

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 31, 1901.

NO 21

KENTUCKY PICK-UPS.

Our Weekly Melange of Spicy State News.

The Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, voted to meet in Louisville next year.

Robert H. Coffey, a guard at the Empire mines in Christian county, was shot and killed from ambush.

Annie Clark, the child who was kidnapped in Green county, has been found. She and her abductor are in the hands of Indiana officers.

In obedience to the commands of County Judge Hall, of Webster county, the union miners who have been in camp near Providence, have disbanded. There are still about 150 men in camp at Nortonville.

Gen. J. M. Poyntz of Richmond was unanimously elected Commander-in-chief of the Kentucky department, U. S. V., at the convention of Confederate veterans. Louisville was selected for the next place of meeting.

The Illinois Central depot at Morganfield was robbed Sunday night. The robbers are believed to have escaped into Indiana on a freight train. They were traced to the Henderson bridge by blood hounds. The local police department is searching for the thieves.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 28.—A letter has been received here from Andrew Carnegie, stating that if the city of Paducah will donate a site for a public library, he will give \$5,000 towards the establishment of it. The city council has already agreed to appropriate \$2,500 a year towards maintaining it.

State Chairman J. D. Smith, of the Executive Committee of the Prohibition party, has written to Secretary of State Hill protesting against the arrangement of the ballot, and claiming that the Prohibition device should precede that of the People's party. The protest was filed too late for any change to be made.

James Meridy, of Barbourville, has proved that No. 13 is no more unlucky than any other number. He was divorced from his third wife Oct. 15 and married his fourteenth one hour later. He is forty years old and in appearance resembles Buffalo Bill. Four of his wives are dead and nine have been divorced.

Dr. J. N. McCormack of Bowling Green, Secretary of the State Board of Health, says the smallpox so prevalent in Kentucky last winter has been stamped out completely, and that not a single case remains. He says that the members in the last general assembly are to be congratulated on the prompt action taken in increasing the annual appropriation for the state board, as otherwise that body would not have been able to do such effective work.

The delegates of the Kentucky Division, United Confederate Veterans, adopted a plan suggested by Col Bennett H. Young for the establishment of a home for needy Confederates. A fund of \$25,000 will be raised, of which \$8,000 has been subscribed. A site of thirty acres has been offered. The next General Assembly will be asked to make a per capita allowance.

Attorney W. V. Eaton, as administrator for George Sandberry, alias Geo Washington, deceased, filed suit for \$2,000 against O. Bauer, owner, and Arthur Peck, captain, of the ill-fated steamer, City of Golconda. Sandberry was a negro deck hand, who was drowned when that boat sunk. This is the third suit filed in Paducah, and several have been filed in Smithland.

CAPT. TOM HENRY

Of Repton Calls on his old Captain, ex-Bandit Frank James.

Col. Frank James, the ex-bandit and brother of Jesse James, the notorious outlaw, was the guest of the Elks of Mayfield last week, during the Mayfield Elk's carnival. Capt. Tom Henry, of this county, went to Mayfield to see James. A special to the Paducah News-Democrat says:

Mr. Henry walked up to James, covering part of his face with his hands, to see if he could recognize him, but there was not a moment lost by Col James in doing so, although they had not seen each other for thirty years. Captain Henry was one of Quantrell's most daring lieutenants. Captain Henry was in command of a raid on the Kentucky river at Clifton, James being with him, when Henry was wounded five times, once right above the mouth, and the bullet hole is plainly seen now. He was captured there, after having lain on the battlefield two days and one night, and was hauled 40 miles on a slide to near Bloomfield in Nelson county. There he was rescued by James and Quantrell. After six weeks lying up Captain Henry again took the saddle and about the first day of service he received his sixth wound, and was again captured and carried to Louisville and tried for his life, after remaining in prison for twelve months. He was released, however, in the spring of 1896 and then went to Texas, but has been living at Marion for the past thirty years.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Iowa that nearly proved fatal. His back got so lame that he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair unless propped up by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters, which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at H K Woods & Co's.

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LEVI COOK for Lowest Prices

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Happenings of Interest During the Past Week.

President Roosevelt was forty-three years old Sunday.

The Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo will close this week. It is a financial failure.

It is stated that British capitalists will soon control the output of the Beaumont oil field.

The report that King Edward has cancer has finally been admitted by a London newspaper.

Judge John H. Reagan, the only surviving member of Jefferson Davis' cabinet, is seriously ill.

General Miles' forthcoming annual report will oppose the movement to repeal the anti-canteen law.

The postoffice Department has decided that social publications must hereafter pay third-class postage rates.

Miss Stone and her companion are said to be confined in a cellar in a little village on the Bulgarian frontier.

It is stated that the principal cash and door manufacturing interests of the country have formed a combine.

President Roosevelt's message to Congress will recommend the creation of a Cabinet Department of Industries.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, says Senator Foraker, of Ohio, is the logical Republican candidate for President in 1904.

At Beechwood, Wis., Andrew Israelson killed his father-in-law mother-in-law, wife and child and committed suicide.

Emperor William is said to have declared that if commercial treaties are negotiated he will "smash everything to pieces."

A plan has been proposed to unite the hardware jobbing interests of the country in a combine capitalized at \$100,000,000.

Emma Lamb, of Richmond Ind., a missionary to India, contracted leprosy and will never be able to return to her home.

A monument to the 32,000 Tennesseeans who served in the Federal army during the Civil War, was dedicated at Knoxville.

Twenty persons were killed, fully a score were injured, and property valued at \$500,000 was destroyed in a fire in the business section of Philadelphia last week.

Gold has been discovered thirty eight miles from Pueblo, Colorado. Five hundred claims were staked out in twenty-four hours and the people from Pueblo are rushing to the scene.

Miss Henrietta Tice, a Chicago Socialist, is trying to raise \$200,000 among the Anarchists and Socialists in order to have Leon Czolgosz's body buried in Chicago, and to erect a mausoleum over the grave.

According to advices received in Constantinople, communication has been established with Miss Stone's abductors. A dispatch received in London, however, states that all negotiations with the brigands have been broken off.

The Berlin papers criticize the Pan American Congress in Mexico, and claim that the United States is simply trying to increase its influence, and that the ultimate result of the movement will be Pan-Slavism.

It is being talked about in New York that if Edwin M. Shepard is elected Mayor he will be put forward for Governor in 1903, and if successful will be placed in line for the Presidency.

Filipino insurgents drove the American garrison from San Jose, Batangas, and burned the town. Two companies of American troops had an engagement at Taysan. In Samar the natives have been ordered to concentrate in the towns.

The findings of the court martial in the case of Lieut. Preston Brown, who was convicted of killing a Filipino, have been sent to the Secretary of War for approval. A diligent effort is being made by Lieut. Brown's friends to prevent his dismissal from the army.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 25.—Gov. McSweeney's fourteen year old son Miles, a fine horseback rider, became infatuated with a circus that passed through here. He seated himself in the circus train with the intention of joining the show, and went into another state, where, on the governor's telegraphic instructions, he was returned to the mansion.

According to the figures and estimates of the fusionists the only question about the coming New York election is the size of Seth Low's majority. The Tammany leaders, however, claim that they will elect Shepherd by 30,000 majority.

Thirty persons are said to have been killed as the result of a race war at Halltown, in Madison parish, La., near the Mississippi line. Militia from both States have been put under orders, and the troops from Mississippi are already on the scene. The trouble began at a camp meeting Sunday, as the outgrowth of the lynching of a negro for criminal assault. Ten persons were killed Sunday and one was perhaps fatally wounded. Five hundred men at once armed and began a hunt for the negroes, many of whom fled across the Mississippi line.

Census Director Merriam estimates the total population of the United States, including new possessions in 1910, to be about one hundred million people. The work of the present census is progressing rapidly and the first volume of the report on the population of the United States will be out in December, and the final report by July next.

While the "bureaucrats" are now attempting to throw discredit upon the testimony of Rear Admiral Schley, saying his testimony was a written argument, recited while the council held the copy, and insisting that he has been shown culpable by a score of witnesses, the friends of Schley are already talking of a congressional inquiry and will not stop short of complete vindication.

Rear Admiral Schley again occupied the stand in his own behalf in the naval Court of Inquiry, and continued his narrative of his part in the Cuban campaign. The chief event of the day was his relation of the events of July 3d, when the American fleet sent Cervera's squadron to the beach and forced the Spaniards to surrender off Santiago. He stated that the Brooklyn at one time had sustained the fire of the four Spanish ships in addition to the fire of the Spanish land batteries. In regard to the loop of the Brooklyn Rear Admiral Schley said that the Texas was never in danger and that his flagship had not approached to within 600 yards of Capt. Phillips ship.

St. Louis, Oct. 26.—The great St. Louis world's fair is taking on proportion and substance in the minds of its creators, and the general "lay out" as the disposition of the grounds and the buildings is technically called, is now definitely known, and arranged in an orderly manner. This exposition will be the first in the world's history in which natural hills will figure conspicuously. This departure has been brought about by the natural beauty of the site, which upon examination was found to be notably favorable for the creation of a fair of exceptional beauty and entrancing charm.

Tot Causes Night Alarm.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with croup," writes Mrs J C Snider of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from croup and whooping cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1 at H K Woods & Co.

Special bargains in cheap over coats and wraps. Woods & Fowler.

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A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the most severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible. If not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success for throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by R F Haynes and Jas. H. Orme. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Henry Brydon, Harris, N. C. says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma, but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure. R. F. Haynes.

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MURDER IS MURDER.

The Great Editorial of Henry Watterson.

The renewal of the efforts unsuccessfully made something over a year ago to secure from the authorities the extradition of persons indicted for crime in the courts of Kentucky has been elevated into occasion for an assault upon the people, and the moral being of the latter, not the former, State as to justify an earnest protest from every right hearted and self-respecting Kentuckian.

In giving expression to the protest and asking for the consideration of the country at large, it is needless that we recite the case as it was and as it is; but we shall address ourselves to the resume with as little prolixity as possible, writing no word which any honest man can gainsay, nor setting down aught in malice, of which, indeed, we have none whatever. "I do not know the method," said Edmund Burke, "of drawing up an indictment against a whole people." Yet that which the greatest political philosopher of England confessed himself unable to do has been done, is being daily done, by the Republican newspapers of the United States, animated by party spirit the most rancorous, and misadvised by representations the most calumnious.

From first to last the Kentucky campaign of 1899 was pitched upon the lowest plane of political morality and in the highest key of partisan. Men do in the aggregate what no one man would do in his own person. They did in that campaign pretty much everything which men should not do and which even the men engaged would, in their cooler moments, and best judgments discountenance and disavow. And this was, in the beginning, as true of the one party as the other. Ultimately the inflamed ambitions and interests involved precipitated a struggle for corrupt advantages, and thence it deepened into something very like Civil War, culminating in an actual Reign of Terror at the Capital of the State.

At the end of a long and fierce contest in his own party, William Goebel, the son of humble and plain German parentage, became the Democratic nominee for Governor of Kentucky. A proud politician at all times and under all instances, it seemed to the lad, for but a lad he appeared with his beardless face and studious ways, a very pinna from which he could look into the future. It had been the dream of childhood, his youthhood, his manhood. To reach it he had to climb mountains, to tread down forests, to meet all comers. It is claimed that his enemies that he got the nomination unfairly. As a matter of fact he did nothing to his adversaries that they were not ready and trying to do to him. It is claimed by his enemies that he was not elected Governor. As a matter of fact, both parties were doing their utmost to compel the election—the Democrats through the machinery of the Goebel law, the Republicans through the machinery of the State Government—so that what might have been the result had there been a perfectly regular and orderly election no one can say. But, from the day the Returning Board met at Frankfort to count the vote and decide the result, the purpose of the Republicans to use force if necessary to carry their point became manifest; and thereafter a Reign of Terror in their favor was established.

Throughout the Reign of Terror the Democrats proceeded at least according to the terms and forms of law. That they did so is attested by both the Court of Appeals of the State and the Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. Meanwhile the Republi-

can Governor provisionally inducted to office by the Democratic Returning Board, holding this office tentatively, however, and under legal protest and contest, instituted by the Democratic appellants against the ruling of the Returning Board, proceeded to intrench himself, not for a legal, but for a physical contest.

The Executive office was converted into an armed camp. A lawless body of men was collected and brought to Frankfort to serve as supports to two or three companies of militia which, officered by Republicans exclusively, were already assembled. The Democratic Legislature became a prisoner in its own capital, its members in imminent peril of their lives and its committees chased about the streets by squads of soldiers. The Court of Appeals, warned of impending assassination, had to come to Louisville to hold its sessions, secured against threatened murder and military surveillance. The inevitable came to pass. All this array of force, with its menaces of death, proving insufficient to overawe the Democrats of the Legislature, result was had to the final stroke prearranged to do its deadly work in this precise event; and a puff of curling smoke out of a window of the Executive office occupied by the Republican Governor and his Republican friends, William Goebel is shot down in his tracks while on his way to the discharge of his official duties.

The Executive Building is immediately surrounded by troops. Access is denied the local constabulary. Martial law supplants the Civil law. The Writ of Habeas Corpus is ridiculed and denied. The Legislature is suddenly and violently dispersed. As suddenly it is called to assemble, not in one of the many cities or towns in the State, such as Louisville or Lexington, where its proceedings would be unmolested, but in an inaccessible village among the mountains, whither, as might be reasonably expected, no Democrat could go without the risk of his life.

