

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 6, 1902.

NO 39

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED!

A Car Load of Delker Buggies, Ames Buggies, Corydon Wagons, A Car Load of Vulcan Chilled Plows, Corn Drills, Hay Raks
A Car Load of Homestead Fertilizer Lime and Cement Wire and Nails Stock Peas, Field Seeds

We have the most Complete Stock of FIELD SEEDS ever seen in Crittenden County, such as Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top, Orchard Grass and Blue Grass. We have the Goods and will make the prices, as we buy in car load lots and save the freight. Don't fail to examine our stock and get prices before buying.

WE HAVE IN STOCK REGULARLY:

Complete Corn Drills,	Homestead Fertilizer	Vulcan Chilled Plows	Jno Deer Disc Harrows	Buggy Harness	Collars and Gearing
Corydon Wagons	Delker Buggies	Oliver Chilled Plows	Canton " "	Pratt's Stock Powders	Farm Implements of
Mogul Wagons	Ames Buggies	Tiger Disc Harrows	Avery " "	Blue Wing X-Cut Saws	all Kinds.

We want your trade. Come to see us. We have 15 or 20 Breaking Plows left from last year, they must go, will make price to suit you.

HEALEY H. COCHRAN,
LAWRENCE E. CRIDER,
SALESMEN.

COCHRAN & BAKER.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Many Important Measures Yet Before the Body.

DEAR PRESS:—You must excuse my silence of last week, as there was not much of interest to report except that several important measures were advanced, and the legislature adjourned from Friday to Monday, many attending the banquet at Louisville, others going to their homes. The banquet is said to have been very similar to the Lexington affair, in both entertainment and oratory.

The Democrats of the House met in caucus Monday night to consider redistricting. The Senate had been invited to joint caucus but declined. The meeting was spirited but harmonious; but few changes were made in congressional districts, the 3rd, 6th, and 7th being changed. Transferring Grant county from the 6th to the 9th was the bone of contention but the committee won by a vote of 35 to 15. Committee report on senatorial and legislative districts was adopted without amendment. The tug of war came on the reading of the list of judicial districts. "Uncle Doc" Brown an eloquent appeal to keep Union county out of the proposed district of Crittenden, Union, Caldwell and Livingston, but the four committees, twenty strong, standing by their work of a whole month, were invincible. Our district will be as above unless the Senate declines to accept the changes, which is very probable.

The Cox bill appropriating \$15,000 for annual premiums for a state fair passed the House and will pass the Senate.

The House recommended the revenue bill on account of vigorous protests from insurance companies and policy holders. The objectionable clause will be stricken out.

The anti-trust law, same as is in operation in Texas, passed the Senate and seems to shun the favor of the House.

The Senate passed a bill appropriating \$100,000 to the St. Louis Exposition; chances not so favorable in the House.

House passed an appropriation of \$10,000 for the Childrens Home Society, without a dissenting vote and same will pass Senate with ease. A "blind tiger" bill has passed both houses by a very decisive vote. The provisions of this law are such that a Government license is made prima facie evidence of guilt. C. O. D. shipments are made illegal, and a person who rents a building for a "blind tiger" is made equally responsible with the proprietor.

Gov. Beckham ousted three of the commissioners of the Western Asylum at Hopkinsville. An investigating committee had reported them inefficient.

The double liability repeal bill has passed both houses, and under its provisions all corporations are excepted from double liabilities except investment, guarantee, insurance, bank and trust companies.

The fight for a uniform system of school books was begun in the House on Friday, and came to a finish on Saturday, by the decisive vote of 66 to 20, substituting the Hickman bill for the Well's bill. Two Republicans, Rogers of Christian and Lieut. Gov. Worthington voting for the bill. The bill establishes a board, only one member of which receives any compensation, which is empowered to contract for books at a fixed price, and will, if passed by the Senate, save the people the enormous sum of \$400,000 per year. The Democrats of the House have done their duty and the responsibility is now laid at the door of the Senate.

In reporting my school bill last week, the Press was mistaken in saying that the rate of tax was raised from 25 to 35 cents on the hundred. The rate remains the same, 25 cents.

The Governor's recent message, read on the morning the book bill had its first reading, was a potent factor in the speedy passage of the bill. It made the duty of every legislator plain, so plain that unnecessary delay would no longer be tolerated by the majority.

Supt. McOshesney is making the best school official that Kentucky ever had. He is fearless in the discharge of his duty, and the Book trust will find him the friend of the people, when it comes to making contracts for school books. The Senate has been deadlocked for some days, as far as special orders are concerned. The local option people are masters of the situation and defeat all attempts to place other measures in advance of their bill.

There have been 746 bills introduced so far, by members of both houses, and we hope that our friends, who have measures in which they are interested, will appreciate the magnitude of the work to be completed in a session so brief, and not be disappointed if about 700 of these never become laws. M. F. FOGUE.

Deeds Recorded.

C. W. Love and John W. Love to L. W. Postlethwaite, 113 acres on Deer creek.
Jas. R. Bell to Paducah Coal and Mining Co., mining privilege on 109 acres of land near Trade-water.
Geo. M. Travis to Jno C. James land on Piney.

Episcopal Services.

Services of the Episcopal church will be held in this city on the 5th Sunday in Lent, March 16th. Celebration of the Holy Communion at 7 o'clock, a. m., morning prayer with sermon at 11 o'clock; evening prayer with sermon at 7 o'clock p. m. The Rev. M. M. Benton, Archdeacon of Kentucky, will preside. The services will be conducted in the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Card of Thanks.

ED. PRESS: Through your columns we desire to tender our heart felt thanks to our neighbors for their kindness toward our darling daughter and sister during her affliction. Friends who so tenderly cared for our precious loved one through weary months of pain and suffering will ever be remembered with deepest gratitude.
W. H. Mayse and Family.

\$2,507,815,

The Total Value of Taxable Property in Crittenden County.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

The assessor's book for the past year has been completed and from the recapitulation of the real and personal property, we obtained the following interesting figures showing the wealth of the county:

Amount of bonds \$14,400.
Notes secured by mortgages, \$60,325.
Other notes, \$136,765.
Accounts, \$10,250.
Cash on hand, \$22,995.
Bank deposits, \$67,870.
Number acres of land, 214,399.
Valuation of land with improvements, \$1,525,300.
Number town lots, 584.
Value town lots, \$298,365.
Number horses and mares, 3148.
Value, \$130,710.
No thoroughbred stallions 1.
Value, \$100.
Number mules, 1457.
Value, \$66,590.
Number sheep, 3749.
Value, \$6,264.
Number hogs, 13,097.
Value, \$33,925.
Number cows and bulls, 6,257.
Value, \$76,645.
Value farming implements \$38,700.
Value wagons, carriages, etc., \$34,815.
Value sewing and knitting machines, \$9,845.
Value household goods \$79,390.
Value manufacturing implements and machinery, \$2,080.
Musical instruments, \$13,585.
Value of libraries, \$4,960.
Value diamonds, \$385.
Value watches, \$4,595.
Value of engines, \$15,700.
Number of stores, 65.
Value of stocks, \$85,275.
Total assessed value of land, \$1,526,810.
Total value town lots, \$3,020.15.
Total value of personal property, \$935,400.
Amount of exemption of household property, \$257,700.
Grand total value of all taxable property, \$2,507,815.
Number males over 21, 3,207.
Number legal voters, 3,232.
Children between 6 and 20, 4,128.
Number pounds of tobacco raised during the year, 2,724,200.
Number tons hay, 3,573.
Number bushels corn, 386,640.
Bushels wheat, 94,765.
Bushels oats, 13,560.
Acres of wheat, 3,401.
Acres corn, 83,563.
Meadow land, 4,445.
Woodland, 39,525.
Acres tobacco, 3,204.

QUO VADIS.

The Great Drama to be Produced Here March 20th.

E. J. Carpenter's grand scenic production of "Quo Vadis," than which no greater success has ever been accorded a dramatic representation, will be the attraction at opera house Thursday evening, March 20th. The stage will be cleared of all scenery belonging to the house, to make room for special sets, draperies, perfect copies of furniture, utensils, etc., in use at that period of the Roman Empire. The costumes are historically correct, and the company is a large and well balanced one.

The scenery displayed in the production consists principally of the Peristyle in the house of Petronius, the Statue Scene, the Garden of Aulus Plautius, Nero's Palace, Rome; interior of the Martine Prison, the Coliseum, the Roman Amphitheatre and Arena; the Burning and Destruction of Rome, and the Death of Nero, the Sign of the Cross and the Dawn of Christianity. While the theme of the play deals principally with a sombre subject, the wit of Petronius and Chilo, the Greek Philosopher, together with the overweening vanity of Nero, causes much amusement.

"The Burning of Rome" is the most stupendous scenic effect ever produced, while the scene in which Lygia is rescued from the bull is made thrillingly realistic by the introduction of the entire arena scene, showing the girl bound upon the animal's horns. This is the only company on the road which presents this incident and it has created a furor.

This drama has met with unqualified approval from clergy, press and public, and tells the story of the Dawn of Christianity in a beautiful and reverent manner. The many widely different characters in the play makes the dramatic interest exceptionally strong

while the scenic surroundings are of unparalleled magnificence.

Manager Walker secured the attraction at a heavy expense, as it is one of the largest and best known companies on the road, consequently he has the right to expect a liberal patronage. The play will be in every particular just as advertised, and if it does not prove to be the most elaborate and magnificent production ever seen in the Marion opera house money will be refunded to the audience. It will be by far the finest theatrical attraction Marion has ever had.

Look Out!

For our Bargain Window

For the next 10 days you can get something to please you at the lowest prices.

Remember we sell Groceries as cheap as any house in Marion. Always get our prices before you buy.

2 cans of corn and 1 2lb can o Tomatoes for 25c.
3 cans of Pumpkins 25c.
1 can sweet potatoes 10c.
1 can asparagus 20c
Compressed oats 20c
2 packages Arbuckles coffee 25c
Blankets coffee from 15c to 30c.
Laundry soap 6 bars for 25c
Don't miss the long 12 inch bar of toilet soap for 5c.

Bring us your Eggs, Turkeys, Hens, Geese, and Ducks, we will give you the top prices and good weights.

Get our prices on what you have to sell.

Get our prices on what you want to buy.

We will sure save you money if you will give us a chance.

Hearin & Son

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

BLESSINGS ON MY LITTLE MAN

Blessings on my little man!
He is chief of all his clan.
Not many boys, since time began,
Could easily match with mine.

His laughing eyes so purely bright,
Reflect the heaven's azure light.
His cheeks love's kisses oft invite,
Oh, roguish boy of mine.

His dimpled arms and hands so small,
That some sweet day will toss the ball.
Now, soft as downy snow-flakes, fall,
Within this hand of mine.

His sturdy legs and cunning toes,
Just peeping out beneath his clothes,
Would match the pink of yonder rose—
Oh, rare, sweet boy of mine!

His hair has caught the golden rays,
The sunshine of autumnal days.
When fields of wheat and ripened maize,
Make glad this heart of mine.

I could not tell you all his charms;
But when he nestles in my arms,
His soft embrace my spirit warms—
A loving boy is mine.

—W. G. Rodgers, in Farm Journal.

EVEN UNTO DEATH.

BY JACK LONDON.

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It might have been due to mere coincidence, it might have been because there are undreamed-of bonds between the quick and the dead, and it might have been that Bat Morganston felt a blind consciousness of the future, when he turned suddenly to Frona Payne and asked: "Even unto death?"

Frona Payne was startled for the moment. Her shallow nature would not permit her to understand the strength of a strong man's love; such things had no place in her fickle standard. Yet she knew men well enough to repress her inclination to smile; so she looked up to him with her serious child's eyes, placing a hand on each brawny shoulder, and answered: "Even unto death, Bat, dear."

And as he crushed her to him, half-doubting, he passionately cried: "If it should happen so, even in death I shall claim you, and no mortal man shall come between!"

"How absurd," she thought as she freed herself and watched him untangling his dogs. And a handsome fellow he was as he waded among the fierce brutes, pulling here and showing there, cuffing right and left, and dragging them over and under the frozen traces till the team stood clear. Nipped by the intense cold to a tender pink, his smooth-shaven face told a plain tale of strength and indomitability. His hair, falling about his shoulders in thick masses of silky brown, was probably more responsible for winning the woman's fleeting affections than all the rest of him put together. Yet when men ran their eyes up and down his six foot two of brawn, they declared him a man, from his beaded moccasins to the crown of his wolf-skin cap. But then, they were men.

She kissed him once, twice, and yet a third time, in hershy, trusting way; then he broke out the sled with the gee-pole, "mushed-up" the dogs as only a dog driver can, and swung down the hill to the main river trail. The meridian sun, shouldering over the snowy summits to the south, turned the tiny frost particles to scintillating gems, and through this dazzling gossamer Bat Morganston disappeared on his journey down the Yukon to Forty Mile. Down there he was accounted a king, in virtue of the rich dirt which was his after the dreary years he had spent in the darkness of the arctic circle. Dawson had no claims upon him. He did not own a foot of gravel in the district, nor was he smitten with its inhabitants—the che-cha-quas that had rushed in like jackals and spoiled the good old times when men were men and every man a brother. In fact, the only reason for his presence, and a most unstable one at that, was Frona. He had harnessed his dogs and run up on the ice to renew the pledges of the previous summer, and to plead for an early date. Well, they were to be married in June, and he was returning to the management of his mines with a light heart. June!—the clean-up promised to be rich; he would sell out; and then, the States, Paris, the world! Of course he doubted—most men do when they leave a pretty woman behind—; but ere he had reached Forty Mile he no longer mistrusted, and by the time he froze his lungs on a moose-hunt and died a month later, he had attained a state of blissful optimism.

Frona waved him good-by, and also with a light heart, turned back to her father's cabin; but then, she had no doubts at all. They were to be married in June. That was all settled. And it was no unpleasant prospect. To tell the truth, she thought she would rather like it. Men thought a great deal of him, and it was a match

not to be ashamed of. Besides, he was rich. People who should know, said he could at any time clean up half a million, and if his American Creek interests turned out anywhere near as reported, he would be a second MacDonald. Now this meant a great deal, for MacDonald was the richest miner in the north, and the most conservative guessers varied by several millions in the appraisal of his wealth.

Now be it known that the sin Frona Payne committed was a sin of deed, not fact. There were no mail teams between Forty Mile and Dawson, and as Bat Morganston's mines were still a hundred miles into the frozen wilderness from Forty Mile, no news of his death came up the river. And since he had agreed to write only on the highly improbable contingency of a stray traveler passing his diggings, she thought nothing of his silence. To all intents, so far as she was concerned, he was alive. So the sin she committed was of a verity a sin of deed.

By no method may a woman's soul be analyzed, by no scales may a woman's motive be weighed; so no reason can be given for Frona Payne giving her heart and hand to Jack Crellin within three months of her farewell to Bat Morganston. True, Jack Crellin was a Circle City king, possessed of some of the choicest Birch Creek claims; but the men who had made the country did not rate him highly, and his only admirers were to be found among the sycophantic tenderfeet who generously helped him scatter his yellow dust. Perhaps it was the way he had about him, and perhaps it was the impulsive affinity of two shallow souls; but be it what it may, they agreed to marry each other in June, and to journey on down to Circle City and set up housekeeping after the primitive manner of the Northland.

The Yukon broke early, and soon after that important event the river steamer, Cassiar, captained by her brother, was scheduled to sail. The Cassiar had the mingled honor and misfortune to be both the treasure ship and the hospital ship of the year. In her strong boxes she carried five millions of gold, in her state rooms ten score of crippled and diseased. And there were also Lower Country traders and kings, returning from their winter labors or pleasures at Dawson. Among these—a little anticipation of the event—were listed Mr. and Mrs. Jack Crellin. But when the sick and heart weary lifted their voices to heaven at the cruel delay, and the gold shippers waxed clamorous, the Cassiar was forced to sail before her time, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Crellin were yet man and maid.

