

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 15.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 11, 1895.

NUMBER 44

WE ARE GOING TO QUIT BUSINESS

And Our \$7500 Stock MUST GO in 60 Days

We mean business, the goods must go. It is a SLAUGHTER SALE. PRICES ARE NO OBJECT.

During these 60 Days you and friends can get Great Bargains across our counters. Tell them about it.

S. D. HODGE & CO.

SMITHLAND.

One of Kentucky's Most Picturesque Towns.

Interesting Stories of Good Old Days Before the War.

ITS DISTINGUISHED SONS.

There is not a more interesting or picturesque town in Kentucky than Smithland, Livingston county. Its population once numbered 3,000. At that time the town boasted a foundry, several saw mills, three newspapers, a branch bank of the old South Bank of Russellville, of which George W. Norton was President, excellent boat building facilities and many elegant homes. Steamboat travel was then in its prime, and at the popular Gower House in Smithland there could be seen the West, the North and the South. Southern planters and wealthy steamboatmen brought their families to the hotel, and the little town in the hospitable, hill-begirt town of Smithland, in the heart of the great Mississippi valley, was the center of the various ways of the Tennessee, the Cumberland and the Ohio. The building of the Louisville and Nashville railway, however, drew away the life current of the town, by diverting the course of travel.

The town of Smithland was laid off in 1806, but did not become the county seat until 1842, and the court house was not built until a few years later. Prior to the building of the court house court was held under a gigantic elm that stood near the river bank. The tree was known as "Judge Elm," and Judge Elm was party to many proceedings that are not chronicled in our court records. Judge Lynch a few times invoked the aid of Judge Elm, in disposing of evil doers, and under his generous shade cards were played on cotton bales, and drinks were concocted wherein the fragrant mint and cooling ice were not parties of its first part. Boats are proverbially slow upstream, but it is little difference to those thus waiting under Judge Elm. The great Henry Clay once whiffed away an entire day playing cards on a cotton bale with some jovial companions under this tree.

In those days whisky seems to have been a regular item of a man's hotel bill, and a record in one of the oldest books on file in the Smithland court house thus fixed the tavern rates: "By order of the court, whisky, one-half pint, 12 cents; dinner 20 cents; supper or breakfast 19 cents; lodging per night 6 cents; oats or corn per gallon 12 cents; horse to hay or fodder 12 cents; pasture one night 8 cents; by order of the court, July 23, 1799." These records are covered with copies of the Mirror, published at Frazer, Ky., September 3, 1796, by Hunter & Beaumont. The London correspondence in that issue of the Mirror is dated June 25, and was received by the editor September 2. An order of the court was filed by which James By received 41 cents for committing and releasing Chas. A. Chocaw Indian charged with felony, and \$1.44 for finding said prisoner 8 days, 8th of July, 1802." Enoch Prince, the first clerk of Livingston county, in a clear, bold hand, still undimmed by time, chronicles that John Thornbury was married to Mary Barkhouse in a blackberry patch, in the presence of two stowaway girls, names unknown, by Reuben Marshall.

Aaron Burr once made a visit to Smithland for the purpose of interesting some of the prominent citizens

in his plans. Gen. Jackson made several visits to the town, and John Bell, the Tennessee statesman, was a familiar figure on the streets. When in Smithland he made the bank his headquarters, and there his friends would gather to enjoy his society. He had a large store of general information, was well read and highly companionable. Mr. J. W. Cade, who is now one of the oldest citizens of the town, and who was for 26 years clerk of the circuit court, says that John Bell had the most winning smile he ever saw. Mr. Bell owned extensive coal mines in Crittenden county Kentucky, which are still known as Bell's mines.

A memorable visit was made to Smithland in 1844 by the distinguished trio, John J. Crittenden, Judah P. Benjamin and S. S. Prentiss. They were on their way to the great Harrison convention at Nashville. It had been arranged that Prentiss should address the people of Smithland, but at the appointed hour Judah P. Benjamin rose in his stead. The crowd was at first disappointed, but before Benjamin had spoken three minutes his hearers were completely captivated. The flow of eloquence was never forgotten, and the little house on the hillside is yet pointed out by children as the place where Benjamin spoke.

It was about 1845 that E. Z. C. Judson, better known as "Ned Buntline," an adventurer and author, established in Nashville, Tenn., a sensational society paper called "Ned Buntline's Own." Buntline soon got into trouble by recklessly attacking the character of some excellent people. The community resolved to suppress the publication. Finding it impossible to have his printing done in Nashville Buntline removed to Smithland, where there was at that time several newspaper and job offices. Immediately after his papers were out of press Buntline would carry them in person to Nashville and dispose of them. Buntline lived on board a privator, and is said to have narrowly escaped with his life on more than one occasion. He had married a beautiful Spanish girl, a native of one of the West Indies, who is said to have been devotedly attached to him. She died in the Gower House, in Smithland, and is buried in the beautiful cemetery overlooking the Cumberland and the Ohio. Ned Buntline afterward added to his miserable reputation by the killing of a Mr. Porterfield on the street at Nashville.

One Sunday morning Porterfield was informed that his wife was walking with Ned Buntline in the cemetery. Porterfield at once bent his steps toward the cemetery. As he approached Buntline cried out: "Stop, stand off, or I'll kill you." Porterfield glanced at his wife and continued to approach the couple. Buntline fired and Porterfield fell dead at his wife's feet. Porterfield was a well known and popular citizen, and the outraged community lost no time in seizing the murderer, carrying to the old Nashville Inn by the bridge and there hanging him from a window. Buntline was saved from strangulation by the daring of a comrade, who from a lower story cut the rope from which he was dangling and thus enabled Buntline to escape. Buntline lived in Smithland about two years, and was while there the associate editor of one of the town papers. It is claimed that he was the organizer of the old Know-nothing party, and that the first lodge of this body was at Smithland. Ned Buntline was a prolific writer. He gave to the world about two hundred volumes of yellow back literature, besides numerous shorter stories. His "Mysteries of New York" is on the order of Eugene Sue's "Mysteries of Paris." Buntline wrote most of his novels in New York. He is said to have turned out his longest serials in five or six weeks. With the proceeds of his work he built a palatial home in Connecticut, but the last year of his life was spent in a beautiful villa in Dulacres county, New

York. It is said that a few hours before his death he stood up in bed and with streaming eyes and uplifted hands gave utterance to a soul-lifting prayer, after which he peacefully fell into the sleep of death.

Among the early papers published at Smithland was the Bee, which was edited by Mr. Gibbon. It was while party feeling was at its highest between Whigs and Democrats that a barbecue was given at Smithland, at which speeches were made and a flag presented to the Whig leader. Miss David Ella Nuchern, a noted beauty and belle, made the presentation speech, to which Dr. Snyder responded. In the next issue of the Bee Gibbon made a caustic criticism of Dr. Snyder's speech. Dr. Snyder at once sent Gibbon word to arm himself, that he intended to kill him at their next meeting. A few days later, as Gibbon was crossing the street with his little daughter's hand clasped in his own, Dr. Snyder approached to within a few feet and fired upon him. As Gibbon staggered he drew out his knife, but the sheath came with it and rendered it useless. As he fell his little daughter fled horror-stricken from the spot. Snyder was arrested, and imprisoned. He procured release, and in the next issue of the Bee he published a scathing attack on the trial caused intense excitement throughout the State. George D. Prentiss, who had then but recently taken charge of the Louisville Journal, warmly espoused the cause of the murdered editor. It is said that Gibbon's daughter, who witnessed the murder of her father, never entirely recovered from the shock but was to the day of her death a sad eyed, and hearted woman. Snyder was finally released. Hon. Samuel A. Kingman, now of Topeka, Kansas, lived in Smithland many years, and represented Livingston county in the Legislature. After removing to Kansas he was made one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the state and afterwards became Chief Justice. After fourteen years faithful service on the Judge's bench, he resigned his position crowned with honors. The county of Kingman, Kansas, was named for him. Judge Kingman was a profound lawyer and jurist, and was noted for his brilliant oratory. He is said to have borne a remarkable resemblance to Abraham Lincoln in physique, facial expression, and in a certain dry humor that he occasionally called "into play." His Smithland friends remember him with admiring affection. He took pleasure in playing checkers and with his friends thus while away many an hour. Several of Judge Kingman's children repose in the Smithland cemetery.

