

C.C. Crittenden 127

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 21.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 15 1900.

NO 46

EIGHT LEADING REMEDIES

Reaching all the
Ills of Life.

The Old Homestead remedies are
sold exclusively by J. H. Morse.

The Old Homestead

Emulsion Cod Liver Oil

With hypophosphites of lime and
soda, highly recommended by promi-
nent physicians in pulmonary con-
sumption, coughs, colds, phthisis,
bronchitis, and all wasting diseases,
take flesh rapidly.

The Old Homestead

Sarsaparilla

With Iodides skin and blood reme-
dy. This old time sarsaparilla is
prepared from sarsaparilla, yellow
dock, stillingia, prickly ash, iodides
of potassium. Guaranteed to cure
blood disorders.

The Old Homestead

Beef Wine and Iron

Nutritive Tonic and Stimulant,
tones up the general system, relieves
hypertension, restores the appetite
and is safe.

The Old Homestead

Celery Nerve.

Perfect blood and nerve remedy.
Recommended for all nervous disor-
ders and other disorders arising from
impure blood, constipation and
acts a general tonic.

The Old Homestead

Laxative Syrup

A purely vegetable preparation.
Contains no opium or other poison-
ous ingredient. Can be administered
to children with perfect safety. It
cleans the bowels, stimulates the liver
and kidneys and leaves the system in
a thoroughly healthy condition.

The Old Homestead

Tasteless Chill Tonic

With iron; a positive, permanent
and effectual cure for chills and fever.
A general tonic.

The Old Homestead

Cough Cure

Cures sore throat, hoarseness, influ-
enza, pain in the chest, neuralgia,
croup, bronchitis, asthma, whooping
cough, soreness in lungs, and all ail-
ments of the bronchial tubes.

The Old Homestead

Female Regulator

is an excellent remedy for relieving
all forms incident to the diseases of
women.

We have spared neither money,
time or pains in fitting up our drug
store with the best the market affords
in everything, and we feel now that
we are in a position to invite the pub-
lic to one of the neatest and best fur-
nished drug stores in the county, one
that we are proud to own, and one
that you will have no regrets in pat-
ronizing. We want your trade and
will promise you fair and honest
treatment. We carry all the drug
sundries, a complete line of Ready
Mixed Paints, Lead and Oil, and a
large and endless variety of Wall
Paper.

Call and see us at the New Drug
Store.

J. H. MORSE.

THE FEDERAL COURT

Declines to Take a Hand in the Kentucky Fight.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 14.—Last week ex-governor
Bradley, representing the Republicans, filed a lengthy
petition in the United States Court at this place, asking
Judge Taft to issue an injunction restraining the Kentucky
Election Commissioners from proceeding with the con-
tests for the minor State offices. The Democrats answer-
ed that it was purely a State affair and the Federal
Court had no jurisdiction. This point was argued Mon-
day, and to-day Judge Taft rendered his decision, hold-
ing that the Federal Court had no jurisdiction, and sus-
taining the contention of the Democrats.

INJUNCTION

Suits Are Filed to Restrain
Taylor and Marshall

LEGISLATURE IN LOUISVILLE.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 14.—The
petition of Gov. Beckham for an in-
junction to restrain W. S. Taylor
from attempting to exercise the func-
tions of Governor was drawn up yes-
terday. Notice will be served upon
Mr. Taylor and on Mr. John Marshall
at Frankfort today, and the suit will
be filed in Judge Cantrill's court at
Georgetown tomorrow. Argument
will probably be heard early next
week.

The Democratic lawyers do not be-
lieve Mr. Taylor has any idea of at-
tempting to enjoin Gov. Beckham in
the Federal Court.

The Legislature yesterday appoint-
ed a special committee to investigate
and report upon the advisability of
adjourning to Frankfort. At a cau-
cus of members last night it was the
prevailing opinion that the Legisla-
ture should remain in Louisville as
long as the soldiers are in charge in
Frankfort. Fifty nine members of the
House and nineteen Senators were
present at the session yesterday.

The Republican members of the
House and Senate are at Frankfort,
awaiting Mr. Taylor's orders. They
have nothing to do but meet and
adjourn.

The State Board of Election Com-
missioners will meet tomorrow and
will decide whether future sessions of
the board shall be held in Frankfort
or in Louisville. The first case to
come up is the contest between Judge
Brown and John H. Wilson for a
circuit judgeship. This having been
disposed of the board will be ready
for the contests of State officers.

The injunction preventing Taylor
from interfering with the Legislature
was made permanent by Judge Can-
trill at Georgetown yesterday. The
Republicans ignored the action and
were not represented.

ORDWAY KILLED.

A Well Known Citizen Shot By
Marshal of Fredonia.

Last Monday night at Fredonia, Mr
Floyd Ordway was shot and killed by
A. B. Mosley, the town marshal of
that town. The particulars of the
tragedy as we have been able to get
them are in substance as follows:

Ordway returned to Fredonia from
Marion about dark, and went into
Buckner's store, and asked about his
son who was reported to have the
smallpox. Mosley came in and Ord-
way said to him, "You was spotted
two weeks ago," using rather rough lan-
guage. Another party who was in the
store at the time started out and Mos-
ley followed him toward the door,
when Ordway called to Mosley to
come back, at the same time going to-
wards him, and again using profane
language. Mosley returned and took
a seat at the stove and when Ordway
returned Mosley offered him the chair
he was occupying. Ordway refused
to take the chair but moved around
the stove towards Mosley, who retreat-
ed behind the counter, and the two
men were behind the counter, when
Dr. Buckner asked them to go out, if
they were going to quarrel. Ordway
said all right he would go if the doc-
tor would make Mosley go.

Ordway went out the door with
Mosley just behind.

Here, according to Mosley's state-
ment, he told Ordway to consider him-
self under arrest, and Ordway caught
him by the coat collar with both
hands and, again using profane lan-
guage, told him that he would cut his
throat, and proceeded to shake Mos-
ley, and in the scuffle the latter was
thrown down and in a kneeling or
stooped position he drew his pistol
and fired, and in the scuffle that con-
tinued Mosley regained his feet and
fired two more shots. The first shot
entered just below the ribs and ranged
upwards; the other two entered the
groin. After the two last shots were
fired, Ordway leaned up against the
fence or building and sank down, and
died within fifteen minutes.

Mosley went to Princeton imme-
diately and surrendered himself; Tues-
day an examining trial was held and
he was discharged.

Ordway was one of the best known
men in this section, and was a good
citizen, and has many friends. Of
late years he had become rather a
hard drinker, and it is very probable
that had he not been somewhat under
the influence of liquor, the trouble
would not have occurred.

MASS MEETING.

The Democrats of Crittenden Express
Themselves in Ringing
Resolutions.

Monday the Democrats of Crittenden
held a mass meeting at the court
house to express themselves on the
murder of Gov. Goebel and the polit-
ical situation.

About two hundred, representing
all sections of the county were pres-
ent.

L. W. Orace, chairman of the
county committee called the meeting
to order, and Mr. P. C. Stephens was
chosen chairman, and Wm. H. Clark,
secretary. Mr. Stephens made a
timely address stating the object of
the meeting.

The following committee on resolu-
tions was appointed: R. C. Walker,
C. S. Nunn, O. M. James, T. W.
Dollins, J. W. Blue.

The committee reported the follow-
ing resolutions, and they were unani-
mously adopted:

Resolved, That we deeply deplore
the cowardly and cruel assassination
of Gov. William Goebel, our brave,
noble and fearless leader, and join
with our brothers throughout the state
in paying a just and deserved tribute
of respect to the memory of Ken-
tucky's loved and departed statesman,
and we denounce the act of the brutal
assassin, whose bloody deed has hard-
ly a parallel in the whole calendar
of crime, and earnestly pray that the
perpetrators of this the greatest crime
in the annals of our state may be
brought to justice, and appeal to the
legislature to offer a reward commen-
surate with the crime.

Resolved, That we approve the
peaceful, patriotic and wise course of
our leaders in the great hour of peril,
and commend the Democratic mem-
bers of the Legislature for their efforts
to maintain and uphold the civil
powers as against military despotism,
and especially do we commend our
Senator, Hon. J. H. McConnell, and
our Representative, Hon. T. J.
Nickel for their unswerving devotion
to duty.

Resolved, That we bid Gov. Beck-
ham and the other Democratic offi-
cials of the state God-speed in their
manly struggle against corruption
and unlawful methods, and we pledge
them our hearty and lawful support.

R. C. Walker,
C. S. Nunn,
J. W. Blue, jr.,
Thos. Dollins,
Ollie M. James,
Committee.

Mr. James was the spokesman for
the committee and in presenting and
moving the adoption of the resolu-
tions, he made a speech that touched
the heart of every man present, and
when he finished there were few dry
eyes in the audience.

