-2cts per yard.

Bleached and Brown Domestic,

AT ANY PRICE YOU WANT IT.

A Big Lot of Dress Gingham and Challies,

AT ALL PRICES.

Wash Silks and Fine Dress Goods

AT WHOLE-SALE PRICES.

We mean what we say,

we are going to sell our

goods, so come in at once

and get what you need.

These prices will not last

longer than this month.

YOURS TRULY,

J. H. MORSE.

PIERCE & SON.

TABLET'S PILE

BUCKEYED PILE

POINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE

known for 15 years as the BEST

REMEDY FOR PILES.

Prepared by SCHLESINGER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis.

ARE WE IN IT? WE THINK SO

We Will Sell You Disc Harrows, Cultivators, Plows, Trace-Chains, Garden Hoes, Garden Rakes, Plow Gear Corn Drills Wire and Staples. Wagons, Harness

And everything else kept in a first class Hardware Store at prices that defy competition.

Are We Still in Grocery Business? We Think So.

We Will Sell You 200lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00. 4 1/2lbs of medium grade coffee for \$1.00. A good broom 10cts. 4 pt tin bucket 10cts. 6 lb soda for 25cts. Fredonia flour by the bbls very low. Paper water pails, former price 30cts, now go for 15cts.

We'll Treat You Fair. M. Schwab.

27

WE ARE THE PEOPLE TO TRADE WITH,

For We Always Lead in Low Prices.

And Always Give You More Goods For The Money Than Others Can

SEE OUR GREAT LINE OF

CLOTHING.

The Prices LOWER Than Were Ever Known.

Have just got back from market with a larger stock than ever. We bought it for the

HARD CASH

and you bet we are selling them low down.

SEE OUR

New Dress Goods, Gingham, Calicos.

AND EVERYTHING THAT IS NICE.

Our Shoes are the best, and PRICES LOWER than ALL OTHERS.

We Keep The Newest Styles in Hats And Furnishing Goods.

A Big Line of CARPETS and MATTINGS.

SEE OUR GOODS, GET OUR PRICES.

PIERCE-YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

INCORPORATED.



NO IRRITATION.

W. M. Freeman has sold his stock of goods to A. C. Deboe.

Born to the wife of Jesse Binkley, Thursday last, a boy.

Gas Armstrong, colored died at his home in this place Monday.

Sam Hurst has broken ground for his new residence on depot street.

Frank Murray died at his home in the eastern part of the county a few days ago.

Virginia sorghum and all kinds of syrups in buckets, at prices cheaper than anyone at Wellen & Son.

Mr. B. Jones is erecting the building for his carding machine and laundry factory.

8.000 queen seed sweet potatoes \$1.00 per bushel at

M. H. Weldon & Son.

20 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00, 22 pounds light brown sugar for \$1.00.

Mr. J. N. Barton has sold his fine saddle stallion, Clipper, to Herbert Wolff, of Livingston county.

The town trustees will continue business at the old stand, notwithstanding the effort of the two editors to disperse with them and otherwise harass the good people of Marion.

The students of the Academy have organized a literary society, and are having good success in that laudable undertaking. The teachers are inspiring commendable interest in the school.

Marriage Licenses.

Albert Elkins and Miss Alice Rading.

List of Letters.

Walker Armstrong, Miss Emily Anoba, Thos. Bell, Miss Victoria Crowell, Mr. W. Clark, Bert Fritz, E. G. Gans, F. L. Gans, Mrs. Della Holoman, Jeff Humphreys, Bob Hoover, Mrs. Rosa Jones, J. H. Jacobs, John Keredy, J. L. Lemmon, Thos. Lamb, John L. Lamb, Miss Nellie McKinney, Miss Jim Thomas, Jas. Thomson, Miss Mittie Smith, G. W. Ratcliff, George Radson, Charlie Randall, Miss Emma Pippins, col.

County Court.

P. K. Cooksey allowed \$5.00 for house for holding election.

Theodore Wyatt was discharged from the poor house, but his wife and child were left there until further orders from the court.

Fred S. Mayo was granted peddler's license.

W. E. Flannery allowed \$3.20 for lumber to make culverts.

G. W. Perry allowed \$4.50 for plow and team on road.

C. C. Woodall allowed \$9.00 for plow and team on road.

Want Pensions.

The following persons were before the pension board yesterday for examination: Geo. W. Hillyard, Peter Stone, Daniel Johnson, Asa Belt.

Don't forget fresh groceries and del.

Thirty-Three Indictments.