In addition to the prominent lawyers who had removed from Salem to Smithland upon the division of Livingston county in 1842, there were others who lent brilliancy to the Smithland bar. John W. Crockett, whose original and forceful speeches had given him a state reputation, lived in the town. H. Clay King, whose home was then in Paducah, attended the Smithland courts, and often acted as Judge pro tem. The records show an indictment against H. Clay King for a difficulty he had with one Richardson, April 8, 1858, on which the bail is fixed at \$300. The circumstances which led to the indictment were as follows: H. Clay King had been engaged to defend Duke Coker, who had been accused of stealing a rope. Richardson was a witness against Coker and claimed to have seen Coker steal the rope. Coker was well connected and some bitterness was stirred up by the trial. Court continued until 11 o'clock at night. H. Clay King, in his speech, called Richardson a "perjured scoundrel;" and continued the speaker, "the witness would not receive his deserts if the rope which he claims to have seen Mr. Coker steal should be worn out on his bare back." Next day Richardson attacked King. An indictment was sworn out against both men but both were acquitted. In 1860

Clay King visited Livingston county with a view of permanently locating there. The clouds of misfortune were already hovering about him, and he wished to buy a home amid the scenes of his early manhood. Conant's Hill, one of the most beautiful heights about Smithland, was the place chosen by Mr. King, but Mr. Conant could not be induced to part from the hill which there spreads on all sides a view that charms the beholder. A short time after this visit Mr. King's troubles culminated in the killing of Judge Poston, of Memphis, and in the trial which followed Mr. King's own Digest of the Laws of Tennessee was used against him. John E. Newman, a distinguished lawyer, who was afterwards Circuit Judge in the Bardonia district, and subsequently a partner of Justice John M. Harlan, now of the Supreme Court of the United States, married in Smithland and lived there a number of years. It was while practicing law in that town that he laid the foundation of his excellent law book, "Newman on Pleadings," which is used generally in Kentucky practice. Judge Newman married a Miss Olive. The house in which the ceremony was performed and in which he subsequently lived, is now a brick residence, directly opposite the site of the home of Congressman-elect John K. Hendrick. Judge Newman was the father of Eugene Newman, the well known newspaper writer, Savoyard.

On the Salem road, above Smithland, lived the Hon. Robert Ray, afterward one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Missouri. Fidelio C. Sharp, a brother of Solomon P. Sharp, who was killed by Beauchamp at Frankfort, represented Livingston county in the senate from 1814 to 1816. The Sharps were distinguished for their strong mentality. It is said that when President Monroe was asked on one occasion who he regarded as the most intellectual man he had ever known, that he responded without a moment's hesitation, "Solomon P. Sharp."

Many interesting stories are told of the early courts held at Smithland. Robert Patterson bought a tract of land at the head of Bisell's Bluff and petitioned the court to grant a ferry across the Cumberland and a road leading to the same. The motion was referred to the court of which "Squire Larue was Justice. The old man was better than he was wise, and always tried to compromise matters. After listening to all the arguments in favor of the road, the Justice thus rendered his decision: 'If the court understands herself, and she presumes she does, the ferry may be granted, but the road may not.' As Robert Patterson swelled with anger and stalked out of the court room he was heard to say: 'A hell of a court to grant a ferry and a road to get to it.'

No resident of Smithland was ever more tenderly loved and universally respected than Judge Wylie P. Fowler, who for eighteen years presided in the Circuit Court of that district. Though not a profound jurist he was a just, generous, whole-souled and lovable man, with a most remarkable memory and an inexhaustible fund of interesting reminiscences. In the year 1832 Judge Fowler was engaged to defend one Shouse, who had murdered a Mr. Simpson at a farmhouse near Cave-in-Rock, Ill. Shouse was one of the ring-leaders of the notorious Ford gang of that section, and it is generally believed that Ford had deputized him to kill Simpson. Shouse was sentenced to be hanged. It was observed that Judge Fowler spent a large part of his time in the cell of Shouse after the latter had received his death sentence. It finally leaked out that Shouse was dictating to Judge Fowler a history of the robber band, to which he had belonged, and that his statements implicated some of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Livingston county. At that juncture Judge Fowler received a number of anonymous

letters in which the writers threatened his life in the event of his ever making public the communications made to him by Shouse. By advice of the friends of Judge Fowler he spent the succeeding winter in Frankfort. Upon his return Mr. J. W. Cade, the Circuit Clerk, asked Judge Fowler if the Shouse history had been destroyed. He replied: "No good could come of its publication. It would cast a shade upon the reputation of some of Livingston county's most esteemed citizens." Nothing further was ever heard of the manuscript, and it is believed that Judge Fowler destroyed it. Many of the descendants of Ford, or James Wilson, as he is called in Collins' History of Kentucky, married into excellent families and became prominent and prosperous in their respective localities. One of the grandsons of the notorious robber is now a wealthy shoe merchant in a western city.

Many incidents are yet told of Fowler's rulings. He never failed to condemn the evil and commend all that was good in a man. Harry Word, now of Marion, once had a case in the Smithland court, but Judge Fowler observed that every time he was called the young attorney had just stepped out for a crop. After these excuses Word would not appear, and Judge Fowler said: "Please, Harry, have you yet called the case of Johnson against Smith?" "Yes sir," was the invariable answer, "but you were out." Determined to teach the attorney a lesson, Judge Fowler at last ordered the case of Johnson against Smith to be placed at the end of the docket. In the meantime a young ruffian was tried for striking an old man with brass knuckles. At the conclusion of the trial Judge Fowler rebuked the young man and showed him the cowardice of such an attack. Elevating the offensive knuckles he exclaimed: "Here, Mr. Clerk, put these things where they will never be heard of again." Harry Word, who had looked disconsolate and ashamed ever since learning of the disposition of his case, turned to the Judge and said: "Sir, if it please your Honor, I would suggest that they be placed at the end of the docket."

No other town in the State has given, according to its population, so great a number of distinguished men as Smithland to serve the public weal in the capacity of Governor, Lieut. Governor, Judge and pleader at the bar. She has furnished reason A. Davidson and Judge Caswell Bennett to the Supreme bench of Kentucky; Robert Ray to Missouri; and Samuel A. Kingman to Kansas, to serve in the same exalted capacity.

The natural environments of Smithland are such that it would be well high impregnable in time of war. Two Federal forts on the hills overlooking the town controlled the Cumberland and the Ohio for miles during the late war. The graveyard on the hill above Smithland is an ideal spot for a cemetery. Gigantic oaks and elms spread their branches protectively over the mounds beneath. No gay parterres of flowers, no sharp angles made by men mark the natural grandeur of the spot. The green turf unbroken except tenderly the forms entrusted to its care. The wren and sparrow, the robin and the jay build their nests and rear their young as if in the security of a forest fastness. The whippoorwill occasionally sends forth its mournful plaint from the great elm which bends over the grave of the Choctaw chief, Dick Marcy, while the red bird sits about in his gay coat and brightens the scene by a gleam of color and a strain of song. The tangled ivy twines and intertwines over the graves of entire families, bidding them together by innumerable ties that seem to say, "they were united in life and in death they are not divided." Below may be seen the sheen of the Cumberland and the Ohio, reflecting the glory of the rising or the setting sun. The smoke ascends from the dreamy town, that spreads itself along

the base of the encircling hills, a boat glides lazily around "the Point," the strife of the world is afar off, life and death no longer seem at variance, and the heart to that which enthralls the sleepers in the silent city where he stands.—[Atlanta H. Taylor Pool, in Women's Edition of Courier-Journal, March 27.]

The American's Paradise. It is an old saying that "Good Americans, when they die, go to Paris." But the majority of Americans, good and bad alike, in these days of rapid ocean transit, don't wait until they have passed from this mundane sphere, but embrace the first favorable opportunity of visiting la belle France, and many and ludicrous are the episodes resulting from the lack of knowledge of the French language and customs. In a most amusing and handsomely illustrated article, "An American's mistakes in Paris," in Demorest's Magazine for April, the trials and blunders of one American are told in a highly entertaining style; and while one laughs heartily at the visitor's mishaps, the causes that brought them about are made so clear that those who read will be forewarned, on these special points at least, when their turn comes to visit "the American's paradise."