Shady Grove Resolutions

1. We the loyal citizens of Shady
Grove and surrounding country in
meeting assembled do declare our pro-
found sorrow on account of the death
of William Goebel and our condem-
nation of his assassination.

2. We sincerely believe that his
assassination should be apprehended if pos-
sible and punished to the extent of
the law.

3. We also denounce as dangerous
and un-American all of those inco-
nspicuous and anarchistic utterances of
the press and public speakers which have
aided in inflaming the public mind
and which we believe to be responsi-
ble to a certain extent for the awful
crime of Jan. 30th.

4. We hereby announce ourselves
ready and willing to do anything in
our power to catch, convict and pun-
ish the guilty party or parties in this
crime against our State and the life
of one of its best citizens.

5. Resolved that in the death of
William Goebel the State has lost one
of its brightest lights, the law one of
its strongest advocates and the com-
mon people one of their truest friends.

6. That his intimate friends and
relatives have our sympathy.

7. That we sincerely hope that the
present political situation may be set-
tled peaceably and justly without any
further trouble.

8. We beseech and implore our
representatives and officers in power
to abide by the laws as interpreted
by the courts, and we condemn all
attempts at revolution, force of arms,
and anarchy and declare our opinion
that the law is and should be greater
than any man or set of men.

9. That we denounce the importa-
tion of armed men from the feud sec-
tions of this and others states to the
Capitol of this state by state officials
or others, believing that this was the
cause, if not part of the plot or plan,
to take the life of our brave and noble
citizen.

10. We condemn in unmeasured
terms, the attempt of the acting gov-
ernor to adjourn the General Assem-
bly, the legally chosen representatives
of the people, and to convene them
in the central portion of the feud sec-
tion of the State, where their lives
would have been in danger on account
of the lawless element there, and we
believe this was a usurpation of power
unparalleled in the history of this or
any other state.

11. We heartily commend the ac-
tion of our representatives in the leg-
islature in their courageous and devo-
ted efforts to preserve our rights under
the most trying conditions ever ex-
perienced in this country, and we
pledge them our support at all times
in their discharge of duty.

Committee on resolutions:
G. T. Brown, J. B. Simpson,
R. F. Lemon, J. L. Cardwell,
J. C. Brown, J. B. Utley,
Rev F A Atwood, T. E. Cannan,
The foregoing resolutions were un-
animously adopted, and another meet-
ing called for Saturday, Feb. 10th,
1900, at Shady Grove, Ky.

Speeches were made by Rev. F. A.
Atwood, J. B. Simpson, J. L. Card-
well and others.

R. F. Lemon, Sec'y.
This Feb. 7, 1900.

THE DOCTORS MEET.

An Interesting Session of the District
Medical Association.

The Morganfield District Medical
Association held its regular quarterly
session at Marion Monday. On ac-
count of the very inclement weather
and the railroad connections, the at-
tendance was not as large as was
expected, but the attendance was
sufficiently large to make an interest-
ing session.

The meeting was called to order by
the President, Dr. Shoemaker, of
Morganfield. Besides the physicians
of the county, the following were
present: Drs. Shoemaker, Dixon
and Richards, of Morganfield; Moore,
of Clay; Letcher, of Henderson,
Fraser, of Blackford; Clement, of
Princeton; Amerson, of Sullivan;
Henly, of Sturgis.

Dr. Richards had a paper on ton-
sillitis; Dr. Hanly, on malarial fever.
Both papers were highly appreciated.
Dr. Paris discussed the hygienic laws
of the state, making valuable sugges-
tions. The society discussed diph-
theria.

At 1 o'clock an elegant dinner was
served. Mr. A. C. Moore occupied
the head of the table as toastmaster.
The next meeting will be held at
Blackford the second Monday in May.

Monday Mr. Henry Howerton, of
Mattoon, accidentally fell and broke
his leg. The fracture is a bad one,
and as Mr. Howerton is very old, it
is feared that he will never be able to
walk again.

City Ordinance.

The city council of the city of Mar-
ion, Ky., do ordain as follows:

That ordinance No. 16, of the ordi-
nances of the city of Marion, Ky.,
entitled a stock ordinance, be, and
the same is hereby repealed.

J. W. Blue, Mayor.
J. C. Bourland, Clerk.

ANOTHER SALOON.

Committee to Confer With the Electric
Light Contractors.

At the regular monthly meeting of
the city council Tuesday night, the
owners of the electric light franchise
were present and ready to make a
contract for lighting the city. A
committee was appointed to investi-
gate and report at the next meeting.

J. E. Fowler, whose application for
saloon license was turned down at the
last meeting, renewed his application,
and was granted the license.

The stock law was abolished.
The council adjourned to meet next
Tuesday night.

J. T. Alexander, the telephone
man, made a proposition to the coun-
cil to furnish the weather bureau re-
ports, if the council would put up a
pole in the court house yard for dis-
playing the signals. His proposition
was accepted and in a few days Mar-
ion will have this service.

County Statistics.

We glean the following figures
from the assessor's book:

Amount of bonds	\$25,325
Notes secured by mortgage	76,586
" not secured by mortgage	97,191
Amount of accounts	10,135
Cash on hand	33,158
Acres of land	214,216
Value of land	\$1,459,655
Number of town lots	749
Value of town lots	288,935
Number of horses	3,818
Value	143,080
Number of mules	1,625
Value	65,460
Number of cattle	5,977
Value	82,648
Number of sheep	4,142
Value	7,994
Number of hogs	18,401
Value	39,375
Value of agriculture imple'ts	34,914
Value of vehicles	31,361
Value of sewing machines	10,184
Value household and kitchen furniture	84,255
Value musical instruments	9,070
Number of stores	57
Value of same	76,025
Total value of all property assessed for taxation	\$2,355,957

BY PRECINCTS.

Marion	\$938,991
Dycusburg	224,569
Union	165,776
Hurricane	431,527
Fords Ferry	126,304
Bells Mines	194,748
Piney	274,042
Legal votes	3,236
School children	4,221
Pounds of tobacco	1,745,800
Tons of hay	2,278
Bushels of corn	571,486
Bushels of wheat	101,830
Bushels of oats	7,560

Marriage License.

Feb. 10—Lawrence E. Waddell
and Mary Watson.

Feb. 12—Samuel D. Asher and
Dora E. Riggs.

Feb. 12—Jno. Will Toash and Liz-
zie E. Casper.

Rock Contract.

At a regular meeting of the city
council Tuesday night, it was ordered
that the clerk receive sealed bids until
Feb. 20, 1900, for delivering 300 ton
of good limestone rock at the work
house in Marion. Contract to be let
to the lowest and best bidder.

J. W. BLUE, Mayor.
J. C. BOURLAND, Clerk.

I have transferred my laundry agen-
cy to Mr. Amplas Welden, and I
assure you that he will treat you right
and that you will find him a pleasant
man to do business with. He will
represent the old reliable Magnet
Laundry that always gives entire
satisfaction.

I desire to thank my many custo-
mers for their liberal patronage, and
hope that they will continue to pa-
tronize the Magnet Laundry.

Yours truly,
Otho Pickens.

ROYAL BAKING
POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

MONEY EASILY MADE.

Running a Public Spraying Machine Is Affording a Good Income to an Eastern Farmer.

There is a man in western New York who has a complete outfit of boiler, engine, steam pump, tank and hose mounted on his farm wagon. A 12-year-old boy has run this outfit in neighboring orchards—driving the wagon and keeping up steam. The charge is \$3 a day, the owner of the orchard



PUBLIC SPRAYING MACHINE.

providing the spraying mixture and men to hold the nozzles. With this outfit it is possible to spray out 1,500 gallons of poisoned water in a day, and the first cost of the entire outfit was but \$250. This man could not begin to accommodate those who wanted to hire his spraying outfit. In 50 days of outside work he will pay the entire first cost of the apparatus, while the pump, boiler and tank are doubtless good for 1,000 days' work without repair. Here is an inkling of what is coming. A man with the needed capital and the proper mechanical skill has a chance to make some money as public sprayer.—Farm and Home.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Clear out the old dry wood from your gooseberry, currant, raspberry and other kindred bushes.

The peach and the plum are so closely related to each other that they can be grafted on each other.

Prune the grape severely at the start, and at three years old, a few bunches of grapes can be allowed to mature.

While the best land is none too good to raise strawberries, yet land that will grow good corn and potatoes will do.

Grapes may be grown from the seeds, but the fruit of seedlings is not like that of the parent vine.—Western Plowman

San Jose Scale Specific.

More than one authority states that there is practically no interest in California over the San Jose scale. The San Jose spray is considered a sovereign remedy. The formula for it is follows: Unsifted lime, 40 pounds; salt, 15 pounds; sulphur, 20 pounds. Ten pounds of lime are first slaked and boiled with the sulphur in 20 gallons of water for three hours. The remaining lime and salt are then added, and the whole boiled an hour longer. Sufficient water is then added to bring the whole solution up to 60 gallons, which is strained before using.—Guy E. Miller, all in Farm and Fireside

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Father was entirely cured her. This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. Only 50c and \$1 Trial bottles free at J. H. Orme's drug store.