In the face of such discouragements the Democrats pursued their contest according to law, and according to law it was awarded them by the highest tribunal in the land. Concurrent with the final decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in their favor, the Republican Governor, who had held office only under a tentative title, subject to after revision and decision, fled from Kentucky to Indiana, having arranged with the Republican Governor of the latter State for a safe retreat. There, with one of his associates, he remains today, secure against arrest and extradition.

These are the simple facts; they are met by the Republicans with no denial, but to parry them it is set up that Goebel was a bad man, that the Goebel law was a bad law and that the Democrats of Kentucky are a bad lot. The present, like the last Republican Governor of Indiana, assumes that justice can not be had of the Kentucky courts of law. The present Republican President of the United States is on record as having while Governor of New York, made haste to guarantee the Kentucky refugees the protection of the Empire State. The Philadelphia newspaper largely owned and wholly controlled by the Republican Postmaster General of the United States refers to Kentucky Democrats as "the Goebel gang," and speaks of the murdered Governor of Kentucky as the "infamous Goebel." If all this be not extenuating and justifying murder what is?

Much capital is sought to be made out of certain indignant expressions in rebuttal from certain Kentucky Democrats. But what should be said of the condemnation of assassination subscribed to by the Republican party, from the President of the United States down through the Cabinet to the Republican Governor of Indiana, and thence to the Republican press, which, in order to help its

case, must needs deliver an indictment against a whole community, a whole people, and that the God-fearing, brave and magnanimous men and women of Kentucky? Are Kentuckians to keep silent whilst such things go forward?

Heaven knows the Courier-Journal has no wish to recall the incidents of this dreadful chapter of Kentucky history. It did its best to defeat the election law to which those incidents were the bloody climax. It did not relax its efforts in this direction until the law was repealed. Standing midway between two warring elements, it exhausted its powers of pacification; and, forced by the course of events to choose between two combatants the methods of neither of which it could wholly approve, it went with its own; and most thankful to God it is that God gave it the wisdom to do this, because the course of succeeding events, as related in the foregoing, ought to be conclusive proof of where the right of it lay and which was the right way out.

All is peace again. There is excitement nowhere, outside the haunts of the vicious, the hearts of the malignant. He must, indeed, be a bad man who nurtures thought of further violence. William Goebel is dead—most foully slain, as William McKinley was. But two weeks were gone when the assassin of William McKinley met his doom. Nearly two years have passed and still the assassin of William Goebel goes unpunished. To shield him from punishment every partisan appliance has been put forth. To secure and punish him not one word has emanated from one single Republican, although his shots were fired from a building that swarmed with Republicans. To shield him from punishment the people and the courts of Kentucky must be accused of ignorance and barbarity; that would disgrace a race of barbarians. Are these things wise or just, either in our home Republics or in the outer Republics?

Murder is murder. That William Goebel and William McKinley were most unlike in character and temperament is beside the question. That the assault upon their lives differed in degree is not to say that it differed in kind. The motive was even more despicable in the one case than in the other; for Goebel was shot down for a purpose, for a price, while the noble life of McKinley was sacrificed to the wanton fury of a fiend. Shall those of us who with honest rage and grief saw William McKinley laid low by a cruel assassin be made to feel that neighbors and friends, who in the excitement of high party times and in the bitterness of extreme personal disfavor, faw with equanimity William Goebel laid low by an equally cruel assassin, are still willing to condone the murder of the latter and to stand between the murderer and his just deserts? And if this be so, must the name and fame of Kentucky—the heritage of all of us—be sacrificed on the altars of implacable politics, to make the case of zealots who tell us that Kentucky is degenerate, and that neither human life is safe, nor legal equity is obtainable within her borders, though her Supreme Tribunal, her Court of Appeals, is in the hands of Republicans?

Think of this, fellow-citizens, of every political complexion and partisan belonging, because, in the long run, murder speaks with most miraculous organ and shall not go unwhipped of justice; and in the end no one of us, whether Democrats or Republicans, can hope to escape either his conscience or his God.—Courier-Journal.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as a stray by Joel M. Tabor, one black sow, with white streak in her face and unmarked; on his farm lying on Deer Creek and about one half mile from Rose Dale school house, in Crittenden county and State of Ky., on the 16th day of Sept., 1901; about 12 or 2 years old; appraised at \$8.

T. J. Hamilton, J. P. C. O.

Polite, but Embarrassing.

A pretty little miss of about 14 summers nearly broke up a wedding party at Linwood a short while ago. It was about the first wedding that she had ever attended, and she felt the importance of the occasion very much. After the ceremony she noticed that the people went up to the bride and groom and made remarks to them. She supposed that they were words of congratulation or condolence or something of that sort, but her ideas of the proper thing to say under the circumstances were a little vague. Finally she whispered to an old friend of the family who was near by:

"What shall I say when I go up there?" she faltered.

"Oh, just anything to show them that you are glad they are married. Just something complimentary, you know."

In a few minutes the little miss had made her way to where the happy couple were receiving the congratulations. There was quite a crowd around, but she didn't mind them one bit. She marched straight up to the bride and, extending her hand, said:

"I wish you many happy returns of the day."

The remark convulsed every one in hearing, but the little miss left the church with the consciousness that she had observed the proprieties.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How the Carving Was Done.

"When I was a young man," said a San Francisco artist, "a friend of mine who returned from China brought home a lot of pearl shells beautifully etched or engraved with figures and landscapes on the inside of the shells. I did not marvel so much at the engraving as I did at the cheapness of the shells. I couldn't help thinking that some of the engravings must have taken a day or two to make, and yet they sold for little or nothing, my friend said."

"On my request he made an investigation of the subject and discovered that the Chinese had used the following plan: Instead of graving the picture into the hard shell, an operation that would have been laborious and slow, the Chinese drew the sketch on a little scrap of tea leaf and inserted it into the pearl oyster shell when it was tender. The inside of the shell in this manner got an impression of the sketch from the tea leaf picture, and as soon as it was sufficiently well printed the Chinese would take the lead out and insert it in another shell, and so on. That's how the carved shells came to be so cheap or at least that was the explanation that was made to me by my friend."

A Defender of Black Snakes.

The reporter was advised not to kill a black snake under any circumstances. An old, honest, reliable man explained this:

"Only a few days ago I saw a black racer whizzing around in a circle, his flaming eyes distended. His attention seemed riveted on something not far away. I advanced, and to my astonishment, I saw a large rattlesnake coiled up in battle array. The black snake continued his circuits, getting a little nearer to its victim each time. After 10 or 15 minutes the rattlesnake dropped his head on the ground. Almost instantaneously the black snake pounced upon its victim. After securely fastening his teeth in the back of the rattlesnake's head he began his deadly coiling. Within five minutes that rattlesnake was dead. So don't kill a black snake."

The color came in the old gentleman's face as he was relating the above, and he said:

"Boys, black snakes are game, but they won't hurt you, for I had one for a pet for years, and because my old woman woke one night and found the snake in bed she raised an awful fuss and killed it."—Lebanon (Ky.) Enterprise.

Boy and Woodchuck.

The joy of pursuing the woodchuck is a part of the happiness of rural life. The boy is lacking in physical development and in numerous mental and moral qualities growing out of the experience who has not spent a day pouring water down a woodchuck hole on the hillside with a view to drowning out the occupant. This is said to refresh the woodchuck, and, as for the boy, it toughens his muscles as no compulsory labor could do, and it cultivates patience, hope and persistency. Given a good brook, an ample hole and an industrious boy, a full day's work on the outside and a complacent woodchuck on the inside may be safely guaranteed.—Hartford Courant.

A Complication.

Mrs. De Kanter—You said you were going to be detained at your office all evening, but you weren't there. Now, where were you?

Mr. De Kanter—My dear, there's no sense in your getting excited. It really is—

Mrs. De Kanter—Why don't you answer my question?

Mr. De Kanter—My dear, I would answer your question if I was sure you wouldn't question my answer.—Philadelphia Press.

Cracks in the Range.

Filling for cracks in a range is made by taking common wood ashes, adding an eighth or more the quantity of salt, mixing the whole to a thick paste with cold water. Fill the crack and usually the filling will remain until the stove is useless. Should it crumble out, "try, try again." Blacking can be applied to it as well as to the stove.—Good House-keeping.

Men seldom, or rather never, for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.

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The two great serials, "TRISTRAM OF BLIENT," by ANTHONY HOPE (now in progress with full synopsis to cover former installments), and "Rosalynde's Lovers," by Maurice Thompson, to both April 27th, will be read with absorbing interest throughout the whole South. This is your opportunity, and only 50 cents for a full year of it. Think of it! 50 cents.

Subscription price is only fifty cents a year. No agents' commission. The paper is its own best offer and argument to the subscriber. One sample copy free to you and to your six neighbors whose names and addresses you send on a postal card, provided you send at once. A club of five at 50 cents each, accompanied by the full amount \$2.50 net to us, entitles the sender to The Sunny South a whole year free.

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It can't help

but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

FOR SALE.—Two desirable building lots in East Marion. A. H. McNeely.

WANTED.—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house, of solid financial standing. Salary \$18 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week direct from the head offices. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Claxton Building, Chicago.

Farm for Sale.

We have for sale a farm of 223 acres creek bottom land, part of it well timbered, about 2 1/2 miles of Repton, on the I. C. railroad and four miles from Marion. Mr. Abe Baker will show the land to persons interested.

Blue & Nunn, Agts for Watking, Carriers & Co.

Farm for Sale.

A farm of 111 acres, three miles below Mattoon, Ky., on the old State road running from Shady Grove to Weston; 80 acres cleared; two fine orchards, good water, good house, barn, etc. Will sell at a bargain.

F. M. Daniel, Mattoon, Ky.

Ties Wanted.

Wanted to buy 200,000 railroad ties. May delivery. Box 300 Omaha, Neb.



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has a longer life of usefulness than any other machine. It is built right for long, hard, continuous service. Durability must be present in the Best Value Typewriter and that, emphatically, is what The Smith Premier is—the Full Value—Best Value Typewriter.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., 821 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

WHEN GRAPES HANG PURPLE.

When the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows
Across the yellow stubble
To the long, straight rows.
There is one who goes repeating an old
song I used to know.
A song I heard her singing through an au-
tumn long ago.
And I know that she's waiting
And still hoping as she goes,
Where the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows.
Where the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows
They can see the distant water
And the white sails go,
And long ago a maiden and a boy stood
gazing there,
Planning journeys that were endless and
through countries that were fair!
And the rustling leaves are telling
Her a story that I know.
Where the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows.
Where the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows
I walk with her in fancy
Down the long, straight rows;
She is waiting, as she told me, long ago,
that she would wait,
And with wistful eyes she watches for a
stranger at the gate—
Oh, they see her pass and watch her,
Full of pity, as she goes
Where the grapes hang purple
And the soft wind blows.
—B. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Devil's Lane

By Col. Wm. Lightfoot Visscher
Copyrighted by Daily Story Pub. Co.

ONE afternoon, some 20 years ago, I was the companion of Dr. Burdick while he was making some family calls. It was in central Kentucky and an exquisitely lovely day in the early autumn season. As we drove over one of the smooth and white turnpikes, I observed a narrow and curious lane which intersected the turnpike at right angles. It wasn't wide enough to admit a male peacock when it wanted to strut. The lane was crooked and almost hidden from view by tangled masses of elderberry bushes. Two farmhouses stood in the distance and they were of the better class for that region. Apple, peach and pear trees were loaded down with fruit, and great shocks of wheat and corn were standing in the sunlight as emblems of peace and prosperity. These with the clean woodland pasture and little-limbed horses readily indicated that we were in the far-famed blue grass region.

A boy and a girl, the boy eight or nine years of age, the girl a year younger, came out of the mouth of the zigzag lane where they had been chasing ground-squirrels, and the doctor spoke to them in a jolly way and familiarly:

"Hello! Sammy," and "Howdy, Sudie?"

"Howdy, doc," the girl responded. "You going up to we-all's house?"

"I am going by there, Sudie, and you may ride with us if you wish."

The girl looked towards her playmate, and, instructed by some masonic sign known to childhood, she replied: "No, thankee, sir. Sammy is going to see me home."

"Well, bye-bye."

"Good-by."

As we drove the doctor remarked: "Those youngsters will probably get paddled."

"For what?" I asked.

"You observe that lane they came from, didn't you?"

"Yes, and I intended to ask what it meant."

"It means that these two farmers are bitter enemies. The boy, Sam, is the son of Tom Riggins, whose house we passed just yonder, and the girl is the daughter of Dick Rutherford, this is his place just ahead of us. The dividing line between their farms lies inside of those two zigzag fences, and the men hate each other so that they'd rather die than join in a partnership line, hence each has built on his own and thus we have such an eyesore as that. Country people, knowing the cause of such a double fence, call it 'The Devil's lane.'"

"Of course when such enmities exist between the heads of the families it estranges the entire connection on both sides, and from those often spring the terrible and widespread Kentucky feuds that you hear and read so much about."