Another illustrated paper on travel, "Nietzsche Experiences," is equally entertaining and unique, and introduces to many amusing characteristics of modern Egyptians and their doings. "In the Land of Lilliput," is most profusely illustrated with portraits of misbegotten who have been prominent in public since the time of Tom Thumb, and the accompanying narrative is specially interesting. Seven of New York's most prominent clergymen tell how their denominations celebrate Easter, and their reasons for doing so, and there are several poems appropriate to the season. The story matter is very attractive, and every department is filled with bright and helpful suggestions. This is an especially good number of that excellent family magazine, published by W. Jennings Demorest at 15 East 14th street, New York, for only \$2 a year.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.

There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing the bed of the railroad, when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers, and from his position on the inner side of the enclosure, began a somewhat personal conversation:

Inmate—Hard work that! Laborer—Troth an' it is. Inmate—What pay d'ye get? Laborer—Sixteen bob a week. Inmate—Are ye marrit? Laborer—I am, sorse luck!—and have six children. A pause then: Inmate—I'm thinking, ma man ye're on the wrong side of the fence.

A Runaway Wife. John Digger is a solid, 78 year old farmer of Lyon county. Five years ago he married a young wife and according to the Paducah News, everything ran smoothly in his domestic affairs until last Wednesday, when the old man went to Paducah, and upon his return he found his house deserted. Inquiry revealed the fact that his young wife had fled the country with Dan Hornbeak, a young farmer of the neighborhood.

He at once set out for Kuttawa, nearest station, and learned that the truant couple had preceded him but a few hours to the city. The old gentleman, considerably frustrated over the unexpected disappearance in his household, hurried to the city as quickly as possible on the early train yesterday morning. Arriving here and knowing no one, he did not know what course to pursue. Finally, yesterday afternoon he reported the case to officer Joe Goureaux and that officer began an investigation. Hornbeak, it is understood, was found in the city and the truant wife located in the country, a short distance from the city, but too late last night to afford any satisfaction to the distressed husband.

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Save the Children By Purifying Their Blood Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood, Cures Scrofula, Etc. "My experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla has been very effective. My little girl, five years old, had for four years a bad skin disease. Her arms and limbs would break out in a mass of sores, discharging yellow matter. She would scratch the eruptions as though it gave relief, and tear open the sores. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla caused the eruptions to heal and the sores to heal, after which the skin became soft and smooth. As a family medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal and I recommend it." W. L. KING, Elletts Dale, Tex. Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic. Get it at once.



THE CHICAGO SERVANT UP TO DATE. "How many in the family, sum?" "Only two—my husband and myself." "If ye were only divorced, sum, I'd go with yer, but I can't work for so many in the family."—Chicago Record.

WALL PAPER. Why buy old style paper, when you can get all the newest patterns from us at prices less than other dealers charge you. Our stock is complete in every particular. Will make the prices to suit the hard time. Papers from 6c. to 20c. per roll. H. K. Woods.

NEW Millinery Store! IN SALEM. Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.

IT WILL PAY you to examine my line (the largest and most complete in the town) of choice WALL PAPERS and learn the prices. Why buy commonplace goods when you can obtain artistic styles at same cost by patronizing

J. H. Orme, MARION, KY. I have just returned from market, where I spent two weeks, learning the styles and selecting a nice stock of Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings etc. I offer the ladies of Salem and surrounding country a stock of the newest and best goods, all of the late styles in everything. Trimming done to order. Prices very reasonable. I solicit the public patronage. Come and see my goods. LAURA HURLEY.

BARGAINS IN WALL PAPERS. There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing the bed of the railroad, when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers, and from his position on the inner side of the enclosure, began a somewhat personal conversation:

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We Never Before bought as Cheap,
We Never Before bought Better Goods,

We Never Before Bought as Large a Stock,
We Never Before Bought as Great a Variety.

Better goods were never before offered to Crittenden and adjoining counties,
As Good Goods were never before at such LOW PRICES,
Such a variety was never before on the Marion market.
We give you better values for your money than anybody else.

The Latest Styles in Dress Goods,
The Latest Styles in Trimmings,
The Latest Styles in Shoes
The latest Styles in Neckwear,

The Latest Styles in White Goods,
The Latest Styles in Hats,
The latest Styles in Clothing
The latest Styles in Carpets

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.
Pierce-Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

INCORPORATED

The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

We are authorized to announce

DAVID ADAMS

a candidate to represent Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

G. N. MCGREW

as a candidate to represent Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Democratic Mass Meeting.

Pursuant to the call of the district committee of the first railroad district of Kentucky it is hereby ordered that a mass meeting be held at the court house in Marion on Monday, May 4, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of appointing delegates to a Convention at Owensboro, Ky., May 15, to nominate a candidate for railroad commissioner. All Democratic voters of Crittenden county shall be entitled to participate in said mass convention.

P. S. Maxwell, Ch'n.

The Democrats carried Davenport, Iowa. There is still seed.

Saturday the Populists meet at Salem to nominate a candidate for the Legislature.

Congressman Berry is said to be making a still hunt for the nomination for Governor.

The Supreme Court of the United States has passed upon the constitutionality of the Income Tax law. The court holds that the law is void as to income derived from rentals of real estate and from state, county and municipal bonds. It is estimated that this will reduce the income from that source at least fifty per cent.

The Governor of Arkansas and a member of the Legislature had a fall-out, and settled the matter by spitting in each other's face. Friends interfered at an early stage of the contest, consequently the expectorating powers of neither was developed to its fullest extent. No bystanders were wounded. Let them spit it out.

To the suggestion that the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency be taken from the South, a prominent Southern Democrat objects, because he thinks the Democrats will not be in it next time. With a free coinage plank and a sound Western or Southern man standing squarely upon it, the Democracy will be in it largely next time. The currency question is going to be the thing next year and not the location of the man.

A preacher up in Massachusetts has been accusing President Cleveland of intemperance. His remarks got into the newspapers and the President pays his respects to the minister in his usual vigorous style; the allegation is denied and the alligator severely spanked. Among other things Mr. Cleveland says: "For the sake of the Christian religion I am thankful that these scandal-mongering ministers are few, and on every account I am glad that the American people love fair play and justice, and that in spite of all effort to mislead them, they are apt to form a correct estimate of the character and labors of their public servants."

THE NEWS.

Twenty-one men were killed by an explosion in a coal mine near Seattle, Wash.

Knox and Laurel county Republicans have instructed for Bradley.

At Jacksonville, Florida, a negro named Simms, in resisting arrest for murder killed one policeman and wounded three others.

At Wichita, Kans., Walter Scott shot and killed his young wife and then himself. She refused to live with him and this so angered him that he committed the crime as they were coming out of church.

Princeton, Ky., April 4.—Late yesterday afternoon, while playing with a target rifle about 5 miles from town, Carl Barton, a little son of Lee Barton, shot his cousin, Dollie Moore, six years old, in the face. The child is very living, though the wound is a very serious one.

Paducah, Ky., April 3.—Capt. Stone was here to-day and knocks out the last story of his alleged candidacy. He says he has never announced his candidacy, has no intention of doing so and is not a candidate for governor.

Veterinary Surgeon Mitchell has two cases of hydrophobia at his horse hospital on Locust street. The animals were bitten by a mad dog about three weeks ago. Recently they began exhibiting symptoms of hydrophobia. Dr. Mitchell has isolated them at his hospital, but it appears there is nothing that will cure them. The animals have convulsions which always accompany the rabies. —Evansville Courier

Hawesville, Ky., April 1.—A state of affairs is reported among the farmers of "Pincheco," a neighborhood some twelve or fifteen miles back of town in this county. The country is extremely hilly and unproductive, and many farmers are actually suffering for the necessities of life. They have eaten up their last year's supplies, have borrowed all their neighbors had and they are still hungry. The destitution, however, is greater among the negro families than the whites. They have scarcely enough rags to hide their bodies, and no food.

It was only a few days ago that Samuel Poul, a colored man, killed his pony, and now the family is eating it. This state of affairs sounds strange, but is vouched for by men of their word who come to town and tell it among their friends.

Small-Pox At Princeton.