Some men are so exceedingly modest that the shun the naked truth.

J. B. Clark, Peoria, Ill., says: "Surgeons wanted on me for piles, but I cured them with DeWitt's Witch Salve." It is infallible for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.—J. H. Orme.

The man who has no memory, may be cured by finding small snails to his friends.

Miss Annie E. Gunning, Tre, Mich., says "I suffered a long time from dyspepsia; lost flesh and became very weak. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure completely cured me." It digests what you eat and cures all forms of stomach trouble. It never fails to give immediate relief.—James H. Orme.

Some men are so dignified they never lead until they are broke.

FOR SALE—I have two good milk cows for sale, with you a calf. T. A. Harper, Ogden, 2 miles east of Salem.

McKinney's Bread

For sale at the Boston Grocery
BEST BREAD ON EARTH.

Seed Oats.

I have 150 bushels of fine Seed Oats for sale.
CHAS. CLEMENT,
3 Miles South Marion.

Hunting a Panther.

By Joseph E. Fudge, Jr.

JOHN TAYLOR, wife and family lived in one of the border counties of Texas. He was poor and started farming in a humble way, but, being skillful and industrious, he was getting ahead in the world, when his life and property were both swept away by one of those Mexican forays, even more common then than now. By good luck his family were absent, and thus escaped sharing his fate. Two horses, a wagon and an old hound, the charred shell of their log cabin, a few odd tools—these and the land itself were all that the widow and her two sons, David and Saul, eight and ten years of age, had to keep the wolf from the door.

The neighbors rebuilt the cabin and gave the lone ones such aid as lay in their power, but it was one weary, never-ending struggle for life against starvation. Yet they did live, and two years later David and Saul had earned by night work enough to buy themselves each a rifle and ammunition. They were too poor not to become good shots, and the very nature of their lives rendered them bold and self-reliant. Saul, the oldest, was just 13 years old when the following incident occurred:

The deep, mellow baying of a hound came from the undergrowth that fringed the slender creek, the bell notes coming at regular intervals.

"He's jumped some critter," cried David, eagerly.

"It's a fresh trail, but he ain't sighted what made it yet," responded the older brother. "Finish up your rifle, I don't reckon it's more'n a rabbit, or maybe a wolf."

The sun had already set, and the boys had put in a long and hard day's work behind the plow, only stopping to eat a cold lunch for dinner. Any but a boy with the true spirit of a hunter would not have given the hound a second thought. Home, food and rest would have been their one desire. But when the regular, measured bay changed to a rapid, continuous clanging the lads turned the horses free to find their own way home, and, grasping their never-absent rifles, started away in the direction of the chase.

Experience told them that the old hound was after no plebeian game, and they knew, too, that he was now running by eye, rather than by scent alone.

Ere they had run 200 yards there came a fierce yelping cry, a snarl, the sounds of a sharp if short scuffle, then, at brief intervals, the excited bark of the old hound.

They knew that the game had turned at bay, that old Hector had dashed in and been beaten off, and that he was now calling for help to secure the quarry which he had brought to a standstill—a stag, a huge timber wolf,



THE LIGHT FELL UPON THE LEVELED RIFLES.

or some yet nobler game; if anything less awaited them the hound would never have been driven off once he had closed with it.

You can imagine the emotions which swelled the bosoms of these lads as they rushed forward at top speed.

They were too eager. The game heard their hasty footsteps and turned to seek safety in renewed flight, old Hector close upon its heels. Saul caught one glimpse of the long gray body as it glided across the open ground, and, throwing forward his rifle, made a snap-shot, fearing he might not get another chance.

At the sharp report the animal leaped far ahead, as though sharply stung, and Saul saw by the fresh blood upon the dry grass that his lead had not been entirely wasted, and the boys pressed on with renewed energy, guided by the excited yelping of the old hound.

"We'll get him yet!" panted Saul. "He's takin' to Split hill, I'm most certain."

"What was it? I couldn't see."

"A gray wolf, I reckon. Whalin' big one, though."

No more was said. A steady run of a mile, carrying a heavy rifle, is no easy task even for a man. Fortunately the end of the run was near at hand. Once more old Hector set up a series of rapid, excited yelpings. The game was brought to bay, driven to earth, or else treed.

Split hill was a natural curiosity, and doubly remarkable from being situated in the midst of a low, flat region, where a mole-hill is almost a mountain. Imagine a perfect cone, 100 feet high, split directly in half from apex to base, and one portion of it entirely obliterated, leaving the other portion a solitary monument upon the level, sandy plain. The cliff thus formed was of barren almost solid rock, not even a vine clinging to its face. The rounded side was tolerably well covered with stunted trees, bushes and vines.

From the extreme summit of this curious elevation came the excited voice of old Hector, and, without pausing for breath or to calculate the danger they might be running, the brothers scaled the hill. A genuine surprise awaited them.

The apex was crowned by one huge, bushy-topped tree, the gnarled trunk of which was so bent that the limbs protruded far over the rocky precipice. Old Hector was standing with his forefeet resting against the trunk of this tree, his blazing eyes riveted upon the dense foliage above and beyond. The game was treed, beyond a doubt, for as they drew near the boys both heard a scrambling sound as though the animal was retreating still farther into the leafy covert.

"But wolves can't climb a tree!" exclaimed David, sorely puzzled.

"This one kin, but maybe 'tain't a wolf," returned Saul, scratching his head dubiously. "I don't see how we're goin' to git at him, though."

"We kin build a fire," suggested David.

"Ain't got no matches." But David produced two, and five minutes later a bright blaze was leaping high above the pile of brush.

From every possible point of view the lads endeavored to catch a glimpse of the strange animal, but in vain. Still Saul would not give up.

"You go home an' git somethin' to eat, Dave. Take old Hee along. Mother 'll be skeered to stay all by herself. She'll do the chores for once. You come back, an' we'll wait until day. We'll hev pay fer this long run, ef it takes a week."

David willingly agreed, though Hector was very reluctant to abandon his quarry. An hour later the lad returned, bearing an ample supply of food for his brother.

The two youngsters settled down beside the fire, eating, talking and watching for some signs of the strange animal. For an hour or two all went well enough, but then their eyelids grew heavy with sleep. They had been hard at work since early dawn, and growing lads must sleep at all hazards. What followed was natural enough. Before ten o'clock both boys were sound asleep, nor did they awaken until broad daylight.

And then—their game was gone. They could see where it had leaped from the trunk to the ground, its long claws deeply scoring the earth not a dozen feet from where they had been sleeping. Why had it not attacked them? That was a question they could not answer.

They longed to follow the trail, but that was out of the question. Their day's work must be done. They set about without a murmur.

For nearly a week nothing more was seen or heard of the strange animal. One of the neighbors, a mighty hunter in his younger days, to whom the boys told the story of their adventure, and who took the trouble to visit Split hill to examine the tracks, declared that the creature was none other than a panther of the largest size. He could not understand how the boys had escaped so easily, especially as the animal was wounded. Their escape was one in a thousand.

The widow and her sons had gone to bed early after a hard day's work, but early in the night they were awakened from sleep by a hideous clamor. Old Hector was yelping furiously. The fat-tailing hog was squealing fit to split its throat. The horses were snorting and kicking as though they meant to demolish their rude stable.

Saul and David, half asleep, crawled down from the loft where they slept, and, grasping their rifles, opened the door and rushed forth. As they ran around the corner of the house, shouting encouragement to the hound, they caught a glimpse of something just leaping out of the pig pen, but before they could fairly lift a weapon the prime cause of all this nocturnal disturbance ran nimbly up the old live oak tree which formed one corner of the stable. It crouched in the lowest fork, glaring at them with fiery eyes.

"It's that old panther," and as he spoke Saul endeavored to draw a bead upon the animal.

It was too dark for him to see the double sights, and now that he knew how dangerous the creature was he dare not risk an uncertain shot.

"Tell mother to fetch the lantern," he muttered to David.

This was the scene I beheld, as, belated, I neared the cabin. A tall, handsome woman in a night dress and barefooted, holding a lantern so that the light fell upon the leveled rifles of her two sons.

As one report the weapons spoke, and with a screech of mortal pain the huge panther shot through the air and hurled that little group aside. But that leap was only spasmodic; both bullets were buried in the brain of the beast and no person was hurt.

I helped to skin the creature, which measured nine feet seven inches from tip to tip and weighed 250 pounds. I spent a week at the farm and I learned to love the boys as my own kindred. I am happy to add that, at this writing, they are fairly comfortable in this world's goods, all of which they have earned like true heroes, by the sweat of their brows.—Chicago Record.