"In this case Tom Riggins and Dick Rutherford had been the best of friends until two years ago, at hog-killing time, when they fell out over guessing at the weight of a fat porker. Their guesses were about 50 pounds apart, and as the hog was found to weigh just halfway between, out of that sprang a misunderstanding, harsh words followed and the breach has grown wider with years. Between the two houses there is an enmity as strong as that between the Capulets and Montagues, in Shakespeare's 'Romeo and Juliet.' The women folks on the opposite sides toss their heads and don't speak to each other. The servants frequently fight and the two heads avoid each other lest they do something rash."

A few days ago I rode with the doctor along the turnpike, where the foregoing conversation had occurred two decades ago. The "Devil's Lane" was gone. Where it had been was the center of a long avenue of stately Lombardy poplars with alternating apple trees, and at the head of the alameda stood a great, hospitable-looking mansion having a wide portico in front, whose roof was supported by huge and white Corinthian columns. I could see no sign, in either direction, of the former homes of the Riggins and Rutherfords.

The doctor, now an elderly man,

long since retired from active practice of his profession, turned our conveyance into the alameda, and in a few minutes we were being received at the steps of the portico by a handsome young man of about 30, whose hair was prematurely white, and a petite matron of near the same age, whose charm of manner and gracious bearing brought glimpses of the "old regime."

They were Squire Sam Riggins and wife. Their father, Dick Rutherford and Tom Riggins, had long been gathered to their fathers, the two farms were joined into one and all the interests consolidated.

We partook of a glorious dinner with the Riggins and laughed together about the incident of 20 years before when we met Sudie and Sam at the mouth of the "Lane."

As the doctor and I rode home under the undressing trees, and upon the carpet of purple, gold and crimson that was made by their cast-off clothing of autumnal leaves, the old healer told me how it had all happened.

"No amount of punishment inflicted by their respective parents could keep those youngsters apart. They were inseparable when it was possible for them to be together. The little girl would weave wreaths of jessamine flowers and vines for Sammy and Sammy caught her butterflies and filled her lap with blue-tinted daisies fresh from the moss-lined brook that flowed through the meadow. Whippings, threats, confinements, entreaties by their parents that they keep away from each other, did no good. To the contrary, it seemed the greater the opposition the more binding their childish affection."

"Of course, their meetings were clandestine. They would seek out remote corners in the pastures or hide among the honeysuckle bushes over on the ridge and remain for hours in each other's company, perfectly oblivious to and absolutely uninfluenced by the almost assured 'spankings' they knew they would receive when they returned to their homes."

"The days went by and as the months grew into years, their love for each other became stronger and more beautiful. When they said their simple prayers in the evenings, they invoked the blessings of the Infinite on both houses, and when they were old enough to know and feel the strength of their friendship, undying and indissoluble, they pledged themselves to each other. They were standing at the entrance of the lane when this was done and he was looking down into eyes that, for him, rivaled in splendor and brightness the twinkling stars that danced in riotous joy above them. It was in early spring, just as the johnquills were putting forth their yellow heads to be picked off by the golden goslings. The lights were being put out in the farmhouses near by and the youthful lovers knew it was time they were at home. But they promised to meet early the following morning and spend the day with each other, far out in the woods where the dogwood trees looked like woodland brides and the red birds hovered around the rhododas seemingly to court the flower that cheapened their array."

"The next morning they met at the mouth of the lane, she wearing a hood as red as the jacket of Tommy Atkins. They had not gone a very great ways before a huge bull attracted by the gaudy color of Sudie's cape dashed for her, blinded by all the fury of a challenged beast. Escape was impossible. Sammy saw the danger and threw himself between the girl and the bull. Just as the animal was about to bear down upon the helpless boy, two rifle shots rang out almost simultaneously and the bull dropped in his tracks and in another instant the fathers of the young people were standing by the side of the dying brute."

With rifle in hand they had followed their children without being observed, intent and determined upon breaking off their companionship. Fortunately they were just near enough to send messengers of death to the bull before its cruel horns could do damage. The two men looked kindly upon each other as the girl tremblingly clung to the speechless boy.

"Here, shake my hand, Rutherford," said Riggins, "and let us stop all this foolishness," and before he could conclude his sentence Riggins' rifle had fallen to the ground as he reached forward to embrace his long estranged friend. Suddenly recovering from their emotions, Sammy's father turned to the youths and in a tone of attempted seriousness exclaimed: "Run along home, sir, and get to your books—and—ah, Sudie, you better get to your room and take off that cape. Your father and I are going to the tavern."

"Yes, you hurry home, Sudie," spoke up her father, "and tell your mother to have dinner cooked for company. Mr. Rutherford and his family will be over in a little while."

Danger of Ambition.

Men are seldom satisfied, no matter how much they may accomplish, but are constantly requiring themselves to do more, until their recuperative power is so exhausted that nothing is done as well as it might be if they took time to rest and renew their powers. All of their vigor is wasted in the very excess of ambitious stimulus. They also drain away their energies in overwork, in robbing themselves of sleep, nourishing food, or healthful exercise, and finally break down with nervous prostration, or some other weakness, from which it may take years of precious time to recover.—Success.

Great Britain's Food.

Great Britain imports one-third of her food.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

"Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy a first-class imitation of it. Also the sins of the second and third generations are visited on the first. We repent so as to be able to do the same thing over again with a clear conscience. It is a wise man that never praises the beauty of another woman to his own wife. In taking a hand in straightening out love affairs the best way is to take your hands off.—N. Y. Press.

Wrenched Foot and Ankle Cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Gentlemen: A short time ago I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to business) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I take great pleasure in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall lose no opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Doira, Manager The Cycles Co., London, England. St. Jacobs Oil is safe, sure and never failing. Conquers Pain.

The difference between a man who has money and a man who hasn't is that the one is judged by what he is; the other by what he appears.—N. Y. Herald.

America Leads.

In consequence of the great demand for cotton goods, the United States consumed more raw cotton than Great Britain, which has always held supremacy in this industry, just as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the best family medicine, and which has retained its prestige for over fifty years. Today the Bitters is used in almost every home. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and biliousness, also purifies the blood, calms the nerves, and builds up the entire system.

Sozodont
Tooth Powder 25¢
Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid and Large Liquid and Powder 75¢ All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 30¢.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are easier to use and color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye.

The man who has a character that mud will stick to is always uneasy.—Elijah P. Brown.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

FAVORITE HYMNS OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY:
"Nearer, My God, To Thee," "Lead, Kindly Light," Etc.
ABSOLUTELY FREE
ALL THE WORDS. ALL THE MUSIC.
Write for them. No cost to you.
McKinley Music Co., CHICAGO, 98 Wabash Ave.
NEW YORK, 74 Fifth Ave.

USE CERTAIN CHILL CURE.
NEVER FAILS! Price, 50c.

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That everybody may become familiar with the best fiction magazine published.

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ANAKESIS gives instant relief and positive cures PILES. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," 710-712 Broadway, New York.

MEMPHIS SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY
Commercial and Railroad Telegraphy taught by expert teachers using latest methods. Special rates for board to students. Full information by mail. 142-144 Randolph Bldg., Memphis, Tenn.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 5038, Box 10, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—F 1887

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Please state that you saw the Advertising Mount in this paper.

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NOV. 30TH

FROM

"STAR"

"HORSE SHOE"

"PIPER HEIDSIECK"

"BOOT JACK"

"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF

"GOOD LUCK"

"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"

"OLD PEACH & HONEY"

"STANDARD NAVY"

"RAZOR"

"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"

"TENNESSEE CROSSTIE"

"GRANGER TWIST"

2 GRANGER TWIST tags being equal to one of others mentioned.

"J. T.," "Cross Bow," "Spear Head," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Jolly Tar," "Planet," "Nep-tune," "Ole Varginy."

TAGS MAY BE ASSORTED IN SECURING PRESENTS:

Our new illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902

will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive list of presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. (Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.

CONTINENTAL TOBACCO COMPANY.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing Tags, and send them and requests for Presents to

C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Tailor Made Suits
for \$5.00.

MARION'S GREATEST MILLINERY STORE!

Ladies' and Childrens
Shoes Below Cost.

Through these columns we call your special attention to our extensive line of millinery. We do not hesitate to say that at our store you will find the most complete line ever handled in this or any other city. Our stock of Jackets, Wraps, Tabbs, Dress Trimmings and Novelties is complete in every particular.

See our Complete Line of Hosiery and Swell Dress Goods!

NEXT DOOR TO MARION BANK.

C. OPPENHEIMER.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce
M. F. POGUE
a candidate for the State Legislature,
to represent Crittenden and Livingston
counties. Election November, 1901.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce
J. G. ROCHESTER
a candidate for re-election as County
Judge of the Crittenden County Court,
subject to the action of the Democratic
party.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce
WILLIAM H. CLARK
a candidate for County Attorney, sub-
ject to the action of the Democratic
party. He will greatly appreciate your
support.

We are authorized to announce
GEORGE D. KEMP
a candidate for Jailer of Crittenden
County, subject to the action of the
Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
J. P. SAMUELS
a candidate for Assessor of Crittenden
County, subject to the action of the
Democratic party.

Several States elect Governors
Tuesday, among which are Ohio,
New York and Massachusetts.

The Kentucky Legislature to-
day elected Tuesday will choose a
United States Senator to succeed
Hoe.

Tuesday is election day. Mem-
bers of the lower house of the le-
gislature and half of the state sen-
ators will be elected. County offi-
cers will be chosen in this coun-
ty. A new council and a mayor
will be elected in this city.

The Court of Appeals reversed
the cases of deputy sheriffs Lin-
dle, Johnson, and McIntosh, of
Hopkins county, given two years
each for killing a miner during the
mining trouble at Carbondale. The
cases were argued before the
Court of Appeals by Mr. Ollie
James.

Marriage Licenses.

Oct. 23.—Jarrett Lynch and
Miss Mary M. Milligan.
Oct. 24.—M. C. Moore and Miss
Eddie Cash.
Oct. 27.—G. M. Edwards and
Miss Lillie J. Easley.
Oct. 30.—Hal Turner and Miss
Susie Asher.
Oct. 30.—J. E. McConnell and
Miss Alpha Towery.

Deeds Recorded.

R W Foster to Wm B James,
56½ acres on Hurricane creek, \$480
Wm B James to Blue & Nunn,
56 acres on Hurricane \$350.
J D Leech to R W Wilson, land
near Crittenden, \$225.
W L Tucker to Albert Travis,
land on Caney fork.
L D Travis to A H Travis, 40
acres on Caney fork, \$500.
A J Bebout to Josh B Binkley,
land in Sheridan.

Tie Hands Wanted.

I want a number of good tie
makers at once. I have four or
five thousand ties to make. Ap-
ply at my residence two miles east
of Lola, on the county road lead-
ing from Pleasant Grove church to
Golconda road.

John F. Watson,
Lola, Ky.

CZOLGOSZ DIES

In the Electric Chair—Unrepent-
ant He Met His Doom.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—At 7:
12.30 Tuesday morning Leon F.
Czolgosz, the murderer of Presi-
dent McKinley, paid the life pen-
alty for his crime in the electric
chair of the Auburn state pri-
son.

The prisoner made a brief dy-
ing speech in the chair. He said
he was not sorry for what he had
done, but expressed regret that he
had not seen his father once more
in life.

Czolgosz was shocked to death
by 1700 volts of electricity. He
went to the chair in exactly the
same manner as have a majority
of the murderers in this State,
showing no particular sign of fear
but in fact doing what few of the
others have done, talking to wit-
nesses while he was being strap-
ped.

HIS DYING WORDS.

"I killed the President because
he was the enemy of good people.
I am not sorry for my crime,"
These were his words as the guards
hurried him into the chair. A mo-
ment later, mumbling through the
half adjusted face straps, he said:
"I am awfully sorry I could not
see my father."

The autopsy showed that Czol-
gosz's brain was normal, if not
above the average. Before inter-
ment acid was poured over the
body, which it is expected will be
destroyed completely within twelve
hours.

POWERS IS GUILTY,

Say the Jury.—Punishment Fixed
at Life Imprisonment.

Guilty, with punishment fixed
at imprisonment for life, was the
verdict of the jury in the case of
Caleb Powers rendered at 3:10 o'-
clock Saturday afternoon. Pow-
ers received the verdict with the
same stoicism that marked the pre-
vious conviction, and said not a
word. One woman came to kiss
and embrace him, and men to
shake his hand while his attorneys
moved for a new trial, and that
being refused, an arrest of judg-
ment pending appeal, which was
granted. A bill of exceptions will
be filed at the February term, and
in the meantime Powers will be
confined in the Franklin county
jail, to which he was at once re-
moved. The jury deliberated for-
ty-nine minutes before formulat-
ing a verdict. Powers' companion
during his days at college, J. B.
Calvert, was chosen foreman and
presented the verdict to the court.

DEMOCRATIC ORATORS

Are Speaking in Livingston Coun-
ty this Week.

During this week, the last week
of the campaign, the hills and
hollows of Livingston county will
ring with Democratic oratory.

Speeches will be made at vari-
ous points by Hons. O. M. James,
Chas. K. Wheeler, John K. Hend-
rick, N. W. Utley, H. V. McChes-
ney, Fenton Sims, Sam H. Cross-
land and John Grayot. The Smith
land brass band will accompany
the speakers.

DEATH'S VICTIMS

In Livingston—Other News of
Local Interest.