"Never mind, Frona," her brother said; "come aboard and I'll take charge of you. Father Mahan takes passage at Forty Mile, and you'll be snugly one before we say good-by at Circle City."

Pimslol marks, boiler inspectors, and protesting boards of underwriters, not yet having penetrated the dismal dominions of the north, the Cassiar cast off her lines, with passengers, freight and chattels packed like badly assorted sardines. Wolf dogs, whose work began and ceased with the snow, and who grew high stomached with summer idleness, rioted over the steamer from stem to stern or killed each other on the slightest provocation. Stalwart Stick Indians of the Upper River regions, lightened their heavy money pouches in brave endeavors to best the white man at his games of chance, or outraged their vitals with the whisky he sold at \$30 the bottle. There were squat, Mongolian features Malemute and Inuit wanderers from the Great Delta 2,000 miles away; not among the whites was the jangle of nationalities less pronounced. The nations of the world had sent their sons to the north, and the tongues they spoke were many. In short, the brother of Frona Payne commanded a floating Babel, commanded and guided it unerringly through an uncharted wilderness upon the breast of a howling flood—for the mighty Yukon had raised its sullen voice and roared its anger from mountain-rim to mountain-rim. Nine months of snow was passing between its banks in as many days, and the journey to the sea was long.

At Forty Mile more passengers and freight were crowded aboard. Among the pilgrims was Father Mahan, and in the baggage was an unpainted pine box, corresponding in size to the conventional last tenement of man. The rush of life has little heed for death, so this box was piled precariously upon a pyramid of freight on the Cassiar's deck. But Bat Morganston, having lain till the moment of shipment in a comfortable ice cave, did not care. Nobody cared. There were no mourners, save a huge wolf dog,

to whom the taste of his master's lash was still sweet. He crept aboard unnoticed, and ere the lines were cast off had taken up his accustomed vigil on the heap of freight by his master's side. He was such a vicious brute, and had such a fearful way of baring his fangs, that the other canine passengers gave him a wide berth, choosing to leave him alone with his dead.

The cabins were crowded with the sick, so the marriage began on the stifling deck. It was near midnight, but the sun, red-disked and somber, slanted its oblique rays from just the northern sky line. Frona Payne and Jack Crellin stood side by side. Father Mahan began the service. From aft came the sound of scuffling among half a dozen drunken gamblers; but in the main, the human cargo had crowded about the center of interest. And also the dogs.

Still, all would have been well, had not a Labrador dog sought a coign of vantage among the freight. He had traveled countless journeys, was a veteran of a dozen famines and a thousand fights, and knew not fear. The truculent front of the dog which guarded the pine box interested him. He drew in his naked fangs shining like jeweled ivory. They closed with snap and snarl, the carelessly piled freight tottering beneath them.

At this moment Father Mahan blessed the two which were now one and Jack Crellin solemnly added: "Even unto death."

"Even unto death," Frona Payne repeated, and her mind leaped back to the other man who had spoken those words. For the instant she felt genuine sorrow and remorse for what she had done. And at that instant the two dogs shut their jaws in the death-grip, and the long pine box poised on the edge of its pyramid. Her husband jerked her from beneath as it fell, end on. There was a crash and splintering; the cover fell away; and Bat Morganston, on his feet, erect, just as in life, with the sun glinting on his silky brown locks, swept forward.

It happened very quickly. Some say that his lips parted in a fearful smile, that he flung his arms about Frona Payne and held her till they fell together to the deck. This would seem impossible, seeing that the man was dead; but there are those who swear that these things were done. However, Frona Payne shrieked terribly as they drew her from beneath the body of her jilted lover, nor did her shrieking cease till land was made at Circle City. And Bat Morganston's words were true, for to-day, if one should care to journey over to the hills which lie beyond Circle City, he will see, side by side, a cabin and a grave. In the one dwells Frona Payne; in the other, Bat Morganston. They are waiting for each other till their fetters shall fall away and the Trump of Doom break the silence of the north.

SPRUCE-LOOKING SOLDIERS.

Patriots of the American Revolution Gaily Uniformed at First.

A Philadelphia historian, quoted by the Record, says it is usual "to regard the continental troops of the revolution as a ragged lot, and they became ragged enough, it is true, after they had seen some service; but in the beginning they were spruce, if not kaleidoscopic, in appearance. John Cadwalader's troop, the 'Greens,' wore such elegant uniforms that some called them the 'Silk Stockings.' They drilled in Cadwalader's yard, and their commander always set out Madeira and biscuit for refreshment. John Shee's battalion wore brown coats, with white facings and pewter buttons, white laced hats and buckskin breeches. Perry's musketeers had a uniform of blue coats, faced with red; white jackets, buckskin breeches and white stockings. Josiah Harmer's company wore brown coats, faced with buff, and swanskin jackets. Frazer's company had brown coats, with facings of blue silk. Humphrey's Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment wore light infantry caps, blue coats, with scarlet capes and cuffs, white waistcoats and buckskin breeches. Those uniforms were certainly as gay and elegant as the heart could desire."

A Music Department.

One of the municipal departments of the city of Boston is the music department, established by ordinance on April 23, 1898. It is composed of five commissioners known as the music trustees. The board has charge of the selection of public music given either indoors or in the open air, for parades, concerts, public celebrations and other purposes under the authority of the city council, except entertainments for children on the Fourth of July. It makes the contracts and expends all moneys to be paid from the treasury for music.

IN ZERO WEATHER.



Impressions of the Average Citizen When the Thermometer is Low.

AN UNEXPECTED VISIT.

Resourceful Student Took Advantage of President's Grammatical Error.

Some one has said that "tact is mere facility in having pictures of one's relatives set out in sight whenever they call and out of sight when everyone else calls." This practice of expert manipulation, says the New York Independent, must be carried out in many more particulars in case of calls from professors on students in their rooms. The only member of our faculty who ever made such calls on us was Prexie. Prexie was a mild man, but fastidious and critical. Consequently, his anticipated visits were occasions for what Aunt Chloe would have called "A bustlin', clearin'-up spell."

Such clearing-up meant that certain articles of dress—and undress—must be gathered from the floor, ornaments reaped from walls and stored beneath the mattress, visiting students shut up in clothes presses, implements of play or pastime loaded in cupboards, the proper text-books opened at the proper pages and spread out in proper places, and a veritable scene of student revelry transmuted into one of quiet study. Two minutes was considered time enough for this and three would have been ample warning. But, alas! too often this short space was narrowed down to the few seconds that elapsed between a sound of rapping on the door outside and the normal echo of "Come in."

Because that fun for others went along with such confusion for one man, false warnings were given sometimes and thereby tricks were played. They could not be played twice, however, on the same man, for, once deceived, he was reluctant ever to take a real warning. This reluctance often was productive of as much fun as prompt acquiescence, for if a real visitor got in at such a time he found the real scene.

In one instance, however, it long remained an open question just where

the confusion fell. Bob Clarke was sitting in his room one day. His feet were on the table and—but all the scene may better be imagined than described. A gentle rap came on the door outside and Bob called out: "Who's there?" A voice outside replied: "It's me, the president." Bob remained seated and called out: "Aw, go 'way, you bungling blunderer. Where's your grammar? Been in college four years not to know good English? Prexie would have said: 'It is I.'" Two statements bring the narrative to an abrupt conclusion; first, the person did go away without entering; secondly, it was the president.

ONE EFFECT OF THE GAME.

Parson Realized Limitations of His Profession When Playing Golf.

A well-known Scottish minister took up golf, and, despite great practice, could not succeed in passing the tyro stage. His simple exclamations of "Tut, tut," "Oh, dear, now," "Well, well," and the like were plain evidences of a perturbed mind. One day when the perspiration flowed freely from his lofty brow and his honest countenance shone with a luster and radiance which, alas! were not due to calmness of soul, but rather to the heat of the sun and his laborious efforts to move the obstinate gutta-percha ball from its station on the tee, he was tempted to indulge in strong language.

"Dear, dear, but I'll h'a'e to gie it up; I'll h'a'e to gie it up!" he said, at last, with a despairing sigh.

"Give up the game, Mr. D—" exclaimed his friend, who had been a witness of his attempts.

"Na, na, the meenistry," answered the other, with a sigh.—London Tit-Bits.

A Unique Record.

Dr. Butler, the new president of Columbia, is said to have declined 14 college presidencies before he got the offer that he wanted.

HOW TO AVOID TAKING COLD

By DR. CARLETON SIMON,
President of the 100 Year Club, New York.

If you know how to take care of yourself you will not take cold very often. Here are a few words of advice:

DO NOT TAKE A COLD BATH IN AN UNHEATED ROOM. That practice for the average man or woman is dangerous. The temperature of the bathroom should be normal, that is, 72 degrees. You probably haven't a thermometer in the room. You ought to have one, and you can buy them all the way from ten cents up. Even under the most favorable conditions the cold bath in winter is injurious to the great majority of people. The cold air is likely to bring on rheumatism. Have the bath hot and take it just before retiring. The hot water will open the pores of the skin and produce refreshing sleep.

BREATHE THROUGH THE NOSE. If you breathe through the mouth a current of cold air will strike directly against the lungs. That, of course, is injurious. After walking into the cold air from a warm room breathe slowly at first. Then fill your lungs with fresh air slowly to dispel the gases which have accumulated in the lungs at night.

DO NOT WEAR RUBBERS. They overheat the feet. Discard gaiters, too, for the same reason, unless with low shoes.

WEAR LOOSE CLOTHES MADE OF HEAVY CLOTH. Long overcoats are specially healthful. Keep the top button well employed. If you are at all robust don't wear a muffler.

KEEP YOUR SLEEPING ROOM WARM, BUT SEE THAT FRESH AIR IS ADMITTED. During sleep all the muscles of the body are relaxed and hence the danger of taking cold is increased.

EAT REGULARLY. Do not expose yourself to the cold air with an empty stomach. Therefore, do not follow the foolish custom of living at a distance from your restaurant.

Pace Was Too Fast.
The Belgian hare has gone out of style. The Kansas jack rabbit set the pace too fast for the foreigner.—Washington Post.

MRS. J. E. O'DONNELL

Was Sick Eight Years with Female Trouble and Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have never in my life given a testimonial before, but you have done so much for me that I feel called upon to give you this unsolicited acknowledgement of



MRS. JENNIE E. O'DONNELL, President of Oakland Woman's Biding Club, the wonderful curative value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For eight years I had female trouble, falling of the womb and other complications. During that time I was more or less of an invalid and not much good for anything, until one day I found a book in my hall telling of the cures you could perform. I became interested. I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was helped; I continued its use and in seven months was cured, and since that time I have had perfect health. Thanks, dear Mrs. Pinkham again, for the health I now enjoy."—MRS. JENNIE O'DONNELL, 378 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill. —\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Women suffering from any form of female ills can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. That's sure.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$300 WELDOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50
UNION MADE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER.

Increased the best shoe ever made. CAUTION! The genuine has name and price on bottom. Beware of cheap imitations.

1890 = 1,259,754 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other shoe maker in the world. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makers are found to be just as good. They will outlast two pairs of ordinary \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Styles and Always Black Heels and Soles. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes cannot be equalled. Shoes by mail \$3.00 extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Corn
removes from the soil large quantities of

Potash.

The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the land will lose its producing power.

Read carefully our books on crops—*free*.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
55 Nassau St., New York.

HAZARD

There is nothing so unsafe as wearing your pants on a string. Hazard's Safety Pants are made of the strongest material and will either melt or burn before they will catch fire. The uniform and exceptional strength of Hazard's pants are well known. In fact, they are the only pants that will not catch fire. Insist on getting Hazard from your dealer, and be sure you get it.

GUN POWDER

Double, Bush & Trailing SWEET PEAS

Double Sweet Peas, White, Pink, Blue, Yellow, and all colors. Trailing Sweet Peas, Double, Single, and all colors. Bush Sweet Peas, Double, Single, and all colors. All sorts, one packet each for 30c, postpaid.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable seeds, fruits, plants and trees. New York. The catalogue is illustrated, large colored plates, 100 pages. Send for it free.

JOHN J. W. & SONS, Floral Park, N. Y.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Lord Kitchener reports for the week ending February 22 the capture of 164 Boers in the Transvaal colony.

Boers surprised a detachment of British troops at Klipdam on the 19th, killing two, wounding six and capturing forty men.

It is now estimated that jewelry to the value of \$500,000 went down in the fire that consumed the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

Wm. M. Tweed, son of the notorious boss of the Tammany organization in New York in the fifties, fell dead at his home in Stamford, Conn., Tuesday.

Valet Jones occupied the witness stand for two days last week in the Patrick murder trial, New York City, and gave damaging evidence against the accused.

Owing to the depression in industrial lines throughout Germany, thousands of idle mechanics are flocking to the country districts to take up agricultural pursuits.

The theft of \$40,000 by Express Messenger Frank McCarthy, of the Wells-Fargo Company, near San Louis Potosi, Mexico, is reported. He jumped from the car as it was leaving the town and boarded a freight following, and was making his way to Sonora when last heard from.

The severe winter so far has seriously crippled the oyster and fish business in Delaware, the rivers and most of the bay being frozen over. Wild fowls congregate in swarms wherever there is a break in the ice or snow for food and water. Turkey buzzards are perishing. Many partridges and rabbits have starved or frozen.

Fire insurance men met in New York last week and agreed to advance rates throughout the United States east of the Rocky mountains, with the exception of New York and its immediate vicinity 25 per cent on mercantile stocks and buildings occupied for such purposes. The reason given for this action is the heavy losses during the year 1901.

Secret societies in the Philippine islands have been interdicted by the commission which had felt that they were one of the most fruitful aids to the war, and had taken the should be confined to open meetings and prevented in oathbound societies. At least one of the societies had for one of its main purposes assassination, being thus like the Mafia.

James W. Tufts, the millionaire soda fountain manufacturer of Boston, provided in his will for nearly 500 of his trusted employees, the sum aggregating \$80,000. To each of the three hundred and twenty married men who were in the employ of the company four years ago under Mr. Tufts the sum of \$200 is left, and to about eighty single men \$100 each.

Cornelius Roosevelt, the only surviving son of the late S. Weir Roosevelt and a cousin to President Roosevelt, died of heart disease in New York City last Sunday. Mr. Roosevelt was born fifty-four years ago, and was educated at the Troy Polytechnic Institute. Shortly after completing his course there he went abroad and had lived since that time chiefly in Paris.

Gov. Taft, before the senate committee, testified that the expenses of conducting the government of the Philippine islands are much higher than under Spanish rule and that the increase would be greater this year than it had been last year. For instance, while the annual expense of conducting the government of Manila under Spanish rule was from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 Mexican, the present expense is about \$1,500,000 in gold. The increase in the total was, he said, due to the increase in salaries and to the improvement the government afforded.

The latest sensation in the racing line was developed at Charleston, S. C., when Jockey Kennedy was caught with an electric battery on his boot heel, by which he won a race with Bad Penny.

The Snake Indians have caused some anxiety recently by threats to burn towns along the Choctaw road, but the officers have so far prevented any serious trouble by keeping a strong guard at all threatened points.

The United Mine Workers of Illinois, in session last week at Peoria, voted down the proposition to abolish the 1 per cent tax, which goes to the strike fund of the organization.

The twenty-fourth year of Pope Leo's pontificate closed February 20th.

Terry McGovern defeated Dave Sullivan in the fifteenth round of a hard fought battle at Louisville, Ky.

Railroads have announced a rate of 1 cent per mile on account of the Confederate reunion at Dallas in June.

The house committee on territories have unanimously reported a bill favoring the admission of New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma as states.

A masked mob went to the home of Rufus Brummett in Morgan county, Tennessee, and after giving him a severe whipping warned him to go to work and support his family or the dose would be repeated.