We have it from reliable sources that there are seven cases of small-pox at Princeton. All of the patients are, however, under the closest surveillance, at the pest house two miles from town, and the chances for its spreading are reduced to the minimum. According to our information eight persons were exposed to the original case, and seven were sent to the pest house and kept, while the eighth, a negro woman, eluded the officers and left the place. Every one of the seven has the small-pox. The danger of its spreading arises from the woman who escaped. If this is true, Princeton ought to give the public the name of the woman.

What Is His Position?

Capt. Stone is quoted as saying he will be at the State Convention to help force a financial plank into the platform. Capt. Stone has always been a free metalist until the closing days of Congress, when he voted for Cleveland's gold bond issue; and since that had break the public has been left in doubt as to what the Captain's position is on the currency question. It is probable that in deciding not to run for Governor he was influenced in a measure by this great mistake of his public career, and the difficulty of explaining it to the people. —Hopkinsville Kentuckian

OUR LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BAKER.

A looking out to keep from being sucked in by some moneyed man has been the work of the farmer.

W. A. Mewcomb, Jr., and Bob Grady represented us on the grand jury.

Geo. Cain has returned from Union county after a short stay. Mrs. Laura Wathen left our midst a few days ago for Uniontown, where she will spend some time with relatives.

There was a social entertainment at J. W. Taylor's a few nights since, it was made up of courteous youngsters, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Old fashion rail marrings and log rollings seem to take the lead in this and adjoining localities this spring.

DYCSBURG.

Everything quiet here, and that is all very well, but it is a pity that all our busy, consequence raising visitors on our streets are not here to ascertain where the people stand on the whiskey question; this community is almost solid for local option.

It is almost dangerous to cut a rail tree in this vicinity for fear of killing a school teacher. Up to the present time there has only been seven applicants for our school.

CHAPEL HILL.

Born to the wife of Wm. Lewis, April 5 a girl.

Col. E. W. Hill went to Carversville last Saturday.

Prayer meeting at this place every Wednesday night.

Wheat is looking well. If you want to see Will Belt in the morning about an hour by sun just tap his bell and he will be present shortly.

Mr. E. P. Hill has under construction one of the largest poultry houses in Western Kentucky; for architecture and convenience it is unsurpassed.

Mr. T. S. C. Elder has the contract to do the brick work of Wm. Freeman's house at Marion.

Tom Waddell's buggy is still in a very critical condition; no hopes of recovery.

Mrs. A. P. Elder is on the sick list this week.

A putting house has been organized to ascertain where the people stand on the whiskey question; this community is almost solid for local option.

It is almost dangerous to cut a rail tree in this vicinity for fear of killing a school teacher. Up to the present time there has only been seven applicants for our school.

FREEDOM.

April showers bring forth pretty flowers.

There was a barn raising at Rob Carrick's last week.

Rev. Hunt held services at Freedom Sunday. There was but a small congregation, owing to the muddy roads. He preached a nice sermon.

Miss Nora Fritts was visiting at Mounds last week.

Willie Fritts and Robert Nesbit have rented a part of the old Grassy Fritts place and have cleaned the old farm up so you would hardly know it. The boys are hustlers.

Robert Nesbit wants a mustache. I wonder what the matter with Jim and Nora.

There is talk of building a railroad through this section.

There was a social gathering of young folks at Mr. France Conger's last week. They had a nice time.

This is fine growing weather. Farmers hurry and get your corn planted before dry weather sets in.

There is going to be a large crop of fruit of all kinds this year.

Mr. Clark, of Livingston County, talks of buying the 11 granny Fritts farm; we would like to have him with us.

In last week's Fredonia correspondence of the Press I find the following:

"W. C. Glenn went to Marion Monday and heard the \$600 clock strike at the school house, and it struck me very forcibly when a little way from town and saw a lot of barefooted, thinly clad children, large enough to be in school, that the \$600 would have bought books and employed a teacher to have given those children and others in the neighborhood at least a start towards an education, but I suppose they had no business to be poor, even if they can not hear the bell."

Instead of being born with a silver spoon in his mouth, the Fredonia correspondent was born with a crab-apple in his throat, which accidentally slipped into his spleen and has ever since "soured" him against the whole world. For him there are no such things as "runs in stones, lessons in running brooks and beauty in everything."

Imagining himself a second Diogenes, he goes through the world with his tub-terpeny lantern seeking faults in his fellows. A professional fault-finder, if by any possibility he ever

GREENS CHAPEL.

Wheat crops in this section are in a flourishing condition.

It has been feared by some that the peach crop in this locality would be an entire failure; no doubt the fruit crop may have been injured to some extent, but at present the prospects are promising.

J. R. Daughtry was in our midst this week.

H. L. Culley was around this week in search of beef cattle.

No wonder that Gardner Walker smiles when he speaks, it is a fine boy at his hobse, and completes the half dozen.

W. D. Cain spent Sunday in Salem.

F. B. Heath returned home Tuesday from Paducah.

Miss Georgie Truitt, after a three or four months stay with relatives at Heightsville, returned home Sunday.

The entertainment at W. M. Asher's Saturday night was largely attended and enjoyed.

Misses Gertrude and Valeria Nunn after a visit of two weeks to relatives near here, returned home on Sunday last.

Mr. Silas Phelps visited Mr. R. N. Grady's Sunday.

July.

No Hard Times Here!

Our trade is good always, has been good and always will be good. Why? It is easy to answer. We give the best goods for the least money. Always have the very latest and best goods, best styles and just what the people want. No store in this country has been as successful as we have, we sell to the same people over and over again every season. We go to the best markets several times in a season. Pay cash for our goods and buy where we get them cheapest, sell for the cash and never have to charge you with anything some unfortunate or dishonest fellow bought and didn't pay for, as they do men who sell on time.

Young Men! don't fall to see our clothing. We sell the same suit for \$7.00, if other people charge \$10.00 for it. We sell a suit for \$12.00 that other people charge \$15.00 and \$16.00 for. Our trade on clothing extends over all the States, and if we sell you a suit once, we are sure to get another suit from you.

We sell the best prints at 5c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00. For French patterns we give you a regular best Cashmere, all wool both ways in all shades at 27c. Our line of fine Dress Goods, Silks, Etc., is complete. Fine Organizes 10 to 15c per yard. Lace and Embroideries of the finest.

Patterns made from 1 cent to 51 per yard. We have had our goods in about two weeks, but have not had time to write an advertisement till now. If you come to our store, and we don't sell you goods cheaper than any other store we will pay you double wages for your time spent coming to and from our store. Come out, you'll be pleased.

YOURS TRULY,
SAM HOWERTON
KELSEY, KY.
P. S. Our Millinery is the
Finest and Best!

For bargains in everything to wear you will do well to call on S. R. Cassidy, Kelsey, Ky.

S. R. Cassidy will sell you goods cheaper than you can buy them any where else.

S. C. Bennett, Kelsey, will for the next ten days sell you queensware, glassware, wall paper, and furniture at cost, as the new stock of furniture will fill his new store house and he does not want the expense of moving his goods, and in fact will not have room for them.

A large crowd who read the Press were trading with Sam Howerton and Sam Cassidy of Kelsey Saturday.

W. B. Witty went to Paducah last Saturday night.

John T. Woolf is selling plows, plow points, plow lines and farming outfit of every kind, cheaper than ever known.

Mr. Benson, of View, was in town last Friday.

S. C. Bennett sold an entire house-keeping outfit to a citizen of Kuttawa a few days since; this proves that he is giving the best bargains ever offered in this part of the State.

Albert Boaz and W. F. Akridge went to Dycsburg Saturday.

Why is F. M., when he goes to see his girl like a tree in cold springtime? Ans. Because he is backward about leaving.

Rev. J. N. McDonald returned from Bell Buckle, Tenn., Friday.

There was a wedding among the colored folks Wednesday night, Eph Easley and May Smith.

J. T. Morgan is farming extensively this spring.

There is a great deal of card playing done yet in this country, by church members, who by their example are leading sinners to perdition.

T. A. Murray.

For seven years or more Mr. W. D. Linder, of Quincy, Ky., was subject to severe attacks of cramp colic. Mr. S. R. Morse, a druggist of that place, recommended Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy, which has effected a permanent cure saving him much suffering, besides the trouble and expense of sending for a doctor, which was often necessary. For sale by J. H. Orme.

Glassware and queensware, stoves and household goods, I will say that I will close them out untirely regardless of cost as I will quit keeping glassware and queensware when this stock is sold to make room for another line of goods.