Late Preparation for Wedded Life. A rural schoolmaster had among his scholars three whose ages were, respectively, 72, 64 and 55 years.

"You don't mean to say," said an astonished visitor, "that those old men are going to school for the first time in their lives?"

"That's right," replied the schoolmaster. "They hadn't had time till now! An' they wouldn't be at it now only they've made up their minds to get married; an', as the gals they air to marry air all good readers and writers, they don't want to 'pear ignorant when they settle down for life!"—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it? And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more? Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer. It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth. It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also. It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair. It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation. We have a lock on the Hair which we will gladly send you. If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which will be remedied by the use of Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

INSPECTION OF PLANTS.

In No Other Way Can the Introduction and Propagation of Insect Pests Be Prevented.

The need of government inspection of all importations of plants and shrubs and the danger to the agriculturists of the country through the present lack of such inspection, was clearly shown the other day at the agricultural department buildings in Washington, when several large boxes of plants arrived from Japan. They were opened and a number of them found to contain young camphor trees intended for distribution among the southern states. As is usually the case, the various scientists of the department—the bug men, the fungus specialists, etc.—were present and on the lookout for any new bugs, fungi or other pests. The expert examination resulted in the entire lot of camphor trees being burned up, although to all appearances they were fairly healthy. Every plant was affected by a kind of anthracnose, and mildew and a species of scale insect were found.

The camphor tree, as grown in the United States is remarkably free from diseases, but with the distribution which might have been given this lot of trees, perhaps injurious diseases and insects would have been introduced in all camphor growing sections. Such diseases frequently do not develop on the one or two-year-old nursery plants, and if sent out by nurserymen who do not take special notice and who, anyway, having paid for their importation, are loth to adopt stringent measures, are very liable to spread an ineradicable disease before its very existence may be known. The camphor industry in the United States is not now an important one, but in later years it may be, yet this is simply an example of what is liable to occur in other and more valuable industries. There is absolutely no national protection possible under present laws. If the nurseryman wishes to import a similar lot of camphor trees from Japan, or some other more widely grown tree, and send them out broadcast over the country, even though they be full of diseases, he cannot be stopped by the government. Many of the worst diseases and insects have been brought into the United States in this manner, requiring the annual outlay of thousands of dollars to combat their depredations; whereas, at a comparatively small cost the government could entirely control all imports of plants, seeds, etc., and save growers from possible additional losses through these mediums. Germany, France, Italy and even dozens of unimportant colonies are enforcing stringent regulations in this respect, but the United States, the country in which the imports are largest and most varied because of the energy of her people, is the farthest behind.—Journal of Agriculture.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. Children all like it," writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. It's early use prevents consumption.—J. H. Orme.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—About the poorest occupation you can find is to sit down and admire yourself.—Ham's Horn.

—Baggins says it's the man who pays summer hotel bills for a large family who knows what it is to be sea sick.—Washington Post.

—"Everything is mild and sweet in the spring," said Migglet. "That's a fact," returned Boggies. "Even landlords."—Harper's Bazar.

—"When it is convenient to Tom—When shall I pay this money back to you?" Jack—"O, whenever it is convenient." Tom—"Thanks for the gift, Jack."—Yankee Blade.

—"Here's double fare, cabby. Now get me to the railroad station just as quick as you can." "All right, sir, I understand. I've druv bank presidents and cashiers before."—Pittsburgh Press.

—"At an Agricultural college.—Professor—"What is the best time for gathering apples?" Young Student—"Please, sir, when the farmer's back is turned and there is no dog in the orchard."—Petit Parisien Illustra.

—"One Sure Sign.—Wibbles—They may talk about their corn-husks, mush-rats, and all that sort of thing, but there's one sign of a cold winter I new saw fall yet. Wibbles—What's that? Wibbles—The thermometer.—Democrat's Monthly.

—"It was Charged.—Teacher—So you can not remember the names of the great lakes. Can't you keep them in your head? Johnny—No, mum, if I was to keep them in my head I might get water on the brain.—Albany Telegraph.

—"She—You're getting too proud to recognize your friends. I bowed to you yesterday and you didn't deign to return it." He—Return it! Of course not. I think too much of anything coming from you to return it."—Boston Transcript.

—"Supreme Gall.—"You remember Vickars and his wife were divorced about a year ago?" "Yes." "They are going to remarry. I have just received an invitation to the wedding." "So have I. I wonder if they have the nerve to expect a second batch of presents."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"A Casual Outlook.—Tommy Binge—There is another fellow in the next room with sister. Featherstone (waiting for audience)—Do you know who he is? Tommy—No, I don't know who he is, but just before he came she had the big arm chair moved in there.

—"Removing the Cause.—"Doctor," said young Goslin to his medical adviser, "I am suffering from insomnia." "Do you hang up those trousers in your sleeping chamber?" asked the physician, nodding his head at the pair of slacks hanging on the wall. "Yahs." "Put them in the hall when you retire. Five cents a piece."—Boston Herald.

BOARDERS—I am prepared to take care of a few gentlemen boarders. Mrs. J. W. Crofton.

SEND MONEY

CIT THIS AD. GET and send to us, state your weight and height, also number inches around body at bust and neck, and we will send this beautiful Plush Cape to you by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. You can examine and try it on at your nearest express office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, and the MOST WONDERFUL VALUE you ever saw or heard of, pay the SPECIAL PRICE \$4.95 and express charges (average 50c to 1.00) extra for 1,000 miles.

This Circular Plush Cape is very latest style for Fall and Winter, made of finest Seal's Seal Plush, 30 inches long, cut full sweep, lined throughout with Revere's Hitz in black, blue or red. Very elaborately embroidered with suitable braid and black and blue Hitz. Trimmed all around with the Seal's Seal Plush. Heavily interlined with wadding and other valuable materials. Write for Free Cash Catalogue, and send stamps for postage to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

OUR GLORIOUS COUNTRY.

Have you watched its marvelous growth? If not, The Weekly Enquirer wants to study the strides it has made. The first census of the United States was taken in 1790. Since then every succeeding ten years. The result has been as follows:

Year.	Population.	Year.	Population.
1790.....	3,929,821	1880.....	51,443,321
1800.....	5,308,022	1870.....	38,553,371
1810.....	7,260,020	1860.....	30,155,783
1820.....	17,069,453	1850.....	22,822,250
1830.....	23,191,876		

Here you have the figures of a basis of calculation. The problem now is: What will be the population of the United States, excluding recent acquisitions. The result is usually announced in July of the census year. The WEEKLY ENQUIRER is anxious to engage all in a study of their country. To this end it will distribute cash amounting to \$25,000, for solutions received of the population of the United States Census, as follows:

To the first nearest correct guess received.	\$3,000.00
To the second.....	1,500.00
To the third.....	750.00
To the fourth.....	500.00
To the fifth.....	250.00
To the sixth.....	200.00
To the seventh.....	150.00
To the next 10, each \$100, amounting to.	1,000.00
To the next 50, each \$50, amounting to.	2,500.00
To the next 100, each \$25, amounting to.	2,500.00
To the next 500, each \$10, amounting to.	5,000.00
To the next 1,500, each \$5, amounting to.	7,500.00

2197 cash presents amounting to \$25,000.00. In case of a tie, money equally divided.

Every guess on the above proposition must be accompanied by a year's subscription to the WEEKLY ENQUIRER. You can guess as often as you care to inclose subscription price to the WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

This contest will close a month before the result of the census will be known and officially certified by the Director of the United States Census at Washington, D. C.

Subscription price for the WEEKLY ENQUIRER (including guess) is only \$1.00 a year. Eleven copies and eleven guesses for \$10.00. For full particulars see WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

Send all orders to ENQUIRER CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

USE A MARLIN REPEATER

AND SAVE MORE THAN HALF ON THE COST OF CARTRIDGES

32-calibre cartridges for a Marlin, Model 1892, cost only \$5.00 a thousand. 32-calibre cartridges for any other repeater made, cost \$12.00 a thousand. You can save the entire cost of your Marlin on the first two thousand cartridges. Why this is so is fully explained in the Marlin Handbook for shooters. It also tells how to care for revolvers and how to use them. How to load cartridges with the different kinds of black and smokeless powders. It gives trajectories, velocities, penetrations and many other points of interest. Free, if you will send stamps for postage to MARLIN FIREARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS

MARION, - - KY.

The Old Reliable

Furniture House

OF MARION

Is always well stocked with the best goods and can fit you up in any article of Furniture from the Kitchen to the parlor, from a foot stool to a handsome suit of furniture.

It is Your Interest

To see me and get my prices before you buy elsewhere.

I also carry a big stock of

Building Lumber

of all kinds and would be glad to make an estimate on any bill you may desire.