Lyman J. Gage, late secretary of the treasury, has been tendered the presidency of the United States Trust Company of New York, and it is reported will accept the same in a few days.

Negroes taken to Alvin, Tex., to work on railroads were forced to leave by the people of the town. The attorney for the Santa Fe has decided to make an appeal to the governor for protection for the men.

The Texas Midland railroad is going to demonstrate whether the Marconi telegraph system can be made practical in operating railroad train service. President Greene has ordered Marconi's wireless telegraph system from Edinburgh, Scotland. If the experiments prove successful the Midland will be the first railroad in the world to attempt to adopt Marconi's invention.

As a result of a pistol duel at Lawrenceburg, Ky., Alf Witherspoon, president of the local bank, was fatally wounded by Police Judge Walker. The trouble was of long standing, Walker having fined Witherspoon for carrying a revolver. Walker acted in self-defense, Witherspoon making the first break to draw a weapon.

Deputy Marshals last week succeeded in breaking up a notorious band of outlaws in the Indian Territory by arresting Bert Wilson, Bill Watson and two others named Mot and Williams. With the outlaws were recovered six horses, two mules, six buggies, fifteen saddles, 800 rounds of ammunition, twenty-five Winchester rifles and a stack of smaller guns.

The United States consul at Monterey, Mexico, reports that shoes of United States manufacture are popular among the better class of people of Monterey and in the northern part of Mexico. There are several large shoe stores in this city which handle almost nothing but American shoes and they are sold in nearly all the dry goods establishments. I am not aware that any other country ships shoes to this part of Mexico. In many shop windows one can see the sign "American shoes for sale."

The miraculous escape of over four hundred patients at the sanitarium of the Seventh Day Adventists at Battle Creek, Mich., is reported without the loss of one life, though the inmates were sound asleep when the alarm was given, and many got out with nothing on but their night clothes. Mrs. H. C. Daniels, of El Dorado, Ark., is the only person who was seriously injured. She jumped or fell from the fire escape at the third story and sustained a broken leg. The fire started in the bath room of the sanitarium building, probably about the furnace.

In the Sampson-Schley case President Roosevelt has this to say: "I am satisfied the court of inquiry did substantial justice. The court was a unit in condemning Schley on his 'retrograde movement.' If Schley's actions were censurable he should not have been left in command. Technically Sampson commanded the fleet and Schley the western division. It was a captains' fight. The loop seriously marred the Brooklyn's excellent work, the only grave mistake made that day. There is no excuse for any further agitation of this unhappy controversy."

Several bands of the Papago Indians are greatly excited over the presence of three white men, who have located several thousand acres of rich placer gold mines near the Las Flores mountains in Arizona. The Indians of several of the tribes have been working these placers for centuries, and have often astonished the storekeepers in settlements along the railway and the Colorado river by bringing in large nuggets from these placers.

Prince Henry, who was due to arrive at New York on the 22d, did not arrive until February 23. The delay of the ship's arrival with its distinguished guest was due to a heavy gale, which for a time caused some apprehension as to her safety.

The fate of Miss Stone, the American missionary, is still in doubt, and it may be possible the United States will proceed against Bulgaria and Turkey, who are morally responsible for her safety. Notwithstanding the ransom has been paid over to agents of the brigands, she has not been placed in the care of her friends, though the delay may be due to natural causes.

The Fort Smith and Western Railroad Company is employing full-blood Cherokee Indians on the construction of the line through that nation to Guthrie. This is the first time in the southwest where full-blood Indians have accepted employment. They have been driven to it by virtual starvation. The road foreman says the Indians are willing and excellent workmen.

Eighteen lives were lost in a fire which destroyed the Park Avenue hotel, Park avenue and Thirty-fourth street, New York City. When it became known that the structure was on fire the frightened occupants appeared at every window and many were rescued. Most of the dead occupied quarters in the higher stories, and were shut off from escape by the fire getting into the elevator shaft.

Another heavy snow storm, something like that in which Roscoe Conkling was caught in 1888, and which was the direct cause of his death, fell upon New York city Monday, February 17, causing almost an entire suspension of traffic. About ten inches of snow fell. The passage of trains, the loading of vessels and other great industries were generally abandoned on account of the snow blockade and the heavy gale that prevailed.

Everything now presages a late spring in the south. Nothing as yet has been done on the farm toward preparing for planting, owing to the cold, wet weather, and the time is at hand for planting corn with not an acre plowed to receive it. Ordinarily it is the case that many of the most progressive farmers have their corn planted and their cotton field cleaned off by the middle of February, but not so this time, and the prospect is not brighter than the weather. The corn crop last year was distressingly short; in fact, very few farmers made a sufficient quantity to run their places until the first of the present year, and these had prepared to put in oats to help out in the early spring, but now comes the report that all the fall planted oat crop has been killed by the repeated freezes, and it will be necessary to replant.

The spectacle of two United States senators engaged in a rough-and-tumble fight in the senate chamber while that body was in session was witnessed February 22. Mr. Tillman, in the course of a speech upon the Philippine tariff bill, made serious reflections upon the honor of his colleague, Mr. McLaurin, who was not in the chamber at the time, being engaged in committee work, but he was sent for and appeared just as Mr. Tillman concluded his speech. Pale as ashes, Mr. McLaurin rose to address the senate, speaking to a question of personal privilege. He reviewed Mr. Tillman's charges briefly and then denounced the statement made by his colleague as a willful, malicious and deliberate lie. Scarcely had the portentous words fallen from his lips, when Mr. Tillman, sitting a few seats from him, with Mr. Teller, of Colorado, between them, sprang at him. Mr. McLaurin, who had half turned toward Mr. Tillman, met him half way and in an instant the two senators, having swept Mr. Teller aside, were engaged in a rough and tumble fight. Mr. McLaurin received a heavy blow on the forehead, while Mr. Tillman got a bad punch on the nose, which brought blood. Both senators were declared to be in contempt of the senate.

Chas. L. Tiffany, the largest and oldest jeweler in this country, died at his palatial abode in New York Tuesday. He was 90 years old.

Mrs. Charles Purdy, a Toledo woman, returned the other day from the Klondike, after an absence of five years, with over a million dollars in gold dust. She ran a boarding house, doing her own cooking at first, bought several good claims, one of which she sold at a profit of \$200,000.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"SO SHE HAS WRITTEN AGAIN." WHO?

COL. MOODY'S "BAD DEBT."

Is Not Unlikely to Yield Him a Fortune in Return.

For a "bad" debt, Col. William L. Moody, of Galveston, Tex., received a princely one-fourth as large as the state of Rhode Island. Within a short time after his title to this possession had been confirmed by the courts the greatest quicksilver deposits in the world were discovered in the district, and it is not improbable that the "bad" debt will return a million or more of profit.

Col. Moody didn't need this windfall. He is one of the greatest bankers and one of the richest men in Texas. He has been president of the Galveston cotton exchange several times, his cotton press is the finest in the state, and he handles many thousands of bales of the south's great staple every year. He makes large advances of money to the planters and merchants of the interior and in return they consign their cotton to him.

Shrewd, careful and a keen student of men, it is rare for the colonel to make a mistake in a loan.

One of Col. Moody's hobbies is duck hunting. He owns a beautiful preserve called Lake Surprise, on the eastern side of Galveston bay. It is the custom of Col. William Jennings Bryan, former Gov. Hogg and other friends of Col. Moody to gather there every winter for a week of shooting and hunting.

One of the loans Col. Moody made several years ago was \$50,000 to an East Texas merchant. Half of this sum was repaid and the merchant failed. The smash was a bad one, and when the affairs of the merchant were wound up Col. Moody had nothing to show for his \$25,000 but the note of the bankrupt. The banker, like a careful man, filed away that note.

In the East Texas county where the merchant had done business there lived a man who hated him. This man wrote to Col. Moody that the bankrupt owned a vast tract of land in

western Texas, that it had never been transferred, that it stood in the name of the bankrupt and if Col. Moody acted quickly he could obtain possession.

On the next train that left Galveston after the receipt of this letter was an agent of Col. Moody. He went to the far western portion of the great state and searched the records of Presidio, Pecos, Jeff Davis and other counties. When he returned it was with proof that 182,000 acres of land in that rugged, picturesque country were in the name of the bankrupt. As quickly as the machinery of the law could be made to move the banker seized the land.

Then there were suits and legal arguments, but in the end Col. Moody got title for all that vast tract. Hardly had the courts settled the case, finally and for all time, when the news was sent broadcast that large deposits of quicksilver had been discovered at various places in the territory where Col. Moody's lands were situated.

Again Col. Moody sent an agent to West Texas, this time to investigate the reports and to protect the owner's interests. The agent confirmed the reports of the discoveries and gave it as his opinion that the colonel's lands were not alone rich in quicksilver, but abounded in minerals.

That there is a great deal of gold and silver in that section of Texas is certain. Whether it is of a grade that would warrant development is not so sure. Of the wealth of the quicksilver deposits there appears to be no doubt, the best information being that it is the largest discovery of the kind in the world.

Col. Moody is content to await the development of time. He is not experienced in any branch of mining, and is not desirous of learning. He is just sitting still with his "bad" debt and letting his neighbors proceed. Later on he may sell a slice of his principality or decide to work some of the deposits.

Meanwhile there is a bankrupt merchant in East Texas who thinks the Fates have dealt unkindly with him.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN PUBLIC LIFE

By HON. GEORGE F. HOAR,
United States Senator from Massachusetts.

If a young man should ask me for advice upon entering public life, I would say to him as a result of my experience and observation for the last forty years:



Hon. George F. Hoar.

BE INDEPENDENT. People like independence—if it be sensible and not capitious independence. Therefore do not lose time in courting public opinion.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND THAT THE STRONGEST AND MOST ABIDING POLITICAL FORCE IS RIGHT-EOUSNESS—the uncompromising righteousness of the Bible.

JUDGE MEN IN PUBLIC AS IN PRIVATE BY THEIR MERITS, NOT THEIR DEFECTS. If you can believe the critics, eight of the greatest villains in the history of the world were presidents of the United States. Put the world has not upheld the critics.

LIVE ON A HIGH PLANE. Do not be a demagogue. Political death lies in that direction. You will not gain favor by departing from the high standard of education.

OPPOSE EVIL OF ALL KINDS ABSOLUTELY. Help to swell the great army of conservative, conscientious men, but do not go out of your way to reform. Reformers as a class lack stability.

In addition to all this, practice the virtues of faith, hope and charity, and you ought to be a success.

DISTURBING THE PEACE.

College Boys Fell Into Their Own Trap—Story of a Banquet.

Some of the weirdest and most ravishing delights of any collegeman are memories of life in his fraternity, says a writer in the New York Independent. These Greek letter secret societies were Greek only in that each bore a name in two or three letters of that language; they were secret only in particulars which are trifling to look back upon. In every college there are, never one, but always two, of these societies that hold, or try to hold, the lead, and the fight for dominance becomes a precious pastime.

In the spring, "when a young man's fancy" and all that, our chief perplexity became our rival's popularity with certain of the ladies. They had in their number several musicians, and they had a way of serenading which was so enticing that we all grew green with envy. Their custom was to go in company to one after another of the fair ones' windows, render there their tribute, and leave at each house a combination card with all their names.

One day Ted Worthington, walking into one Phi Psi's room, found lying on the table a memorandum of six addresses where they meant to call that evening. Ted made a copy of the list of names and hour of starting and came off. He went down town and there employed the worst old organ grinder in the city, got up some imitation cards and sent out notice to our boys to meet at his room shortly before eight. In due time we started with our music (!) over their route, just ahead of them. We serenaded the first house and passed on. The girls enjoyed the joke, and when the real swells came along derided them.

One of the Phi Psi's, finding what was up, chased down town and got a warrant to arrest a party of 12 persons for "disturbing the peace." He led the police back to the street around two corners of which were the two crowds, and, sending them around to intercept us, cut through a side street to join his friends. But he miscalculated time and distance. We had passed and the Phi Psi's had just come up themselves when those policemen reached the spot. The "cops" were eager to do their whole duty; they did not know one crowd of students from another, and had been warned not to listen to long explanations. They made 12 arrests and took the culprits to the police station. By the time the man who had sworn out the warrant followed round the route and reached police headquarters he was so rattled, the police were so chagrined and the justice was so angry that he fined the whole 13 of them two dollars each.

But when in college Greek meets Greek, the tug that comes is worse than one of war. Our rivals laid their plans and got revenge on us the following Saturday night. That night we had our annual initiation in our hall. The custom was to have at midnight on the date of that event a spread at Zigler's. "Zigler's" was a restaurant kept by a worthy German who knew all of us for college boys, but did not know, nor care to know, one from the other. We had contracted with him to have a banquet ready for 14 of us at 12 o'clock. At ten o'clock, while we were still in our hall, two Phi Psi's walked in, and, representing themselves as a committee, asked what time the boys had ordered supper. Twelve o'clock. "Well, we have changed our plans and—Can't we have it at 11 o'clock?" "Zig" bustled round and wrought the miracle and at 11 o'clock 14 men filed in, ate up everything and at five minutes before 12 dispersed. When we arrived it was to find the empty plates, "Zig's" blank surprise and, incidentally, his bill for \$27.

Electric Light and Blindness.

The big iron safe in a shoe factory refused to open, and the bookkeeper and engineer conceived the idea that they could burn out the combination by use of carbon and electricity. It took several hours to accomplish their purpose, but they finally succeeded, but not until they had stood for several hours in the glare of the electric light, taking turns at holding the wire and carbon. When the work was over both complained of a dizziness and pain in the head, which increased as the hours passed, and both went suddenly blind at about the same time. All efforts to restore their sight have been unavailing, for, while the eyeballs appear all right, the sight is destroyed.

Saying the Right Thing.

It is just as important to say the right thing in the wrong place as it is to say the right thing in the right place.—Chicago Daily News.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.
We are authorized to announce
OLLIE M. JAMES
a candidate to represent the First District of Kentucky in Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The State Senate, by a vote of 23 to 13, killed the Barton Capital Removal Bill.

As a great Prince, Henry was given a royal welcome, but of course he will understand that our hearty reception does not mean that anybody in this country believes in the divine right of kings.

The congressional committee meets in Paducah to name the time for and manner of nominating a candidate for congress. We want an early date as the time, a primary election as the manner, and above all, Ollie James as the candidate.

Gov. Beckham reminded the legislature that his party is pledged to a bill that will give us cheaper school books, and immediately the House passed the school book bill. Now let the Senate measure up the demands of a plain duty, and the present session will not have been in vain.

Mrs. Talbert Dead.

The wife of Mr. John Talbert died at her home near Tolu Friday. She was sick but a few hours.

Death of A Young Man

Fred Frazier, son of Mr. Val Frazier, died at his home in the Dycusburg neighborhood, a few days ago.

Seeing Other Fields.

Messrs. Harry Watkins and C. S. Nunn went to Tennessee to look at some mineral lands. It goes without the saying that they are better pleased with the home outlook.

A Young Lady Dies.

Miss Edith Mayes, the daughter of Mr. W. H. Mayes, of Caldwell Springs, died Friday after a long illness. The remains were buried at Glenn's Chapel, Lyon county. The young lady was 18 years of age.