Mrs Sallie Shoemaker, wife of
Pleasant Shoemaker, of Smithland
died Friday night after several
weeks illness with consumption.
She was about 40 years of age and
leaves three children. The fune-
ral services were conducted by the
Rev Crandall and the remains
were laid to rest in the presence
of a large crowd Sunday afternoon.

Maggie, the 14 year old daugh-
ter of Mr and Mrs Bud Cunning-
ham, died at their home in Smith-
land Sunday.

Mr F. M. Barnard and President
Chas. E. Bostwick, of the Pitts-
burg Fluor Spar Mining and Man-
ufacturing Company are both in
town this week. Work at their
mine is still progressing. A large
frame boarding house is being
erected there for the accommoda-
tion of the laborers. The struc-
ture is being built to accommo-
date about 100 men.

The newly incorporated compa-
ny will open its office in Smith-
land November 1 and begin the
transaction of business.—Smith-
land Banner.

John Carroll was arrested last
Friday by Deputy Sheriff George
Wilson and lodged in jail. He
and Henry Hannon, now in jail
charged with malicious shooting
and obtaining goods under false
pretense, are accused of robbing
W. D. Mitchell at Grand Rivers
several weeks ago. They are al-
leged to have chloroformed their
victim and rifled his pockets of
thirty dollars. Mitchell only re-
cently ascertained who commit-
ted the deed.—Smithland Ban-
ner.

Land Sale for School Tax.

School District No. 36, Crittenden
County, Ky.

As Treasurer of the above nam-
ed district, on the 18th day of No-
vember, between the hours of 1
and 2 o'clock, p. m., at the court
house door in Marion, Ky., I will
proceed to sell at public auction,
to pay school taxes due me as treas-
urer of above named district, one
tract of land, or so much thereof
as may be needful to pay taxes
and costs due me as herein indi-
cated, \$4.98 taxes and penalty on
property listed by the Gladstone
Mining Co. for 1899, \$5.25 for
same for 1900, \$5.25 same on prop-
erty listed by F. B. Posey for
1901. Total, \$16.98.

The land levied upon comprises
about ninety acres and is situated
in Bells Mines precinct, near
Nunns Switch, and in aforesaid
school district, and is the prop-
erty of F. B. Posey of Evansville,
Ind.—the same that was conveyed
to said Posey by T. W. Hughes,
as shown by record in clerk's office
of this county in deed book No. 4,
page 615.

This the 22d day of Oct. 1901.
W. E. Golladay,
Treasurer and Tax Collector of
above named district.

Don't wait until you become
chronically constipated but take
DeWitt's Little Early Risers now
and then. They will keep your
liver and bowels in good order.
Easy to take. Safe pills. Robt. F.
Haynes.

An English association regard-
ing woman's happiness has offered
a reward of five hundred pounds
for a greater blessing to women
than Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask
your druggist.

AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Mrs. Northern, of Livingston
County, Passes Away.

Mrs. R. I. Northern died at her
home, "Woodlawn," in Livingston
county, Wednesday evening, Oct.
23d. She received a scratch on her
ankle a week before her death and
but little attention was paid to it,
as it was thought to be of no con-
sequence. Later erysipelas and
blood poisoning set in, and death
ensued.

The funeral took place at Loves
Chapel in Livingston county.

Mrs Northern was the wife of
Capt. R. Y. Northern, one of the
wealthiest and most prominent
men in Livingston county. She
was a Miss Patterson.

Brown domestic, 4c, 5c and 7c.
Woods & Fowler.

Something New . . .

Every week
in Goods
and Prices.

2 cans tomatoes (2lb cans) for 15c
Cheese straws, per pkg. 15c
Coffee from 10c to 30c per lb.
16lbs Granulated sugar for \$1
17 lbs light brown sugar for \$1
Shredded whole wheat, per pk 20c
Compressed rolled oats 10c
Quaker rolled oats, 15c, or 2 for 25c
Petti Johns wheat, " " "
Sardines, 2 cans for 15c
2 lb. Salmon, for 15c.
Salt from \$1.25 to \$1.30 per lb.

Don't fail to see our line of
Glassware.
Cake stands from 10c to 25c.
Preserve stands from 25c to 50c
Nice tumblers 25c per set.
The best tumblers 50c per set
53 piece tea set, something nice;
see it before you buy, only \$6.00
108 piece fine china dinner set, a
big bargain for \$10.

We have a great bargain this
week for you in Baking Powders.
15c per package and a nice china
piece with every package. 4 large
lamps with every case to be drawn
Don't miss the chance.

Bring us your eggs and chick-
ens, we will give the market price.
Come in and see us and get
prices before you buy, we will
save you money.

Hearin & Son.

We have a No. 1 good work
horse for sale very cheap.



DO YOU NEED

Furniture,
Paints
Wall Paper
Window Shades ?

IF SO, SEE US. COMPLETE STOCK OF
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS. PAINTS
THE BEST SOLD, FOR HOUSES, BUGGIES,
WAGONS, CHAIRS, TABLES, ETC.
LEAD AND OIL.



ARE YOU
GOING TO BUILD ?

We carry a big stock of Building Lumber
of all kinds, Siding, Ceiling, Flooring, finish
of every description. Shingles, Laths,
Doors, Windows, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Door and Window Frames
Made to Order.



Call and see us. Our highest aim is
to sell you the right goods at the right
price.

BOSTON & WALKER.

MARION, KY.

Whats Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never if you
have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced
look, moth patches and blotches on the
skin, all signs of Liver trouble. But Dr
King's New Life Pills give clear skin,
rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c
at H. K. Woods & Co's.

When you cannot sleep for coughing i
is hardly necessary that any one should
tell you that you need a few doses of
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to allay
the irritation of the throat and make
sleep possible. It is good; try it. At H.
K Woods & Co's.

Magazines. Novels. Newspapers.

Creed Taylor, News Agent.

R. F. Haynes' Drug Store.
Louisville's Three Big Dailies—Courier-
Journal, Times and Post always on
sale.

Children love to take Morley's
Little Liver Pills for Bilious Peo-
ple because they are small, look
and taste like candy and do not
gripe or sicken them. One a dose.
Sold by H. K. Woods & Co.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

OBITUARIES:—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

New goods. Woods & Fowler

Charles Moore was in Princeton Tuesday.

James Henry was in Paducah this week.

Gus Taylor spent Sunday in Princeton.

Circuit court convenes in this city Nov 11.

Capt. Haase, of Salem, was in town Monday.

Mr Robert Williams is in Indiana this week.

Jesse Farris, of Salem, was in town Monday.

Bargains in wall paper at Boston & Walker's.

Will Guess, of Salem, was in the city yesterday.

Postmaster Crider was in Morgantown Tuesday.

Blankets and comforts from 75c up. Woods & Fowler.

Mrs J. B. Kevil is visiting relatives in Decatur, Ill.

Mr. W. D. Cannan, of Sturgis, was in town Saturday.

Percy Cooksey, of Dycusburg, was in town yesterday.

Mr. Lee Orme, of Uniontown, was in the city Monday.

Mr George Ratcliff has moved from his farm to Marion.

Mirrors re-silvered at Boston & Walker's furniture store.

Miss Maud Hurley visited her friends in Princeton Sunday.

Levi Cook will erect a brick residence on South Main street.

Will Boaz and family have moved from St. Louis to this city.

Will James has a new boy at his home. He arrived Sunday.

Rev Conway is conducting a protracted meeting in Union county.

For shirts of all kinds and underwear see us.

Woods & Fowler.

A pretty little daughter was born to the wife of Mr Percy Noggle Monday.

Born to the wife of Lige Franklin, near Hebron, Sunday, Oct. 27, a fine boy.

Mrs J. W. Blue and C. S. Nunn spent a few days in Evansville last week.

Mr Bart Summerville and family, of Mattoon, came to this city Monday to attend the show.

Get one of our water and wind proof coats. Guaranteed.

Woods & Fowler.

Miss Lena Donkey of Sheridan, was the guest of Mrs. Nina Howerton the first of the week.

The ballots to be used in this county at the coming election are being prepared at the Press office.

Rev B. H. Dupuy returned from Georgia last week and filled his pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday.

We sell the W. L. Douglass shoes for men. The best.

Woods & Fowler.

Mr. Felix Cox and family, of Sheridan, were the guests of Mr. George Croft, of this city the first of the week.

Miss Elizabeth Cecil, of Ceciliana, Ky., organized a dancing class at the opera house Tuesday evening. She has quite a number of pupils.

Rev Hubbard, who has been pastor of the colored M. E. church the past year, goes to Fredonia, and Rev Lowry takes his place at Marion.

A NEW LEADER IN OUR CONTEST!

MISS CARRIE MOORE HEADS THE COLUMN—HEAVY INCREASE IN THE VOTING.

The excitement over the voting contest is growing intense. The voting increases every week. More ballots were cast during the week just ended than during any preceding week. The last count shows that the friends of Miss Carrie Moore have been working diligently, and their efforts have been successful, for today Miss Moore is the leading contestant. Last week she was second in the race with forty-one votes. This week she is leading with eighty-nine votes. The standing of several other contestants has greatly strengthened.

The bedroom suit to be awarded the most popular contestant will arrive in a few days and will be placed on exhibition at the Boston & Walker furniture store.

The following is a true statement of the standing of the contestants according to the last count:

Miss Carrie Moore,.....	89	Miss Maggie Moore,.....	4
Miss Clara Nunn,.....	86	Miss Ada Howerton,.....	4
Miss Mary Maxwell,.....	51	Miss Nellie Walker,.....	4
Miss Sallie Summers,.....	45	Miss Ida Duval,.....	4
Miss Alice Browning,.....	20	Miss Addie Boyd,.....	4
Miss Allie Butler,.....	14	Miss Mina Wheeler,.....	3
Miss Zula Eaton,.....	10	Miss Ruby James,.....	3
Miss Ileen Graves,.....	10	Miss Ebba Pickens,.....	1
Miss Maud Roney,.....	5	Miss Duke Hayden,.....	1
Miss Lella Wilborn,.....	4	Miss Fannie Finley,.....	1
Miss Mamie Boyd,.....	4	Miss Pearl Cook,.....	1
		Miss Rosa Duley,.....	1

New goods—Fols, the tailor.

A subscription is being raised to build a walk to the new cemetery.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson returned from Evansville last week, much improved in health.

Rev. J. P. Halsell, of Fredonia, is assisting Rev. Price in a meeting at Crayneville.

In consequence of the Crayneville meeting there will be no services at the C. P. church next Sunday.

Seats for Uncle Tom's Cabin will be on sale Monday at the usual place. Get your seats early, if you want good ones.

Mrs S. M. Jenkins and family will make their home in Marion this winter. Mr Jenkins is traveling for a big shoe house.

Mr Lewis Clifton, who has been ill in St Louis for several weeks, is now at the home of his father at Dycusburg. He is rapidly recovering.

The meeting at the Baptist church closed Sunday night. There were five professions during the services and some additions to the church.

Rev Lowery, of Kansas City, Mo., will assist Rev. Joiner in a meeting at the Methodist church at this place beginning about the last of this month.

Rev. J. F. Price and H. P. Jacobs attended the services of the Kentucky Synod at Auburn last week. The next session of that body will be held at Princeton.

Our prices are low.
Our goods are new,
Come with the dough
And get a few.

—Woods & Fowler.

A fine levee has just been completed at the Bellville bridge on the Shady Grove and Providence road. It is four feet high and 130 yards long. The last count of claims made an appropriation for its erection, and Judge Rochester appointed W. E. Todd to build the levee. A false report has been circulated that Judge Rochester had refused to have the levee erected.

The electric light company has about completed the work of wiring the business houses and residences. The company certainly did well in securing the services of such a competent electrician as Mr. Waulker. His work has given complete satisfaction in every instance. He understands his business and he understands it well. His work clearly shows that he is a most skillful electrician. Manager Will Crawford is a hustler. He is a most genial and accommodating gentleman, and is becoming very popular.

Free Lecture.

Mrs. Florence Bacon, of Boston, Mass., will give a free lecture to the ladies at the court house in Marion, Ky., Thursday evening, Oct. 31, at 7:30 o'clock. She will tell you how to dress, how to care for the body, how to keep away wrinkles, and the benefit derived from physical culture.

A Good Show.

A large audience witnessed the production of the musical farce-comedy, "They Want Me," by J. H. La Pearl's big company, at the opera house Monday night. The show is up to date in every particular. It is certainly a great laugh producer. The company carries a fine band and an excellent orchestra. The specialties were exceptionally good. The performance was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Mrs. E. C. Miles Dead.

Mrs. E. C. Miles died Thursday night after a short illness. The funeral was conducted from the residence and the interment took place Friday afternoon at the new cemetery. She was a daughter of the late E. G. White, and was united in marriage with Mr Crossland Miles two years ago. Her husband and an infant daughter survive her.

The Dixie Belles.

The Dixie Belles concert company delighted a large and fashionable audience at the opera house Saturday evening. The people expected a rare musical treat and were not disappointed. Those who are competent to judge such entertainments are loud in their praise for these talented and charming daughters of the South.

Every feature of the program was of extraordinary merit. It is not too much to say that the entertainment was the best of its kind ever rendered in this city. It was a most conspicuous opening of the lyceum course.

Notice.

Crittenden county has no surveyor. I am prepared to do any kind of surveying, so give me your work.
G. P. Wilson,
Weston, Ky.