Jesse Olive

The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

The opinion of the people outside of the State, however unfavorable it may be to civilization, will not hurt the State so badly as our own sense of lost manhood, disrespect for justice and love of fair play. With one of the leading men of the State—the leader of the majority party—shot down from the building occupied by the chief executive—shot down because he was pushing his constitutional right of contest,—before us as an example, human life will be held cheaper than ever before, and unless the assassins are caught and punished, who will be an immune from the assassin's bullet? Who can feel safe on Kentucky soil? We have already been too lax about punishing crimes of lesser degree, and feel that infractions of the law so frequently go unpunished that manslaughter and murder spring from the ashes of slaughtered justice. If minor crimes—and what crime is not a minor one compared with this?—multiply, where punishment is not administered, what a license this crime, unpunished, will give to those who already hold human life so cheap?

Everyman, no matter what his political affiliations have been, are, or may be; no matter how high his prejudices may run, has a deeper individual interest in this than may appear at first thought.

The man who can tolerate or cultivate the idea that his political opponent can be shot down from ambush with impunity, should remember that it's "a poor rule that don't work both ways," and that while he may not feel the weight of the crime, if his enemy is assassinated, he must remember that the other fellow will in due time cultivate the same idea, and the gap is down, and nobody is safe and the feud with its brutal idea of justice, its contempt for human life, takes the place of law, anarchy reigns and there is no safety.

Kentucky has a reputation for the bloody adjustment of personal quarrels; portions of the State are notorious for handing down of feuds "from father to son, but the settlement of political fights with the assassin is a novelty even in the "dark and bloody ground." Here we have our political "scrape," plow up the earth, fling mud and mortar ad infinitum during a campaign, and then when the "cruel war is over," drink out of the same bottle as we compare notes, borrow meat from each other, chew from each others plug until the next campaign, and then line up for the fray in the usual way, and the world moves merrily on. But when the assassin appears upon the scene, its a new order of thing in Kentucky politics. No matter what you or what I think of our opponent—he may think the same thing of us—its brutal, cowardly, unmanly and ungodly to resort to such things, and as it has come, the only way to keep it from staying is to punish the criminals, and any reward that fails to uncover him is too small. We rejoice that the legislature comprehends the situation and begins at a decent sum; and we hope that every man in our baliwick has foresight enough to say "amen," for its not so much the reputation of our State a broad at stake, as it is the lives and happiness of ourselves, our children and our children's children.

The Louisville Dispatch has discovered that the Republicans at Frankfort will discard McKinley and support Roosevelt for President, because McKinley refused to send troops at the proper part of the play and Roosevelt fired off his mouth. As the Dispatch is a king of liars, however, that the statement must be taken with a barrel of salt.

We had hoped that the sum offered for the arrest and conviction of Gov. Goebel's assassins would be as large as the sum used in the effort made to accomplish his defeat.

Some people go into hysterics over Goebellism and wink at the assassination.

We are as devoted to the freedom of the press as any country quill driver, but we would like to see the subsidized newspapers, the off-springs of the soulless and merciless, and avaricious corporations, so encompassed about with law that they would either cease to exist as campaign factors, or become decent. The vulgar trash that is properly excluded from the mails; the old yellow back novels with their blood and thunder stories of "One Eyed Dick in the Gulch," or "Red Eagle, the Snake in the Grass," were never so baneful to public morals as are some of the modern tools of corporate greed. The glib sheets are expected to do—and they usually meet all expectations of their masters—the dirty work of a campaign, a work that no candidate could expect to do and maintain his standing before the public. There seems to be no way of heading them off. Every good seems to have its accompanying evil. While the modern facilities for printing and disseminating truth have their advantages, error uses them as its vehicles and error fights in every conceivable way and not unfrequently triumphs, when the means of battle at hand are equal, because of its unscrupulousness. The man who can devise ways and means to abolish this hyena of politics will be a benefactor of his race. It can't be done. The freedom necessary for the usefulness of the honest newspapers, gives this hyena all the latitude it requires for its dirty work. The only hope is the education of the public to the point where its powers of discrimination are the keenest, and then we have not done much, for when partisan feelings run high, we are not apt to strain the optic nerves in looking for truth, if falsehoods are at hand, to gratify or appease our partisan appetites.

There are no unfenced vacant lots in Marion, there are no forest in which the hogs may gather acorns and hickory nuts; there are no ranges for fattening cattle. There are however, streets and alleys that were either dedicated to the town or bought with public money for highways and pass-ways and not for ranges for hogs, horses and cattle as the city council seems to believe, expressing its opinion by the abolishment of the stock law. Surely the council has no disposition to turn the town into a hog-breeding farm. When a man goes into any business in town he rents a house and confines his business to that locality, and doesn't infringe upon the streets that are bought and kept up by public money. Upon the same idea the person who wants to raise hogs in town, should do the same thing. If we must have hogs, let the council sell the franchise or pasturage of the streets to the highest bidder, and turn the proceeds into the city treasurer that all may be benefitted by the use of property that belongs to all; or else let an estimate of the value of the streets as a hog range be made, and each citizen be given a certificate showing that he is entitled to raise his pro rata of hogs, and let us all go into the business on equitable terms.

THESE LADIES



HAVE NEVER
Tried the great
system regulator
**PRICKLY ASH
BITTERS.**

Because they think it is
nausea and bitter, disagreeable
to the stomach and violent
in action.

ASK THESE



They will tell you it is
not at all disagreeable.
And as a cure for Indigestion,
Constipation, Kidney
Disorders it is un-
excelled.

ON THE OCEAN.

Livingston County Soldier Tells
of his Pacific Voyage.

KIND EDITOR PRESS:—Trusting that you will allow me space in your columns, I will endeavor to give you a short description of our trip from the U. S. to Manila:

We, the 39th Regiment U. S. V. Inf., and two companies of the 45th, left our camp at Vancouver, Wash., Nov. 2, for Portland, Oregon, where the first and second battalion were placed on board the transport steamer of Pennsylvania, and the third battalion and part of the 45th on the steamer Olympia. We left the Portland dock on Friday the 3rd, but did not leave Columbia river until Sunday. The boys having enjoyed the trip the most, then changed from their burrowing and songs of patriotism, to seemingly, mimicry of intoxication, during this agony and distress of sea sickness. Many of them were compelled to say, "if I was only back to the United States again, I would desperately and fervently cling to the comforts, hospitality and motherly devotions found there." After being confined to my quarters for about five days, I was persuaded to go out on deck for a breath of fresh air; we were no more than comfortably seated out upon the front deck when there was a swell of the waters and a wave burst upon the deck, spitting its brine over us. The wave and air seemed to stimulate me and I soon overcome my sea sickness, and then I began to enjoy my voyage. We came in sight of Koko head, a point of one of the Hawaiian Islands, on Wednesday morning the 15th, and at ten o'clock we landed at the government dock in Honolulu bay. I was indeed anxious to visit and take a parade over the beautiful capitol and metropolis of the noted isle. We could see from our ship the city and inviting surroundings; the city nestles beautifully in an amphitheater of mountains upon a good harbor on the south side, and out to the west of the harbor looms the sugar plantations. On marching a shore we drilled out through the city to Punchbowl mountain, which stands directly to the rear of the city, at an elevation of 1200 feet in our ascent to its summit. I thought of the intercolonial days of Wolf's rugged path to the heights of Abraham. We climbed by the aid of growing roots and twigs, and completed our ascent to the sparring rims to look out upon the scenes; they can never fade from memory, such an expanse of foliage, mingled with the embowered homes. The middle prospect is changed with the dappled coloring and dazzling, crystal gleams of the commercial quarter, set above with spires pointing the path to eternal glory, and towers and turrets symbolizing terrestrial law and order. Beyond this appears the silvery lagoon forested with tall spars and shadowstreaked with steamer funnels, and farther still great rolling windrows of silver, where the billows of ocean, perpetually swelling in from the fringe of infinity, burst forth foaming against the coral bars; and look out to the right of this beautiful city we could see a score of emerald hued, sugar cane and rice fields, from which smoking chimneys mark the sights of sugar mills and irrigation works. Amidst this scene Pearl river rocks—Uncle Sam's prospective naval station—glistening mirror-like in their setting of vivid green. Deep cool looking valleys, lined with luxuriant tropical growth; open below us was gaze of gentle slope and rugged crag of mountain sides.

We visited one of the best parks, the government, the Queen's palace, the court house, where the three divisions of executive, legislative and judicial were housed in Monarchical times, the police station, central fire house, water-works, postoffice, the Oahu, and territorial penitentiary. I also visited the Queen's hospital and the palace of the original Kamehameha, the people of this splendid city did not allow us to want refreshments, it being very warm, we cer-

tainly knew how to appreciate the delicious ice cream and cold drinks carried to us by the natives.