Cases Disposed of in Circuit Court

King Acquitted.

Tabor Gets a Year in the Penitentiary and "Satin" Goes to the Rock Pit.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows: Fe oniously breaking store house, 2; Petty larceny, 1; Malicious shooting and wounding, 4; Malicious striking and wounding, 3; Assault and battery, 1; Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2; Disturbing religious worship, 1; Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1; Vagrancy, 1; Breach of peace, 5; Concealed weapons, 5; Injuring school house, 1; Betting on election, 2.

The most important case on the Commonwealth's docket, Wm. King, charged with rape, was called Thursday, and has been in process of trial since that date. The evidence was finished Monday, and the counsel consumed a portion of the day Monday, all day Tuesday, and part of the day Wednesday in speaking. The following are the jurors in the case: R. M. Gilbert, George N. Grayson, W. M. Hill, J. G. Shreve, J. W. Mabey, J. C. James, W. B. Little, J. T. Wheeler, W. T. Nation, Anderson Jones.

The jury got the case just before noon yesterday, and late in the evening it returned a verdict of not guilty.

The following cases have been disposed of:

Commonwealth vs. T. J. Graves, selling liquor; demurrer sustained and case remanded to the grand jury.

Commonwealth vs. Phil Martin; continued.

Sane vs. John Bartlett; continued.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. W. L. Bigham, breach of peace, the jury returned the following verdict:

Not guilty.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. J. H. Mott, the time for permitting the defendant to file a bill of exceptions was extended until Friday, the 6th.

D. J. Travis vs. J. W. Johnson; judgment for plaintiff.

Charles Baldwin vs. S. B. Hughes; judgment for plaintiff.

Jos. Friedman vs. W. L. Bigham; judgment for plaintiff.

Kirkham vs. Funkhouser; judgment for plaintiff.

Paris vs. Bigham, damage suit; passed over pending negotiations for compromise.

Goodfellow Shoe Co. vs. Tom Moore; judgment for plaintiff.

Gans vs. Skelton; verdict for plaintiff.

Trider vs. Minner; judgment for plaintiff.

Baker vs. Deboe; dismissed settled.

Rich & Son vs. Moore; judgment for plaintiff.

S. Fels & Bro. vs. Moore; judgment for plaintiff.

Reeves & Co. vs. Oliver; dismissed settled.

Cruce vs. Holoman; judgment for plaintiff.

The damage suit of Willoughby vs. James was continued by plaintiff.

The damage suit of Pulliam vs. Brantley was dismissed settled.

Don't forget fresh groceries and del.

Lynn vs. Todd; continued.

Cruce vs. Long; continued.

Pierce & Son vs. Kosinski; judgment for plaintiff.

Sean, Abraham Hat Co. vs. Oliver; dismissed settled.

Young vs. Freeman; judgment for plaintiff.

Henry Hahn vs. Freeman; judgment for plaintiff.

Sharpless vs. Freeman; verdict for plaintiff.

Just before the grand jury adjourned, a Purple representative visited that body and proceeded to investigate its standing politically and religiously with the following result:

W. C. Tynes, a Democrat, a Methodist, and 50 years old.

J. F. Canada, Republican, a Methodist, age 31.

J. L. Walker, Republican, Baptist, age 47.

L. D. Travis, Republican, Cumberland Presbyterian, age 43.

W. J. Duncan, Republican, Baptist, age 65.

A. M. Paris, Republican, Baptist, age 61.

H. M. Ford, Republican, Methodist, age 64.

Alex. Woody, Democrat, Methodist, age 49.

W. S. Lucas, Democrat, Methodist, age 54.

Sam Curnel, Republican, Baptist, age 60.

Phil Deboe, Republican, Cumberland Presbyterian, age 50.

Sam Smith, Republican, Baptist, age 48.

"Satin," the negro boy who knocked down and dragged out so many people at a "festi-bule" some time ago, was fined \$50.00 for his part in the memorable transaction.

The Commonwealth docket was completed yesterday. Of the twelve cases which went to the jury, there were ten convictions. Commonwealth's Attorney Grayson is one of the most successful prosecutors we have ever had.

Jas. Tabor, the boy who broke into J. S. McMurray's store-house, at Repton, acknowledged his guilt and was given a year's term in the penitentiary.

MORE FIREBURNS.

Thos. Henry's Barn, Grain, Implements and Horses Burned.