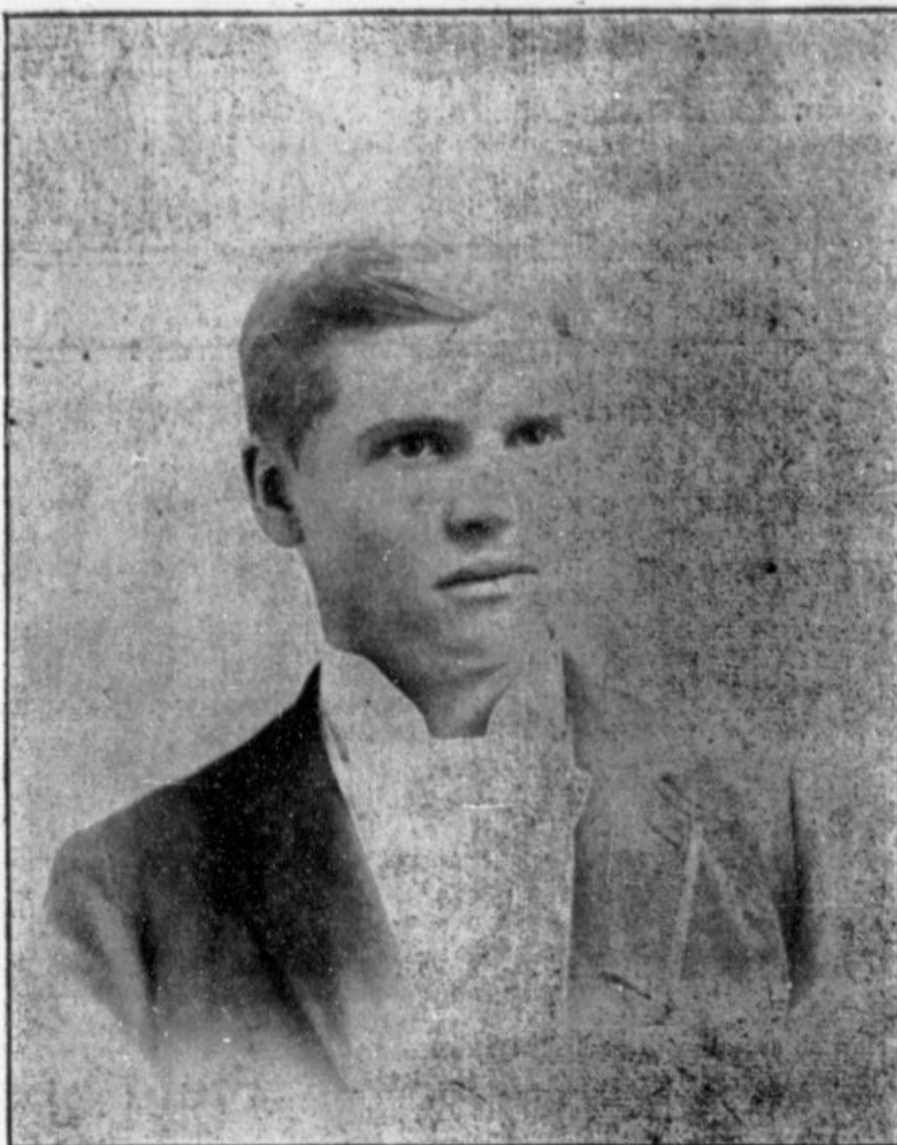
A New Firm.

Messrs. Gus Taylor and Hughley Hurley have purchased Mr. P. H. Woods' stock of dry goods. The style of the new firm is Taylor & Hurley. The gentlemen will go to the eastern markets next week and a large stock of spring and summer goods will be selected. Messrs. Taylor and Hurley are young men. They possess the most admirable business qualities. For a number of years Mr. Hurley has been employed as salesman by Yandell-Gugenheim Co. while Mr. Taylor until recently was a member of the firm of C. E. Doss & Co. They are popular with the citizens of the town and county, and being enterprising and deserving they will doubtless build up a successful and profitable business.

Hotel Arrivals.

Among the arrivals at the Franklin House March 3d and 4th were:
John J. Holland, Chicago.
T. E. Parsons, Louisville.
E. R. Yost and wife, Shady Grove.
Chas Gray and wife, Caseyville.
F. E. Shattuck, Evansville.
O. A. Carlstedt, Evansville.
O. L. Bass, Hopkinsville.
T. L. Gant, Hopkinsville.
Chas Brett, St. Louis.
Lyle Bayless, St. Louis.
John Tinsley, Kuttawa.
E. H. Mayes, Kuttawa.
S. G. H. Taylor, St. Louis.
S. Nathan, Baltimore, Md.
Worsham Reed, Edwards, Ill.
Warren M. Doud, Morganfield.
R. A. Rogers, Hopkinsville.
J. S. Adams, Union City, Tenn.
C. G. Marvin, Cincinnati, O.

The prices on yellow pine lumber, doors and windows are all advancing on the market, but ours are still low.
J. R. Clark Planing Mill Co.



HE SAW THE PRINCE.

Nashville, Tenn., March 2.—(Special).—The Crittenden county delegation to welcome Prince Henry arrived on schedule time. Mr. Clem S. Nunn of Marion was elected spokesman. Mr. Harry Watkins being the bearer of fluids. Mr. J. C. Porter represented the tobacco interests and Mr. Nelson H. Snow had his pockets full of carbonate of zinc from the "Old Jim" mine. Marching in files of four they created an impression that will scarcely be effaced from the thinkworks of the Prince for some months. Henry of Prussia was especially gracious, keeping very near the fluid bearer while the chairman of the delegation addressed him:

"May it please your royal highness," said Mr. Nunn, in that tone of voice which he uses with so much effect when buying flour spar and zinc properties, "We have traveled many weary miles to give you greeting; we could have traveled farther by going by the way of Salem, Kuttawa and Carville, but in that case you would not have had the pleasure of meeting us and your entire trip to America would have been barren of results. We have not brought your highness gold, frankincense and myrrh," continued Mr. Nunn, "but we have a package in our possession addressed to you which was forwarded by the American Express company from Marion. It contains a product that will be especially acceptable to your royal highness, as it was prepared by Joe Schmidt and Amil Hoerth, two patriotic Germans, and is termed, is termed—what is it called, Harry?" said Mr. Nunn, in an aside to Mr. Watkins. "Call it any old thing," said Harry, in a whisper, "but from the way it smells I think it will come itself; it won't need calling." "You are

well aware, Prince Henry, from the shape of the package that it is your good fortune to receive either weinerwursts or limburger cheese," said Mr. Nunn, without a break, as he started to unwrap the bundle. "Don't undo it, Clem," said Harry Watkins, "we can't stand for it," backing away as he spoke, "just look at Porter and Snow, and Snow comes from a limburger cheese country, too, but this stuff must be a double fluoride of limburger, its dangerous; give it to him in the original package and mark it 'immediate,'" said Harry. "I have also to present for your personal use," said Mr. Nunn, in calm, even tones, not appearing to notice the various sniffs and asides of his companions, as he handed a package to an aid-de-camp, "a sample of tobacco, strong as the German army, but as mild and delicate in flavor as is your own favorite cornflower and similarly named Corn Juice tobacco. My friend, Mr. Porter, is the grower of the tobacco, and Mr. Watkins, on the left, is the corn juice expert of our party. You will remark the glowing, ruddy tinge on Mr. Watkins' face. This tinge is not produced by tobacco."

"Thanking your highness for the courtesy of our reception, and wishing you and yours all happiness, I will bid you adieu," said Mr. Nunn.

Prince Henry in a few words expressed his thanks and his regret that he could not accompany the party to Crittenden county.

Nelson Snow in a private interview said it was the loudest thing he ever had anything to do with. If Nunn could have had some onions and some lager beer to put with the limburger cheese and tobacco it would have made the ice leave the river that morning.

\$40 Cooking Range Free!

Bigham & Browning are conducting a guessing contest which is attracting considerable attention. Each purchase of one dollar entitles you to one guess as to the number of beans in the jar on display in their show window. The person making the nearest guess will be given a handsome steel cooking range worth \$40.00. The contest closes March 15th, 1902.

See our 12 1-2 cent Embroideries for 7c.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

For Sale.

Four head of good work horses and eight head of Jersey cows and heifers. Stock can be seen on my farm at Hurricane, or address me at Tolu.
jy16m2 R. G. Carty.

AT DOSS'

Liberty to all indispensable. Give me a call, And that is sensible. Water runs as free as day But for other drinks The ready pay.
Try old J. B. T. at Doss'.

Obituary.

Sister Martha Foley, wife of G. W. Foley, departed this life on Feb. 17, 1892, at the age of 69 yrs. Sister Foley professed religion about 31 years ago and joined the Deer creek church with her husband, and was baptized by Rev M. H. Utley, and lived a faithful and consistent member until her death. She was a christian consistent and sincere; a wife devoted and true; a mother loving and affectionate; a neighbor kind and good and one of the most industrious women I ever knew. But now she rests from all her labor and her works do follow her.

She leaves two sons and one daughter, a number of grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Her son, J. D. Foley, is a prominent merchant of Lola in Livingston county, and J. T. Foley, of this county, and Mrs. Mary Clemens, who is also a member of Deer creek church.

Sister Foley died in the triumph of the christian faith. Funeral services by Rev R. A. LaRue and the writer, after which we laid her away to rest in the Deer creek cemetery, to await the trump of God that will awake the sleeping dead on resurrection's morn.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep From which none ever wake to weep.
W. R. Gibbs.

Sheriff's Land Sale FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due Crittenden county Ky., and Jno. T. Pickens, Ex-S. C. C. for the years 1898, 1899, 1900, and 1901, I or one of my deputies will on Monday, the 10th day of March, 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock, p. m. at courthouse door in Marion, Crittenden county, Ky., expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following tracts of land or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of taxes due and cost, to-wit:

65 acres listed by E. T. Robertson, in Marion Precinct, No 1, for 1899, 1900 and 1901 \$27.50

300 acres listed by W. B. Bennett in Dycusburg Precinct, No 3, for 1900 and 1901 \$30.15

104 acres listed by W. S. Robertson in Fords Ferry Precinct, No 6, for 1899 and 1900 \$9.85

42 acres listed by S. A. B. F. & E. E. Brightman in Bells Mines Precinct No 7 for 1899 \$5.20

40 acres listed by Ben H. Carel in Bells Mines Precinct No 7, for 1899 \$4.20
12 acres listed by Chas. W. B. in Bells Mines Precinct No 7, near J. J. Black, for 1900 \$2.45

13 acres listed by Jno. H. Drennan in Piney Precinct, No 8, for 1899 \$2.55

20 acres listed by Minnie Drennan, in Piney Precinct, No 8, for 1899, 1900 and 1901 \$4.95

I will have a list made out and published for the March term of Circuit Court. Come and settle your taxes and save cost. I must and will collect my old taxes.

This Feb. 12, 1902.
JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex-S. C. C.

SALE NOTICE.

On the 18th day of March, 1902, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, at my home near Hurricane Campground a big lot of Hay and Corn, Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Wheat Drill and Binder, Deerling Mower, Hay-Rake, Plows, Corn Drill, Set of Blacksmith Tools, Wagon, Buggy, 2000 feet Lumber, Household goods, Kitchen Furniture, Davis Sewing Machine, Winchester Gun, 10 stands of Bees and Honey Extractor, etc.

All sums under \$5 cash. Balance on 12 months time, with approved security, notes before property is moved.
DR. R. G. CARTY.

For Sale.

One dwelling house, business house, and large stock of merchandise in Kelsey, Ky., cheap for cash. Will exchange part or all for a farm. For further particulars address or call on
J. M. McChesney,
Kelsey, Ky.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark is on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

R. C. Walker, REAL ESTATE AGENT,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

REAL ESTATE SOLD ON COMMISSION

If you want a farm or a residence, see his list.

MINERAL LANDS FOR SALE!

For information concerning farms, residences or mineral lands, leases, options, etc., write him.

Administrators Sale.

I will on
TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1902,
at the late residence of Mr. Sarah E. Flanary, deceased, one mile from Hebron school house, sell at public auction, on a credit of 12 months, the following:

1 traction engine and threshing outfit.

3 head of horses.

Farming implements of all kinds.

1 log wagon.

3 mowers.

1 binder. 1 hay rake.

A lot of hogs and cattle.

All sums of \$5 and under cash. Notes with approved security, bearing 6 per cent interest required before property is moved.

J. J. MAY, Admr.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

A new road, reaching with its own rails all principal points in

KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS,

Connecting with through trains from St. Louis and Kansas City to

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.

Library Observation Sleepers to

SAN ANTONIO,

With connections for all points in the

REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

Excellent service via Burton, Kas., for points in

COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA, CALIFORNIA and the FAR WEST.

Ask for tickets via the



Full information as to route and rates cheerfully furnished upon application to any local representative, or to
ALEX. HILTON, Passenger Agent, ST. LOUIS.
BRYAN SNYDER, Passenger Traffic Manager, SAINT LOUIS.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Patterson.

Positively the Greatest Play ever presented in Marion Opera House

ONE NIGHT.

Thursdy March 20

CARPENTER'S QUO VADIS

SCENIC PRODUCTION OF



The Most Complete Presentation of this Great RELIGIOUS DRAMA EVER OFFERED. MAGNIFICENT SCENERY. CORRECT COSTUMES AND A SPLENDID CAST OF RECOGNIZED PLAYERS.

Sale of seats will begin one week in advance.

Prices 50, 75 and \$1.00

S. H. Ramage, Tinner,

Does all Kinds of Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.

Root Painting a Specialty.

Will be glad to do your work. Call for estimates, prices, or 2nd door East Masonic Building.

Still in the Ring!

I am still in the lumber business, with the J. R. Clark Planing Mill Co.

Floring, Ceiling, Siding, Shingles Laths and all Kinds of Building Material, Doors, Windows and Blinds.

Don't buy until you get our prices. Send us your orders and they will be filled promptly.

All kinds of shop work on short notice. Door and Window Frames made to order.

You can order by phone No. 70 at our mill, or at my farm No. 110, where I will be nt night.

O. H. PARIS,

For J. R. Clark Planing Mill Co.

THE GRAPHOPHONE

Prices \$5 to \$150



ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

Latest NEW & RECORDED RECORDS

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

OPERA HOUSE, Tuesday Night, March 11.

RICHARD & PRINGLE'S

Famous Georgia Minstrels

Twentyseventh Annual Tour.

The Swellest Parade Ever Given by a Minstrel Company!

A GUARANTEE:

The manager of the Opera House and Rusco & Holland, managers of the show, guarantees the performance to be first class, and money will be refunded if the audience is not satisfied.

The Press.

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

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

HOME Insurance Company

CASH ASSETS OVER \$15,000,000

Writes FIRE and TORNADO Insurance in town or county. Cash or installment payments. Lowest rates guaranteed. Your patronage will be appreciated.

J. H. MORSE, Agent, Marion, Ky.

Monday is county court day.

Blue trading stamps at Clifton's.

Tom Clifton was in Dycusburg last week.

W. B. Yandell is in St. Louis this week.

Born to the wife of O. H. Paris, Monday, a boy.

Roy L. Threlkeld of Salem was in town Sunday.

Born to the wife of J. W. Enoch Friday, a fine girl.

Good, fresh groceries always obtainable at Copher's.

Circuit court will convene in this city March 24th.

P. K. Cooksey of Dycusburg, was in town Monday.

New Spring Shirts

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mr. Chester Grissom, of Salem, was in town this week.

Mr. Albert Weldon, of Tolu, is reported dangerously ill.

For the best seed potatoes on the market go to Copher's.

Mr. J. W. Guess, of Tolu, was in town the first of the week.

Mr. Jerry Daugherty has moved to the J. H. Walker property.

Miss Addie Boyd, of Salem, visited friends here this week.

Gentleman boarders wanted. Apply to Mrs. J. W. Goodloe.

Embroideries at 4c

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

The swellest line of ladies fine shoes and Oxfords ever shown in Marion.

Luncheon served in any style, at all hours, at Copher's restaurant.

Pillsbury famous flour, the best flour in the world, at Copher's.

Messrs. Harry Oppenheimer and R. F. Haynes were in Evansville, Sunday.

Miss Rosa Kevil is teaching a spring school at Bordley, Union county.

See the lovely sofa pillow cases Copher gives away. Ten different designs.