We left this city of earthly paradise on the 7th, and have had fine weather for our voyage. I very often take my whole case of thoughts and go to some lone corner upon the deck at night to reflect about my old Kentucky home; not that I get home sick, but out upon the ocean one cannot help but think, as they look out upon the unknown depths and as the rolling waves dash and foam and burst forth.

I will be truly glad to plant my feet upon the Philippine soil, for I am utterly tired of transport and long to regale myself in the shade of a palm and deliberately write to the old Press. I will close wishing the editor and the many readers success, and may God's richest blessings ever attend you.

I remain yours,
Edwin B. Hardin.

Formerly of Hampton, Ky.

Book Notice.

In order to gather information concerning early incidents in the settlements in Livingston county, (including the present county of Crittenden) for the purpose of writing a history of Crittenden county, I make this public inquiry for the following books: "Sketches of Western Adventure" by Rev. John A. McClung, D. D. The book was published in the early part of the last century, and is now out of print. An Autobiography by that noted pioneer Methodist preacher Peter Cartwright, also out of print.

Any one knowing where these books may be obtained will confer a favor by communicating the information to the columns of the PRESS or to me. W. Hugh Watson, Carverville, Ky.

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quantity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act it's part. **Do you know this?** Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

A FREE PATTERN

Our own selection to every subscriber. Beautiful colored lithographed plates and illustrations. Original, latest, artistic, exquisite and strictly up-to-date designs.

McCALL'S 50th YEAR MAGAZINE

Dressmaking, economies, fancy work, household hints, children's stories, current fashion, etc., subscribe to-day. Only 50c yearly. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.



For ladies, misses, girls and little children. That certain stylish "chic" effect not attained by the use of any other pattern. Have no equal for style and perfect fit.

McCALL'S 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

Each put together. Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail, ask for them. Absolutely very latest up-to-date styles.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
146 West 16th Street, New York City, N. Y.

...THE HIGH-GRADE...

New Royal



NO. 8 DROP-HEAD CABINET

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

Possesses all the modern improvements to be found in any first-class machine.

Sold at popular prices. Warranted ten years.

MANUFACTURED BY
ILLINOIS SEWING MACHINE CO.
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS.



LOOK HERE

Proved at Home.

Southern Mutual Invest. Co.

LEXINGTON, KY.

It affords me pleasure to acknowledge the receipt through Mr. J. R. Finley, your Special Agent, \$10.05 in satisfaction and payment of Coupon No. 22023. I bought this coupon in Sept. 1899, and have paid on it \$5.00, it has paid me 101 per cent in five months. I don't see how an investment can be better.

R. C. WALKER, Editor Crittenden Press.

The legislature of Kentucky has made it a law that all companies doing business similar to this company shall deposit \$50,000 with the State treasurer to guarantee policy holders, and settlement at least once a year with the treasurer making a clear exhibit of its ability to carry out its contracts.

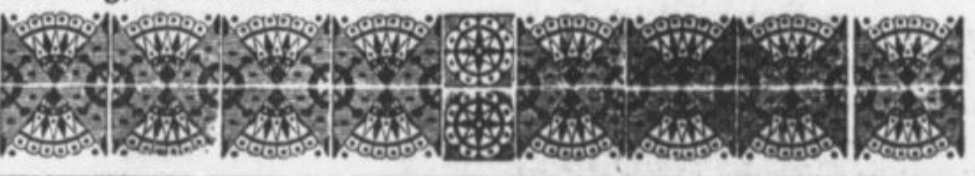
This is an absolute guarantee of our contracts and makes our policies the best investment on the market.

You may invest large or small sums with returns similar to the above a certainty.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION SEE

J. R. FINLEY,

Room 3, Carnahan Block.



"Old Hickory"

I have bought of F. E. Robertson some of his make of "Old Hickory" Whisky, eight years old.

It is needless to tell the people of this and adjoining counties of its excellence and purity.

Persons needing good whisky for medicinal purposes can find it at my Drug Store.

J. H. ORME

The "White"



RIDDEN by the professional racer, it has proven a winner oftener than any in competition. Ridden by the non-professional, by the "scorcher," for business or pleasure, it has a record second to none. Material used in its construction, pains-taking care in manufacturing details, ease in running, and handsome, symmetrical design are a few of its claims for superiority. Reasonable prices, coupled with high values, are characteristics of the "WHITE." Our long established reputation guarantees the excellence of our product.

Models A and B.....\$50.00
Model G (30-in. wheel).....60.00
"Special Racer".....85.00
Models E and F (chainless).....75.00

White Sewing Machine Company,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Crittenden Press 1900-02-15 seq-5.jpg



Our Native Herb Tablets

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
KIDNEY and LIVER REG-
ULATOR

Guaranteed by our Registered Guarantees to cure all diseases arising from impure blood and inactive Liver or Kidneys.

200 Days Treatment, \$1
The dollar back if you are not cured

I have used "Our Native Herbs" for constipation and liver trouble, they cured me after two of the best local doctors failed. I can truthfully say it is the best remedy I ever tried.

George Lawrence, Tolu, Ky
THE ALONZO BLISS CO,
Sole Proprietors

D W Stone, Agent, Tolu, Ky
Medicine mailed upon receipt of price, if you suffer from rheumatism, pain in back or side, sick-headache, chills or fever and want to learn more about this remedy, drop the agent's card


SECRET SOCIETIES.

 Bigham Lodge, No 256,
F. & A. M.
Regular meetings Saturday night before full moon in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

J. G. GILBERT, W. M.
J. B. KEVIN, Secretary.

CRITTENDEN CHAPTER, NO. 70,
R. A. M., meets regularly Saturday night after full moon in each month.

WINGATE COUNCIL, No 35, R & S M
Regular meetings second Monday night in each month.

 Blackwell Lodge
No. 57, K. P.
Meets every Friday night in K. P. Hall.
J. W. BLUE, C. C.
GEO. M. CRIDER, K. of R. and S.

 Marion Lodge No 60
Regular meetings first and third Monday nights in each month, in the Masonic Hall.
Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
J. S. BRASWELL, M. W.
B. L. WILBORN, Recorder.

W. J. J. Paris, M. D.
PHYSICIAN
MARION, KY.
Office over Orme's Drugstore.
Telephone No. 27.

A. C. MOORE,
Attorney and
Counselor at Law
OFFICE--Rooms 3 and 4, over
Marion Bank.
MARION, KY

W. H. Clark,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARION, KY.
Office over Haynes' Drug Store.
Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

M. E. FOHS,
Merchant Tailor
MARION, KY:
Clothes Cleaned and Repaired.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure.
Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastric Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.



A BURGLAR STORY

A pretty little volume by Margaret Penrose, on the order of "Bessie's Burglar," has been issued by Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, under the title "The Burglar's Daughter," and it will be sure to interest our young readers, and the older ones, too, perhaps.

The story begins with a gay children's party at the home of Ethel Weston, whose papa has just presented her with a beautiful silver workbox as a present on this her tenth birthday. All Ethel's young friends were at the party, where they played games, some played on the piano and others danced, while the little hostess moved among them, talking first with one, then another, seeing that all were having a pleasant time.

All at once, when the enjoyment was at its height, loud voices were heard in Mr. Weston's study, where he was busy preparing notes for his work as night editor of a newspaper. All the other girls were talking and laughing, and no one seemed to hear the voices except herself. She stepped aside to listen, and presently her quick ear heard the front door close and a carriage drive rapidly away. She heard the servants running backward and forward to her mother's room, talking in hushed voices.

Ethel had lost interest in her party. She felt that her papa must be in trouble, but for another half hour she hesitated, and presently her quick ear heard the front door close and a carriage drive rapidly away. She heard the servants running backward and forward to her mother's room, talking in hushed voices.

"What made my mamma ill, Ka e, and where is papa?" Ethel asked excitedly.

"Your papa went away with two men, and your mamma fainted," the girl tried to explain, but before Ethel could ask another question her mother's eyes opened and she motioned Ethel to her side.

"I cannot tell you all that has happened to-night, Ethel," she said, feebly, "so now you may kiss me and come early to-morrow morning. This is the only way you can help me now, dear. I am ill."

What a sad ending to such a delightful birthday! Her thoughts ran over the events of the party, the hours of happiness ending with grief. She prayed earnestly, with all the innocence of childhood, that everything might end well, and in the peace that came with this simple trust she fell asleep.

The next morning Mrs. Weston made up her mind that it was better that Ethel should learn the truth from her lips than from those of a stranger, so she drew Ethel to her side.

"In the first place," she began, "you must show me that you have courage, for what I am going to tell you will be as great a shock to you as it is to me. It seems that many of the nights when your papa was supposed to be at his office, he was stealing into the homes of wealthy people, taking their money and any valuables that he could turn into money. In fact, dear, he is—I am ashamed to tell you—a burglar. Yet I cannot wish you to dislike papa, nor to lose hope for him, for certainly he was kind to you and me. Let us never believe he must have been strongly tempted in some way, and let us never give up hoping that he may sometimes become an honest man."