M. Schwab

Note a few prices in glassware:
Glass sets four pieces 20c
Glass tumblers per set 15c
Glass goblets per set 20c
Glass pitcher 15c
Set of plates 25c
Knives and forks per set 45c
Set of spoons 5c
All glassware reduced 25 per cent. Come early if you want bargains.

M. Schwab

M. Schwab

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

LOCAL NEWS.

Needles, oils and supplies for all kinds of sewing machines at Pierce & Son's.

Dr. T. H. Condit, Dentist, Marion.

Now for the early gardener.

Millet seed at Schwab's.

Sweet potatoes at M. Schwab's.

Monday was rather a dull county court.

Try that fine coffee at F. E. Robertson's.

S. D. Hodge was in Princeton on Tuesday.

360 bushels of Mrs. Whitt's seed sweet potatoes at Schwab's.

Plows of all kinds, lowest prices. J. A. Utley, Salem, Ky.

Mr. Morgan Scope is very ill at his home in this place.

Even to the wife of George Beard, Monday 8, a 10th boy.

Buy four, lime and cement from Robert Boyd, Salem, Ky.

Timware at your own price, Schwab.

The prettiest granulated sugar you ever saw at F. E. Robertson's.

Wanted, 5,000 lbs. country bacon and lard. M. Schwab.

Big lot of barb and smooth fence wire at J. A. Utley's, Salem, Ky.

For first-class groceries go to E. E. Robertson's.

Last week a little boy of Mr. Sid Heath fell from a barn and broke his leg.

See my corn drills before you buy. They are dandies. J. A. Utley, Salem, Ky.

Sheriff Franks sold a number of pieces of land Monday for taxes. The bidding was dull.

J. P. Pierce is in Louisville this week attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge Knights of Honor.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the eye specialist at the Marion Hotel, will visit only a few days.

Disc Harrows, wagons, buggies, plows of all kinds at cut throat prices at Schwab's.

For a nice ladies hat, cheap, see Mrs. Belle Hayden, Salem, Ky.

Lizzie Merritt, wife of Walker Merritt, died at her home on A. H. Cardin's farm Tuesday.

Dr. S. D. Swope returned from Louisville last week. He has been taking a special course in microscopy.

Dr. B. W. Snook, of Oakland, Ky., is in town. We are informed that he thinks something of looking here.

Maj. I. E. Mattingly, of DeKoven, and Jas. S. Montgomery, of Salem, were before the pension board for examination yesterday.

Henry Thomason executed bond Monday in the sum of \$50.00 to answer at Circuit Court the charge of flourishing a pistol.

Soda 7 pounds for 25 cents. M. Schwab.

A little two year old child of Chas Davis, north of town, swallowed some poison Tuesday night, and Dr. Swope was called promptly and relieved it.

Mr. Bufe Caldwell, who has been on the Pecos force for some time, went to Uniontown Sunday to accept a position with W. G. Horton, the painter.

A series of meetings will be held at the Presbyterian church next week, beginning Monday night. Rev. L. O. Spencer will assist the pastor, and services will be continued indefinitely.

Rev. M. H. Miley will leave today for Henderson, to attend the regular semi-annual meeting of the Paducah Presbytery. Mr. J. W. Blum, Jr., is the lay delegate from the Marion church, and he will also attend.

The right reverend doctor Dean, of color and of Henderson, lectured at the court house Sunday afternoon. His theme was "Time and Eternity." He covered the entire ground. He is uncompromisingly opposed to missions and prohibition.

Home made sorghum molasses at 25 cts. per single gallon—less by the barrel. Schwab.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain

Mr. J. P. Sautz, who has been spending two months with relatives and friends in this section, will leave for his home in Kansas today.

The Methodists had a church conference Tuesday night. Mr. C. S. Nunn was chosen permanent Secretary of the conference.

Yesterday a little eight year old son of Jordan Hudson was before the court for the purpose of having the condition of his mind inquired into. He will be sent to the institute for feeble minded children.

When the town trustees meet there will be some interest in the appointment of a town attorney, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Mr. E. C. Flannery. There are three applicants for the place: C. S. Nunn, John Moore and J. Bell Kevill.

Mr. J. D. Hardwick, of Dixon, is a proud as well as a happy man. It is both a girl and a boy, and they were born Monday at this place, his wife being here on a visit to his mother. The two little youngsters are hale and hearty for people of their age.

Petitions asking the county court to subvert the question of prohibition to the voters of the county are being circulated for signatures, and the request number have already signed the paper. At the next term of county court the election will probably be ordered. Then for the fun.

Mr. T. T. Murphy, the old reliable nursery man, is out taking orders for fruit trees of all kinds—small fruits, berries, ornamental trees, etc. He represents one of the best nurseries in the country and his stock can be depended upon. He will appreciate your orders and guarantees everything.

Dr. Willett met a fair size audience at the school house lecture hall Friday night to hear his lecture, "Sunshine." Of the whole course of lectures none were more highly appreciated. Dr. Willett's philosophy is so good and so good, and happy, or "Sunshine," as he calls it, will come into your life.

Tuesday afternoon while at work assisting to build a small bridge near Mr. S. M. Asher's in the Piney camp ground neighborhood, Alfred Canady met with an accident that may cost him his life. In the construction of the bridge it became necessary to place a heavy sill on posts some distance from the ground, after it had been placed on the posts it fell from the position and struck Canady on the head. He was unconscious for hours but afterwards roused up and was hauled to his home in Caldwell county.

One of the neatest, if not the neatest business place in town is F. E. Robertson's grocery store near the depot. The house is so cozy and clean as a handbox, and he has just put in a stock of the best staple and fancy groceries he could find on the market. Nothing is second class. Everything is A1. The coffees, the sugars, the canned goods, the cheese, the breakfast bacon, the hams, the candies, the spices, the teas, the fruits, and everything is clean, fresh brand new and of the very best goods.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the famous Optician of Louisville, Ky., will be at Marion on Thursday, April 11 and remain only three days. Those who are in need of a pair of good glasses should avail themselves of this opportunity to get their eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Goldstein is a graduate of Dr. Becklin's School of Optics, of New York, and stands second to none in his profession. He has been here before and gave universal satisfaction. He can refer to the best people of this town as to his skill as a practical and reputable optician. Can be consulted at the Marion Hotel from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. each day.

The Jones Bros., two of the best farmers of the county, who own and operate a fine farm near Crayneville, tell us that in all their experience they have never had a case of hog cholera. "While the disease almost yearly sweeps away hundreds of swine in the country, it never bothers them; they also manage to elude diseases of other stock. They attribute their good fortune in this respect to the fact that they furnish their stock—horses, cattle and hogs—with good water. "Our hogs, as well as all of our other stock," they said, "get their drinking water from the cistern or well; no stagnant water goes. We will not subject our stock to the diseases that come from the use of filthy water. If it is not healthy for people it is not healthy for stock, and our experience is that it pays well to remember this fact."

Granulated Sugar 22 pounds for \$1.00. Light Brown 23 pounds for \$1.00. 4 1/2 pounds Best Coffee for \$1.00.

Just received, a car load of salt. Schwab.

Attention Farmers. We are now ready to handle all your surplus wheat, for which we will pay you the highest market price.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In the big damage suit of Willoughby vs James the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant. This is probably the only case on record where one man sued another for accusing him of "hooking" water melons. With one exception, all the witnesses for the plaintiff said they had at some time in their lives "slipped up" on melons, all the attorneys in the case would probably have "acknowledged the corn" had they been questioned, the spectators smiled knowingly when the matter was being discussed, even the court appeared interested, and the plaintiff, when put on the stand, said he had been there in time, but denied getting the particular melon referred to in the suit, from the particular patch, on the particular occasion.

At this term of court the grand jurors were paid \$144.00 and the petit jurors \$468.00, making a total of \$612.00. Of this amount only \$363.38 was paid from funds collected by the officers of this county, and the State Treasurer was called upon for the remainder, \$248.62.

The law requires the county clerk to report at each term of circuit court, state funds collected by him. D. Woods' report for the present term was as follows:

Tax on 154 deeds	\$77.00
" " 107 mortgages	53.50
" " 68 marriage licenses	34.00
" " 20 seals	14.50
" " licenses to retail liquor	300.00
" " distillers licenses	75.00
" " merchants liquor license	75.00
" " druggist licenses	200.00
" " billiard table	20.00
" " 9 horses	51.00
" " 7 jacks	42.00
" " 4 bulls	5.00
Total	\$957.00

The case of Peek vs Bennett, administrator was tried on the last day of the term; the jury gave the plaintiff judgment in sum of \$150.00.