I have a cottage house with four rooms and hall, in desirable section of the town for sale. Large lot and good improvements.
J. W. Blue, Jr.

Poor House to Let.

I have been appointed by court of claims to let the county poor house and farm. Will receive sealed bids on Nov. 11th, county court day, and will let out to the lowest and best bidder. Good bond required. Bids received at Marion, 17-15
W. H. Asher,

THE BANNER ATTRACTION OF THE SEASON!

AL. W. MARTIN'S \$30,000.00 Spectacular Production

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK CITY

MARION OPERA HOUSE THURSDAY NOV. 7.

The Only Legitimate Production. The Only Original Version.

60--PEOPLE ON THE STAGE--60

The Company carries two brass bands, 20 head of Ponies, Donkeys, Horses and Oxen, 10 Cuban and Russian Bloodhounds, tallyho coach, traps and Eva's golden chair, log cabin, ox cart and other numerous novelties, and gives the most elaborate and largest street parade ever attempted by a theatrical company.

SPECIAL FEATURES—Orchestra of 12 musicians, 25 colored men and women buck dancers, Rastus, the Tallest Drum-Major in the World; Possum, the Smallest Drum-Major in the World; The Marshall Family, Sketch Artists. Al. W. Martin's Famous Troupe of Cake-Walkers. The Creole Girls' Drum Corps. The Imperial White Band.

True Picture of the Sunny South Before the War!

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

At the Opera House Thursday Night, Nov. 7th.

We are to have Uncle Tom's Cabin on a larger and grander scale than ever known. Al. W. Martin's big \$30,000 production, of New York City has been booked to appear. Mr. Martin's production is certainly the most pretentious that has ever been given Harriet Beecher Stowe's immortal work. It cost \$30,000 to put it on the stage. Scenically it has never been equaled. The cast numbers sixty people, and at the head of the list is the inimitable John W. Hartwell, the prince of black face character actors, and a minstrel man without a peer. The balance of the company has been selected with special care and it is said to be unsurpassed since the days of Newton Gothold, Stockwell and Eva Miller. Many high specialties enliven the scene, buck and swing dancing and jubilee shouting being a special feature. The company will make a special street parade. Its brass bands, picaninies and golden chariots attract much attention.

A CARD.

TO THE VOTERS OF CRITTENDEN COUNTY:

At the solicitation of many friends of the various political parties, and having received the nomination of my party without opposition, I take pleasure in announcing that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of county court clerk, and hope that you will give my claims due consideration, and any and all favors shown me in this matter will be duly and kindly appreciated; and if re-elected I promise a faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of said office, as I have ever tried to do in the past; and permit me to return you my heartfelt thanks for your many acts of kindness extended me, and for the confidence reposed in me as your public servant and friend in the by gone years, and during all of which time I have endeavored to be faithful to the trusts confided to me, in the discharge of all of my official duties required by law, but how far short I have come, you are to be the judges; and knowing that your judgment will be just, I submit my entire case with you, and whatever decision you may render next November, will be cheerfully accepted by me.

Respectfully yours,
D. WOODS, Co. Clerk.

We, the jury, find that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, caused by not taking Rocky Mountain Tea, made by the Madison, Madison Co. 35c Ask your druggist.

A New Candidate!

The Women and Children are eligible to a vote.

Having purchased an interest in the Tolu Roller Mills I want the people to cast in their wheat and corn far me to manufacture into flour and meal. I do not go in the mill with a bee-gum hat or standing collar nor kid gloves on, but I go in with 25 years experience in the grinding of grain into bread stuff, and you will find me in the Tolu Mill in a perfectly good humor, with my working clothes on ready and willing to wait on you at any and all times.

Now I want to thank the people of this county for the liberal patronage given me in the past, and hope to share a good part of it in the future, as my motto is: "Honesty in its fullest extent." So give me a trial at the Tolu Mills and I can only promise in the future as in the past to do the very best that I can, with this I am,

Yours to serve,
JAMES W. PARIS.

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey cow with young calf. A. H. Cardin, View, Ky.

Strayed or Stolen.

Sunday night, Oct. 20th, one bay mare, 7 years old, 16 hands high, hind feet white, scar on left shoulder running back on side, caused by burn; deep scar over right shoulder, caused by fistula. Will give \$10 for her return or \$25 for arrest and conviction of thief.

J. W. Shaffer,
Tolu, Ky.

Makes assimilation perfect healthy blood, firm muscles strong nerves. Quickens the brain, and makes and keeps you well. Great medicine, Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Ask your druggist.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by R. F. Haynes and J. H. Orme. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Cured of Chronic Diarrhea.

"I suffered for thirty years with diarrhea and thought I was past being cured said John S. Holliday of French Camp, Miss. 'I had spent so much time and money and suffered so much that I had given up all hopes of recovery. I was so feeble from the effects of diarrhea that I could do no kind of labor, and could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and after taking several bottles I am entirely cured of that trouble. I am so pleased with the result that I am anxious that it may be in reach of all who suffer as I have.' For sale by R. F. Haynes.

A Michigan editor received some verses not long ago, with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written fifty years ago by one who has for a long time slept in his grave merely for pastime."

Mothers write us that they have solved the problem of keeping the children well. Give them Rocky Mountain Tea.

An Oklahoma editor expresses his thanks for a basket of oranges thus: "We have received a basket of oranges from our friend, Gus Bradley, for which he will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly six inches in diameter.

For sprains, swelling and lameness, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain Pain Balm. Try it. At Woods & Co's.

A coroner's jury in Maine reported that "deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at R. F. Haynes's drug store. It is called Chamberlain's stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indications of the disease appears; 25c per box; samples free.

On a tombstone in Indiana is the following inscription: "This monument was erected to the memory of John Jenkins, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

The Hawaiian woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea hot or cold." Either way it magnifies your pleasure.

Secure a Remunerative Investment at a Moderate Cost

20-Year 5 per ct. Gold Debenture Bonds.

Sold in Lots of From \$1,000 to \$200,000.

For Full Particulars Address,

L. W. CRUCE, MARION, Ky.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MARION, KENTUCKY.

"HEIMWEH."

"Heimweh!" What a tender feeling
Surges in the wanderer's heart
At this word! Long-vanished pictures
From sweet "memory's casket" start
Home, that little low-eaved dwelling,
Mother sitting in her chair,
Father, brothers, sisters, playmates,
And the happy welcome there.

"Heimweh!" Oh, the world is dreary,
Cold and selfish so it seems;
Hours of ease and fame and fortune
Are but childhood's golden dreams,
Dreams, that like the Sodom apples,
Turn to ashes cold and gray,
Leaving but a weary pilgrim
Longing for his childhood's day.

"Heimweh!" He may yearn forever
Broken is the little band
Gathered once around the fireside,
In his own "Heimwehland";
Some are out upon life's ocean,
Here shall change to blast hereafter,
Rest reward all those who roam;
In the mansion of "Our Father,"
We shall find a perfect home.

"Heimweh!" Is there then no comfort?
Is his happiness all past?
Weary, lonely, heart-sick wanderer,
Peace and joy shall come at last;
Here shall change to blast hereafter,
Rest reward all those who roam;
In the mansion of "Our Father,"
We shall find a perfect home.

—Hattie Maude Eggleston, in Minneapolis Housekeeper.

Trapped Into Matrimony

By LEROY ARMSTRONG

(Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.)

HE WAS coming down Michigan avenue in his own automobile. Of course we have all owned them for a little while, but Willis Raymond owned this so securely that he could drive it into the lake if he wanted to—without one to question him, or make him afraid.

And as he came near Thirty-fifth street, he saw a flock of those abominable broadside signs. One of them read this way:

People you want to meet
on the
Personally Conducted Tours
to California.
Soot & Cinders Railway.

"People I want to meet," mused Raymond. "Ecod—that will be a novelty."

"Beg pardon, sir," said his chauffeur. "I am going to California."

"Yes, sir."

"You will take me to the city office of the Soot and Cinders railway."

"Yes, sir."

"And then you will go home and look wise till you receive a telegram dated at San Francisco."

"Yes, sir."

The funny thing about it was that the excursion started just half an hour after Raymond reached the city office of the railway company. And he told them they would have to find a place for him; for the further he went with the new notion the better it pleased him.

"That's the way with these rich dubs," said the city agent. "Just because they have money to burn, they—"

"Well, help him burn it, and quit complaining," said the traveling agent; for Raymond was signaling a

cab in Adams street to take him to the depot.

It wasn't the Kenwood bedroom that incited him in the morning, and it really wasn't the best sleeping car he had ever seen. He was inclined to complain of the inattention of the porter, and the lack of traveling comforts in general, when he noticed a very fair young woman in a proper gray dress, trying to put a parcel in the rack above the window.

"Why don't you have the porter do that?" asked Raymond.

"Why don't you do it?" asked the woman, in return.

So he bent over and helped her.

"If you don't keep after them they won't do anything," said Raymond.

"What you need is your breakfast," said the young woman.

He thought over that for a moment, and then asked her if she had eaten.

"Certainly," she replied. "An hour ago."

His eyebrows lifted. This was a new style—to him. She was simply natural and unaffected—not bold. He had no thought of presuming. He respected her from the very beginning.

"Better come in with me, and eat a melon," he said.

"No, but if you keep your temper till noon I will eat dinner with you."

At noon over the coffee he asked her: "Why are you good to me?"

"Because the traveling agent says you are spoiled."

"I'm not."

"Of course you are not. People have not understood you. That is all. No, you don't want another cup of coffee—nor any cognac, either."

So he gave the waiter a dollar, and they went out on the observation car, and looked at the prairies in the afternoon sun. And she told him about her school, and tried to find out what he had been doing with his opportunities.

And so, for the first time since the property came to him, he too began to wonder what he had done.

And he wasn't pleased with what he found. There was a little hole in the fortune; but it wasn't enough to warrant any man in breaking his nerves down trying to burn money.

They were a good deal together on the train—naturally. He had been over the road four times, but he didn't know anything about it, or the country, and she told him some things.

At Cheyenne he wanted to hold her hand. At Rawlins he proposed to her. At Ogden he wanted to quit the train, and drown himself at the Great Salt Lake. At San Francisco he remembered that he had been entirely sober for three days.

Maybe that was the reason he didn't get out of the way of the Clay street cable car. Anyway, they brought him to the hotel considerably battered, and the doctors said he better not go down to the Yosemite with the rest of the excursion. So he had them telegraph to Kenwood stating that he would be at home when he got better.

Next day he noticed a bunch of panicles by his pillow.

"Who sent them?" he asked.

"The young lady," said the nurse.

"She didn't go on to the Yosemite with the rest of the party?"

"Tell her to come in, and read to me."

She came, but he did not hear anything she read. He lay there, looking at her, and getting hungrier and hungrier for the love of a woman of that sort.

He broke into the middle of "Locksley Hall" with:

"Why won't you marry me?"

"Because you are worth a million."

"I'll give it away."

"Then will you work—and do something?"

"By George, I will."

"Then I will marry you."

She stooped above his bed, smoothed back his hair, and kissed him very tenderly. Then she told the nurse it was time for the medicine.

He sent her out of the room while the nurse was making the deed of gift. Next morning the rest of the party was back from the Yosemite, and there was a pretty little wedding in the parlor of the hotel.

"Here is the deed of every dollar," he said. "I want you to have the pleasure of turning over the property to the new owners. Don't look at it till we get home."

His man met them at the station, and took them home in the same automobile. When they got to the best part of Kenwood he pointed out a fine house, and told her the people to whom his fortune had been given lived there.

"They don't seem to need it as much as some others I could have shown you," said his wife.

"But I think more of them than I do of anyone else in the world."

The auto was stopping. She opened her safe, and took out the deed. She read the words: "To my beloved wife, and knew she had been tricked into marrying a millionaire, and that it was now too late to escape."

THE HOME HOSPITAL.

One Room That Should Be Fitted Up and Reserved for Nursing the Sick.

It has been suggested by latter-day sanitarians that the plan of all houses in the future should include one room especially for use in illness—a hospital room. It is urged that this could be done without any great additional expenditure of money or loss of space, because such a room could be used as an ordinary bedroom until the time came to turn it into a sick-room, says Youth's Companion.

Where such a room is out of the question it is not a difficult matter to prepare a hygienic room for sick nursing in the average house or apartment, if certain necessary conditions are borne in mind.

In the first place, the best room, in the sense of best lighted and ventilated, should be reserved for this purpose. It should get direct sunlight for some part of every day, and there should be provision for free ingress and egress of air.

The next consideration is the doing away with draperies and upholstery. In a case of severe acute illness, fevers and the like, it is most important that there should be no dust-catching, stuffy materials about; the bed should be of metal, the necessary articles of furniture should be washable, as also the floor, and, if possible, even the walls.

The new sanitary wall-papers are good in design; a simple painted wall need not be inartistic, and walls that will wear washing do not imply bare desolation. A hardwood floor, or a common stained one, can easily be wiped each day with a damp cloth.

Wring out of a weak solution of bichloride of mercury: plain chairs and tables and the metal bed can be treated in the same manner. All rugs should be carried away, and felt shoes should be worn if the bare floors cause noise.

It is important to remember that utensils should never be emptied and cleansed in the sick-room. They should be taken outside, and before they are brought back a little clean water, to which has been added some antiseptic solution, such as carbolic acid or chlorides, should be poured into them.