They sat together very still. Ethel began to cry, but as he saw the tears come in mamma's eyes she wiped her own and said resolutely:

"I shall always love my papa, and I will never believe he is a very bad man. Something may have led him astray. But, Oh, mamma, do you suppose he could have taken my silver workbox from anybody's home? I never could keep it if I thought that."

"No, dear, you need have no doubt about the box, for I was with papa when he bought that at Hill's. So, cheer up and be as strong as you can, for I must tell you something more. I had hoped last night there might be some mistake when he was accused, but I see by the morning papers that papa has confessed his wrong doing. Now, we must sell everything in this house to pay his debts, so that it will be easier for him. Do you understand, dearie?"

Ethel saw poverty before them; she saw that they must become like the poor people, but her father should be true. And it was true, Ethel herself went to the private school where she had been a favorite pupil and told the teacher that she could come no more. That same day the servants were sent away, and in a few days more everything was sold, except Ethel's workbox and a few keepsakes Mrs. Weston had before her marriage, the debts were paid, and the two faced the world alone.

In many places Mrs. Weston and Ethel tried to get rooms within their means, but while there were many places where the sign "Rooms to Rent" was hung out, they were all too high in price for their modest purses. On the afternoon of the second day they found time to turn aside and question a little fellow who was crying bitterly on the street. He had run away from home and couldn't find his way back, so Ethel and her mamma went with him and were rewarded for their trouble by finding with the little boy's mother, a pleasant-faced German woman, the home for which they had so wearily searched.

All went well for one week, and then Ethel's true nature had a chance to reveal itself, for Mrs. Weston fell ill and Ethel became a brave, true little woman. Now their slender store of money was soon gone, and how Ethel sold all her pretty trinkets to buy medicine and food; how she found a firm friend in the doctor and in Mr. Hill, the very merchant from whom her silver workbox had been purchased, is all a story full of interest to those who admire the noble impulses of a brave heart.

Ethel did not forget her papa. Mrs. Weston was confined to her bed and Ethel was her constant nurse, with all the cares of the two upon her small shoulders. One by one all Mrs. Weston's jewels were sold, and often Ethel tried in vain to get work. In the first of these efforts she passed by a police station and ran in asking to see her papa, thinking that he must be kept there, but she found that he had been sent many miles away to prison for two years.

At last Mrs. Weston became so ill that it was feared she would die, and then Mr. Hill had her sent to the hospital and took Ethel to his home to live, where she was once more surrounded by comfort and luxury. A beautiful bed and white bedroom had been prepared for her, and on the pretty little stand stood the silver workbox she had sold to Mr. Hill on her first visit to his store.

She was very happy in her new home, where every one came to love her dearly, but she was just as sensible and just as thoughtful as ever. She had one wish, and that was to reunite her old home.

She returned to her studies at a different school, and tried hard to make up for her lost year, and but for the absence of her dear mamma, whom she often visited, and the thought she might never see her papa again, she had nothing left to wish for. But no home is like one's own home.

The two years had passed away, and on a cold, dreary day, when the snow was falling fast, Mr. Weston was released from prison. It was a gloomy outlook for this man, once respected by all. His wife and daughter, he thought, would not want to see the man who had brought disgrace upon them, but yet he thought he must look upon them once more. With the money the prison authorities gave him he bought a railroad ticket to his old home, and went straight to the house in which they had all lived so happily. It was night when he arrived there, but the house was dark and deserted. In bitterness and despair he forced open a window and slept upon the floor.

All the next day he spent in making inquiries about the Westons, but he could find no trace of them. In the evening he met Mr. Hill, who was on his way home, but Mr. Weston was so changed that his old time friend did not recognize him, and thought the shabby-looking man who addressed him was but a common beggar. So he handed him a dime and passed on, busy with his own thoughts.

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Mr. Weston was first stung and then made bitter by this. At first he had resolved to lead an honest life, but now the old temptation came back to him. "Well," he muttered to himself, "I am not obliged to beg. If I can't live honestly I know another way, and

Stood Death Off.

E B Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once copied a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters and he was soon much better but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, if mal complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at Orme's drugstore.

A man always puts his best foot forward; a mule puts his backward.

Many an innocent little darling is suffering an untold agony and cannot explain its troubles. Mark your child's symptoms, it may be troubled with worms, give it White's Cream Vermifuge and restore it to quietness and health. Price only 25 cents at Orme's drugstore.

Men are like chickens; they always want to get on the highest roost.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is the only remedy for hemorrhoids, bleeding or protruding piles, endorsed by physicians; cures the most obstinate cases. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes 75 cents at Orme's.

If some men were to lose their reputation, they would be lucky.

The worst after effects of Influenza arise from deranged functions of the liver. Clear the blood at once with **HEBINE**, for it will strengthen the liver to withdraw from circulation the bilious poisons. Price 50c at Orme's drugstore.

No gentleman will swear before a lady—let her swear first.

Persons who lead a life exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago, will find a valuable remedy in **BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**; it will banish pains and subdue inflammation. Price 25 and 50c at Orme's.

Three years' undisturbed possession of a setter dog will destroy any man's veracity.

Cough and colds comes uninvited, but you can quickly get rid of them with a few doses of **Cousen's Honey of Tar**. Price 25 and 50c, at Jas H Orme's.

African Java

and McLaughlin's.
Are the Best Coffees.

In strength and flavor they are never excelled and rarely equalled. Try them. For sale by

Copher.

AT THE RATE OF
4 CENTS
A WEEK

For the OLDEST and BEST PAPER in the South.

The Louisville Evening Post

Contains 10, 12 or 16 pages daily—Complete Daily Markets—All the Abstracts of the Opinions of the Court of Appeals—All the Washington and Frankfort News—EVERYTHING THAT A DAILY NEWSPAPER SHOULD CONTAIN

The Rates Are—
\$1.00 for Three Months.
\$1.50 for Six Months.
\$3.00 for One Year.
312 copies for 200 cents.
Send postal card for sample copies

In pulmonary trouble, the direct action of **Cousen's Honey of Tar** upon the throat, chest and lungs, immediately arrest the attack, by relieving the distress, cutting the phlegm and freeing the vocal and breathing organs. Price 25 and 50 cents at Orme's.

The more a man has the more he wants—unless it happens to be twins.

Mrs R. Churchill, Berlin, Vt., says "Our baby was covered with running sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her." A specific for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. J. H. Orme.

How little a man knows of his countrymen—unless he live in a country village.

It takes but a minute to overcome tickling in the throat and to stop a cough by the use of **One Minute Cough Cure**. This remedy quickly cures all forms of throat and lung troubles. Harmless and pleasant to take. It prevents consumption. A famous specific for grippe and its effects. J. H. Orme

The mission of a mother is to show what man was before he became a man.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles.—Jas H. Orme.

The man who at ends strictly to his own business has a good steady job.

A Frigid Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise **Bucklen's Arnica Salve**, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Cerns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. H. Orme

A crank is a man who has a different belief than your own.

Boys and Girls

Of the Country Public Schools

Come! Come!

And finish your Common School Work Here.

Marion Graded School

Begins its Spring Session
Monday, Jan. 8, 1900.

It has proved itself to be THE school for this and adjoining counties.

Teachers out of school, enter the school that has trained more good teachers than any of its size in West Kentucky.

PREPARE, PROGRESS, REVIEW.

Enter at any time. Expenses for 4 months, \$40.00 to \$45. Best of board in best of families.

Call on or write to

CHARLES EVANS, Principal

PIANOS.

Steinway, Chickering, Starr and other Grade Pianos

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our new system of monthly payments makes it easy to own the piano. Write for descriptive catalogue and prices.

Jesse French Piano and Organ Co

ERNEST SMITH, Manager.

240-242 N Summer St. NASHVILLE, TENN.

AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

HEALTH BOARD

Explains its Action and Inspection of its Record Invited.