Sunday morning the members of the family of Capt. Thomas Henry, a big farmer who lives five miles east of Marion, were awakened from their slumbers to find their barn stock and horses, several tons of hay, a few hundred bushels of corn, and a lot of farming implements were lost in the fire. The horses, a hay rake and a mowing machine were rescued.

The origin of the fire is unknown but the supposition is that incendiaries did the work.

The fates appear to be against Mr. Henry. Last fall, by accident, a large barn filled with tobacco on his farm was destroyed by fire.

BURGLARY.

Shady Grove Merchants the Victims.

Saturday night burglars entered the drug and jewelry store of Asler & Beard at Shady Grove, and carried away between \$200 and \$300 worth of watches and jewelry, including one fine gun. Entrance was effected through a rear window. No clue, and the rescals have probably completely covered up their tracks.

At Death's Door.

Mrs. Perkins is very ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. L. Nunn, of this county. She is quite an old lady, and the chances of life are fast fading away. Her daughters, Mrs. D. Wood, of Palosah, and Mrs. D. Wood, of this place are with her to make as pleasant as possible her hours of suffering.

LATER: Mrs. Perkins died Tuesday night, and the remains were buried in the new cemetery at this place yesterday afternoon. Rev. M. H. Miley conducting the funeral services. She was the widow of Rev. Mr. Presbyterian divine who ago.

MCGRAW HAS NO LAW

On the People to Draw For a Pot of Cash.

Judge Pratt Hits Him a Spat.

And There's a Crash.

The case of Dr. G. N. McGraw against the people of Marion was before the court for a brief period Saturday. It is remembered that the doctor came to town a few weeks ago, refused to pay \$2.00 license to sell soap and hair fertilizer at auction on the street, and when fined \$-by a jury in the police court he bought a quarter's worth of cigars and regaled himself in jail for a few moments, was released on a writ of habeas corpus and then he asked the circuit court to give him judgment against the people of Marion for \$10,000, as a slight remuneration for his laudable efforts. When the case came up the attorneys for the town demurred to the petition as follows:

"The defendant demurs to the plaintiff's petition because it does not state facts sufficient to constitute or support a cause of action."

Judge Pratt sustained the demur, and thus ended the matter so far as circuit court is concerned; the doctor, it is reported, will appeal or take a fresh start in the U. S. court.

In sustaining the demur, Judge Pratt, in substance, said that the town board was authorized by the legislature to pass ordinances regulating licenses tax, not in conflict with the constitution. In trials for violation of such ordinances the police court has jurisdiction of the person and subject matter. The ordinance complained of is not, upon its face, unconstitutional; the question of constitutionality should have been raised in the police court and if a person were convicted upon such a plea, an appeal was the remedy. The board in passing the law acted in a legislative capacity, and the officers in enforcing it acted in a judicial capacity and as such are not liable for false imprisonment.

NO SUPERVISOR.

Amended Road Law Does Away With That Office.

Within the last few days copies of the road law as amended by the last legislature have been received by the county officials and it transpires that only those counties which work the roads by taxation may have supervisors. This of course ends the contest for road supervisor in Crittenden county. It may be safely predicted that it will be some time before the county adopts the tax system. The adoption of this method is however optional with the board of Magistrates. The law is: "The fiscal court shall have full power and authority to levy an ad valorem tax, for road and bridge purposes, of not exceeding five cents per acre on each \$100 worth of property assessed for state and county taxation, and also a per capita tax of not exceeding \$1 on each male citizen of the county, liable to work on the roads, between eighteen and fifty years of age."

Anniversary.

Mr. H. R. Stenbridge celebrated his 50th anniversary on the 26th day of March. Early in the morning his friends and relatives began to gather at his residence, notwithstanding the earth was wrapped in snow, but they continued to gather until 67 had gathered at his home. The old ones talked about the present, past and future, and the young people enjoyed themselves in different ways. At noon there all partook of a sumptuous feast and he seemed to enjoy himself as well as could be expected, as he is an invalid, and has been for several years. Mr. Stenbridge was born in Wilson county, Tenn. in 1823, and moved to Kentucky in the year 1871. He is the father of 13 children, nine boys and four girls. All are living except one. He has sixteen grandchildren. He is a highly respected citizen and a good neighbor, and we hope he may be permitted to celebrate several more birthdays in the future. He is a God, in whom he trusts for every thing, both temporal and spiritual.

CORDS FERRY.

The river is falling.

Wheat crop not killed.

Gen. being sold at 25 cents.

A general dissatisfaction among Democrats on account of the President's veto of the seigniorage bill.

Republican candidates thicker than peaches around here. Look out for next Saturday boys.