Finally, if one is suddenly called to take charge of a sick-room, it should never be forgotten that there is no illness to which fresh air is a menace; that the more freely it can be admitted by day and by night, without blowing directly on the bed, the more chance the patient has of a good recovery.

It should be remembered also that a damp cloth, as a cleansing agent, is worth all the brooms and feather dusters ever invented, and that a little common sense is better than much paraphernalia.

FOR AUTUMN WEAR.

Plain Dress Fabrics Now in Vogue—Dress Trimmings and Ornaments.

Postillion tabs on the jackets of new tailor costumes, lined with ivory silk, are finished with very ornate buttons of enameled silver. On a gown of leaf-green cloth the buttons are of silver and green enamel, and the Louis coat is edged with green velvet, over which cut cloth, says the New York Post.

While it is undoubtedly true that silk and satin brocades, Lyons woven matelasses and other costly and elegant figured materials are to be among the dominant modes for elaborate evening dress, it does not mean that the old-style, stand-alone qualities are to be revived, for this is far from being the case. The soft, clinging brocades are of the richest quality and purest silk, but they are eminently dainty and feminine, with a fascinating grace, a wondrous luster and an artistic mélange of pastel of more pronounced oriental colors; but there remains a total absence of any sort of stiff or wiry effect in any of the latest French weaves.

Tiny ruffles of silk or of the dress material pinked at the edges are the fashionable trimming for the newest modes of etamine, nuns' veiling and other light wool or silk and wool gowns.

Ultra-fashionable women have already elected for the modernized Louis XV. coat for present dressy uses. It is essentially Parisian in style, and in either cloth or velvet has a white satin lining, a Napoleon or Algon collar and bell sleeves. Other models show a waistband and deep elbow mousquetaire cuffs of chine panne, in oriental colorings.

Many of the tucked bodices and fancy waists are still made with the closing at the center of the back. In silks and sheer beautiful wool fabrics, some of these waists have the front tucked on pointed yoke outline, slightly bloused below, while a fan-shaped cluster of graduated tucks is arranged at each side of the center of the back. The cuffs of the bishop sleeves and the stock collar are of brier-stitched silk, the shade of the waist. The belt is also of silk, as one matching the bodice gives much greater length to the appearance of the waist, especially at the back, than a belt of velvet, ribbon or leather of contrasting color.

Goose Salad.

Cut the meat of a cold roasted goose into long thin strips, mix with it a hothouse cucumber cut into thin slices, a few bits of shredded lettuce and dress with a French dressing.—People's Home Journal.

Etiquette to Avoid.

The etiquette that makes us do an insincere act is an etiquette to be avoided. Honesty of action is the foundation of the finest manners.—Ladies' Home Journal.

AMERICANIZING WILLIE.

It Caused Much Glee for the Older Chinese with Whom He Lived.

Willie B. Lung was the name he wrote with pardonable pride and some difficulty. For a Celestial, he wrote well, read easily, and cleaned his lavender trousers with fine effect. His dress was that of the most up-to-date American, and he raised his hat with graceful politeness. Nevertheless, he was a laundryman, although obviously fitted to adorn a higher sphere. His English was fluent and far less intelligible than that of the old Chinaman who sometimes came for the clothes in his place. Willie insisted on talking at all seasons, and was apparently not in the least disconcerted at the blankness of his listener's face. Willie was a Sunday school product, of course, says the New York Tribune.

For a long time the old man had been coming for laundry, and the man of the house, who liked Chinese, was moved to ask what had become of that dashing young gentleman.

"Gone," said the old man. He was a merry old soul, always smoking placidly, and never did Celestial countenance show a keener sense of humor.

"Gone where?"

"Gone where?" was the laconic reply. Then the old fellow was so seized with a sense of the fun of the thing that he valiantly went on: "Willie bad boy."

He pointed to his queue. "Allee gone. Bad boy. Too muchee 'Melican. No can go back, no"—he pointed to his queue again.

"You mean he cut off his hair and now he is afraid to go back to China?"

"No 'fraid. Buy it."

"Bought a pigtail from somebody?"

The old man nodded, convulsed with merriment. "Too muchee money," he ejaculated. "Muchee money have pay. Bad boy."

Before the family had ceased to enjoy the idea of Americanized and lavender trousers Willie recklessly bringing someone to furnish the once despised queue, that gentleman was again on hand. He was no less American than ever. The friend of the Chinese congratulated him on his safe return, and offered him a glass of port wine. Willie drank it with gusto.

"You like it?" inquired the man of the house.

"Muchee," said Willie. With an inexpressibly sanctimonious face the Sunday school scholar added, in explanation: "Allee same communion." He took his departure with the conviction that he had made a deep impression on his fellow Christian. And so, indeed, he had.

A few weeks after he proudly announced his marriage to an American girl. His cup of happiness was overflowing. He was evidently hovering on the border of a belief that nobody could tell him from an American, and it was reasonable to suppose that the new wife would give him the final push and land him squarely in it. But a shade of depression was shortly noted on his yellow countenance—the one thing about him which refused to become Americanized.

In four months the old man, still smoking, still apparently enjoying suppressed smokes, took his place. "Where's Willie?" was again asked.

"Run. Chop-chop. Hurry," said he, his little eyes almost twinkling out of his head.

"And where's his wife?"

"Wife stay. Too muchee beatee."

"Willie beat his wife."

The comic old head shook, partly with denial, partly with mirth.

"Wife beatee Willie. Call Willie no good Chink. Wife like Chinaman allee same me. Chinaman beatee Willie—wife beatee Willie. Run chop-chop."

"And his wife has gone with a real Chinaman?"

He nodded. "Wife 'Melican. Willie 'Chink 'Melican. No 'Melican. Wife no like. Bad boy, Willie."

And he walked away a living embodiment of a sense of humor.

Frost-Grape Jelly.

Pick the grapes from the stems, wash, drain and mash with a wooden spoon until all are broken; put in a preserving kettle and boil 15 or 20 minutes, or until seeds separate from pulp. Remove and strain through a square of cheesecloth placed over a colander or sieve which stands in or over a large bowl. Do not press or squeeze the pulp, as that will make the jelly cloudy, but tip up the ends of cloth occasionally. When all the juice has run through, measure, and allow a pound of granulated sugar to a pint of juice; warm the sugar in the oven, and return juice to the fire and boil for 15 minutes; skim, strain again, then add the sugar and allow it to boil up once, or until the juice thickens on the edge of a spoon. Pour about an inch of boiling water into a large tin pan, roll the glasses in it, and allow them to stand in it as you fill them. Place in the sun or a dry place until the jelly is thoroughly set, and in a day or two cover with paper and put on the covers. It is said that jelly should never be made on a damp day.—Ladies' World, New York.

Apple Custard Pie.

Stew six large mealy apples, sweeten and flavor to taste. Take three eggs and separate the whites and yolks. Beat the yolks until light and add to the cooked apples. Then beat the whole mixture, which should become very light. Line some pie tins with paste, pour in the mixture and set in the oven to bake. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with sugar, flavor with vanilla or lemon. When the pie is baked take it from the oven, spread the meringue on the top, and put back in the oven for a few minutes until set and slightly browned.—Good Housekeeping.

Goose Salad.

Cut the meat of a cold roasted goose into long thin strips, mix with it a hothouse cucumber cut into thin slices, a few bits of shredded lettuce and dress with a French dressing.—People's Home Journal.

Etiquette to Avoid.

The etiquette that makes us do an insincere act is an etiquette to be avoided. Honesty of action is the foundation of the finest manners.—Ladies' Home Journal.

AMERICANIZING WILLIE.

It Caused Much Glee for the Older Chinese with Whom He Lived.

Willie B. Lung was the name he wrote with pardonable pride and some difficulty. For a Celestial, he wrote well, read easily, and cleaned his lavender trousers with fine effect. His dress was that of the most up-to-date American, and he raised his hat with graceful politeness. Nevertheless, he was a laundryman, although obviously fitted to adorn a higher sphere. His English was fluent and far less intelligible than that of the old Chinaman who sometimes came for the clothes in his place. Willie insisted on talking at all seasons, and was apparently not in the least disconcerted at the blankness of his listener's face. Willie was a Sunday school product, of course, says the New York Tribune.

For a long time the old man had been coming for laundry, and the man of the house, who liked Chinese, was moved to ask what had become of that dashing young gentleman.

"Gone," said the old man. He was a merry old soul, always smoking placidly, and never did Celestial countenance show a keener sense of humor.

"Gone where?"

"Gone where?" was the laconic reply. Then the old fellow was so seized with a sense of the fun of the thing that he valiantly went on: "Willie bad boy."

He pointed to his queue. "Allee gone. Bad boy. Too muchee 'Melican. No can go back, no"—he pointed to his queue again.

"You mean he cut off his hair and now he is afraid to go back to China?"

"No 'fraid. Buy it."

"Bought a pigtail from somebody?"

The old man nodded, convulsed with merriment. "Too muchee money," he ejaculated. "Muchee money have pay. Bad boy."

Before the family had ceased to enjoy the idea of Americanized and lavender trousers Willie recklessly bringing someone to furnish the once despised queue, that gentleman was again on hand. He was no less American than ever. The friend of the Chinese congratulated him on his safe return, and offered him a glass of port wine. Willie drank it with gusto.

"You like it?" inquired the man of the house.

"Muchee," said Willie. With an inexpressibly sanctimonious face the Sunday school scholar added, in explanation: "Allee same communion." He took his departure with the conviction that he had made a deep impression on his fellow Christian. And so, indeed, he had.

A few weeks after he proudly announced his marriage to an American girl. His cup of happiness was overflowing. He was evidently hovering on the border of a belief that nobody could tell him from an American, and it was reasonable to suppose that the new wife would give him the final push and land him squarely in it. But a shade of depression was shortly noted on his yellow countenance—the one thing about him which refused to become Americanized.

In four months the old man, still smoking, still apparently enjoying suppressed smokes, took his place. "Where's Willie?" was again asked.

"Run. Chop-chop. Hurry," said he, his little eyes almost twinkling out of his head.

"And where's his wife?"

"Wife stay. Too muchee beatee."

"Willie beat his wife."

The comic old head shook, partly with denial, partly with mirth.

"Wife beatee Willie. Call Willie no good Chink. Wife like Chinaman allee same me. Chinaman beatee Willie—wife beatee Willie. Run chop-chop."

"And his wife has gone with a real Chinaman?"

He nodded. "Wife 'Melican. Willie 'Chink 'Melican. No 'Melican. Wife no like. Bad boy, Willie."

And he walked away a living embodiment of a sense of humor.

Frost-Grape Jelly.

Pick the grapes from the stems, wash, drain and mash with a wooden spoon until all are broken; put in a preserving kettle and boil 15 or 20 minutes, or until seeds separate from pulp. Remove and strain through a square of cheesecloth placed over a colander or sieve which stands in or over a large bowl. Do not press or squeeze the pulp, as that will make the jelly cloudy, but tip up the ends of cloth occasionally. When all the juice has run through, measure, and allow a pound of granulated sugar to a pint of juice; warm the sugar in the oven, and return juice to the fire and boil for 15 minutes; skim, strain again, then add the sugar and allow it to boil up once, or until the juice thickens on the edge of a spoon. Pour about an inch of boiling water into a large tin pan, roll the glasses in it, and allow them to stand in it as you fill them. Place in the sun or a dry place until the jelly is thoroughly set, and in a day or two cover with paper and put on the covers. It is said that jelly should never be made on a damp day.—Ladies' World, New York.

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Mrs. Emma E. Felch, Treasurer Fond du Lac, Wis., Social Economic Club, Tells How She was Cured of Irregular and Painful Menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for irregular and painful menstruation, and was entirely cured after using two bottles. I can truly say it is a boon to suffering women, and I would recommend all suffering from the above troubles to try a few bottles and be cured. Very thankfully yours, EMMA E. FELCH, Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis."

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Neglected His Opportunities.

"So you were struck by lightning?" queried the Willoughby street lawyer of the cripple asking for alms.

"I was, sir."

"How did it happen?"

"I was walking along the Jamaica road when a storm came up and I got under a tree. A bolt struck the tree and hurt me as you see."

"And what have you ever done about it?"

"Why, nothing, sir. What could I do?"

"Do? Do? Why, you could have found out who the tree belonged to and scared him out of \$50 by threatening a damage suit for \$100. Here's a nickel for you, but you don't seem to be a man of much energy."—Brooklyn Citizen.

All Barbers Fall of It.

Barber—Why don't you get your hair cut?

Longlocks—I will some day.

"I guess you'll have to take gas when you do."

"Naturally. I'll have to go to a barber."—Philadelphia Press.

Nothing Equals St. Jacobs Oil.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Scurvy, Stiffness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Fetidache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains, it acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.

An Authority.

Johnnie—Say, pop!

Pop—Well, my son?

"What is a revenue cutter?"

"A revenue cutter, my son—is a—well, ask your Uncle Fred. He has to pay alimony.—Smart Set.

An Atchison young man recently had a floral piece, "The Gates Ajar," sent to his Sweet One, with "Eight to-night" set in rose buds, as a hint that he would be at her gate at eight that evening.—Atchison Globe.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Mrs. Wanterby—"Really, you must excuse the appearance of our home. It's so dirty and so upset." Mrs. Kader—"Why, it seems to me to be just the same as ever."—Philadelphia Press.