The following claims were allowed: J. A. Moore, county judge, \$6.90; A. S. Hart, jailer, \$73.70; J. T. Franks, sheriff, \$52.00.

The officers of the county reported the following amounts collected by them as fines for the commonwealth: H. A. Haynes, circuit clerk, \$125.00; J. A. Moore, county judge, 90.00; J. T. Franks, sheriff, 55.00; T. A. Harpending, J. P., 20.00; J. N. Cully, J. P., 1.00; G. F. Williams, J. P., 55.00; R. W. Taylor, 05.00.

Miss Beattie Vanhook, prepared by Sheriff Franks delivered Ed Long and Jas. Ray to the Warden of the penitentiary Friday. Crittenden now has seven representatives in the penitentiary, Taber, Lynch, Dobbs, Mullinax and Mott, besides the last two additions.

County Court. The will of Joseph Loving was probated Monday. His wife was made executrix of the will.

Henry Bettis and J. W. Custard were appointed road overseers. L. A. Weldon appointed guardian for Mamie Weldon, minor of W. E. Weldon, deceased. Pierce-Yandell-Gugenheim Co. allowed \$21.77 for goods furnished to prisoners.

Will Appoint Delegates. The Republican county committee met Monday and decided to call a mass meeting of the Republicans of the county, to be held at this place the second Monday in May, to appoint delegates to the Republican State Convention to nominate a candidate for Railroad Commissioner.

Deaths.

Mr. John B. Jennings died at his home in the Pleasant Hill neighborhood Sunday morning. He was taken ill Thursday and sank rapidly until death came at 9 o'clock Sunday. He was a plain, unassuming, industrious honest man; who lived in place with his neighbors, and had the respect and good will of all who knew him.

Mrs. Shaw, wife of the well known citizen, W. B. Shaw, died at her home three miles west of town Sunday night.

House Burned.

Saturday morning the residence of Mr. Sherrard Hale, two and a half miles west of Tolu, together with its contents was destroyed by fire.

I am ready to settle 3 per cent of school fund; teachers may call. Miss Wheeler.

Come in and get hardware, and dairy and harness at and below cost. I am closing these goods out. Come and see. M. Schwab.

A nice line of coffins and caskets at Boyd's, Salem, Ky.

Attention Farmers. We are now ready to handle all your surplus wheat, for which we will pay you the highest market price.

Elder- Franks.

On Wednesday evening of last week Mr. G. W. Elder and Miss Birdie Franks were happily united in marriage at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. J. J. Franks. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. S. Henry in a most impressive style, and was witnessed by a large number of friends.

The bride wore a dress of cream colored silk, handsomely trimmed, and was the picture of loveliness. Her attendant, Miss Susie Wilborn, wore a dress of the same material and color and presented a similar picture. The bridegroom, dressed in a suit of black was smiling and happy, while his attendant, Mr. J. L. Stuart, was all smiles and good looks.

After congratulations were extended, a nice supper was given by Mrs. Franks, which was of course enjoyed by all. A dinner of everything good to eat was tendered them and a number of their friends on the next day, by Mrs. Elder, mother of the bridegroom, and everybody was happy, including Hogg.

The bride is a young lady beautiful and intelligent, and is a great favorite with the people among whom she dwells. The groom is a popular young man, a salesman in the grocery store of A. F. Griffith, and has great many friends and well wishers. May success and happiness attend them. Hogg.

Sixty Years Old.

H. R. Stenbridge celebrated the 60th anniversary of his life March 25. He was born in Tennessee on Sunday, March 29, 1835. Emigrated to Kentucky November, 1871. Religiously he is a Primitive Baptist; politically a Democrat; socially an honest, upright gentleman, honored and respected by all who know him. He is the father of thirteen children, twelve of whom are yet living.

There were about one hundred and twenty persons present—children, grandchildren and friends. At 11 o'clock, a. m. he recalled the crowd together and gave an appropriate talk, after which Rev. Sampson Vanhook led in an earnest prayer. Then all went into the dining room and partook of a magnificent dinner, prepared by Miss Beattie Vanhook.

Taken altogether it was a brilliant affair and will be long remembered by those who were present.

A Neighbor.

We are indebted to the following persons for cash subscriptions, and would be very much pleased to place on our indebtedness along with them:

Mrs. W. E. Weldon,	Shadell
Miss Mary Cox,	Ford's Ferry
T. J. Barger,	Frederia
J. A. Guss,	Shady Grove
R. H. Moss,	"
C. H. McConnell,	Marion
W. W. Rice,	Sherman
S. L. Watson,	Levisa
W. S. Paris,	Dyersburg
G. L. Boaz,	Mark
J. P. Reed,	Shady Grove
L. A. Kemp,	Marion
Josiah Conger,	Salem
F. Lovelace,	Weston
W. M. Asher,	Shady Grove
W. H. Towery,	Frederia
J. C. Rorer,	Marion
T. T. Murphy,	Marion
R. M. Wood,	Henderson
D. E. Order,	Marion
John Griffith,	Crayneville
H. Hughes,	Weston
Abbie Adams,	Enfield, Ill.
G. D. Hughes,	Repton
Ed Stinson,	Sheridan
W. H. Brantley,	Marion
James Couch,	Iuka
G. F. Bennett,	Cave-in-Rock, Ill.
R. L. Flannery,	Birdsville
Della Fort,	Marion
W. F. Paris,	Levisa
Geo. Conyers,	Lola
J. A. Daniel,	Marion
J. C. Long,	Kelsey
F. M. Glenn,	Marion
J. L. Paris, Jr.,	Dyersburg
J. B. Koon,	Marion
P. W. Carter,	Frederia
P. B. Croft,	Frederia
Fred Cook,	Ford's Ferry
A. B. Wicker,	Francis
J. R. Summers,	Salem
M. A. Dillard,	Weston

Deeds Recorded.

W. T. Graves to W. T. Turpin, 30 acres for \$200.
J. H. Clifton to Hugh Dalton 116 acres for \$600.
H. C. Brown to V. C. Crayne, 21 1/2 acres for \$2000.
W. I. Taber to Ed. Ralston, 35 acres for \$450.
D. A. Johnson to S. S. Sullenger, interest in land for \$70.
J. O. Dixon to I. H. Clement, house and lot in Tolu for \$818.
M. K. Ashridge to W. E. Ashridge interest in land.
J. W. Belmeur to Enoch Belt, 32 acres for \$150.
B. M. G. Heath to Thomas L. Hughes, 50 acres for \$409.
Emma Crayne to Trustees School District No. 67, lot for \$35.

The man who borrowed that adjustable belt saw clamp from me will please return it and let me keep it long enough to file a law.

F. E. Robertson.

The Peoples Party Committee met in Marion pursuant to call to send delegates to the Paducah Conference. W. H. Brown was elected to attend said conference and present the following resolutions:

1. The Populists of Crittenden stand by the fundamental principles of the Omaha platform and pass the following resolutions in expression of the sense of our party in Crittenden county, viz:

Whereas, The leadership of the so-called Democratic and Republican parties have, by class legislation, demonstrated the purpose of fastening upon a free and independent government a financial system adopted by monarchial governments, and have purposely fooled the people in order to keep them divided on the tariff and other financial questions, and have resorted to every scheme to lead them from the financial question. They have combined in a conspiracy; they have secretly conspired to saddle upon an already overburdened people a system of bonded indebtedness, the perpetuation of which will cause endless suffering for humanity.

They have stricken down the money of our fathers, and denied our people the constitutional guarantee of the use of Federal silver and paper, (money).

They have relentlessly forced upon the people the gold standard, with all its attendant evils, the people will to the contrary notwithstanding. Therefore—

Resolved, That we denounce the policy of Cleveland and Carlisle, as being dangerous and destructive to the peace and welfare of a republican form of government and a free people.

Resolved, That we regard all candidates for office under cover of the policy of the old parties as treacherous demagogues, not meriting the support of the laboring people; that when parties decide a conflicting people intelligences call for a change. Since they have deftly decorated the time honored principles so faithfully defended by Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln and a host of other great and grand patriotic sages; nor should they any longer be entrusted with the affairs of a democratic or republican form of government.