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COURT OF CLAIMS.

The Magistrates Meet, Allow a Few Claims, and Adjourn to Meet April 23.

Tuesday the Board of Magistrates convened at Marion in regular session as a levy court. The following members of the court were present: J. W. Myers, C. W. Fox, T. A. Harpending, L. A. LaRue, J. W. Ainsworth, J. C. Stephenson, W. B. Rankin, R. W. Taylor, Jno. Cully, G. E. Williams, G. E. Todd.

Jerry Blawie, a colored man 70 years old, was released from paying poll tax.

Clarence Terry was released from road work on account of bodily disability.

Jas. D. Patmore was released from road work.

On same grounds John M. Gilbert and Montgomery were released from poll tax.

The following claims were allowed: R. W. Taylor, roofing poor-house \$38.05.

Theo. Vosier services as bridge commissioner, \$6.50.

W. B. Rankin, holding inquest over body of E. Butler, \$6.00.

W. M. Hill, holding inquest over body of G. Simmons, \$6.00.

H. Hughes, for benefit of Mr. Bennett, a blind man, \$25.00.

Norman Hoover, burial of U. P. Barnett, \$21.00.

J. W. Ainsworth, services as bridge commissioner, \$5.00.

E. Gregory, timbers for crossing public road, \$20.

A. Wilborn, expenses incurred in arresting John Garrett, \$17.15.

R. L. Lyons, younger edition, \$11.00.

J. W. Ainsworth filed report as commissioner in building bridge at Bettis Ford, report that bridge was completed for \$285.

The appropriation of \$145 to pay for right of way of road proposed by S. Hodge, was first allowed but called up again and voted down.

An appropriation of \$150 was made to build a bridge on public road near depot, and J. B. Kevel was appointed commissioner to have same built.

C. J. Burget and Sam Hurst were appointed commissioners to examine and report on condition of Dry Fork Creek bridge.

J. A. Myers was appointed commissioner to have dirt moved from creek near Bishop bridge.

It was ordered that all surplus in the Sheriff's hands from the levy of 1893 be used in paying on Livingston creek bridge.

Anniversary.

Mr. H. R. Stenbridge celebrated his 50th anniversary on the 26th day of March. Early in the morning his friends and relatives began to gather at his residence, notwithstanding the earth was wrapped in snow, but they continued to gather until 67 had gathered at his home. The old ones talked about the present, past and future, and the young people enjoyed themselves in different ways. At noon there all partook of a sumptuous feast and he seemed to enjoy himself as well as could be expected, as he is an invalid, and has been for several years. Mr. Stenbridge was born in Wilson county, Tenn. in 1823, and moved to Kentucky in the year 1871. He is the father of 13 children, nine boys and four girls. All are living except one. He has sixteen grandchildren. He is a highly respected citizen and a good neighbor, and we hope he may be permitted to celebrate several more birthdays in the future. He is a God, in whom he trusts for every thing, both temporal and spiritual.

CORDS FERRY.

The river is falling.

Wheat crop not killed.

Gen. being sold at 25 cents.

A general dissatisfaction among Democrats on account of the President's veto of the seigniorage bill.

Republican candidates thicker than peaches around here. Look out for next Saturday boys.

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WALKER & OLIVE, MARION, KENTUCKY.

HAD A MOUSE IN BED WITH HER.

The blood-curdling experience of a girl in a Boston suburb.

Not long ago a young lady was lying in bed in a Boston suburb, and she was half awake in bed in an old house in Boston's suburbs. Suddenly she became wholly awake with the consciousness that a mouse was running over her chest. She had presence of mind enough not to move, reasoning that the mouse would presently run away without harming her. But instead of running away the little creature crept along the neck, and then nestled comfortably down his back against the lower part of her cheek, which lay on the pillow. The lady's blood was simply frozen with horror, but she did not dare to move, fearing that the mouse would bite her if she did. Collecting her wits, she finally resolved that she would by a mighty and sudden effort, jump sideways in the bed away from the mouse, leaving him high and dry on the pillow, and then get quickly up and out of the bed on the other side. She would count three and then jump. She counted one, two, three—and then she did not jump. The mouse nestled comfortably closer to her neck. It was now or never. She began again and counted one, two, three—and then she jumped sideways, downward, upward and every way, and screamed beside a title top of her voice. Whatever became of the mouse could not be learned, for when all the family came, with lamps and pokers and various other weapons, to her aid, no trace of the poor little creature could be found. Perhaps he was frightened entirely out of existence by the young lady's screams.