Actors, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Bad lives are like pipestems—follow, foul and easily wrecked.—Arkansas Thom Cat.

An apt quotation is as good as an original remark.—Johnson.

Unnecessary lying is not only wrong, but is extremely injudicious.—Puck.

A CONVICT

Wanted to tell the Governor His Story.

Henry Davis, 29 years old and for the last seven years has been a Texas state penitentiary convict, with nine years more to serve, last week presented himself at the Executive office in Austin and surrendered to Governor Sayers. Davis had tramped two hundred miles from Ellis county, where he escaped from a convict camp ten days ago. He dodged officers, slept in the brush, and lived on a small quantity of bacon and meal that he had smuggled from the prison.

He wanted to see the Governor of Texas and tell a straight story of the circumstances that caused him to be sent up from Lockhart in 1924 for assault, horse theft and jail delivery, the treatment convicts are subjected to, and leave it to the governor to say whether he should serve any more of his sentence.

Gov. Sayers heard Davis' story, took down notes on which to make a personal investigation, and sent the convict to the Travis county jail in Austin to await his decision.

The Grave Makes All Equal.

Here is a gem from a funeral oration delivered at the grave of the deceased congressman, John N. Burns by the late former senator, John S. Ingalls:

"In the democracy of death all men are at last equal. There is neither rank nor station nor prerogative in the republic of the grave. At this fatal threshold the philosopher ceases to be wise, and the songs of the poets are silent. Dives relinquishes his millions and Lazarus his rags. The poor man is as rich as the richest, and the rich man as poor as the poorest. The creditor loses his money and the debtor is acquitted of his obligation. There the proud man surrenders his dignities, the politician his honors, the worldling his pleasures, the invalid needs no physician, and the laborer rests from his unrequited toil. Here at last is nature's final equality. The wrongs of time are redressed, injustice is explained, the irony of fate is refuted, the unequal distribution of wealth, honor, capacity, pleasure and opportunity which makes life so cruel and inexpressible a tragedy, ceases in the realm of death. [The strongest there has no supremacy and the weakest needs no defense. The mighty captain succumbs to the humblest adversary who disarms alike victor and the vanquished."

Editors and Lawyers.

The question of the relative merits of lawyers and editors as to serenity arose recently in a social affair, where both professions were about equally represented. Each, of course, claimed the honors, but the final settlement of the question was left to a representative of each side. The representatives were to prepare essays and submit them to a committee. The best essay would decide the difference. This was the prize essay:

"There is an editor in heaven, but how he got there the Lord only knows, but it is supposed that he rode in on the blind baggage or got a pass. When they found him there they tried to turn him out, but he refused to go. Then they hunted all over heaven for a lawyer to serve ejection papers, but they could not find one. So the editor held the fort and he is there to this day.—Ex.

Get Your Money's Worth.

It is hard to appreciate the worth of Morley's Wonderful Eight until you have used it in a score of the emergencies that come in every household. Dr. T. A. Barnhart of Claiborne parish, La., says: "Permit me to say I have tried Morley's Wonderful Eight and found it a good medicine in Pleurisy and Pneumonia." Nothing equals it in relieving the chest. Price 25c at H. K. Woods & Co.

HUMAN AGENCIES

Not Responsible for the Golconda Disaster, Say Inspectors.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 26.—Late this afternoon J. H. Moore and R. H. Williams, local United States steamboat inspectors, gave their report on the city of Golconda disaster, which occurred four miles above Paducah August 19th, and in which seventeen lives were lost.

The report says the accident was caused by a severe windstorm, which came up suddenly, giving but a momentary warning of its presence and striking the vessel before those on board had time to prepare for safety.

The boat, when capsized, left nothing for the officers to do but to go to work and save the lives of those on board.

The inspectors assert that the crew of the boat was in no way responsible for the accident.

"The accident was unavoidable, so far as the officers were concerned," says the report.

The report closes with these words:

"The disaster was incident to the perils of navigation and beyond human power and skill to prevent."

A CARD.

TO THE VOTERS OF CRITTENDEN COUNTY:

At the solicitation of many friends of the various political parties, and having received the nomination of my party without opposition, I take pleasure in announcing that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of county clerk, and hope that you will give me your confidence, consideration, and any and all favors shown me in this matter will be duly and kindly appreciated; and if re-elected I promise a faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of said office, as I have ever tried to do in the past; and permit me to thank you for your many kindnesses extended me, and for the confidence reposed in me as your public servant and friend in the by gone years, and during all of which time I have endeavored to be faithful to the trusts confided to me, in the discharge of all of my official duties required by law, but how far short I have come, you are to be the judges; and knowing that your judgment will be just, I submit my entire case with you, and whatever decision you may render next November, will be cheerfully accepted by me. Respectfully yours,

D. WOODS, Co. Clerk.

Poor House to Let.

I have been appointed by court of claims to let the county poor house and farm. Will receive sealed bids on Nov. 11th, county court day, and will let out to the lowest and best bidder. Good bond required. Bids received at Marion. 17-15 W. H. Asher.

Town Lots for Sale.

I have a number of choice building lots in Marion for sale. Charles Evans.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. R. F. Haynes.

Farm for Sale.

75 acres; 18 in river bottom; 55 recovered bottom; all level; 7 acres in orchard; house 7 rooms; fine stock barn; warehouse on river bank; good water; sell cheap for cash, or 1/2 cash; on Cumberland river, 1 mile below Pinckneyville. C. R. Kinnin, Agt. For J. W. Tweddle, Marion, Ky.

COTTON ROOT ROT.

"Dying Cotton" Dreaded by the Planters on Black Land.

Writing from Texas to Home and Farm, a correspondent says: Early planted cotton, where not damaged by storms, would have made an enormous crop had not root rot seized it. This plague is more to be dreaded by the black land cotton planter than worms or weevils, although they don't fail to exhibit their destructive capacity.

This "dying of cotton" is thought by many to be caused by an excess of alkali in the soil, but that has been proved not to be the case. The mischief is done by a fungous growth of the root. That fungus is partial to certain soils and plants. Our black, waxy soils are its favorite haunt, and cotton, alfalfa and sweet potatoes are its preferred foods. It does not seem to be able to exist where the soil is underlaid with clay. It requires a peculiar combination of heat and moisture to develop the spores of the fungi, and that combination we have had this year, with a result that is very discouraging. In this district we always suffer from the plague, but this year "beats the record." In my county there are thousands of acres of cotton affected, and from 50 to 75 per cent of the acreage is dead.

The spores have been so increased and invigorated by a congenial season that it will be a reckless act to plant cotton on the same land next year. No absolute remedy has yet been discovered to prevent root rot on badly infected soils, but it has been demonstrated that a change of cotton to land that has been under other crops for several years has a tendency to mitigate the mischief, and I would strongly urge farmers who have had a bad case of "dying cotton" to change the location of their next crop, no matter how foul the land may be. The fatter the land the better chance for the cotton if the foulness is plowed under as it ought to be.

Peanuts For Poultry.

The peanut is one of the best foods that I have ever fed to poultry. It excels corn, wheat or oats for laying hens as well as for growing chicks. Hens or chicks will not get so fat on peanuts as they will on corn or wheat. Hens will lay more eggs, and chicks will grow faster than if fed on corn or wheat. They are a health giving food to all kinds of poultry. They will grow on most any kind of soil from the poorest white sand to a sandy clay. They will get ripe farther north than the very earliest corn. You can raise more peanuts to a given piece of ground than you can of corn or wheat, and not so much work to raise them as it is to raise corn. They are the best food to throw in the scratching shed with tops, and hens can be kept busy all day. They will work for them and lay too. When you go to raise peanuts you must be sure and get the right kind. The little Spanish are the best to plant.—Southern Poultry.

Straw Covered Icehouse.

Where the straw stack is a farm feature an icehouse, inexpensive, but effective, can easily be combined with it.



as shown in the cut from an exchange. A cheap, rough framework suffices, and the boarding up need not be tight. The floor should be level and drained from meltage water by a trench filled in partly with stone. Outside drainage to carry all surface water away from the stack is also necessary. Entrance is through a long passage arranged with airlocks to prevent currents of air.

Selling the Cotton.

Selling the cotton is a very important part of the farm economy of every cotton grower. We are all aware that for several years we have been selling our cotton for too little. We did not think we could prevent this. This was a great mistake. We could have sold for higher prices if we had known how and acted upon common sense. To get a fair price for cotton we must sell slowly. Sell all through the year. Be as long selling as we are growing the crop. Be as long selling as the manufacturers are spinning the crop. In no other possible way can the farmer get the full value of his crop, remarks Southern Cultivator while discussing the Cotton Growers' Protective association.

Brief Mention.

No farmer can afford to buy provisions on time. The farmer should grow his supplies and buy his extras for cash. It can be done, says an exchange.

Professor Stockbridge of Florida has demonstrated that there is extraordinary gain in feeding cassava root to cattle.

The following early varieties of cauliflower, suited to the southwest section of Texas, are recommended by the state station at Beeville: Le Normand Short Stem and Henderson Early Snowball; for late planting, Late Italian Giant.

The latest device for the protection of citrus fruit against frost combines the good effects of irrigation with heating.

Sulphate of potash, when used in excess, is generally believed to be injurious to the burning qualities of the cigar leaf. Excess of phosphoric acid is injurious, as it affects the color of the ash.

It Happened in a Drug Store

"One day last winter a lady came to my drug store and asked for a brand of cough medicine that I did not have in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grapdin, the popular druggist of Ontario, New York. She was disappointed and wanted to know what cough preparation I could recommend. I said to her that I could freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and that she could take a bottle of the remedy and after giving it a fair trial if she did not find it to be the money.

Notes of Interest Occurring During the Week.

Joe Johnson, of Pike county, the oldest convict in the Frankfort penitentiary, has been released on parole, and Thomas Brown, a fifteen-year-old murderer, from Laurel county, the youngest prisoner in the penitentiary, has just entered the prison to serve a life sentence.

Even Pike county has gone Democratic. Male correspondence from Pikeville, the county seat, reflects the majorities of the entire Democratic ticket, including the nominee for Representative, at from 40 to 150.

There is an excess of receipts as for expenditures at both the Frankfort and Eddyville penitentiaries.

Mrs. Stone Shultz, of Olympia, Ralath county, being at the point of death with consumption, was baptized in a novel manner. A trough was made of planks and filled with water and she was lifted from her bed and lowered into the trough and was thus baptized.

Mr. J. Fletcher Dempsey, a member of the State Railroad Commission, fell from a buggy in Louisville Sunday and was seriously injured.

On account of the crowded condition of the State School of Reform at Lexington, the Legislature will hold a session in Chicago. Each application must be made to the President of the Commission in Chicago. Each application must be made to the President of the Commission in Chicago. Each application must be made to the President of the Commission in Chicago.

By order of the Board of Directors. A. G. HACKSTAFF, Sec'y.

The next annual meeting of the stockholders of the Illinois Central Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company in Chicago, Wednesday, October 16, 1901, at noon. For the purpose of this meeting, the stock transfer books will be closed from the close of business on Sept. 21, to the morning of Oct. 17.

Cuts and Bruises Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald or like injury will instantly relieve the pain and will heal the parts in less time than any other treatment. Unless the injury is very severe it will not leave a scar. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, sprains, swellings and lameness. For sale by Robt F. Haynes.

The Commoner.

(Mr. Bryan's Paper.)

The Commoner has attained within six months from date of the first issue a circulation of 100,000 copies, a record probably never equaled in the history of American periodical literature. The unparalleled growth of this paper demonstrates that there is room in the newspaper field for a national paper devoted to the discussion of political, economic and social problems. To the columns of The Commoner Mr. Bryan contributes his best efforts; and his review of political events as they arise from time to time can not fail to interest those who study public questions.

The Commoner's regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year. We have arranged with Mr. Bryan whereby we can furnish his paper and THE PRESS together for one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers when subscribed for separately is \$2.00.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

DR. H. F. RAY, The Osteopath

Treats all chronic diseases without Faith, Drugs or knife.

Osteopathy is "THE DRUGLESS SCIENCE." Consultation free at office. Charges only \$25.00 per month. Money due when the treatment begins. Further information gladly given either in person or by mail.

H. F. RAY, D. O., MARION, KY.

F. DORR,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER.

Complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes and caskets. Fine Hearse for funeral occasions. Prompt attention given all orders, day or night. Picture Frames Made to Order. Marion, Ky

Woman's Home Companion

THE IDEAL HOME MAGAZINE



Is in its twenty-eighth year; is printed on fine paper and profusely illustrated. It gives 40 to 54 pages a month, each page 11 by 16 inches, and a new and beautiful cover in colors every issue. Its editors and contributors are the most popular American writers; in short, it is the ideal family magazine. Departments are edited by experts and are full of interest. As a home magazine it has no superiors, and few, if any, equals.

600 Pages—1,200 Pictures

EACH PAGE IS EQUAL TO FOUR ORDINARY MAGAZINE PAGES...

Hundreds of thousands consider it a family necessity. It is clean, pure and inspiring. Its contents, while varied, are entertaining and of the highest order. It contains neither sensationalism nor provincialism. Its number is constantly increasing.

It already has 340,000 subscribers, and this

A Live Agent Wanted in Every Community. Most Liberal Terms.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year. Ten Cents a Copy.