Resolved, That we endorse the action of our Populist members of Congress; commending them for their manly and patriotic resistance of the gold monopoly scheme, and will stand with them in opposition to the monarchial and centralizing tendencies evinced by the old parties.

Resolved, That we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the old ratio of 16 to 1, and the repeal of the coinage act of 1873, by which gold was made the unit of value, and the repeal of the law establishing national banks of issue, that the control of the circulating medium be restored to the people, where of right it belongs.

We also favor a strictly American system of finance, such as was recommended by Thomas Jefferson and afterwards adopted by Abraham Lincoln.

Resolved, That we condole and sympathize with the oppressed and suffering millions throughout the country in their distress, brought about by the reckless legislation of blind and selfish greed, which is rapidly taking possession of the government. If not speedily met, we believe terrible social disturbances are inevitable.

Resolved, That we favor an early State Convention, that proper action may be taken to preserve the fundamental issues and our action harmonious throughout the State and United States.

Resolved, While we endorse the fundamental principles of the Omaha platform, we believe the financial question the paramount and the all absorbing question of the day, and demands the earnest attention and investigation of the Peoples party, and the tolling masses.

On the financial system depends our prosperity and liberties as a free Republic; restore silver as it was prior to 1873; repeal the national banking act; issue legal tender paper money, and with it pay off United States bonds, and give us gold, silver and paper money in a reasonable quantity to meet the demands of trade, not to exceed fifty dollars per capita. This system will restore peace and prosperity to our distressed people, restore commerce, facilitate transportation, upon more equitable principles, with out any direct legislation upon commerce and transportation.

E. C. MOORE, Matton.

FOR

Plows, Disc Harrows, Disc Cultivators and Corn Drills.

You must see SCHWAB before buying, if you want to save money.

FOR

Tobacco News.

Louisville Tobacco Market. (Furnished by Glover & Durrett, Louisville Tobacco Warehouse.)

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 5351 hhds with receipts for the same period of 3073 hhds. Sales on our market since Jan 1st amount to 56,222 hhds. Sales of the crop of 1894 on our market to this date amount to 59,920 hhds. The sales on our market this week embraced 659 hhds of new dark tobacco. There is no special change to note in the condition of the market for this type of tobacco. The condition of tobacco is now an important feature and shippers should avoid as much as possible marketing their tobacco in very soft order.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for dark tobacco, 1894 crop:

Trash,	1.00 to 1.50
Common to med. lugs,	1.50 to 2.50
Dark rich lugs, ex. qual	2.50 to 3.50
Common leaf,	3.00 to 4.00
Medium to good leaf,	4.00 to 5.50
Leaf extra length,	5.50 to 7.00
Wrappery styles,	7.00 to 8.50

Obituary.

Mrs. Nannie C. McDowell, wife of Mr. Sam McDowell, died at her home near Shady Grove, Ky., March 9, 1895. After three weeks of severe suffering she fell asleep in the arms of Jesus, whom she had faithfully served for several years. She was a good, kind, wife, tender and affectionate mother, and made home pleasant for all. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss. But we say to them, weep not for dear mother, for she has gone to that world above where all is joy, peace and love, for God knows best; while it is our loss it is her eternal gain.

Thou art singing, sweetly singing far above the vale of night, Where the angel harps are ringing And the day is ever bright. For we love thee, we can greet thee From this dimmer land of light, Till God calls us home to greet thee Where the day is ever bright. To join thee in that Heavenly land, No more to take the parting hand, A Friend.

Don't Put It Off. The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and the remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints.

In the Spring. Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. Give this medicine a trial.

I will on April 16, 1895 open a saloon at Blackford, and will keep the finest and best liquors of all kinds, such as whiskey, wines, brandies, beer, gin, etc., etc. Will sell in large quantities at special low prices. Everything kept in first class shape. Call and see me. G. M. Carnahan, Blackford, Ky.

Fun for Farmers!

PLOW PRICES.

I will sell the following well known and standard plows at the following prices, for cash:

Vulcan chilled plow, No. 12	\$7.10
Vulcan chilled plow No. 10	6.10
Ross clipper No. 46, steel	8.75
Ross clipper, No. 56, steel	9.40
Hielman O. K. No. 25, steel	8.25
Hielman O. K., No. 35	9.25
Poney one horse steel	2.50
Old Urie Pat	3.25
Old Urie 0	3.50
Hielman best wood beam double shovel	2.00

Extra points with all plows. Full line of points and repairs at same cut prices. Also a full line of new ground plows. All other goods going at similar prices.

E. C. MOORE, Matton.

OUR

Prices Suit The People!

We have purchased the Jones stock of goods at a great sacrifice, and after one weeks hard work and careful buying in the market, we have added to the Jones stock

\$4.000 WORTH OF New Goods.

Embracing all the newest designs in—

SILKS, WOOLENS, AND WASH GOODS.

Especially we call attention to our SILK COUNTER for we have the grandest line ever shown in Marion.

Straw Hats, Wool Hats, Fur Hats, Plow Shoes, Medium Shoes, Fine Shoes, Clothing, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, ALL OUR LINES ARE COMPLETE.

We want all our old customers to come and see us with as many more new ones, for we are in a position to give you the best values for the money that we have ever offered before.

Come in and look at our goods, we take pleasure in showing them.

J. H. Morse,

AT THE CAMERON STORE.

New House New Goods!

NEW MAN IN BUSINESS

I HAVE OPENED A BRAND NEW STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY Groceries IN MY HOUSE NEAR THE DEPOT.

In getting my stock I bought nothing but first class goods, and I am selling them at as low figures as the public usually pays for second class goods. I can do this because I have no rents, no town tax to pay, and my insurance is cheaper, and I pay spot cash and get all the discounts.

MY SUGARS The best that can be bought—are MY SUGARS No. 1 Granulated and first quality coffee A. The prettiest goods you ever saw in Marion.

MY COFFEES Excell anything ever at this market. Old Government, Java, and picked and washed grain Rio. Come and look at these goods, if you want to see something fine.

My Canned Goods Are put up in California the best brands that money can buy. All my goods are kept clean and pure.

I respectfully invite my friends and the public in general to call and examine my stock. It is the best and the cleanest in the county.

F. E. Robertson,

MARION, KY.

Bryant & Stratton Business College. ESTABLISHED 1861. OFFERS unsurpassed advantages for securing a practical business education. No other school North or South, provides equal facilities for learning, young men in positions in the south, north-west and west. Write for Catalogue—Free. Address Bryant & Stratton College, Louisville, Ky.

MARKS THE MASHERS.

The Hotel Sleuth Who Protects the Telephone Girl.

When Chapple Gets a Little Too Promiscuous the Hawk-Eyed Man Intervenes—A Sample Case of the Ruthless Detective.

A pale-faced young woman with delicate features and auburn hair sat alone in the telephone closet in the reading-room of an up-town hotel the other day reading a book, says the New York Sun.

"Will you please ring up 329 Spring for me?" asked a young man who had just come in from the lobby.

The tone of his voice was familiar and patronizing, and he looked down at her with a very friendly smile. She, however, did not smile in return, but looked extremely bored. Without making any reply to his question, she went into the closet and rang the telephone. The young man stood just outside the door and leaned against it.

"This is a lovely book," he began, but was interrupted by the girl's reaching out her hand, apparently in a mechanical way, and pulling to the door. He got out of the way just in time, and stood biting the ends of his mustache. Presently she pushed open the door again.

"This is at the telephone," she said.

"Kindly ask if Mr. Joe Jones is there," he said very sweetly.

She shut the door again and addressed the person at the other end of the telephone. Presently she wheeled around in her chair, opened the door, and said:

"They say they don't know any such person."

"There was a brown on her face, but it was not in any way disconcerting the young man."

"Oh, please," he said, "I must have made a mistake in the number. Never mind; how much is it?"

"Fifteen cents."

He pulled out a roll of bills, which he displayed ostentatiously, and then thrust back into his pocket again.

From another pocket he then drew out the exact change, which he handed to her. At the same time he beamed on her in a languishing manner, but, as her face was averted, all this effort to impress her was lost. As soon as she received the money she resumed her seat, recorded the transaction on a slip of paper, picked up her book, and returned to her reading. The young man did not leave, however, but tried to engage her in conversation.