See our 5c Embroideries worth 10c

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

See on the Dollar Embroidery sale at Clifton's is attracting great attention.

Jack Crider is shaping his affairs for a trip to Texas with a view to locating.

Gus Taylor attended services at Princeton Sunday. He may join the church over there.

Messrs. Vinson and Harris, editors of the Princeton Chronicle, were in town Saturday.

Ladies can skate free every Monday, Wednesday and Friday night at Hearin's skating rink.

Embroideries worth from 15c to 25c a yard for 10c a yard.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Leave your laundry at Woods' store, for Kearney Blue, sent for Kohinoor laundry.

New Spring Goods arriving daily at Clifton's. You can always find the new things there.

Rev. Wm. Okley went to Sacramento, McLean county, Monday, to assist Rev. Barbee in a meeting.

Blue Trading Stamps at Clifton's.

Your Choice

—OF A—

Delker Buggy Corydon Wagon

Walter A. Wood Mowing Machine and Hay Rake

FREE!

To the person that makes the nearest guess as to the number of shot contained in the bottle on display in our show window. Contest closes July 4th.

A Guess for each One Dollar Purchase.

Cochran & Baker,

MARION, KY.

Seats for Richard & Pingle's Minstrels will be placed on sale at the Press office today.

Mr. Sam Gugenheim is in St. Louis buying the spring and summer goods for Yandell-Gugenheim.

The work done by the Magnet laundry is superior to the work of any other. Try it. Jas. Hicklin agent.

Embroideries from the cheapest to the finest at

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mrs. Lawrence Crider and Miss Denie Williams united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday.

A beautiful sofa pillow cover given with every 16 boxes of the famous electric starch purchased at Copher's.

Prof. Milton Elliott, of Mayfield, Ky. will preach at the Christian church in this city Sunday, March 16th.

Mr. Anthony Ainsworth's family moved from Mississippi to Marion last week. Mr. Ainsworth will come this fall.

Mrs. John T. Franks and Miss Ina Woods went to Louisville Tuesday to select Mrs. Franks' spring stock of millinery goods.

Ladies skate free every Monday, Wednesday and Friday night. Bring your skates and have a good time.

Tom E. Hearin.

Ollie James is down in the Purchase this week, prosecuting his canvass for congress. He is meeting with a most cordial reception everywhere.

The chance of the season to buy Embroideries at less than you ever saw.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Messrs. F. M. Clement, L. W. Cruce and Bird Bradley, and Mrs. W. R. Clement left for Ardmore, I. T., Monday, to visit friends and see the country.

Mr. P. C. Stephens went to Princeton Sunday to attend the funeral of Monroe Poole, a well known citizen of that city, who died Saturday.

Charles Worthem, a negro, was tried before Judge Towery Tuesday, on the charge of firing a deadly weapon on the public highway. He was dismissed.

The prayer meeting at the C. P. church has been resurrected. A good service was held Monday night. Services will be held regularly every Monday night.

Miss Ophelia Alvis, of Salem, was in town Sunday. She left Monday for St. Louis to purchase a spring stock of millinery goods. She will be gone several weeks.

Mr. G. E. Boston is engaged in putting in a colonial mantle in Prof. Evans' library. It's a handsome structure, and befits the fine old home of the popular teacher.

Mr. Chas. Burget will shortly begin a new front for the Taylor residence on Salem street. The popular architect and builder will add grace and beauty to the place.

Building lumber of every description, doors and windows, shingles and lath, and as good a paint as was ever put on a house, at Boston & Walker's.

Buy Electric Starch at Copher's and save the wrappers. They are worth something. For 16 wrappers of 5 cent size you can get a lovely and artistic sofa pillow case or for 8 wrappers of 10 cent boxes Call at Mr. Copher's and see these pretty covers.

Blue trading stamps at Clifton's.

Mr. Geo. Beard and wife are both quite ill.

Mr. Edward Hayward, the popular cashier of the Farmers Bank, is on the sick list.

Mrs. Frank Wheeler left Tuesday for DeLand Fla., where she will remain for several weeks.

The greatest line of fine laces ever shown in Marion.

Clifton's.

Rev. Jas. F. Price is called to Lisman this week to consult with Mr. T. N. Williams, an architect from Louisville, in regard to the construction of the new church at Shiloh.

After five years service as Superintendent of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co. at this place, Mr. L. W. Postlethwait returns to his former home—Paris, Tenn. He made hosts of friends here, and everybody regrets his leaving.

There is not and has not been a case of smallpox in or around Marion for weeks. The Press congratulates the board of health for its faithful and efficient work in staying the spread of the plague. There were 1200 vaccinations.

We reach the bottom when you sound for prices on building material.

Clark Planing Mill Co., Near Depot.

All the ladies are talking about the big bargains that Clifton's are offering in Embroideries, and are wondering how they can afford to sell them for so much less than other stores. But they know that if such bargains can be had, they would expect to find them at Clifton's.

W. C. Tyner, of Union, was in the city Monday. He left town with his pockets full of iron pipe-caps, elbows, joints and brass stop-cocks. He refused to disclose the uses he would put them to, but it is believed that he is boring for oil and gas and is getting ready to confine his products.

All that any other store shows, and many new things to be had only here.

Mr. Dosia Hill was on the streets Monday; he is as bright, pleasant and cheerful as ever, notwithstanding the two empty coat sleeves he carries. He has the knack of looking on the bright side of things, and the terrible calamity that befell him did not drive all the sunshine out of his life.

Few people are aware of the extent of the tobacco crop in this section. The Jarvis house alone will ship this season considerably more than 1,000,000 pounds of the weed. Mr. William Baird, who represents the Jarvis interests here, is one of the best posted men in the trade.

Some one will get a \$400 steel range free. Try to get it.

Bigham & Browning.

Postmaster Geo. Crider and his two polite and attentive lady assistants, serve the public admirably, so far as is possible in the cramped quarters occupied by the Government post office. Marion has thrown off her swaddling clothes and needs more room to handle the ever increasing correspondence that new enterprises and new developments bring to us.

FOR RENT.—For remainder of year, 2-story brick house, on Dowell farm, 3-4 miles from court house, Marion; 7 rooms, brick smokehouse, well, cistern, garden, half of young orchard, stable for one horse. Pasture convenient; if desired can furnish 12 acres for corn. Terms reasonable. House will accommodate large or two small families. J. P. Reed, Marion, Ky.

We are selling more embroideries than any other house ever sold before, but no other house ever offered such values.

10c goods for 5c.
20c goods for 10c, etc.

Clifton's.

FOR RENT.—Farm of 110 acres, 70 cleared, balance in timber, near A. Woodall's, 20 acres for corn, 5 for peas, 5 for tobacco. Small house in good repair; stables, tobacco barn and good pasture; will rent to party that can furnish himself for 1-3 crop. J. P. Reed, Marion, Ky.

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

Charles Evans.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Be sure the Signature is There

Wm. A. Clark

Lights and Shades

The school boys at Groton are now wearing hats.

Speaking of appetites—did you ever meet Postlethwait at the dinner table?

Prof. Burke, of the Western Kentucky Mining company is at the Franklin House.

The mining properties and prospects in and around Flatlick will soon be under full steam.

Prof. Wheeler, of the School of Mines, has resumed work at the LaRue shaft, near Levas.

Mr. Geo. E. Gill, the advance agent of the "Quo Vadis" company, left the city on Friday.

Judge Rochester will resume work on his flattering prospect near the Old Jim mine in a day or two.

Nelson H. Snow, the purchasing agent of the Mineral Point, Zinc company was a very welcome visitor to our city last week.

Should the United States senate adopt new rules how would the Marquis of Queensberry do? A sixteen foot ring and no hitting below the belt.

Pleasant news regarding the health of both Mrs. Nunn and Mrs. Crider is received from Philadelphia, where the ladies are under medical treatment.

Parson Franks has purchased a farm of 140 acres situated near Salem, the consideration being \$3,000. He will remain in the old homestead until October.

There's a whole lot said at times about the bottomless pit, but our county judge just ought to hear the sulphurous remarks that are made about our bottomless county roads.

J. C. Taff, of Providence, Ky., was looking at the Eaton property, near Levas, the other day; the vein of fluorspar and galena, for the work already performed, shows well.

We regret that through an oversight of ours last week a gentleman whom we all honor and esteem was shorn of one of his titles. "Funeral Director" was carelessly omitted by the compositor.

The Oppenheimers are preparing Easter surprises in the shape of beautiful creations in hats, turbans, toques and the endless variety of filmy scarfs neckwear and all the accessories of a ladies costume.

Rumor has it that we may shortly expect as a permanent resident Mrs. Morton, of Canton, O., who has been visiting at Salem several weeks. Mrs. Morton will be a charming acquisition to our Marion social circles.

A very brilliant season is predicted at the Crittenden Springs Hotel. Extensive and elaborate preparations are already in progress for the entertainment of a greater number of guests than the big, hospitable roofs ever covered in one season.

Miss Cecil's reception last evening brought to a close a series of the most delightful dances that we have ever been favored with. This petite lady is a charming instructor in one of the most graceful accomplishments.

The weekly newspaper always repays with much more than compound interest the favors granted it by business men. Its managers and employees are very much like the ordinary run of commercial people. While they will week after week chronicle the happenings at the hotels, the business houses, the factories, and the mining interests, they expect a reciprocal action in the business needs of these same people in their cards, their letter heads, and their general printing.

The populist nominee for Governor, Mr. A. H. Cardin, was in town last week and was measured for a new suit of jeans. There must be something brewing in political circles.

Supt. Uren, of Blue & Nunn's "Old Jim" carbonate of zinc mine started the wheels rolling last week Monday, and with a little more dry weather thirty or forty tons a day will be forwarded to the Wisconsin smelters.

J. Stuart Taylor, the hustling Land and Immigration Agent of the "Frisco system," the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway company, has secured quite a large party for Oklahoma from around Marion.

Messrs. Cruce and Henry have capitalized their "over the river" zinc, lead and fluorspar property, and are meeting with more than usual success in placing the stock. The samples in Mr. Cruce's office show wonderful value in both lead and zinc.

Messrs. H. P. Barnett of Henderson, H. H. Holman, of Madisonville and Messrs. Ross and J. S. Givens of Providence, Ky., comprise a party of four that are prospecting the district with a view of purchasing.

Fred Clement, the irrepressible Fred, is bound to find carbonate of zinc if he has to buy the zinc and carbonate it himself. His chance of finding it where nature has placed it is more than fair, at his prospects in Livingston county.

Geo. H. Cox, of Weldon, N. C., J. C. Porter, Paris, Tenn., H. J. Kirkpatrick, Peoria, Ill., T. H. Jordan, Chicago, L. L. Putnam, Detroit, Mich., A. Caldwell, Indianapolis, Ind., S. H. Robinson, Cleveland, Ohio, were among the Franklin house visitors on Friday.

Supt. Smith, of the Mineral Point (Wis.) Zinc company expresses himself as having had no previous conception of the great extent of our zinc bearing veins. The magnitude of the zinc deposits is a surprise as well as a source of great admiration to Mr. Smith.

The ranks of the bachelors are being enlarged, the latest acquisitions being Mr. John Blue and Prof. Evans, the families of both gentlemen being in Florida. There's a large fleet of rudderless ships in the port of Marion at the present time, taking it for granted men are like ships, they need their pilots.

Mr. Press Maxwell has a very persistent hen. She seems determined to set. Mr. Maxwell vetoes the proposition. At last accounts this "fool of a hen" was setting on an oak log, to the windward side of a rail fence. Bets are being made that she hatches out either laths or shingles. If she does either Mr. Maxwell will sell her for a sawmill.

The Bonanza mine near Lola is being equipped with greatly increased pumping capacity. This property, under the intelligent and well directed efforts of general manager Morton, of the American Lead, Zinc and Fluorspar company, of Cleveland, Ohio, has entered the field as a shipping proposition. The first car load of fluorspar was shipped to the Federal Steel Company from this mine and showed 98 per cent of calcium fluoride and but a fraction of one per cent in silica; the balance being iron oxide and aluminum.

The Illinois Central time card states that the morning train northward leaves Marion at 6:55 A. M. Sam Gugenheim, who wanted to leave for Evansville Sunday morning found his coffee a little hot, which detained him slightly; about the time he reached the old hickory residence on depot street the train was pulling out. Nothing daunted, Mr. Gugenheim sprinted after it. Bob Haynes and Harry Oppenheimer, who were looking out of the rear car window state it was one of the prettiest races they ever witnessed. For nearly five miles it was about an even thing between Sam and the train. Finally Gugenheim made a spurt and passed under the wire at Repton a winner; his speed was so great, however, that he passed both the day coach and the smoker and rode the rest of the way as baggage.

It is not pleasant for the conductor of a newspaper to find that subscribers long in arrears take advantage of good nature until its limit is exhausted and then send their uncles or their aunts or nieces to renew the subscription in some other name. It may show a keen business talent on their part, but the few dollars saved by them can not be taken with them when they die, and even if they could it would be burned up at their final destination.

The Western Kentucky Mining company has raised and marketed some 400 tons of fluorspar during the past three months from the vein located by Prof. Drescher, on the Columbia lead. During the "muddy roads period" when hauling was impossible, a good roomy shaft was sunk, and the output will no doubt be largely increased. The considerable quantity of lead in this fluorspar will be jigged out hereafter, making both minerals of greater value.

C. C. Mathey, the well known millwright, of Aurora, Mo., was in town last week for the purpose of taking measurements, etc., for the new separating mill at the consolidated Kentucky Fluor Spar Company. The new machinery will consist principally of the "Joplin jigs," which will make a perfect separation of the fluorspar from the galena, and free both from calcites, either as limestone or calc spar. The great and growing demand for ground fluorspar will probably necessitate more grinding and bolting machinery in the near future.

The concentrating plant of the Cullen Mine, over which Major Hearn has worked and studied for so long, is in daily operation, and we are assured by Capt. Haas that its work in separating the ores of lead, zinc and fluorspar is practically perfect. It must be of immense satisfaction to the people of Salem as well as to the officers and stockholders of the Eagle Fluor Spar Company, that this result has been attained. We tender our sincere congratulations to the Major and to those interested with him, for the obtaining of so brilliant a result.

Uncle Harvie Travis, who has the distinction of being the oldest Mason in Crittenden county, was in town one day last week. He caught a glimpse of himself in the large plate glass mirror in Woods' drug store, and wondered who in the Sam Hill, or words to that effect, that old man was. Mr. Travis' immediate family consists of two sisters and one brother, the elder, Mrs. Tressy Price, being 90 years of age, while the youngest, Aunt Susan Bradley, is 78. His brother Lindley Travis is 82. Uncle Harvie has passed the 86th milestone himself, but is still hale and hearty. His children number 22, his grandchildren 143. The Republican ticket generally receives 40 straight votes from Uncle Harvie, his sons and grandsons. This is the only part of Uncle Harvie's life that we find fault with.

Tom Clifton, one of our jovial dry goods men was over at Dycusburg the other day visiting his father. While there he ran across old Uncle Slaughter. This old Uncle, like many others of his race and color, has a very vivid imagination. He has applied for a pension several times on account of a bullet wound in his leg; he don't remember what company or regiment he served in, but he knows he "was thar." The pension office promptly turns the application down and at one time made the suggestion that probably he received the bullet while in the "chicken business" but Uncle Slaughter received this with scorn. Mr. Clifton, looking at the grizzled and bent form of the old man and said:

"Uncle Slaughter, how old are you?"

"Wal, sah, I shall be one hundred years nineteen months and forty-three days old the fast Friday of next year."

Now look here, Uncle, how do you know you are that old?"

Wal, sir, I spects I gets it by inspiration; yes, sir, by inspiration. Then you must have seen General Washington."