MUSTLING UP TRADE.

A Girl Who Did Not Get Discouraged by a Few Alarms.

"I've got a tough servant girl," said a Washington man to his neighbor the other morning, with a quiver in his voice like an angler's, wringing when it strikes a fresh clod of dirt.

"How's that?"

"Well, you see, Mary doesn't wake very readily in the morning, so I bought an alarm on a certain Monday and slipped it under her bed."

"Work?"

"Yes, partly, for about five minutes; then she went to sleep again."

"That all?"

"No, I bought another Tuesday. Set 'em both under her bed and timed the ding-dongs five minutes apart."

"Work?"

"Yes, partly. She woke twice and went to sleep twice."

"That all?"

"Nope. Bought another Wednesday. Put 'em all three under the bed and timed the ding-dongs five minutes apart."

"Work?"

"Yes, partly. She woke three times and went to sleep three times."

"Keep it up long?"

"Yep. The room got full of clocks. But that wasn't the worst of it. One day she had a card with a strange name on it. 'That's my brother,' she said; 'times is hard and he'd like the job when you get round to it. He's a church bell hanger.'"

AS FURRY AS ANY.

While Joe Jefferson was down at his Louisiana plantation last week, the wife of one of his neighbors died, and Mr. Jefferson called to express his sympathy and regrets. While he was at the house the clergyman arrived to make arrangements for the funeral. Neither the man nor his wife had been a church member. The husband was prostrated with grief, but he consoled himself when the clergyman entered.

"Is there any particular portion of the scriptures you would like me to read at the funeral?" asked the clergyman.

The husband sat up, mopped his eyes and thought for a moment.

"Well, you might read that about Samson and the foxes," he exclaimed, finally. "I guess that's about as funny as any of 'em."

A Novel Advertisement.

A Brooklyn merchant has invented a new device for advertising his goods. He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with a sandwich board and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is a large and handsome specimen of his breed, and is an "ordinary" dog, except that it is so long as to almost cover the ground, and painted thereon in vivid colors is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest.

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MEXICAN OPALS.

Where They Are Found and How They Are Finished.

The opals are found embedded in a tough, red porphyry-like rock, and this has been found in only two Mexican states, Queretaro and Guerrero, the former on the Atlantic slope, the latter hundreds of miles away, bordering on the Pacific. The German capitalists, who have received a considerable sum and bought the opal mines, which are situated in the mountains, and limited and that they can control the product of the country. The old method of mining opals was a novel one.

THE JOLLY JOKER.

I'd like to marry Miss Hyllion on one account. "What's that?" "Her bank account."

He—My love will have no ending, dear! She—Now, I say, George, aren't you going to marry me after all?

Old lady from the country, at the face exhibit—Five dollars a yard, eh? That must be all wool, ain't it?

"How is bykins getting along with the farm he bought?" "Pretty well. He tells me he saved money on it last year."

"How?" "Rented it to another man."

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CIPHER CODES WELL GUARDED.

Nevertheless an occasional leak develops in diplomatic correspondence.

There visited New York recently an emissary from the state department whose mission was the investigation of what is diplomatically termed a leak. The dispatches received by the government are, as is well known, sent in cipher. This cipher is guarded with a secrecy meant to be a safeguard, but it was suspected that some unauthorized person had obtained a clew to it. This suspicion was sufficient to start a rigid investigation and the trail led to New York. All facts bearing on these matters are carefully hidden, and the upshot of the New York visitor's trip was that there did exist a suspicion, but no certainty. Was he not back to Washington there was a change in one of the codes. It was quietly was the basis of a moral that a soul in the state department, with three exceptions, knew what was afloat. This incident illustrates how wary the department is of its codes. One of them is styled the "sphinx"—it is so guarded. The slightest reason for a leak is a local results in its suspension. However, our government has been far more successful than some foreign ones in protecting its ciphers. The codes are derived by a New Yorker now in the state department, and is as susceptible to changes as the constitution look at a safe. The codes of our codes have been sent in it and it is never leaked. These intruders with the mystery of it must be absolutely above suspicion, not even a slight leak, the alteration of a key letter would destroy every clew to an outsider.

LONDON SNOW.

How the Streets are Cleared of the Traffic-impeding snowfall.