Send Ten Cents for a sample copy and we will send you an elegant engraving, 20 by 25 inches in size, of Landseer's famous painting "Defiance, or Stag at Bay." Mention this offer when you write.

Address WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION, Springfield, Ohio

Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

...DEALER IN...

Fine Wines Whiskies

and ...

Sole Agent for the Celebrated I. W. Harper and Old Hickory Whiskies.

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

MARION. KENTUCKY.

Finest and Best \$1.00 a Day House in Kentucky.

New Richmond House

R. E. DRENNAN, Prop.

PADUCAH. KENTUCKY

Finest and Best \$1.00 a Day House in Kentucky.

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Miss Nell Walker

Typewriter and Stenographer

Blue & Nunn's Office, MARION, KY.

Typewritten copies of manuscript made at a reasonable price.

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NEWS OF THE COUNTY.

REPTON.

Dallia Dodds, of Blackford, was in town Saturday.

Sol Blue of Spring Grove was in our neighborhood Saturday Friday buying cattle.

Miss Flossie Farmer of Weston left on the southbound train Tuesday morning for Missouri.

A three year old child of A. M. Snall's fell in the fire where its mother was washing and was badly burned.

A wagon load of our young people attended Sugar Grove meeting Thursday night.

John Givens left for Tennessee Tuesday.

T. L. Henry left here Thursday for Mayfield to meet Col. Frank James.

Pete Jennings and Will Carter made a trip to Evansville Sunday.

A number of our young people attended meeting at Weston Sunday.

G. M. Samuel assisted M. well in the business college week.

Will Cannan and wife, of Sturville visited P. C. Stephens and family Saturday and Sunday.

Working Night and Day.

Busiest and mightiest little thing was made is Dr. King's New Pills. These pills change weakness, length, listlessness into energy, flag into mental power. They are wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c a box. Sold by H. K. Woods & Co.

MEMPHIS MINES.

Thos Carter, of Repton was in these parts Sunday.

Mrs J. L. Simpson spent last week with her daughter near Hebron.

C. C. Akers and J. G. Thurman have exchanged residences.

E. M. Robertson will occupy the fine house vacated by W. T. Terry.

Ed Paris, who has been very sick with fever, is improving.

A Miss Norris of Hardin county, Ill., visited the family of J. N. Eaton this week.

Our farmers have harvested a fine crop of wheat, hay and peas, but they will have to go down to Egypt to buy corn.

Harve Turley and Phil Butler left last week for Union county.

There was married at the residence of John Shearfield last Wednesday night, Mr. Garrett Lynch to Miss Mollie Milligan, J. H. Robertson officiating.

The mining force at this place are doing a rushing business, running a force of thirty hands, and furnishing employment for four wagons.

Geo W. Robinson has gone to Arkansas, where he will take charge of a saw-mill.

Miss Given Ford visited relatives at Oak Hill this week.

J. H. Robertson, who has been visiting in Ill, for some time has returned home and is sick.

Mrs. Flem Akers is in very feeble health.

Miss Maud Gill is teaching the best school we have had since the district was divided.

The election is near at hand and if the stock law carries it will mean no pigs or calves for the man who has no land.

There are more nice marketable hogs and cattle in these parts than we have seen for several years.

We think every citizen of the county should take the Press, it is a clean newsy paper and every one likes to read it.

Our mining friends are finding a new variety of spar called crystallized spar, and they say that it is next precious to diamonds.

Stray Notice.

Up as a stray by Joel M. one black sow, with white in her face and unmarked; farri lying on Dear Creek about one half mile from Rose school house, in Crittenden county and State of Ky., on the 16th day of Sept., 1901; about 1 1/2 or 2 years old; appraised at \$8. T. J. Hamilton, J. P. C. C.

DYCUSBURG.

Look out for wedding bells.

A crowd from this place attended the Baptism at Pinckneyville Sunday.

Lucien Voiser, Mrs. Ada Dycus, Bill Dycus and Ialeon Graves were baptizing at Macedonia church last Sunday.

Miss Cora Clifton was visiting friends in Marion last week.

Mrs. Ella Charles was visiting her sister, Mrs. Rice, of Kelsey, last week.

Chas Morgan of Fredonia; was in town a few days last week.

The speaking was attended by a large crowd. The speakers were Judge Rochester, Will Clark, Carl Henderson, Mr. Towery.

J. C. Griffin went to Paducah one day last week on business.

F. B. Dycus was on the sick list last week.

A crowd of young people went nutting one day last week and spent a pleasant day.

S. H. Cassidy went to Salem one day last week.

Dr. Hayden, of Salem, was in town Sunday.

E. C. Hayward, of Marion, was in the city Sunday.

W. S. Dycus, of Kuttawa was in town Sunday.

The railroad men were in town last week.

A crowd of young people from Kuttawa was at the hotel one day last week.

Husband.

If you have a weak, nervous, debilitated wife, do not scold or become impatient with her. Give her kind treatment, loving words and Morley's Liver and Kidney Cordial, to renovate, regulate, and strengthen her system, and she will soon be your healthy, happy best half. Price \$1. Sold by H. K. Woods & Co.

CARRSVILLE.

Mr. Arch Kemper and family of Evansville, Ind., visited at Mrs. Kemper's last week.

Messrs E. S. Earles and Robert Barnes are building a house for J. B. Adcock.

Molasses making is about through in this neighborhood.

We have candidates now galore.

Prof John Kemper is now a full fledged insurance agent as well as school teacher.

Robert and Ernest Ca r have bought the G. W. Rose property, and will run a butcher shop in connection with the grocery.

Rev. J. B. Lowery and song evangelist Charles, of Dycusburg, are engaged in a revival at Hopewell, near here.

The C. P. church here is without a pastor.

R. M. Franks and family, of Tolu, visited at Prof Wrights Saturday and Sunday.

There will be an educational association held here next Saturday. An excellent programme is out and no doubt an interesting session will be held.

Geo W. Lane, Pawamo, Mich., writes 'Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if fails. Thus far I have never paid.' R. F. Haynes.

Pure apple vinegar always on hand. E. E. Thurman.

\$15 to \$18 Per Week.

Salary for an intelligent man or woman in each town. Permanent position. 30 cents per hour for spare time. Manufacturer, Box 78, Philadelphia. 15w

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me." L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE RULES

That Govern Our Voting Contest to Determine the Most Popular Young Lady in Crittenden and Livingston Counties.

It would be used as a sick-room, says a laundryman, who was fitted to adorn a high English was fluent and glib than that of the who sometimes came to his place. Willie insists all seasons, and was the least disconcerted of his listener's face.

Sunday school produced the New York Tribune. For a long time the coming for laundry, at house, who liked this to ask what had become of the young gentleman.

"Gone," said the old merry old soul, always, and never did Celeste show a keener sense of "Gone where?"

"Canton," was the Then the old fellow a sense of the fun of valiantly went on. He pointed to his qu. Bad boy. Too much can go back, no—I queue again.

"You mean he en now he is afraid to?" "No 'frail. Buy it." "Bought a pigtail." The old man nodd merriment. "Too much ejaculated. "Muche. Bad boy."

Before the family joy the idea of Amer der trousered Willie someone to furnish queue, that gentle hand. He was no ever. The friend of gratulated him on h offered him a glass o drank it with gusto. "You like it?" in the house.

"Muche," said v expressly sanctin Sunday school schol ation: "Allee same took his departure that he had made a his fellow Christia he had.

A few weeks afi nounced his marria girl. His cup of b flowing. He was e Mrs. Thomas Saunders, Bluffton, 1, has been here for several months operating some mines, will leave for his home next week. We hope Mr Stolberg will return soon.

Chas Stolberg of Canton, Ohio, who has been here for several months operating some mines, will leave for his home next week. We hope Mr Stolberg will return soon. The Beards returned to this home on Saturday to recuperate from an attack of appendicitis. We were uneasy about Mr Beards for several days but are glad he is improving.

Mr Walker and family, of Chapel Hill, attended meeting here last week. Messrs Dresher, our popular mineral man, is having some work done on the F. M. Bear property. Prospects are good.

Conference has been in session at Mt. Zion, the colored church near here, for several days; nearly every church in the Eddyville conference was represented. Sidney Woodyard and wife, of Hampton, are visiting F W Beards' family.

Miss Addie E. Boyd, the genial young teacher of Union school, dismissed one week on account of the protracted meeting.

Protracted services closed at Union Wednesday night. The meeting had fair to be one of the greatest that has been held at old Union for years, but owing to the illness of Bro Wm Henry, who assisted the pastor, they thought better to close.

Mrs. J. A. Davidson, is slowly recovering from a fall from horse several days ago.

Thos Kingston, who is well known in the picture enlarging business at Louisville visited J. A. Davidson's family last week.

Barnum's Monkeys

"All well—all happy—lots of fun". That is the regular report from the monkey cage of Barnum's Circus ever since the keepers began dosing the monkeys with Scott's Emulsion. Consumption was carrying off two thirds of them every year and the circus had to buy new ones.

One day a keeper accidentally broke a bottle of Scott's Emulsion near the monkey cage and the monkeys eagerly lapped it up from the floor. This suggested the idea that it might do them good. Since then the monkeys have received regular doses and the keepers report very few deaths from consumption. Of course it's cheaper to buy Scott's Emulsion than new monkeys—and that suits the circus men.

Consumption in monkeys and in man is the same disease. If you have it or are threatened with it can you take the hint?

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c and \$1. all druggists.

LEVIAS.

Misses Ruth and Mary Clement, of Carrsville attended the protracted meeting at Union.

Miss Emma Wright, of Hampton, visited Miss Lelia Casper last week.

L. H. Price, our popular merchant, is on the sick list.

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Eat What You Like.

When you take Morley's Liver and Kidney Cordial, for then dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, foul breath, dizziness and the long train of similar troubles will disappear, and your cleansed and awakened system will demand its food. Sound digestion and sound appetite go together, and both follow the use of this time tried remedy. For sale by H. K. Woods & Co.

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE A FAMILY LIBRARY The Best in Current Literature 12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS \$2.50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY NO CONTINUED STORIES EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

WANTED!

1000 Car Loads of Produce

We are in it, and expect to stay in it, regardless of competition. Don't Fear! Bring your Poultry, Eggs, Hides, Feathers, Pelts, Dried Fruits, Tallow, Beese Wax in fact everything in this line to me and get the HIGHEST MARKET PRICES IN CASH!

We are now located in the New Brick Building, next to Pierce's Livery Stable, and are ready to buy everything. Get others prices then bring your stuff to us.

Thanking you for past favors extended to my Company and assuring you that we are in no combination, but stand on our own merits, we remain yet to serve our merchants, our farmers and our friends. COME TO SEE US.

OHIO VALLEY PRODUCE CO

P. E. COOK, MANAGER

The GRAPHOPHONE Music Song Story THE MOST FASCINATING INVENTION OF THE AGE Rules the whole realm of sound.



Write for Special Catalogue No. All Prices from \$5 to \$150

Columbia Phonograph Company 110 E. Baltimore St BALTIMORE, MD.

SHADY GROVE.

Bro J. C. Robertson filled his first appointment at the Methodist church the third Sunday.

Bro Wallace will begin a series of meetings here next Sunday, assisted by Bro Blackburn.

Dr Yost is very busy with his practice now; he has been here but a short time, but has already gained the esteem of our people.

Miss Lizzie Gardners spent Saturday at home; she is teaching at Crayneville.

Several of the young folks of our town attended church at Sugar Grove Sunday.

Ed Dean and wife were in our town Tuesday.

Mrs J. G. Asher visited her daughter, Mrs F. A. Casner, Sunday.

Two of our most popular young men are going west soon.

Messrs Kemp and Wyatt, the feather men, were in town Saturday.

Nat Sutton was in town last week.

Mrs Joanna Murry, we are very glad to learn, is able to be out again.

Mr Hall was in town last week; isn't he pretty cute?

David Robinson was in town Wednesday; he left this county twenty-two years ago; he is now representing a St Louis clothing house.

Fred Jenkins has gone to Dalton to reside.

Mr James Asher and Miss Lillie Taylor were married in Elizabethtown, Ill., last Wednesday. We wish them a life of happiness.

Misses Myrtle and Susie Asher went to Providence Monday.

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

Capital paid up.....\$20,000 Surplus.....7,500

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant. J. W. BLUE, Pres. T. J. VANDELL, Cashier.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering from a cough which the doctors told we was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. Today I am a well man." R. F. Haynes.

For Sale.

Well improved farm of 160 acres, located on the Dycusburg road four miles from Fredonia, and belonging to the estate of F. N. Dalton, deceased. For terms, apply at the farm, or to Logan Traylor, Crider, Ky.

.. Hughes'.. Chill Tonic

Palatable.

Better than Calomel and Quinine. (Contains no arsenic) THE OLD RELIABLE.

Excellent General Tonic.

As well as a sure cure for

Chills and Fever.

Malaria, Fevers, Swamp Fevers, and Bilious Fevers

IT NEVER FAILS!

Just what you need at this season.

MILD LAXATIVE. NERVOUS SEDATIVE. SPLENDID TONIC.

Guaranteed by your Druggists.

Don't take any substitute. Try it.

50 ct. and \$1 Bottles.

Prepared by Robinson-Pettit Co. (INCORPORATED).

LOUISVILLE, KY.