Golly, yes; I often seed General Washington. Yes, sir, and General Jackson and Henry Clay; yes, sir, and I used to black their boots; they were our kind of folks, sure, yes, sir; and Mr. Clifton I used to be a cook and I cooked breakfast for Christopher Columbus the first morning he landed in America; yes, sir, at Carrsville, right near the river."

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "DR. NIKOLA," "THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL,"
"PHAROS, THE EGYPTIAN," Etc.

(Copyrighted, 1901, by Ward, Lock & Co.)

PART I.



AM, of course, prepared to admit that there are prettier places on the face of this earth of ours than Singapore; there are, however, I venture to assert, few that are more interesting, and certainly none that can afford a better study of human life and character. There, if you are so disposed, you may consider the subject of British rule on the one hand, and the various aspects of the Chinese question on the other. If you are a student of languages you will be able to hear half the tongues of the world spoken in less than an hour's walk, ranging, say from Parisian French to Pigeon English; you shall make the acquaintance of every sort of smell the human nose can manipulate, from the sweet perfume of the lotus blossom to the diabolical odor of the Durian; and every sort of cooking from a dainty vol-au-vent to a stuffed rat. In the harbor the shipping, you would encounter in no other port of its size in the world. It comprises the stately man of war and the Chinese junk; the P. and O., the Messagerie Maritime, the British India and the Dutch mail boat; the homely sampan, the yacht of the globe-trotting millionaire, the collier, the timber ship, and in point of fact every description of craft that plies between the barbarian east and the civilized west. The first glimpse of the harbor is one that will never be forgotten; the last is usually associated with a desire that one may never set eyes on it again. He who would, of his own free will, settle down for life in Singapore, must have acquired the tastes of a salamander and the sensibility of a frog.

Among its other advantages, Singapore numbers the possession of a multiplicity of hotels. There is stately Raffles, where the globe trotters do mostly take up their abode, also the Hotel de l'Europe, whose virtues I can vouch for; but packed away in another and very different portion of the town, unknown to the wealthy G. T., and indeed known to only a few of the white inhabitants of Singapore itself, there exists a small hostelry, owned by a lynx-eyed Portuguese, which rejoices in the name of the Hotel of the Three Desires. Now, every man, who by mischance or deliberate intent has entered its doors, has his own notions of the meaning of its name; the fact, however, remains that it is there, and that it is regularly patronized by individuals of a certain or uncertain class, as they pass to and fro through the gateway of the further east. This in itself is strange, inasmuch as it is said that the proprietor rakes in the dollars by selling liquor that is as bad as it can possibly be, in order that he may get back to Lisbon before he receives that threatened knife thrust between the ribs which has been promised him so long. There are times, as I am unfortunately able to testify, when the latter possibility is not so remote as might be expected. Taken altogether, however, the Hotel of the Three Desires is an excellent place to take up one's abode, provided one is not desirous of attracting too much attention in the city. As a matter of fact, its patrons, for some reason of their own, are more en evidence after nightfall than during the hours of daylight. They are also frugal of speech as a rule, and are chary of forming new acquaintances. When they know each other well, however, it is surprising how affable they can become. It is not the smallest of their peculiarities that they seldom refer to absent friends by their names. A will ask B when he expects to hear from him, and C will inform D that "the old man is now running the show, and that, if he doesn't jump from Calcutta inside a week, there will be trouble on the floor." Meanwhile the landlord mixes the drinks with his own dirty hands, and reflects continually upon the villainy of a certain American third mate, who, having borrowed five dollars from him, was sufficiently ungrateful as to catch typhoid fever and die without either repaying the loan, or, what was worse, settling his account for the board and lodging received. Manuel, for this was the proprietor's name, had one or two recollections of a similar sort, but not many, for, as a rule, he is a careful fellow, and experience having taught him the manners and idiosyncrasies of his customers, he generally managed to emerge from his transactions with credit to himself, and what was of much more importance, a balance on the right side of his ledger.

The time of which I am now writing was the middle of March, the hottest and, in every respect, the worst month of the year in Singapore. Day and night the land was oppressed by the same stifling heat, a sweltering calidity possessing the characteristics of a steam laundry, coupled with those of the stokehole of an

noon and night, the quarter in which the Hotel of the Three Desires was situated was fragrant with the smell of garbage and Chinese tobacco; a peculiar blend of perfume which, once smelled, is not to be soon forgotten. Everything, even the bottles on one's shelves in the bar, had a greasy feel about them, and the mildew on one's boots when one came to put them on in the morning, was a triumph in the way of erysipheous fungi. Singapore at this season of the year is neither good for man nor beast; in this sweeping assertion, of course, I except the yellow man, upon whom it seems to exercise no effect whatsoever. It was towards evening, and, strange to relate, the Hotel of the Three Desires was for once practically empty. This was the more extraordinary for the reason that the customers who usually frequented it, en route from one end of the earth to the other, are not affected by seasons. Midwinter was to them the same as midsummer, provided they did their business, or got their ships, and by those ships, or that business, received their wages. That those hard-earned wages should eventually find themselves in the pocket of the landlord of the Three Desires was only in the natural order of things, and, in consequence, such of his guests as were sailors, as a general rule, eventually boarded their ships without as much as would purchase them a pipe of tobacco. It did not, however, prevent them from returning to the Hotel of the Three Desires when next they happened to be that way. If he had no other gift, Manuel at least possessed the faculty of making it comparatively homelike to his customers, and that is the desideratum not to be despised even by sailor men in the far east.

As I have said, night was falling on one of the hottest days of the year, when a man entered the hotel and inquired for the proprietor. Pleased to find that there was at last to be a turn in the tide of his affairs, the landlord introduced himself to the stranger, and at the same time inquired in what way he could have the pleasure of serving him.

"I want to put up with you," said the stranger, who, by the way, was a tall man, with a hawk's nose that was not unlike the beak of the same bird. "You are not full, I suppose?"

Manuel rubbed his greasy hands together and observed that he was not as full as he had been; thereby insinuating that while he was not overdoing, he was still not empty. It will be gathered from this that he



"I HAD MADE UP MY MIND THAT YOU WERE NOT COMING," HE SAID, AS THEY SHOOK HANDS.

was a good business man, who never threw a chance away.

"In that case, I'll stay," said the stranger, and set down the small valise he carried upon the floor.

From what I have already written, you will doubtless have derived the impression that the Hotel of the Three Desires, while being a useful place of abode, was far from being the caravanserai of the luxurious order. The stranger, whoever he might be, however, was either not fastidious, or, as is more probable, was used to similar accommodations, for he paid as little attention to the perfume of the bar as he did to the dirt upon the floor and walls, and also upon the landlord's hands. Having stipulated for a room to himself, he desired to be shown to it forthwith, whereupon Manuel led him through the house to a small yard at the back, round which were several cabins, dignified by the name of apartments.

"Splendid," said Manuel, enthusiastically, throwing open the door of one of the rooms as he spoke. "More splendid than ever you saw."

The stranger gave a ravenous sort of croak, which might have been a laugh or anything else, and then went in and closed the door abruptly behind him. Having locked it, he took off his coat and hung it upon the handle, apparently conscious of the fact that the landlord had glued his eyes to the keyhole in order that he might, from a precautionary point of view, take further stock of his patron. Ploled in his intention he returned to the bar, murmuring "Anglish peeg" to himself as he did so. In the meantime the stranger had seated himself upon the rough bed in the corner, and had taken a letter from his pocket.

"The Hotel of the Three Desires,"

he reads, "and on March the fifteenth, without fail." There was a pause while he folded the letter up and placed it in his pocket. Then he continued: "This is the hotel, and to-day is the fifteenth of March. But why don't they put in an appearance? It isn't like them to be late. They'd better not play me any tricks or they'll find I have lost none of my old power of retaliation."

Having satisfied himself that it was impossible for anyone to see into the room, either through the keyhole or by means of the window, he partly disrobed, and, when he had done so, unbuckled from round his waist a broad leather money belt. Seating himself on the bed once more he unfasted the strap of the pocket, and dribbled the contents on to the bed. They consisted of three Napoleons, 13 English sovereigns, four half sovereigns and 18 one-franc pieces. In his trousers pocket he had four Mexican dollars and some cosmopolitan change of small value.

"It's not very much," he muttered to himself after he had counted it, "but it ought to be sufficient for the business in hand. If I hadn't been fool enough to listen to that French woman on board, I shouldn't have played cards, and then it would have been double. Why the deuce wasn't I able to get monsieur ashore? In that case I'd have got it all back, or I'd have known the reason why."

The idea seemed to afford him some satisfaction, for he smiled, and then said to himself as if in terms of approbation: "By Jove, I believe you, my boy!"

When he had counted his money and had returned it once more to its hiding place, he buckled the belt round his person and unstrapped his valise, taking from it a black Tussa coat which he exchanged for that hanging upon the handle of the door. Then he lighted a cigar and sat down upon the bed to think. Taken altogether, his was not a prepossessing countenance. The peculiar attributes I have already described were sufficient to prevent that. At the same time it was a strong face, that of a man who was little likely to allow himself to be beaten, of his own free will, in anything he might undertake. The mouth was firm, the chin square, the eyes dark and well set; moreover, he wore a heavy black mustache, which he kept sharp-pointed. His hair was of the same color, though streaked here and there with gray. His height was an inch and a half above six feet, but by reason of his slim figure, he looked somewhat taller. His hands and feet were small, but of his strength there could be no doubt. Taken altogether, he was not a man with whom one would feel disposed to trifle. Unfortunately, however, the word adventurer was written all over him, and, as a considerable section of the world's population have good reason to know, he was as little likely to fail to take advantage of his opportunities as he was to forget the map, who had robbed him, or who had done him an ill turn. It was said in Hong-Kong that he was well connected, and that he had claims upon a viceroys now gone to his account, that, had he persevered with them, might have placed him in a very different position. However, I cannot say; one thing, however, is quite certain; if it were true, he had fallen grievously from his high estate.

When his meditations had continued for something like ten minutes he rose from the bed, blew a cloud of smoke, stretched himself, strapped his valise once more, gave himself what the sailors call a hoist, that he might be sure his money belt was in its proper position, and then unlocked the door, passed out, relocked it after him, and returned to the bar. There he called for certain curious liquors, snifted them suspiciously before using them, and then proceeded deliberately to mix himself a peculiar drink. The landlord watched him with an appreciative surprise. He imagined himself to be familiar with every drink known to the taste of man, having had this experience, but such an one as this he had never encountered before.

"What do you call it?" he asked, when the other had finished his preparations. "I call it a 'Help to Reformation,'" the stranger replied. Then, with a sneer upon his face, he added: "It should be popular with your customers."

Taking the drink with him into the veranda outside, he seated himself in a long chair and proceeded to sip it slowly, as if it were some elixir whose virtue would be lost by haste. Some people might have been amused by the motley crowd that passed along the street beyond the veranda rails, but Gideon Hayle, for such was his name, took no sort of interest in it. He had seen it too often to find any variety in it. As a matter of fact the mere sight of a pigtail was sufficient to remind him of a certain episode in his career which he had been for years endeavoring to forget.

"It doesn't look as if they are going to put in an appearance to-night," he said to himself, as the liquor in the glass began to wane. "Can this letter have been a hoax, an attempt to draw me off the scent? If so, by all the gods in Asia, they may rest assured I'll be even with them."

He looked as though he meant it! At last he rose and, having returned his glass to the bar, donned his topie, left the hotel and went for a stroll. It was but a short distance to the harbor, and he presently found himself strolling along the several miles of what I have already described as the most wonderful shipping in the world. Knowing the spot where the British India boats from Calcutta usually lie, he made his way to it, and inquired for a certain vessel. She had not yet arrived, he was informed, and no one

seemed to know when she might be expected. At last, tired of his occupation, he returned to his hotel, and in due course sat down to supper. He smoked another cigar in the veranda afterwards, and was on the point of retiring for the night, when two men suddenly made their appearance before him, and accosted him by name. He immediately sprang to his feet with a cry of welcome.

"I had made up my mind that you were not coming," he said, as they shook hands.

"The old tub didn't get in until a quarter to nine," the taller of the two newcomers replied. "When did you arrive?"

"This afternoon," said Hayle, and for a moment volunteered no further information. A good poker player is always careful not to show his hand, "I suppose this place is not fully" inquired the man who had last spoken. "Full?" asked Hayle, scornfully. "It's full of cockroaches and mildew, if that's what you mean?"

"The best company we could possibly have," said the taller man. "Cockroaches and black beetles don't talk and they don't listen at keyholes. What's more, if they trouble you, you can put your heel on them. Now let's see the landlord and see what he's got to offer us in the way of rooms. We don't want any dinner, because we had it on board the steamer."

[To Be Continued.]

BULLDOGS AND CATS.

Fellow Pets That Have Their Invidious Antipathies Yet Live Together in Peace.

Milady is very fond of her two French bulldogs and her big Maltese cat, named Paddy. But the bulldogs are not fond of the cat, and vice versa. Still, they live in comparative peace, though Paddy's back humps and her tail grows as large as milady's fur boa when he sees those French bulldogs, says the St. Louis Republic.

Paddy has no high pedigree, but he is perhaps as high in the favor of milady as the two canines, due in a measure to the old love which milady bore to Paddy's grandmother, who loved to romp and play when she was a kitten.

Paddy and the French bulldogs have peculiarities, and that is the reason this story is written.

Paddy does not encroach upon the territory of the bulldogs, and the latter do not invade Paddy's bailiwick, but there is neutral ground. The neutral ground is the first floor of milady's home. Paddy rules the basement and the subcellar; the dogs have the bedrooms. They sleep on the beds and sofas and chairs in the daytime, much to the disgust of the chambermaid.

The interesting time comes when milady sits down at the piano and plays selections from the masters. The lively melodies set the tails of the French bulldogs in a whirl. The tails spin numerous circles as the music rolls forth. The dogs are in ecstasy.

But with Paddy it is a different tale. The most beautiful opera will cause him to hump his back and jump around in great annoyance. He rushes down into the basement, and then into the subcellar, where he offers thanks for the relief from what seems to his cat soul the worst kind of discord. Better far is the wailing of himself and the others of his ilk on the back fences of nights.

All of which proves the old, old story that what is food for some is poison for others.

TEAM WORK AMONG SQUIRRELS

What One Is Unable to Carry Others Aid in Getting Away With.

A party of young people who were tenting in a grove near a glen at a Northfield conference witnessed an incident which seems to show a friendly understanding among squirrels. The Deerfield Valley Endeavorer tells the pleasing story.

An out-of-doors dinner had just been finished and the party was still sitting at the table, when a red squirrel, with glistering, eager eyes, came creeping down a tree which stood near the table. He crept nearer and nearer, and finally leaped upon the table.

The lady who was presiding said: "Yes, help yourself to anything you want!"

Upon this invitation the little fellow made bold to creep up to a loaf of bread from which only a slice or two had been cut. He seized it and dragged it to the side of the table, and somehow managed to scramble down the side with it to the ground. He then fixed his teeth in the crust and dragged it away and down the steep sides of the glen.

But when he reached the bottom and confronted the steep rise on the other side it was too much for him. Then he gave a sort of call, which seemed to be understood, for soon squirrels were seen coming from several directions. They crowded round him, and after a little conference all took hold, and with tug and strain they managed to bring the loaf to the top of the hill and disappeared with it in the woods beyond.

Riches of Mind.

A rich mind will cast over the humblest home a radiance of beauty and wholesomeness which an upholsterer or a decorator can never equal. Emerson says: "There is no beautifier of complexion, form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy, and not pain, around us."—Success.

Nothing to Him.

Ida—The assertion that you were "good enough to eat" did not appeal to him?

May (sadly)—No, he is a dyspeptic. —Chicago Daily News.

BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN

Made Well and Strong by Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. Schaffer, 436 Pope Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"In the early part of last year I wrote to you for advice for my daughter Alice, four years of age. 'She has been a puny, sickly, ailing child since her birth. She had convulsions and catarrhal fevers. I was always doctoring until we commenced to use Peru-na. She grew strong and well. Peru-na is a wonderful tonic; the best medicine I have ever used.'—Mrs. Schaffer.