After a heavy snowfall during the night the London man comes to his place of business and finds that in the principal thoroughfares nearly all the snow has been cleared away. The preparations for the coming winter are begun early in the autumn. For the extra labor required to clear the streets the city council pays a bonus. There was a heavy snowfall on Wednesday night, beginning about 6 o'clock and continuing with more or less severity throughout the night. Men were at work all night salting and clearing the streets for traffic, while early on Tuesday morning some 300 "unemployed" men were engaged to help in the work of clearing. On Thursday night and on Friday between 500 and 600 more men were engaged. The extra men in the city are paid at the rate of 10 shillings a week, and although several consecutive hours' work could often be found for large numbers of them, it is found that in the last few days, until they were paid, they were not so busy. They are allowed to do what they please, and they take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio, 25 and 50 cent bottles or sale by Moore & Orme.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state debts in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo young clerk was discharged by his employer because he would not wear a buttonhole on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

IN SUPREME COMMAND.

There is a good story and a most characteristic one told of the late Admiral Goldsborough. It is not in any way an orthodox utterance, but to be perfectly truthful the admiral made no pretensions to being orthodox matters either sacred or profane, as the incident will bear witness. It was during a trip to the Mediterranean when the admiral was in command of the fleet that the chaplain, a zealous young man, preferred request to hold services on board the flagship on Sunday morning. This Sunday after this permission had been given, the young chaplain's trepidation gave place to supreme satisfaction when he noted that with the exception of the admiral the officers and men of the fleet were assembled in full force. After waiting for a few moments for the admiral, who failed to appear, the chaplain opened the services in regulation manner. "The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him. As the voice rang out in the opening words the admiral walked on the deck, and though his face betokened a storm, he stood in silence and so remained until the congregation had been dismissed.

Keined by "Silver Twist."

William Sykes, a laborer, who has not the luxury of an address, told an English magistrate that about a year ago he had been an ill-used man. He had bravely battled against his name, but could not resist its associations, which had dragged him down to his present degradation and brought him before the court. He did not steal four shillings; it was his name that did it. "Are you guilty or not?" asked the magistrate. "Not guilty," replied Bill. "You know my name is, don't you?" of course I'm guilty. It ain't my fault. Why I've gone on my knees a year to get over my name, and here I am."

Good Market for American Apples.

Farmers who have orchards or land fit for orchards may find a useful hint in the statement of the British Export Journal that no fewer than 7,000,000 barrels of American and Canadian apples are sold in England in a single week between the beginning of October and the close of January. The English pay \$2,500,000 a year for American and \$500,000 a year for Canadian apples. They also import from Belgium \$500,000 worth of apples a year.

THEY LOOK "SPICK AND SPAN NEW."

They look "spick and span new" when washed with CLAIRETTE SOAP.

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

MADE BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

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For Sale or Rent.

A good creek bottom, ferns adjoining, 133 and nearly 100 acres in cultivation, two good houses, good stock barn, plenty of water, good orchard of 150 trees, about 40 bearing, 65 acres for corn this year, balance in clover and grass. Terms reasonable. Call at farm or address Dr. R. G. Carty, T. O. N. Ky.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Eye, Catarrh, Redness, Swelling, Itching, Burning, Stinging, and all other eye troubles. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. K. Woods.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. K. Woods.

THE VINEGAR HABIT.

How a Woman Slowly Poisoned Herself to Death.

"I once had a patient," said Lawrence Newcomb of Rochester, N. Y., who formerly practiced as a physician, but who is now an angel of commerce, "who poisoned herself with vinegar. I was never a burning or shining light in the medical profession, and hence it is not surprising that she had had my instruction for a year, though I have the consolation of knowing that four eminent physicians who were called in for consultation attributed the lady's evident breaking-up to four different causes, none of them remotely connected with the real one. The chief symptom was a burning in the throat, and the lady, who had no other complaint, but an ignorant, though faithful, colored attendant, finally died before reaching her thirtieth birthday. Subsequent investigation proved that she was a vinegar fiend, and that, while refusing food of all description, she was drinking large quantities of vinegar. As the habit grew upon her, she secured stronger grades, until finally she was drinking acetic acid but very slightly diluted with water. There are cases on record of persons who have been poisoned by overindulgence of vinegar taken to improve the complexion. It is the only case I ever heard of of one acquiring the vinegar habit and pursuing it steadily until it ended in death."

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Live with wolves and you will learn to howl.

He that doth what he will doth not what he ought.

People of good sense are those whose opinions agree with ours.

Faith is the greatest builder, and envy the greatest destroyer.

Half the discomfort of life is the result of being tired of ourselves.

To be really and truly independent is to support ourselves by our own exertions.

It would puzzle an onion to understand what there is about a