The Local Board of Health is composed of J. P. Pierce, J. R. Clark and J. J. Clark, and I am sure there isn't a one ashamed of his name or ashamed of what we have done, for we have followed the law as near as we could with the help of the better and responsible class of citizens of the county, when the law pinches an outlaw he squeals and howls worse than a Comanche Indian. The law is plain and is the duty of the health officer when it is made known to him that there is any kind of an epidemic disease in any family, be it Jim Rankin's or the lowest negro in the county, to quarantine that family, if he, from the evidence, believes it is a contagious disease, for the law recognizes no race, and we had been quarantining the negroes and some white people up here for the same disease, and now that the Board, or the law, decided it best to quarantine "Hon. Jim's" family, he raises a great howl, and this is the fraud he speaks of the Board practicing. There isn't an honest thinking man in the county that wouldn't say it was as much of a necessity to quarantine Jim Rankin as it was to quarantine any other man. We had Charlie Morgan quarantined for about six weeks and we know Charlie is just about as well known as some other people, and he has never accused the Board of fraud and dishonesty, but did everything in his power to help the Board, and said he didn't want other people to catch the disease from him or his family. It Jim wanted his family to have the disease that was his business, but it was the business of the Board to see to it that Jim didn't give it to other people outside of his family, especially poor people that might not be able to get the proper attention. These are the people the county has to take care of and the county officials don't propose to set back and see even Jim trespass the law and then expect to see the Board punish the poor negro or white man for violating the law. Jim sees a fraud. J. J. Clark was sent down to see Mr. Hull by Dr. N. McCormac, not only to benefit Mr. Hull, but to try and stop the spread of the disease from Jim's family, and protect the community at large; and the only thing J. J. Clark did was to examine Mr. Hull and pronounce it small-pox, and quarantine Jim's family, and the same thing has been done at least at a hundred other places in the county, and Jim is the only man to yell fraud and rottenness. If Dr. Moreland thinks there is fraud, why don't he come out from under cover and expose it himself instead of letting another man use his name. We do not know how many nurses Mr. Hull had, nor how many visits Dr. Moreland made, for that certainly was Mr. Hull's private affair and we had nothing to do with it, and there was no fraud there. This disease is all over many states, in many counties in this state, and all of the authorities, medical, state and municipal, say that it is small-pox, and treat it as such, and this board honestly and conscientiously believes it small-pox. We guess they are all frauds (?)

The board has a record of every thing it has done, even to the proceedings at Dr. Jim's, and the record is open to the inspection of any citizen, as we keep no secrets. In regard to sending for experts to see the negroes, we don't suppose Dr. Jim knew he was jumping upon many good citizens, when he propounded that corker. The board is willing to take any blame for its actions that deserve censure, but we won't let a lie go unnoticed. When the board discovered the first case, the negro, many of the citizens, wanted to send for an expert, every business man in town wanted this done, and at this solicitation Dr. McCormick, who had seen hundreds of cases of small pox, was sent for and he unhesitatingly pronounced it small pox, so if the county was put to extra expense, while you are abusing, you might abuse the whole of Marion. We have nothing against Jim, but don't propose to be

willfully misrepresented in the public prints. We invite the inspection of our proceedings, and if fraud can be detected by even the "near sighted," we are more than willing to right any wrong, and if we have made any mistakes, correct us as a man should, we can see the law only in this way, that it reaches the merchant, even if he be a merchant of Fords Ferry, just the same as it reaches the poor beggar, and we will continue to quarantine the rich and poor alike when it is necessary.

THE BOARD.

—J. P. Pierce, J. R. Clark, J. J. Clark.

TOLU.

With the exception of the measles the health of the country is generally good.

J O Brown is slowly improving. He was on our streets Sunday.

Rev. B. H. Dupuy filled his appointment at his church here last Saturday and Sunday.

Wheat in this vicinity is looking well at present.

Henry Porter who has been a farm hand for Foster Threlkeld for two years has moved to Missouri.

Wm Bridges, of Carrsville, was on our streets Sunday.

We understand that Mr. Enoch Stone, who moved from our town to his farm a few days since, is dangerously ill at his home.

L A Weldon has his wind mill up and reports it a success. Others talk of purchasing wind mills.

CHAPEL HILL.

E H Bigham is on the sick list.

H S Hill visited Ben Allen, of Oak Grove, Sunday.

Cal Adams sold some fat hogs Saturday; price \$4.30.

James Fowler will plant a large crop of tobacco this year.

I have two sheep out, one with bell on. Any one as to the record.

Mrs. Brille Lamb is spending a few weeks with friends in the country. Bill Asher, jr., has been sick for weeks. Nunn has rebuilt his dwelling and moved his family home. Hamilton expects to build a dwelling soon. Oyster supper given at G. D. Hughes Saturday night was largely attended. Both vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

CARRSVILLE

Dr. Cummins went to Elizabeth-town, Ill., last Wednesday.

Prof. R. F. Bable having closed a successful term of School in Rhodes district entered school here Monday.

Prof John Kemper had to close his school at Lola last week on the account of measles.

W. Hugh Watson, of this place spent two days in Marion last week.

Lewis Rutter is carrying the mail now.

Miss Fannie Rutter, teacher in room 2 of the graded school has been sick this week, and Foster Babb has been teaching in her place.

J. S. Cox reports that there is some outlook in the mining line under his supervision near here.

DYCUSBURG.

Eugene Brown went to Paducah Monday and returned Wednesday.

Dr. Bill Clifton, of Marion, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Chas Padon and family, of Hebron neighborhood was the guest of Steve Tisdale's family Saturday.

Tom P Moore spent a few days at home this week.

We are having a good meeting at the Baptist church, large crowds every night.

J. H. Clifton is on the sick list.

Oscar Scott, of Kuttawa, was in town Sunday.

Miss Ada Robinson is visiting in Smithland.

FREDONIA

Mrs. J. F. Hughes was visiting her sister Mrs. J. W. Hughes in

Kelsey last Monday.

We have about twelve thousand feet of first class walnut and cherry lumber for sale; 12 feet long, 11-8 inches thick, and different widths, will average 12 or 14 inches.

John Cliff & Bro., Fredonia

Mrs Fiera Sedberry has been quite sick several days.

John Rorer and Thomas Young, of Crittenden county were in town Tuesday.

Walter Young and family were visiting in town the first of the week. George Pettit, of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Ed Maxwell, of Dogwood, was in town Tuesday.

New Spring Style Men's all pure Wool Suits. If they fade I'll give you \$10 in cash. They cost you only \$4.50—same in Young Men's \$3.75. Sam Howerton.

Calicoes 3/4c, 4c and 5c for the best and newest styles. New Embroideries, Laces, White Goods Dress Goods, Shoes, Hats and every thing to wear.—Sam Howerton.

SALEM

Mr. Myers, a mineral man, of Tipton, Ohio, is with us this week; last week we had Dr. Polk and Prof. Burk, of Louisville. All interested in our spar and zinc interests.

We are making a great effort to get the Eagle Spar Co's plant located here. Our merchants are alive to the value of this enterprise and will donate a lot for the plant.

Messrs A H Cardin and R G Dunkerson are here today; they will probably buy and enlarge the big tobacco factory. They started two buyers out this week to make another large purchase.

McChesney has the largest stock of field seeds in town. See him before you buy.

WESTON

Mrs. Brille Lamb is spending a few weeks with friends in the country.

Bill Asher, jr., has been sick for weeks.

Nunn has rebuilt his dwelling and moved his family home.

Hamilton expects to build a dwelling soon.

Oyster supper given at G. D. Hughes Saturday night was largely attended. Both vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

Closing Exercises.

Tuesday Feb. 6th, 1900, was a grand day for the pupils of Lily Dale school. The appearances of many of the patrons and friends of the school shows their appreciation of the good work done in their district by Mr. P. M. Woodall, the teacher.

The forenoon was past in reciting the routine of lessons. Those who heard this part of the exercises are satisfied that Mr. Woodall is a good teacher. By noon the house was packed; a sumptuous dinner was then served. Just in time to take a part in the above, the Woodall band arrived to make music for the occasion.

The afternoon programme was composed of speeches, recitations, etc., which showed marked improvement on the children in this line. Several valuable gifts were then presented by the teacher to those who received the most head marks in the various spelling classes. May Jacobs, Marvin Scott, Johnnie Cole, Elvah Jacobs, Curtis O'Neal and Ernest Ordway were the lucky ones. Then some rousing speeches were made by the trustees, and a general sweetening up in the confiscating of twenty five pounds of candy. This closes a day long to be remembered by the merry juveniles. G. X.

SEND ONE DOLLAR

WHITE PAIN EXTRACT
WATER, and we will send you by freight, PREPAID, examination, this medicine. Royal Blue Marble dressing, examining and delivery. Examined at our freight depot and found perfectly satisfactory. Ready to receive, and equal to stone, that costs at \$25.00 to \$30.00, pay the freight. Our Special Offer: Price \$5.00, less the \$1.00 sent with order. We prepay the freight to any point east of the Rocky Mountains.

THIS MARBLE GRAVESTONE is made, cut, traced, lettered and polished in every detail, from the finest blue stone, in the world, and has a rich, highly polished, including color. It is the best in the world, and is the best in the world. Address: F. A. BUCK & CO., CHICAGO

The PRESS and Louisville Commercial for \$1.25

The PRESS and semi-weekly Courier-Journal for \$1.25

The PRESS and Home and Farm for \$1.25

The PRESS and Cincinnati Enquirer for \$1.50.

The PRESS and N. Y. Tribune, weekly, 1.25; tri-weekly, 1.75.

The PRESS and St. Louis Republic, 1.50