Mrs. C. E. Long, the mother of little Mina Long, writes from Atwood, Colo., as follows:

"We can never thank you enough for the change you have made in our little one's health. Before she began taking your Peru-na she suffered everything in the way of cough, colds and croup, but now she has taken not quite a bottle of Peru-na, and is well and strong as she has ever been in her life. She has not had the croup once since she began taking Peru-na, and when she has a little cold a few doses of



Peru-na fixes her out all right. We can never praise it enough. —Mrs. C. E. Long. Mrs. G. W. Heard, of Howa, Texas, writes to Dr. Hartman in regard to her baby girl, Ruth:

A Doctor's Little Daughter Cured of Grip by Peru-na.

Dr. R. Robbins, Physician and Surgeon of Muskogee, Indian Ter., writes:

"I have been a practicing physician for a good many years and was always slow to take hold of patent medicines, but this winter my little girl and myself were taken with the grip. I was so bad I was not able to sit up. I sent for a doctor, but he did me no good."

"Finally I sent and got a bottle of Peru-na and commenced to take it. I took two bottles and my cough was gone and my lungs loosened up and my head became clear. My little girl took the same way."

"It looked as though she would die, she was so sick. I gave her medicine, but it seemed to do her little good, so I sent and got one more bottle of Peru-na and commenced to give it to her. It was only a short time until she was getting along all right, so I give you my medicine, Peru-na, the praise for what it did for me and my dear little daughter."—Dr. R. Robbins.

"My little girl had some derangement of the bowels. She was a men skeleton and we did not think she would ever get well. After giving her less than one bottle of Peru-na she was sound and well. Now she has a good appetite and is a picture of health."

Mrs. Heard also writes in regard to her son, Carl:

"My son's ears had been affected since he was a babe only a few months old. The last year I thought he had almost lost his hearing and had a local physician treating him for about six weeks. Finally I began giving him your remedy, and after he had taken two bottles he was entirely cured. I cannot praise Peru-na enough."—Mrs. G. W. Heard.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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The great seed, producing from 50 to 100 bushels of grain and a ton of hay, as good as timothy, per acre. We are the introducers. Try it for 1902. It will produce this for you in 1902.

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We have the largest variety of fodder plants found in any catalogue in America. We have the famous variety, the biggest yielders and most nutritious. Our Giant Louisiana Clover produces a crop 2 1/2 times as large as any other. Our Pavee gives three crops of hay per acre. Our Yucca is good for 50 tons of green fodder, our Thousand Headed Kale and Dwarf Victor's Rape make sheep and swine thrive and grow as in a green pasture. We warrant our grass mixtures to furnish a wintering crop of hay on every acre where planted. (Over 1,000,000 pounds sold the past year.)

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LIKE A DREAM.

Judge of a Criminal Court Tells of a Curious Coincidence.

"The first time I presided over a trial in the criminal court," related one of the justices of the supreme court of the district recently, according to the Washington Star, "I could hardly get it out of my head that I was in a dream. Fully 50 years before I happened to be present in the criminal court, where I was taken by a relative, who was a lawyer, and listened with a boy's interest to a trial. Judge Cranch presided, and the court was held in the same room where the criminal court is now held, though the court then faced the north, and the jury sat in a box immediately under him, also facing north. All the judge could see of the jurors was the backs of their heads, and the jurors could not see the judge unless they stood up and turned around. Phil. Barton Key, the son of Francis Scott Key, was the district attorney, and a forcible prosecutor he was. The case on trial was an assault of a rather aggravated character. The assaulting party was a man with one arm, and the assailed was a deaf and dumb man, who gave his testimony by signs, which were translated to the jury. The combination of deficiencies was of such a character that it would not have been forgotten by a man, and it is needless to say it made a great impression on me as a boy, especially as it was the first time I had ever been in a courtroom. I heard most of the case, and particularly that of the side of the prosecution. I had to go away before the case was finished, and was very much surprised to learn the next day that the one-armed man was acquitted. Little did I dream that day that a half century afterward I would be the presiding judge and hold my first trial in the same room, and that, even more remarkable than the rest, the man I was to try first was a one-armed man, and for a similar assault. As the case was being opened up there is no doubt that I got into a dream, and it was hard for me to realize that what was before me was true, and that it was not a recollection of my boyhood days and my first courthouse experience. I had to kick myself to get out of the dream so as to try the case. Strangely enough, though the evidence opened up rather strong against the defendant, the jury, as a similar jury had more than 50 years before, acquitted him."

COLONIAL BRICKLAYERS.

Received Less Than a Dollar for a Day's Wages.

Wages of bricklayers and stonemasons may be said to have increased about in proportion to the salaries of bank and railroad presidents, but the comparison in the case of the former must be carried back to a date far beyond the existence of the latter. Ethelbert Stewart, of the United States department of labor, has lately given out some very interesting historical figures regarding the pay of colonial bricklayers. Back in Massachusetts in 1630 an order of the general court fixed the daily wage of bricklayers and stonemasons at 33 1-3 cents, and in Virginia as early as 1612 a "free" bricklayer's wages in the colony was \$50 a year and "feed." As late as 1692 Boston bricklayers were paid only 33 1-3 cents a day, while New York laborers had enjoyed a scale of 80 cents a day for the same labor. During the period of 1700 to 1725 Massachusetts paid up to 66 2-3 to 75 cents a day, and around 1760 had advanced to one dollar a day, while New York, which had always taken the lead in advancing wages, very close to the beginning of the nineteenth century paid \$1.25 a day for laying brick. Some of the walls of public buildings erected by these skilled workmen of such modest claims still stand as proof of the excellence of their work. The walls of the old statehouse, built in 1713, still stand. The average pay of a good bricklayer to-day is four dollars for a day somewhat less than two-thirds the average working hours of those colonial days.—Chicago Sun.

Had a Head for Business.

A popular writer of animal stories has a wife who is distinctly the business head of the household. A representative of one of the magazines was sent to get an article from the author, who, in the course of the interview, imitated the yelp of the coyote. The magazine man promptly suggested that the yelp should be arranged in a bar of music and introduced in the article. "Yes," said the writer's wife, "but I think my husband should be paid extra for it." "Well," said the interviewer, "what do you think would be fair?" The lady thought for a moment, and then said: "About \$20 a yelp—I think."—N. Y. Post.

PHOTOGRAPHING A QUEEN.

Graciousness of Wilhelmina When Sitting for Her Picture.

A London photographer who has probably taken more photographs of kings and queens than any other man in the world, has been confiding to the public, under a discreet but not wholly blind incognito, his professional experiences with royalty.

"The queen of Holland," he says, "is, with King Edward, one of the most charmingly easy sitters I ever took. She does not mind to what trouble she puts herself so long as she can please you and look, as her majesty once said to me, 'as a queen should look.'"

"Shortly before her marriage I was summoned to Amsterdam to take the young queen. I was somewhat nervous at first in the royal presence, and Queen Wilhelmina quickly noticed this.

"Now, I want to look very nice in this photograph," said her majesty, smiling, 'and if you feel ill at ease I am sure you will not be able to do justice to yourself or to me.'"

"After that I soon lost all my nervousness. I thought her majesty looked rather too dignified and stately, so I said:

"Will your majesty please smile a little? I am sure the photograph will come out better then."

"The queen laughed and said: 'Certainly. But how ought I to smile? Like a queen or like an ordinary mortal?'"

"The photograph proved to be a fine one, and Queen Wilhelmina was delighted with it.

"Oh, you have indeed taken me nicely this time," she said some time afterward to me as she examined the picture. "Why, this photograph is far better than the other one you took of me! But then you were not to blame. I remember I had tight boots on at the time, and oh, how they pinched me! How can one look happy or cheerful with tight boots?"—Los Angeles Herald.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

Said to Have Noticeably Reduced the Passenger Traffic.

It is an odd fact that may fittingly be mentioned that some steam railroads have complained of the harm done to their best class of passenger traffic by the long-distance telephone, while hotels in western cities have also attributed a reduction of patronage to the same cause. Travel between St. Louis and Chicago, for example, is said to have been appreciably cut down by the telephone. Such a result would seem difficult to trace tangibly, although one meets people daily who, to avoid weary trips, have governed themselves on the injunction: "Don't travel; telephone." But the telegraph and the mail have also been deterrents, and if there is any validity to the alleged reason, the high-speed electric travel of the future may restore the former conditions. It is, indeed, hard to conceive that with travel methods thus perfected the roads would not enjoy to the utmost degree the patronage of a public which, after all, likes to be in motion, and loves dearly to taste and see everything, everywhere, with its own physical senses.

NEVER ATE THE "FRAMES."

Apt Response of a Youngster to the Mother's Protest.

Jeanette is a precocious tot and the idol of fond parents. While seated at table the other morning her mother noticed that the child, who was busy with a large piece of bread, gouged out the center with her chubby fingers, leaving the crust intact. Several pieces were treated in the same manner, while the mother watched amusedly.

Finally the child leaned back in her high-chair, with a sigh of relief. The mother said, in a mildly reproving voice:

"Jeanette, you shouldn't waste bread that way. You must eat all of it."

The child looked up in surprise, and then replied, reproachfully:

"Why, mamma! I never eat ve frames."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Millions of Artificial Teeth.

It is estimated that over 30,000,000 artificial teeth are annually made in America. A curious feature of the trade is that the teeth have to be colored according to the prevailing fashion of the country to which they are exported. In England and European countries generally the teeth must now be a dull white, but in Italy and Spain a bright china white is very popular.

Often the Way.

The less a man cares the more love a woman wastes on him.—Chicago Daily News.

Forethought.

"Why, I didn't know you had weak eyes, Mortimer," exclaimed his very best girl.

"I haven't," returned Mortimer, earnestly. "I have come to ask your father for your hand tonight, and it is a State's prison offense to strike a person wearing glasses in the eye."—Brooklyn Eagle.

"Yes, mum," said the tramp, who had devoured the second pie, "in the old days I used to be an engraver, and if I only had the tools—"

"Don't let that bother you," interrupted the old lady, as she picked up the ax and saw; "here are the tools for a wood-cut. Now go to work."—Chicago News.

Spiritualism Declining.

It has been the general observation that for some years past spiritualism has been in a gradual decline. This is the law with everything that is not founded on true merit. The reason Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been recognized as the leading family medicine during the past fifty years is because it is founded on true merit, and has always been found reliable in cases of indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

No Sole for Music.

"How queer!" exclaimed Miss Pertie Goodwin, at the Wagner recital. "My foot has gone to sleep—and in all this noise, too!"—Chicago Daily News.

"You say she is a business woman. What business is she interested in?" "Oh, everybody's."—London Tit-Bits.

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Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

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fluttering or palpitation indicates disorder in the digestion. Prickly Ash Bitters is a wonderful remedy in such cases. It cleanses, strengthens and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, removes the cause of the heart symptoms, builds up a strong and vigorous body.

Sold everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

Circumstances alter cases—especially reduced circumstances.—Chicago Daily News.

Ida—"She is every day of 30, and yet she says she has only seen 16 summers." May—"Well, you know she was in love 14 years, and love is blind."—Chicago Daily News.

Too Often the Way—"I understand Bilkina made a great hit on the stage." "Somebody has misinformed you. The audience made the hit; Bilkina was the target."—Baltimore News.

Mistress—"Margaret, what did Mrs. Walker say just now when you told her I was out?" Maid—"She didn't say nothing, marm; but she looked sort of relieved like."—Boston Transcript.

Aunt Martha—"I wonder, Fred, you gave up Hetty for Miss Bates. Hetty is pure gold." Fred—"But what is gold good for unless you can exchange it for something you want?"—Boston Transcript.

"I am surprised at the ease with which my men caught you," said the chief of detectives to the crook. "Didn't you see them coming?" "Yes; but how was I to know they were detectives? They were not disguised."—Indianapolis News.

New Clerk—"You don't look like a man who smokes cigarettes." Employer—"Why, I never smoked a cigarette in my life." "You have just said you were a victim of the cigarette habit." "I am. My clerks smoke them."—Express Gazette.

Greedy Repartee—"If I had an engagement with you," said the clerk, "it would be this." And he gently placed a date with a peach. "No," answered the pretty cashier, "it would be like this." And she laid the date beside the canned lobsters.—Baltimore American.

"So she was led to the altar at last?" remarked the girl in blue. "Led!" repeated the bride's dearest friend—"let I fancy you didn't see her. She didn't have to be led. When she started down the aisle you couldn't have driven her off with a regiment of cavalry!"—London Answers.

His Sarcastic Comment.

"What did you think I was trying to dictate to you?" asked the gruff man, as he looked over the sheet she handed him. "Why, a business letter, of course," replied the new typewriter. "What do you think I thought?"

"Judging by the punctuation and the spelling," said the gruff man, "I felt justified in inferring that you thought I was trying to dictate a dialect story."—Chicago Evening Post.

Eighteenth Century Hobson.

Two women who were kissed by Lafayette have been found in the east. Lafayette was the Hobson of the eighteenth century.—Minneapolis Journal.

There is no trick in dyeing. You can do it just as well as anyone if you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Boiling the goods for half an hour is all there is to it. Sold by druggists, 10c. package.

An Interloper's Explanation.

"Now, then," cried the deep-voiced woman, "what has made female suffrage possible." "Male suffrage," replied the rude man who had no business to be there at all.—Philadelphia Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

The enthusiasm with which we speed the parting guest is generally in direct proportion to the length of his visit.—Indianapolis News.

"Well, Whirley, did you find that the divine young creature returned your love?" "Yes, just as soon as I offered it to her."—London Tit-Bits.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endersley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

When a man gets old enough to want to look young he quits supplying dates with his boyhood reminiscences.—Indianapolis News.

If the donkey knew he was a donkey he would probably kick himself to death.—Chicago Daily News.

Probably.

Only twenty inches of sitting space is to be allotted to each peeress at the coronation. Dear, dear, think of the titled and massive old ladies who are living monuments to the tissue building properties of roast beef and rare old ale!

As the man remarked when he saw the policeman running: "Somebody is going to get pinched."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Mean Restriction.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed the young wife, reading over the insurance policy on her husband's life in her favor, "this insurance company is just hateful."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked her husband. "Why, if you commit suicide they won't pay any money at all."—Philadelphia Press.

State Rivalry.

"You talk about natural resources!" scornfully exclaimed the Maine man. "Why, last year the catch of lobsters on our coast was over 7,000,000!"

"And your state is full of 'em yet!" fiercely ejaculated the New Hampshire man.—Chicago Tribune.

Or Tie It to the Dog Star.

"The new star in Perseus is traveling at the rate of 50,000 miles a second."

"Great Saturn! Say, wouldn't there be fun to burn if they should hitch the 'Dipper' to its tail."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Returned the Compliment.

Dusty—When I came into the yard the bulldog showed his teeth.

Wraggles—And what did you do?

Dusty—The proper thing; I showed him my heels.—Boston Transcript.

About all you can do with people who hate you is to conclude they have had taste.—Atchison Globe.

There is no cloud attached to the silver lining of the fat purse.—Chicago Daily News.

St. Jacobs Oil

PECULIAR TO ITSELF.

There is no other remedy like St. Jacobs Oil. The vegetable ingredients from which it is made consist in part of healing, soothing, and fragrant balsams—gathered with the greatest care from the different parts of the world by trusted agents—the active principles of which are to kill pain, cure rheumatism, and remove all bodily aches and pains. It penetrates to the very foundation of the difficulty, and removes the direct cause of pain. No other remedy does this so thoroughly and effectually as St. Jacobs Oil. It has cured hundreds of cases where pain had held the body in torture for years, after every other form of treatment had failed.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

Conquers Pain

GREGORY SEEDS Sold under Trade Mark. Send for free catalogue. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Northfield, Mass.