"I am awfully sorry to have put you to so much trouble needlessly," he began, "but—"

At this moment he was interrupted by a sharp-eyed, strong built man who had been watching him for some time from a corner of the room. He had stepped up unnoticed and suddenly ran against the young man as if by accident.

"Beg pardon," he said, as if in a great hurry, "but I must leave Courtland right away, or I shall be late."

The girl's face brightened as she jumped up and entered the closet again, while the young man looked savagely at the intruder, and then walked off disgruntled. As soon as he had gone the stout man tapped on the window of the closet and winked significantly, and the telephone girl called into the transmitter:

"Never mind, central, it was only another one of those dudes. He has gone now, thank goodness."

The stout man walked back to his corner, and the girl resumed her reading.

Every day similar scenes are enacted, although sometimes there is a delay before the rescuer arrives, owing to his being busy elsewhere.

"You see," he said in explanation of one such occurrence, "there is a lot of well-dressed fellows who come in here and patronize the bar, or, at least, they would like to flirt with the girl, and it wouldn't do to have any rumormongers about it. So whenever I see any of them around I steer here and watch them. When they get too fresh I give them this sort of a song and dance. It always works, too."

Locomotives and Ships.

It is estimated by Mr. Mulhall in a recent article in the Contemporary Review that the shipping of all nations is of the approximate value of \$1,100,000,000, while the 119,000 locomotives at work represent a value of \$1,000,000,000.

The railways give employment to 2,394,000 people, while shipping employs only 700,000. The life of a locomotive is fifteen years. It will run 270,000 miles, carry 600,000 tons, or 1,000,000 passengers, and earn \$300,000. Its first cost is \$10,000, and its general average is 500 horse-power. The average life of a ship and its earning capacity, compared with its cost, is not given, and perhaps is not yet computed, but it is not likely to equal or approach that of the locomotive, which may fairly rank as the most potent instrument of civilization ever devised by man.

Descendants of Molly Stark.

Molly Stark not only did not die a widow because of the valorous battle of Bennington, but she lived to become a noble mother of Israel. At one time thirty out of forty of the children attending the district school in what is called the "Stark district" of New Hampshire were named Stark. They were all descendants of the four children Molly bore to the hero of Bennington. Now, however, the name is almost extinct in New Hampshire, and in Manchester, the center of the Stark district, only two or three persons are left who bear that name. Molly Stark has a namesake now living in Alameda, Cal., a little girl of thirteen years, who is the sixth generation in lineal descent from the heroine of Bennington.

Bathrooms Two Thousand Years Old.

A villa has been unearthed at Bozorek, on the slopes of Vauvau, where the decorated bathrooms are in such a good state of preservation that even the pipes and taps are in their original places, and the tepidarium could almost be used to-day without any assistance from the plumber.

HAND WRESTLING.

A New Fad That Is Now Popular With Students.

Even the Stern Professors of a Philadelphia University Yield to the Pastorations of the Game—How It Is Played.

An athletic fad of recent birth but very remarkable growth in popularity has replaced football in the affection of a host of University of Pennsylvania students. It is indifferently classed under a whole dictionary of titles, such as hand, India and Malay wrestling; but no one seems to know just exactly what is the proper word by which to designate the sport. It was first introduced to the college boys a few months ago by an ex-Amherst student in the Engineering school, and in a very few days there was hardly a single undergraduate who had not tried his hand at the game.

Not satisfied with the capture of the affections of the students, the hand-wrestling fad has made its inroads into the ranks of the faculty itself. Those professors who are too old or too dignified to take part in the content themselves with being very much interested but passive spectators. But many of the younger instructors are not proof against the fascinations of the new game, and almost daily contests between the younger and more active members of the teaching corps and the students are held in the various halls and classrooms.

It did not take many words to describe this apparently incredible sport, says the Philadelphia Record. The two contestants take a tight grip with their right hands, each advances his right foot to meet the right foot of his opponent, and then they brace themselves hard with the left leg. At a given signal the struggle begins, the object being to prevent your opponent from moving you from your feet, and at the same time compel him to shift from his position. Then you moves either foot first is the loser.

The rules allow one to move the foot up and down on the toe or heel, but not to slide, roll or lift it from the floor.

The right hand is allowed to touch the floor, but not the left, as that would serve to steady one contestant at the expense of the other. Neither contestant is allowed to use the body or head to assist in the overthrow of his opponent.

From the description it might be imagined that the game allowed a very slight development of skill, but that is not the case. The present university champion is a small fellow, but the way he can topple over heavy opponents is a lesson. He has a number of very clever tricks, one of which throws his rival off his feet and down on his shoulders with a third ever after to be remembered.

The most amusing side of the new game comes from its surprising popularity, and the lack of preparation required for a contest. Does a professor fail to put in his appearance on the mat, or leave the room, and it is ten to one that the entire class will be on foot in an instant, and when the representative of the faculty returns he will find the room occupied by struggling couples. All the spare time between hours is employed in the same way, frequently with a professor, or so as part of the interested audience.

It was only a few days ago that a big crowd gathered in the gymnasium to witness the champion of the University school try his skill against W. D. Osgood, the great halfback. Owing to some misunderstanding, Osgood did not appear, but he had finally come, a very busy professor, who had taken a moment from his work to see the fray, and did not wish to miss it on any account. He was the only one to be sent for in case Osgood did finally arrive.

If you see any university student whose wrist or hand is painted with iodine, and whose knuckles are badly skinned, you may place him down as a devotee of the new game of hand-wrestling.

Geological Puzzle in Ohio.

Pebbles in Thousands of Tons Found Far from Any Similar Deposits.

A few miles east of Youngstown, O., in the township of Coitsville, which makes the northeast corner of Mahoning county, is a freak of nature of an entirely new kind, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Rising above an otherwise rather level surrounding is an irregular elevation composed almost wholly of smooth, white pebbles, such as one sees in the sand pumpings after torpedoing "pebble rock" and which may also be seen conglomerated in some localities where certain rock strata are exposed. The peculiar bank under consideration consists of several acres, with the highest point perhaps ten or twelve feet high and gradually thinning out into the common plain. There is nothing anywhere in the region to suggest anything of the kind, so that of such material to show where it came from, but when the thin soil is removed it is simply one mass of these peculiar and evidently water-worn stones, ranging in size from a common pea to a marble. The deposit must amount to tens of thousands of tons. It would be most interesting to have an explanation of this pebble bank from some of the authorities on geology, or the accepted hypotheses of glaciation. It would indeed be worth listening to have it explained how this mass was slowly shored perhaps two thousand or three thousand miles, dumped bodily in Coitsville, without a trail of debris by which it could be traced to its lair. The surrounding region is singularly free of this kind of material, and how came so large a quantity of this rock so rarely seen in strata, all smoothed and polished off into these myriads of pebbles, to be reeling here? Without a doubt these little white pebbles are eloquent with a marvelous history, both as to origin and method of transportation, but who is it that is equipped to discern "the still small voice" that comes through the interminable ages, and to give us the interpretation?

TOLD BY A BLINDMAN.

How He Manages to Get About and Hear Objects.

"I can't see the least light in the world; the brightest sun that ever shone and the darkest night are all the same to me. I once received a violent blow on the eye—accidentally, of course, for no one would strike such as will fully—after I had become stone blind, and then I saw a flash of fire like lightning. I remember what lightning is like, for I was grown up when I lost my eyesight. I sometimes wish I had lost it earlier, for it takes a long time learning to be blind. My mate, here, who says the concertina, never saw at all, and he is much cuter than me in many things. He had nothing to forget, whereas I had."

"I have no trouble in walking along the streets, neither has Jim, so long, that is to say, as there is nothing in the way lower than the height of my ear. When they are lower than that, I do not hear them so well. Yes, I mean what I say. I can tell without touching it what it is, and I have no trouble in walking along the streets, neither has Jim, so long, that is to say, as there is nothing in the way lower than the height of my ear. When they are lower than that, I do not hear them so well. Yes, I mean what I say. I can tell without touching it what it is, and I have no trouble in walking along the streets, neither has Jim, so long, that is to say, as there is nothing in the way lower than the height of my ear. When they are lower than that, I do not hear them so well. Yes, I mean what I say. 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