A. N. K.—F 1906

OPIMUM WHISKY and other drugs. We want the worst cases. Box and references FREE. For B. M. WOOLLEY, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

LION COFFEE



STRENGTH!

PURITY!

FLAVOR!

Sold only in 1-lb. Packages. Premium List in Every Package.

For the round Lion heads cut from the fronts of LION COFFEE wrappers we mail FREE the most valuable presents ever offered.

Here are some of the LION'S LATEST GIFTS:

Colored Wax Crayons—scholars' joys, Coracian Agates for the boys, Nice Blue Dolls for little girls, String Tops which the archers twirl, Box of Jackstraws—a lively game, Fine Pictures, all well-known to fame—"Childhood Days" is sure to please, As well "Violets and Sweet Peas."

"A Gift from Heaven" is a gem of art, "A Lively Tussle" shows puppies smart, "Little Sweethearts" is very cute—All are pretty, beyond dispute!

Best Steel Shears and Scissors too Among the presents here for you! Buttonhole Scissors we send along, Ladies' Penknives or Jackknives strong, Religious Pictures, rich and rare, Cloth-bound Novels read everywhere, Dictionaries for daily use, And Tapestry Covers we can produce, Subscription to "American Queen," Pocket Match Safes, the best yet seen, Men's Neckties, varied in design—Suspenders that are really fine!

And good Steel Razors, hollow ground, With Leather Razor Straps are found, A Wedding Ring, a Turquoise Ring, An Opal Ring will pleasure bring, A Garnet Ring for youth or man, A Brooch-Pin made on nearest plan, A Silver Bracelet for the wrist, And Belt Buckles are in the list, Hair Combs made of Tortoise-shell, Six Hairpins of the same, as well, And Rubber Dressing Combs so fine, With Hair Brushes—a varied line!

A Porcelain Clock surely charms, We've also those that give alarms, And Watches, too, for either sex, Which man or woman can amuse, There's Handkerchiefs for man and wife, Lace Handkerchiefs to last a life, And, for the Ladies' special use, Supporters, Garters, we produce, A Shopping Bag, or Ladies' Belt, Or Pocket-Book to hold the "gold," And Silver Tea or Table Spoons Are listed in our Premium books!

A Kitchen Knife so sharp and keen, Conspicuous in the List is seen, And Linen Towels—housewife's pride, For Lion Heads we will provide, Tooth-Brushes that are strong and fine, With bristles white and genuine, And Silver Napkin Rings so neat, Their equal you but seldom meet, A host of gifts both small and great, Too numerous to enumerate! They're here to meet the varied views Of those who LION COFFEE use!

Illustrated Premium List in Every Package.

Woolson Spice Co., TOLEDO, OHIO.

ALABASTINE

Alabastine, the only durable wall coating, takes the place of scaling, kalsomines, wall paper and paint for walls. It can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas.

Alabastine can be used over paint or paper; paint or paper can be used over Alabastine. Buy only in five pound packages, properly labeled; take no substitute.

Many ailments, particularly throat and lung troubles, are attributable to uncleanly wall coverings. Alabastine has been recommended by physicians and sanitarians.

Alabastine packages have full directions. Anyone can brush it on. Ask paint dealer for tint card. "Alabastine Era" free. Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WELL MANAGED.

Secretary of the State Board Approves the Local Board.

Dr. Paris, chairman of the local board of health, made his final report to the State board last week, and received the following from the Secretary of the State board:

DEAR DR. PARIS: You have managed your smallpox and vaccination bravely. I approve your entire policy very heartily.

Very respectfully,
J. N. McCormack.

Dr. Paris was untiring in his efforts to check the disease, and the compliment paid him by the State Board is well merited and richly deserved.

A CARD,

To the Citizens of Marion and Crittenden County:

As a member of the Board of Health I wish to make a short, personal statement of my stewardship while doing battle for the people in our late lamentable epidemic of smallpox.

First, I wish to say that I did not seek an appointment as a member of the Board of Health. The appointment came to me unsolicited and was reluctantly accepted. and in this acceptance I realized that it was an ungrateful office, with but little remuneration, yet an office of much importance to the citizens of our county, for there is nothing as needful and as much sought for as good health.

I wish to announce that there is not at this writing a case of smallpox in our county, and had it not been for the vigilance of the health officers one half of our population would have been infected. We have had sixty-two cases of smallpox in the county, and had fifty-seven vaccinated persons quarantined in the house with smallpox, ten of which had fever and malaise, without the eruption. One had very mild eruption and forty-six escaped entirely; of this number fifteen were vaccinated after they had been exposed to the disease. Not one death occurred from smallpox during this epidemic, which fact is very gratifying to us, yet many suffered untold agonies of body and mind.

The people who were quarantined generally submitted very gracefully to the inevitable, and we as members of the Board of Health used every endeavor to lighten the burden, soothe the troubled minds and make them as pleasant in their unpleasantness as circumstances would admit. Never was there a time when any friction or discord marred the proceedings of the Board. Dr. Paris, who is health officer for the county, always counseled and sought the advice of his colleagues. Mr. Blue in his own gentlemanly way, was always ready to shoulder any responsibility that came his way, and taken all in all we have many pleasant memories of the tempestuous days, when smallpox was making life miserable for our quiet, God fearing, liberty loving christian people.

To the members of the medical profession I wish to express my heartfelt thanks for the manly stand they took in this epidemic, for the honorable way in which they helped to hold up the hands of the health authorities.

To the county officials and to our efficient city marshal I wish to express my thanks to the manly way they assisted us: and to the citizens who stood by us in our efforts to stamp out this loathsome malady I wish to say there will ever be sweet recollections for them. The average mind has but little idea of how our souls have been tried, and what an effort it took to control that disposition we inherited from Adam.

To they that "reviled and persecuted" us we have the kindest feeling, and pity rather than blame them. This has not been a labor of self-aggrandisement, but it has been a labor of love. It has not been for personal remuneration, but it has been for the "most good for the most people," and it will ever be my ambition in the future to look at life in a broad and liberal way, and do the things I believe to be the best for the citizens of our community.

Yours truly,
T. Atchison Frazer.

RICH, RED BLOOD,

Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron not only purifies the blood but makes new rich red blood. If you have skin eruptions, boils, abscesses, rheumatism or scrofula, or if you have a run down, tired out feeling, try this remedy and note its prompt results. At Woods.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

NEW SALEM.

Some little sickness.

Well the sleet is over but the mud is with us, and it is almost impossible to go anywhere.

The wheat crop looks worse than in many years. The last freeze has nearly ruined the late sown.

Mrs Sarah Brown of Lola is the guest of her son Charley.

Geo Daniel and Wade Barnett of Lola were in this section last week on business.

Smith Lowery spent part of last week with relatives in Fredonia.

Mrs Nora Neal, of Fredonia, was the guest of relatives last week.

Jim Hall, of Salem, has moved to the widow Alvis farm.

Rev Hogens, of the M. E. church, filled his regular appointment at Tyner's Sunday.

Jake Kirk has sold his farm to Brahear Bros and will move on the widow Croft farm.

The farmer is more behind with his farm work than any year for the past twenty years.

Lum Massey had a valuable mare to get her leg broken last Friday. He sent for Dr. C. K. Stevens to set the broken leg.

About one half of the farmers have their plant beds to burn yet.

There is complaint among the farmers on account of losing their sheep by some diseases they know not what. Bill Tyner, Charles Stevens and John Bass are heavy losers.

The mining excitement is still on the increase. Dr Pope of Louisville, spent a few days in this section, looking over our mineral lands.

Some of our best weather prophets say the winter is over; we hope so.

The farmers have done less improving on their farms than in many years, owing to the hard time and the severe winter.

We hear but little railroad talk these icy and muddy times. The knowing ones say that when the spring time comes then the work will begin; hope so.

The telephone men passed down last week, repairing the damage done by the sleet, and we are now again in touch with the outside world.

Bill Tyner and son Felix have just completed and filled a large ice house. Beys, we will bring the mint and the other stuff next summer, and be happy one time more.

VIEW.

Mrs Mars Kirk is on the sick list.

Tom Massie had a very fine mare to fall on the ice and get killed. He was recently offered \$125 for her.

Born to the wife of W. B. Binkley, a ten pound boy.

John Williams' wife is very ill.

A. H. Cardin is receiving quite a lot of tobacco, he has purchased a larger quantity this year than usual.

W. B. Binkley must be looking for a good crop this year by the way he is increasing his stock.

F. E. Brown and wife have returned home from a visit to Hopkinsville.

Mack O'Hara has been making some big deals, exchanging spar leases in Ills. for merchandise in Madisonville.

Hodge mines are rushing out the spar lively.

P. D. Matthews got one of his large horses badly hurt hauling spar.

DYCUSBURG.

At a call meeting of the town board Saturday night Marshal Jeffords tendered his resignation. A city hall was negotiated for and a committee appointed to buy furniture for same.

Rev. Humphries is quite ill.

Tom Clifton, of the firm of Clifton & Sons, visited his father's family here last week.

Edith Mayes, aged 18 years, daughter of W. H. Mayes, of Caldwell Springs vicinity, died at her home Feb. 24th. Her burial was at Glenn Chapel cemetery in Lyon county. She was much loved and many are bereaved.

Dr Robinson, a physician of Louisville, was called to see S. H. Cassidy last week.

Thos Mitchell, who has contracted for the Dycusburg & Kuttawa mail route will remove to town and occupy Mrs. Brown's property as a residence.

Miss Lynne Yancey is visiting in the country.

WORKING 24 HOURS A DAY.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers, Dr King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy curing torpid liver, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague. They banish sick headache, drive out malaria, never gripe or weaken, small, taste nice, are wonders. 25c at Woods.

WESTON.

Not many broken limbs.

Health is generally good.

The river is on a steady rise from Pittsburg to Cairo, and it is thought by many that she will come over her banks.

Wm Plew, W. E. Anderson, and A. A. Avitts were in Fords Ferry Thursday in the interest of the Vail-Behren Timber Co.

Eou Johnson, of Lamb, Ill., was here a few days this week.

W. D. Crowell, of Blackford, spent a few hours here Wednesday.

Bro Oakley filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday, but owing to inclement weather the congregation was small.

It's a probability here they are going to build a dyke from the mouth of Trade-water, on the Crittenden side, to the head of T. W. Island.

That jovial, big hearted Br Moreland, of Fords Ferry, was here Wednesday.

For some things Weston is the Chicago of this part of the county, situated between the two great commercial centers, Caseyville and Fords Ferry.

There is talk of extending the telephone from Sturgis to this place.

Every one feels content with our advancement and the future prospects of Weston.

CHAPEL HILL.

Lester Bigham is much better since a second operation was performed on him Feb. 3d.

Miss Bertha Williamson was visiting her sister Mrs Bryant Nunn, at Blue & Nunn's mines.

Some few crops of tobacco not delivered in our neighborhood. So far Albert Hughes will take the blue ribbon on the largest crop. His crop was eight acres, and on five acres his yield was fifteen hundred pounds per acre. For some of the land he paid \$17 per acre rent, but in the general round up came out \$306 ahead.

Henry Parker Daniels, from the Weston neighborhood, was visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

"I would cough all night long" writes Mrs Charles Applegate of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep." I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other remedies failed three \$1 bottles of Dr King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, lagrippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles; price 50c and \$1. At H K Woods.

FREDONIA.

FOR SALE—Twenty head of fine Spanish jacks and jennets at low prices. For further information call on or write to J. B. Hill, Kelsey, Ky., or to Rev E. B. Blackburn, Marion, Ky.

W. F. Dodds was in the neighborhood last week inviting several to make the court house in Princeton their headquarters this week and perhaps a couple of weeks longer.

Tobacco has about all be delivered and flour has "riz."

Kirk Brashear, of Lyon county, was in town Monday.

The church candy pulling wae postponed.

Most people like to save money; this they can all do by patronizing W. C. Glenn when they want a magazine or paper of any sort, no difference where published, or the price. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Miss Nellie Guess and the Misses Turley of Crider were visiting Mrs. John Lowrey several days last week, returning home Monday.

Miss Isabel Howerton visited in the country several days last week, returning Monday.

T. M. Butler went to Crider Monday, he is in a hurry to finish up his tobacco business at that place.

W. C. Rice has been in bad health for several days.

Matt Freeman has a sick child.

Our new odd pants and new spring suits are coming in every day, the cream of the market, and sold at brown domestic profits, going fast and coming in fast. The biggest and best stock it 30 miles of this place.

Sam Howerton.

Most in Quantity, Best in Quality.

Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron is a tonic, a blood purifier and a blood maker. It does not stop with merely curing certain diseases, like scrofula, sores, abscesses, etc, but cleanses and builds up the whole system. All who have tried it say there is more cure in one bottle of Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron than of six of any other kind. At Woods.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Dissolve what you eat.

AN APPEAL TO SPRING.

BY T. A. CONWAY.

Come, gentle spring, oh greet us once more,

Stir up in our hearts sweet memories of yore;

Wake up the blue-bells and green all the wood,

Let the violets peep up where the deep snow stood.

Come, gentle spring, to all flowers entombed,

Burst open their buds, let the earth be perfumed;

The lily, the rose, and the dogwood blossom, too,

The blushing clover blossom with smiling pearls of dew.

Come, gentle spring, set all nature to singing,

Touch the chords of new life 'till our hearts all aringing

With notes from each warbler throughout all the wood;

Oh, to hear once again the symphony of spring as we should.

Come, gentle spring, to the graves that are bare and alone,

Old Winter hath made fresh ones he can claim as his own,

Clay beds of our dead, so silent, so cold, Bellow these new mounds as thou hath the old.

Come, gentle spring, today seems thy herald,

We greet thee with hope and our hearts sweetest carol;

Oh, still there's a chord which is minor somehow,

That is stuck in our hearts, they're not all with us now.

Come, gentle spring, the earnest of a brighter springtide,

When all asleep in Jesus shall awake glorified,

Mother and father, brother, sister and wife,

And sweet darling babe, all awake with thy life.

Figures Regarding Kentucky

Kentucky's total receipts last year were \$4,447,474.

It cost Kentucky \$595,695 to prosecute her criminals.

Kentucky's judges and commonwealth's attorneys were paid \$123,821.

Kentucky's charitable institutions cost her \$729,078.

Of the 119 counties, thirty-five of them are pauper counties—that is, they receive from the Treasury more than they pay into it.

Kentucky has 2,040 idiots.

Kentucky's taxable wealth is \$574,867,964, and the amount of tax collected is \$2,730,622.

The bonded debt of the state is \$1,600,000.

There are 8,330 school districts in the State, and there are 107 graded schools.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

Sole and Retailers, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Sassafras -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Almonds -
Glycerine -
Castor Oil -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Samuel Pitcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old -
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Samuel Pitcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

A. C. MOORE, Marion Bank,

..LAWYER..

All Business Promptly Attended to.

Rooms 4 and 5 over Marion Bank MARION, KY

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. YANDELL, Cashier.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Samuel Pitcher*

Lumber For Sale,

I keep constantly on hand rough lumber of all dimensions, and am prepared to fill bills on short notice.

W. A. DAVIDSON,

LEVIAS, KY

HARPER WHISKY

A Delightful Beverage,
A Safe Stimulant,
A Good Medicine.

FOR SALE BY
WM. HARRIGAN.

Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

...DEALER IN...

Fine Wines Whiskies

and Whiskies

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, Propr.

PADUCAH, - - KENTUCKY

Miss Nell Walker

Typewriter and Stenographer

Blue & Nunn's Office, MARION, KY.

Typewritten copies of manuscript made at a reasonable price.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS

MARION. - - KY.

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.

I have a cottage house with four rooms and bath, in desirable section of the town for sale. Large improvements.

J. W. Blue, Jr.